

# THE BLOODY ARTS EDITION

Fidel  
Castro

## Brunswickian

The  
"Little Seizer"  
of the  
Caribbean!

CANADA'S OLDEST OFFICIAL STUDENT PUBLICATION

VOL. 95 No. 10

FREDERICTON, N.B., WEDNESDAY, OCTOBER 31, 1962

The Voice of UNB

### Phys-Ed. Queen



The Phys-Ed's choice, Sandy Phinney is crowned by last year's queen, Sherry Bickle. Sandy is a Phys-Ed freshie-soph from Yarmouth, Nova Scotia and will carry the faculty's banner in this year's Winter Carnival.

### Tights 'N' Tutus

"A sparking company"; "Spectacle d'une rare beauté"; "Fascinating"; "Wholly professional performance, slick, smooth dash, vigor, romantic charm"—these are the rave notices being received by Les Grande Ballets Canadiens from critics all over North America. The company of twenty dancers will be performing in the Camp Gagetown theatre this Saturday evening, November 3, a rare treat for audiences in the Fredericton area.

The group has performed before Her Majesty the Queen and was one of the few companies to make more than one appearance at the famed Jacob's Pillow International Dance Festival. Millions of Americans saw them perform on the Bell Telephone Hour, shown from coast to coast.

The premiere danseuse of the company is Canadian-born ballerina Margaret Mercier who received her training with the Sadlers Wells Royal Academy and with teachers in London and Paris. Choreographer and premier danseur is Eric Hyrst who has been associated with such companies as London's Metropolitan Ballet, Alioia Alonso's Ballet in Cuba, the New York City Ballet, Royal Winnipeg Ballet and the Sadlers Wells Ballet. Another leading dancer is Milenka Niderlova, formerly with the Theatre Royal de la Monnaie in Brussels. Brydon-Paige, filling a double role of dancer-choreographer demonstrates his marked versatility as a character dancer and before joining the company was featured at the Canadian Ballet Festival and the Theatre Under the Stars. Hungarian born Veronique Landory, studied in Paris and with Sadler Wells and is another of the company's leading soloists.

Founder of the company is Madame Ludmilla Chiriaeff, eminent Russian ballerina and teacher. The group company includes many distinctively Canadian works in its repertoire, among which is "Sea Gallows", based on a Nova Scotian folk tale.

Tickets for the performance will be on sale at the door, \$1.00 rush and \$2.00 reserve. The curtain rises at 8.00 p.m.

### SEX AND MUSIC

Lovers love music and music loves lovers. Music that feels and moves and breathes from the first twinkling little glance to the old age smile.

Now for the first time, *SEX AND MUSIC* will be exposed on the lecture platform and concert stage on *Wed. Nov. 7th at 7:30* in Mem. Hall. Mr. Paul Helmer, the Canada Council resident musician promises to give his audience a stimulating evening of (well, let us not mention that tabooed word again) and music.

Mr. Helmer is a graduate of the internationally famous Royal Conservatory in Toronto and has performed throughout Europe and Canada. He has played in Toronto's Massey Hall under Walter Susskind and Sir Ernest MacMillan, being accompanied by the Toronto Symphony Orchestra. Audiences in Berlin, Vienna, Basle, Zurich and Geneva have bravoed at every piano concert he has presented in those great musical centres.

This should be a most interesting evening and as all other Creative Arts Committee presentations, admission for students is free.

### Arts Queen



Arts Queen 1962-1963 Amanda Ferguson is crowned by her predecessor Sharon Legere at the annual Arts Ball at the Beaverbrook Hotel.

### GRAND FINALE

It was raining Friday night, but the decorative leaves in the Lord Beaverbrook Hotel Ballroom were anything but soggy as they formed a colorful background for the Annual Arts Ball. "Just a nice crowd for dancing" whirled to the music of Jimmy Foster and his orchestra, and a good time was had by all. Social wit was at its best, for the chaperones were none other than our Dean and his wife, plus Professor and Mrs. Cogswell, and Mr. and Mrs. Drummy.

All day Friday, Arts students had stopped at the polling station in Carleton Hall to record their vote for Queen of Arts. The facts were revealed when last year's belle of the faculty, Sharon Legere and Dean Bailey officiated at the crowning of Miss Amanda Ferguson as Arts Queen, 1962-63.

And with these festivities ended another Arts Week.

## SRC — NEWS AND VIEWS

by Bob Cooper

The SRC is sending five members of the building committee to St. F.X. to make a study of their highly profitable Students' Co-operative system. Their proposed trip to Maine was cancelled because it was felt by the committee that the subjects to be discussed would not be profitable to them. Exactly where U.N.B.'s Co-operative is to be located has not been decided, nor has it been established that there will be one at all. But at least some people are anxious to do something for the campus.

In the Radio Society's budget (or Radio U.N.B.'s budget) the amount they will be able to spend on records has been lowered

\$50.00, tapes dropped \$25.00 and their maintenance money dropped \$90.00. When asked if anyone in residence had complained about the condition of his speaker, the SRC was told that one of the "proctors" in one of the men's residences (possibly Neill?) had torn a speaker off the wall. A very interesting disclosure.

The Drama Society's budget was set at \$1740.92, a raise of \$65.92 to help relieve a deficit of \$179.92. Last week it was proposed by the finance committee that they get only \$1587.92. The good sense of the finance committee, shown in the raise, is to be congratulated.

It was proposed that \$320.00 be taken from the International Affairs Club's budget, but as there was no one there to represent them, and there seemed to be some doubts as to whether the last conference to which they sent delegates was publicized, their budget was tabled until a later date. A firm stand was taken by the SRC, and if it is found that there were no notices posted calling for applications to attend the last conference, it is highly probable, and desirable, that they will get no money at all.

The introduction of the India Association's budget created some fuss, most of which seemed to be due to Mr. Webster. After a far too lengthy debate as to whether an ethnic group should get any money at all, thereby setting a precedent, an amendment

to the committee's motion that the society be given \$190.00, was made by Mr. Webster, that the aforesaid Association be given nothing except a 'gift' of \$100.00 as a welcome present. Mr. Copeland claimed that this was a sort of "chicken's way out", pointing out that the 'gift' of \$100.00 was an indication that Mr. Webster felt sorry for them. Whereupon Mr. Webster promptly tried to withdraw his amendment. However, as Miss Hyslop, the second, was unwilling to comply, he proposed an amendment to his previous amendment asking that nothing be given to the Association. Said the President, Mr. Calkin: "It seems peculiar." A break was called in an effort to clarify the situation, and when the meeting was resumed, Mr. Webster and Miss Hyslop withdrew their amendment to the motion, the amendment to the amendment became an amendment to the motion and was in turn withdrawn as a redundant. Finally, the motion was voted upon, passed, and a good time was had by all.

The following clubs are to be congratulated on their high degree of organization, shown by a conspicuous absence of representatives: India Association, Skin and Scuba Club, International Affairs Club, Ski Club, and the Para-Jump Club. Your absence shortened the meeting by about two hours. Thank you.

### HERE WE ARE ...

Once again Friday night the L.B.R. boys will take their favourite girls dancing at the L.B.R. formal. Judging from the enthusiasm shown in the last three weeks of preparation only one conclusion can be drawn; this year's formal will be bigger and better than ever.

The theme this year is Japanese. In the pool, there will be a bridge with a mural at the far end, while underwater lighting will add the desired effect. The dining hall will depict a Japanese street, where neon signs and Japanese Lanterns will illuminate the scene. In the lounge, and gallery, tables will be provided for those who prefer to take a break from the lively music of Jimmy Foster.



We give them a gift of \$100.00 so they'll feel better. It's simple.



Then I want to amend my amendment!

### CLINIC HOURS

Tuesday, Oct. 30; 1:30-4:00  
6:00-9:00

Wednesday, Oct. 31; 10:00-  
12:00 1:30-4:30 6:00-9:00

Thursday, Nov. 1; 10:00-12:  
1:30-4:00

PLASMA PALACE  
Ping Pong Room of the Gymnasium.



...GIVE BLOOD!



Dear Scuttle,  
What do you do about someone in the next room who plays the record player too loud? It's driving me out of my skull!!  
Sincerely,

Going Deaf

Dear Going Deaf,  
Tell him to keep it down or you'll put a muffler where his woofer used to be. Lots of luck.

Scuttle

☆ ☆ ☆

Dear Scuttle,  
A bunch of us are dying to know who you are. Why don't you just sign your real name to your column? Who are you?

The Curious Ones

Dear Curious Ones,  
It's just as well you don't know—Not getting all you want is character building. Look at it this way—I'm doing you a favour!

As Always  
Scuttle

☆ ☆ ☆

Dear Scuttle,  
One of the fellows in my class is driving me nuts. Every time he

sees me he comes up and puts his arm around me and says something like, "Hi lover, how are you today?" This is embarrassing, besides the fact that I don't like him. What do I do?

Bewildered

Dear Bewildered,  
Next time he does this, grab hold of his hand, look him square in the eye, and say, "Is this your's by any chance?"

This should cool the hot daddy off quick, quick, quick!

Yours,  
Scuttle

☆ ☆ ☆

Dear Scuttle,  
I have a very serious and embarrassing problem. This is my first year at U.N.B. and I am going out often with a very nice girl... from downtown. The trouble is that I was raised by my mother, and I love her very dearly. And every time I put my arm around my girl-friend, I think of Mother. What will I do?

Deep Waters

Dear Deep Waters,  
Buy yourself a pair of scissors, go off the deep end, and do two things: (1) Cut the apron strings, and 2) cut the umbilical cord.

Scuttle

☆ ☆ ☆

Dear Scuttle,  
I have been at U.N.B. for 5 years and the experience has destroyed my ego. In all other cities of Canada girls have fought for my favours. Why have the girls here not shown their true natures?

An Introvert

Dear Introvert,  
Maybe their experiences have ruined their egos too.

Scuttle

☆ ☆ ☆

Dear Scuttle,  
How about a date? I'd like a personal interview.

Aforementioned Introvert  
Dear Aforementioned Introvert,

O.K.

Scuttle

Dear Terry,  
In reply to your uncalled-for criticism — YOU buy the peanut butter.

Scuttle

**FILM SOCIETY REVIEW**  
by ROBERT KERR  
"The Devil's Eye", an Ingmar Bergman fantasy-comedy about Don Juan returned from Hell, was, on the surface, a diverting and fascinating film. Like most European films it gave this North American audience the welcome relief of a picture that is well done, but lacking just enough polish here and there to avoid the slick impression of Hollywood efforts. The experimental endeavours and some of the ideas were good.

But as a Bergman picture, the noted Swedish director really ought to be able to do better. For one thing, he allows his actors to fall far short of what might be expected of them. In Heil they overplay their parts. While, since this is a fantasy, overplaying is not bad "per se", it is done as though directed to children, although the risqué nature of the film definitely rules out that such are the intended audience. Although their performances appear competent when viewed individually, the actors fail to react to one another, more so than can be justified by the failure of the story's characters to communicate.

The symbolism and dramatic intensity, which Bergman can use so well, are simply too vague and esoteric in this film. The soul-searching symposiums of the characters tend only to go around in circles. The proverbs and revealing statements are frequently only garnished platitudes. One suspects that Bergman didn't really have anything to say when he made this film, but went ahead anyway, hoping that in the midst of his masterful technique none would notice.

The satire tends to be heavy-handed and overly obvious. One wonders, in fact, if this is not a satire on morals and conventions, as typical pictures of the Bergman school are, but rather a spoof on the very film pattern of symbolism and inner-meaning that is Bergman's normal milieu. But, if this is the case, Bergman is declaiming his own art, and he is not yet the infallible master who can afford this. It seems that "The Devil's Eye" is merely a poor example of that art.  
PREVIEW: This Sunday, Nov. 4, the Film Society will be viewing a Russian film "Lady With the Little Dog". Ingmar Bergman has strongly recommended this picture as one of great beauty, with "sensualism as it affects all the senses."

They side by side in the moonlight.

She murmured as she smoothed his brow:

"Darling, I know that my life has been fast,

But I'm on my last lap now."



Dear Scuttle,

See what I mean?

—Bewildered

**MORRISON'S BARBER SHOP**

Welcomes U.N.B. students

Brushcuts — Crewcuts — Trims

open each day at 8:00 a.m.

open Tuesday and Friday evenings

Just a few steps from the campus

Up Albert St. at the corner of Regent St.

**YOUR FORMULA FOR SUCCESS**

The merger of two great retail organizations, the

**HUDSON'S BAY COMPANY**

plus the

**HENRY MORGAN & CO. LIMITED**

equals your opportunity for achieving success, whatever direction you go in Canada. Our Training Program offers a challenging and thorough course leading to rapid advancement to management level with excellent salaries and company benefits. You'll train in one of our main Stores in leading centres across Canada, for such careers as Buying, Department Administration, Accounting and Control, Display, and Personnel Management.

Male graduates in Commerce, Business Administration or Arts are eligible for our Training Program consisting of:

- 4-month induction period covering all major store functions.
- 2-year lecture course in merchandising.
- Training under an experienced Department Manager in Sales Management, Buying, and Department Administration.

Be confident of a successful future with the Hudson's Bay Company and the Henry Morgan & Co. Limited.

Make an appointment now through your Placement Officer to see our Representatives for full details.

Interviews will be conducted on WEDNESDAY AFTERNOON AND THURSDAY, NOV. 14 AND 15, 1962.

Hudson's Bay Company,  
INCORPORATED 21st MAY 1870.

Morgan's

FOR ALL YOUR JEWELRY & GIFTS  
It's...  
**Swazey's**  
Jewelry • China  
Easy CREDIT Terms

Having a Party?  
ORDER A  
"Leaning Tower of PIZZA"  
JUST CALL 5-4447  
**DINO'S**  
We Deliver



**"EXPORT"**  
PLAIN  
or FILTER TIP  
CIGARETTES

Smoothest thing on paper

If your North-Rite "98" doesn't write as long as you think it should, we will send you a new refill — FREE!

**North-Rite "98"** ONLY 98c  
ST. LAMBERT, QUEBEC

# COSMOPOLITAN

by STEVAN D. KARON

## ON THE BRITISH COMMONWEALTH

Criticism of the British Commonwealth usually falls on deaf ears in Canada. Why this is so is easily seen if one looks at this organization's beginning. It was a creation of British idealists in the early 20th century who dreamed that it would be a "cure all" and bind all British colonies eventually together with the mother-country. Canadians as loyal subjects of the British Crown fell under this spell blindly.

The very nature of the British Commonwealth shows the difficulties it had to face. There was no certain plan this organization was to follow. It is not a military alliance nor an economic one. It is simply an organization for "co-operation". In this vagueness it finds flexibility so say its disciples. They had to adopt this excuse as their original idealistic plans fell through.

The origins of the Commonwealth are hard to trace but the statute of Westminster of 1931 is usually phrased as its birth. In a time when Britain was undergoing a hard post-war depression and the rise of nationalism was meeting it head on, Britain had to give up its older prosperous colonies yet it needed them for its own survival. Therefore a very deceptive plan was dreamed up, to satisfy these two demands.

The older established and internally sovereign former colonies would receive a new name of Dominion hoping thereby to erase the name colony without giving away any power while at the same time binding them into a new "club" under the Crown.

Some people got carried away with this idea and its unrealistic potentials by drawing up plans for a "super" Government of all these Dominions and the mother country. Many similar idealistic plans were drawn up. Each time forgetting the great distances that separated these "colonies" besides "the march of time" which brought with it new members.

*Webster says that "taut" means "tight". I guess I've been taut quite a bit in this university, after all.*

Until 1961, when the number of "new" members outnumbered the older Dominions. Not only that but the "new" members entered under very mild conditions. Some were even Republics such as India and Ghana who did not recognize the Monarchy as the head of their government but only as the traditional head of the Commonwealth. This separated them from the "older" members who had a common link as loyal subjects of the British Crown.

One of the early strikes that tolled the doom of this organization was precipitated by those "new" members who proceeded to evict an older loyal member because of its internal policies. These members were unacquainted with one of the original rights each Dominion had, to rule its own internal affairs. And so the Union of South Africa was ousted. Yet one of these advocates, the Republic of Ghana, makes a

mocking of the free parliamentary system by elevating Dr. Nkrumah to a virtual dictator.

These things can only occur in an organization which is falling apart by its own flexibility. The death blow paradoxically was tolled by the British government itself, the author of this organization. As now with British membership in the Common Market all but signed, Britain will have new allegiances and commitments. In this wake the Commonwealth will become defunct or completely useless as even the British preferentials would be cut.

Viewing this record, which omitted any mention of the Suez crises and the perennial India-Pakistan dispute over the Kashmir area, it is disturbing to see how a Canadian Prime Minister could put so much emphasis in the Commonwealth. Instead of trying to find an organization with a future that will benefit Canada.

## CO-EDS ARE SENSIBLE

THEY TOO ARE CONSTANTLY SEEN IN COVEY THE STATIONER'S FOR COLLEGE SUPPLIES—GREETING CARDS—GIFTS AND WRAPPINGS.

## MAZZUCA'S VARIETY STORE

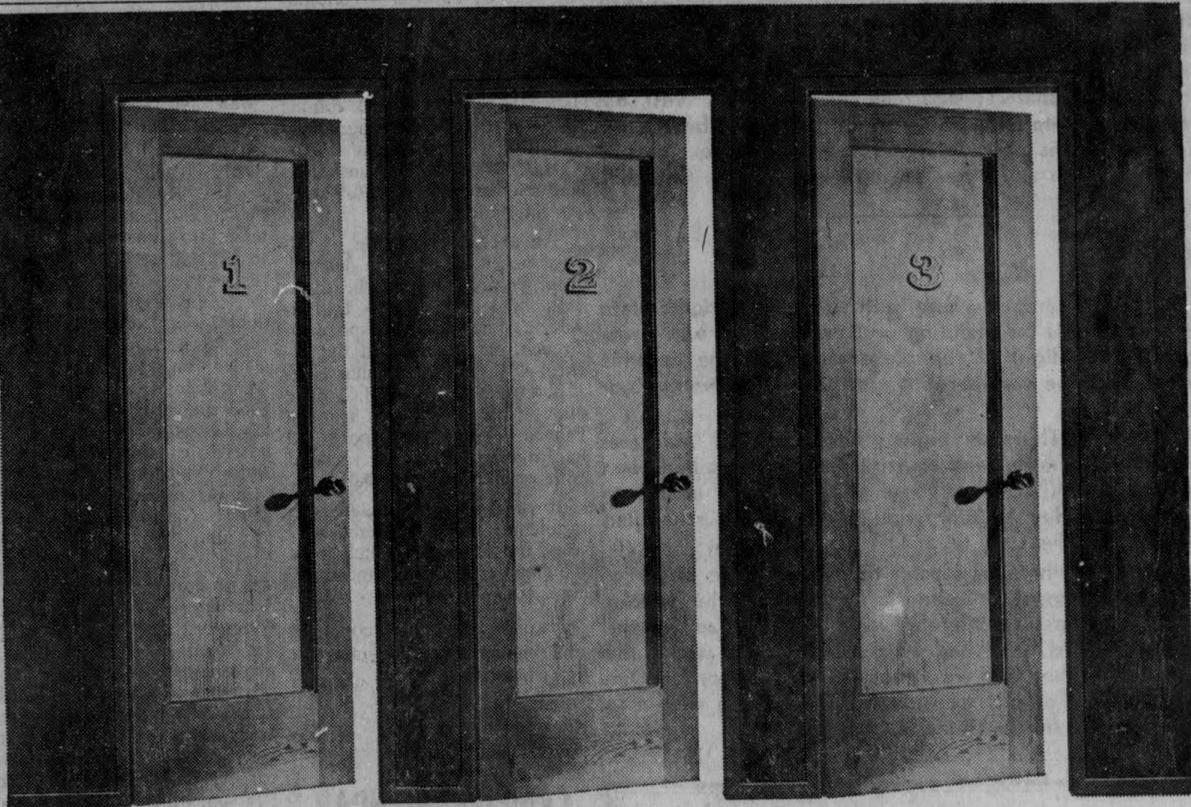
79 York Street

Telephone GR 5-3484

FOR YOUR LOCAL AND OUT-OF-TOWN DAILY AND WEEKLY PAPERS

Smokers' Supplies and Magazines of all kinds Assorted Confectionery

OPEN EVERY NIGHT TILL 10:30



## THREE DOORWAYS TO A REWARDING FUTURE

Here are three attractive plans that cater for the varying circumstances

of young men interested in a career as a commissioned officer in the Canadian Army:

**1 THE REGULAR OFFICER TRAINING PLAN** — This is a tri-service plan under which high school graduates receive advanced education and leadership training at one of the Canadian Services Colleges or at a university to become officers in the Royal Canadian Navy, the Canadian Army or the Royal Canadian Air Force.

**2 THE CANADIAN OFFICERS TRAINING CORPS** — University undergraduates may obtain a commission by training during their spare time and summer holidays. They are paid for actual training time and, after graduation, may choose either full-time service in the Regular Army or part-time service in the Canadian Army Militia.

**3 MEDICAL AND DENTAL SUBSIDIZATION PLANS** — These are tri-service plans under which university students in medicine or dentistry can be subsidized during their course and become commissioned medical or dental officers in the Canadian Armed Forces after graduating and obtaining their licence to practise.

 You may obtain full information on any of these plans from the local Army Recruiting Station listed in your telephone book.

E 62-43

### Capital Garden Restaurant

Fredericton's Restaurant of Distinction

Phone 5-8331

### GREENE'S TV-RADIO SERVICE

Have one of the experts at Greene's repair your radio, T.V. phone or appliance. Prices reasonable — Prompt Service

Cor. King & Carleton GR 5-4449

### Wilson's Laundry and Cleaners

The Twin Service

Send your drycleaning with your laundry

DIAL GR 5-4477

For Pick-up and Delivery Service

Depots at

524 King St. - 80 Regent St.

Regent St. Open

8:00 a.m. 'till 8:00 p.m.

## no fire in the sky . . .

An old dictum relates that fire must be fought with fire. For too long the Free World has answered Soviet threats and ultimatums with soft conciliatory tones and concessions. In Mr. Kennedy's firm stand on Cuba, and the support which it received from his citizens and his allies, there is at long last evidence that democracies need not be coerced for lack of decisiveness.

To those who suspect Kennedy of acting for partisan political reasons alone is offered an overwhelmingly powerful counterargument. The precarious peace of the last decade has been maintained by the practice of deterrent armament. Neither side has been willing to risk destruction by launching a nuclear attack; knowing that before any ICBM reached its target, the other side will have had sufficient warning to loose retaliatory weapons.

The erection of operative missile bases in Cuba would destroy this uneasy balance. Medium range Soviet missiles would be able to wipe out our retaliatory power in a few minutes, leaving North America virtually defenceless. For this reason, Cuban missile bases are intolerable to our safety. President Kennedy called the Soviet bluff . . . The Soviets respect our military might as much as we respect theirs . . . which should be a considerable revelation to those who have doubted the wisdom of our own strength.

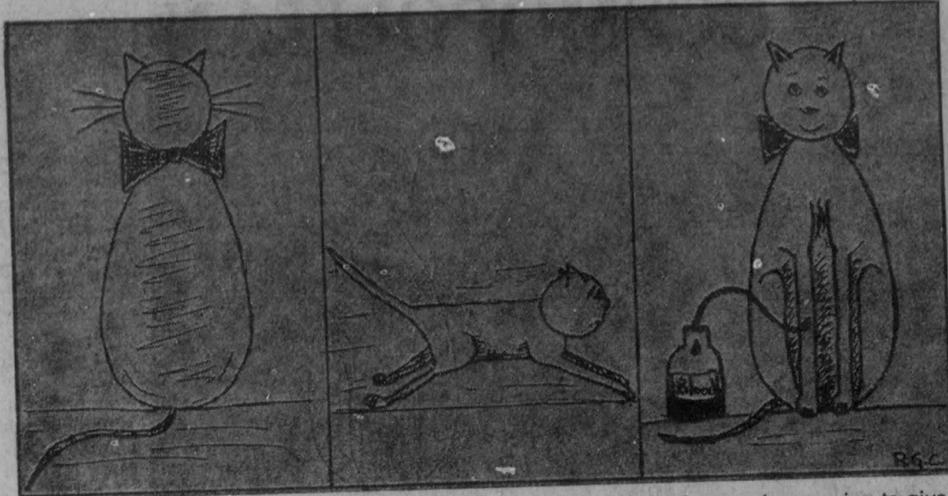
The balance of power is restored, at least for the moment . . . with some very important side effects. Krushchov has been forced to permit U.N. inspection of Cuban disarmament, a precedent which may have crucial impact on the power of that body and upon future prospects of enforced multilateral disarmament. And the West has been forced into a decisive position which has been sadly lacking. For his part, John Kennedy has come closer to greatness than any other Western leader since Churchill.

## why?

On a campus where both staff and students place great emphasis on planning and order, what was probably the highlight of the presentations of the Creative Arts Committee was abruptly postponed for twenty-four hours.

For the Thursday night performance of Margaret Ann Ireland, the demand by students for tickets had been unprecedented. Many of these students were unable to attend on Friday evening, due to previously scheduled campus activities.

Due to whatever reason there may have been for the postponement, it seems only fair that the concert should have been rescheduled for a later date, so that the students would have had an opportunity to attend the event which they had so enthusiastically supported. One would hope that such consideration would be shown in the event of a similar situation in the future.



I was just taking a cat-nap . . . . . and they pounced on me! Of course I was going to give anyway.

## From Our Readers

Dear Sir;

I would like to comment on the disgraceful manner in which the C.B.C. covered Wednesday (Oct. 24, 1962) night's Security Council debates at the United Nations. Is not Canada a bilingual country with the French language on an equal footing with the English language? Evidently not in the eyes of the C.B.C., who omitted translations and addresses in favour of musical interludes.

An excellent example of this was the address by the delegate from France. Listeners heard an instantaneous English translation as the delegate spoke in French, and then heard the official U.N. translation into English. Could not the C.B.C. have allowed French listeners hear the French delegate as he spoke and let English listeners be satisfied with one English translation?

It takes a bit of imagination to picture this as a radio network owned and operated by a bilingual government and serving a bilingual country.

I would also like to comment on Prime Minister Diefenbaker's stand in relation to the crisis in Cuba.

Mr. Diefenbaker ranks undoubtedly as the most indecisive person ever to head a country. Every major issue that has come before him, whether of national or international interest to Canadians, has been treated with a Royal Commission and/or a "wait and see" by the Prime Minister. The Cuban Crisis received no different a reception.

Mr. Diefenbaker wants to send a "Royal Commission" in the form of a U.N. inspection team into Cuba to find out if, or to paraphrase him to assure the rest of the world that the U.S.A. is telling the truth. Does he doubt that anyone disbelieves Mr. Kennedy. Any country's leader who says this is only playing politics. Still the idea is a good one if Dr. Castro will allow inspection which is unlikely unless it is done by force. Meanwhile why doesn't the Prime Minister make a definite statement of Canada's stand in regard to Cuba?

His "wait and see" attitude was parroted perfectly by his Secretary of Defence Howard Green last night. Mr. Green, being interviewed on the C.B.C. network by several reporters repeatedly evaded any question which asked for a definite answer concerning Canada's stand.

When a statement made earlier by Opposition Leader Pearson, which said that Canada should throw full support behind the U.S., was repeated to Mr. Green, he replied that although he didn't know what Mr. Pearson had said but that Canada had always been friendly with the U.S. and would certainly support her in case of war.

When asked why he wouldn't answer yes or no as to whether Canada fully supported the U.S. stand, either in Parliament or to the Canadian people anxiously awaiting an answer at that moment, Mr. Green said that the government did not want the Canadian people to panic.

Are Messrs. Diefenbaker, Green, and a few others the only people who know how to remain calm. Are the Canadian people children who can't be told what they already know and what to do about it. If this is not a real war threat they let the government tell us what action they plan in case one does come along.

Canada's political, geographical and economical position won't allow her to be neutral,

and as Belgium illustrated during the Second World War it doesn't pay.

England, France, Latin American countries and many others have given full support to Mr. Kennedy's decision and yet his closest neighbours who will depend on the U.S. to fight their battles won't even help add weight to his hand. Shouldn't the rest of the world know how the majority of Canadians feel and not just how Mr. Diefenbaker doesn't feel? What's happened to the saying "better dead than Red".

Donald H. Forbes  
E. E. 2

\* \* \*

We agree with the comments on the Cuban situation, particularly concerning Mr. Green's pathetic performance.—ed.

\* \* \*

Dear Editor:

Your article, "Campus Psychiatrist", in last week's Brunswickan gave me a severe shock—yes, a solid jolt. In it you revealed the presence of a consulting psychiatrist on campus. Now the masses of unbalanced students will read of him in your paper and he will be swamped by these hundreds of troubled minds. Naturally he will get even by telling them to stop reading your paper. This will cure them and you will no longer have any readers. Tsk! Tsk! You have goofed!

Sincerely,  
Rosco J. Rosco

\* \* \*

HE reads the paper himself.—ed.

\* \* \*

Mr. Editor:

What's with all this nonsense about a new student's building, or even the more ridiculous stories that we want the students to help build some sort of cultural centre? Be serious man! We want the flow of our building dollars to go into the construction of a great big PUB!

Yours truly,  
A.A.  
Third Year Engineer.

\* \* \*

That's as sensible as some other suggestions which have come forth.—ed.

# Brunswickan



Established in 1867, The Brunswickan is published each Wednesday by and for the students of the University of New Brunswick at Fredericton, N.B. Opinions expressed are not necessarily those of the Students' Representative Council. Subscriptions are available to non-students at \$3.00 a year. Authorized as second class matter, Post Office Department, Ottawa, and paid for in cash.

OFFICE: Memorial Students' Centre

PHONE Granite 5-5191

Jim Wallace  
Managing Editor

Ed Bell  
Editor-in-Chief

Charles English  
Business Manager

### STAFF

Joanne Rowley	News Editor
Pete Roberts	Asst. News Editor
Katie FitzRandolph	Layout Editor
Jay Woolven	Photo Editor
Harry Hindmarsh	Proofs Editor
Barb Taylor	Features Co-Editor
Louise Morrow	Features Co-Editor
Sports Editor	Russel Irvine
Typists	Jennifer Black, Jeff Goldman,
Layout	Roger Wood, Dave Keays.
Cartoons	Bob Cooper
Writers	Marianne Kirkland, Miriam Carey, Bob Cooper, Dick Miles, Lorne Rosovsky.

# THIS IS ART'S PAGE

## CANDY DATES for arts queen

### Archie Ambles . . .

Roar! Roar! Nort' Shore! Moosehead!" Excuse me, I got carried away, being from the Miramichi . . . Some people wouldn't think this was a very appropriate greeting from the president of the Arts Society.

Seriously, this past week has been the one set aside for our faculty—Arts. During the week, events and activities were arranged in order that the Artsman might have a chance to prove his talents and prowess. But not only *Artsmen* were included in the programme—Co-eds and Faculty were there too. The schedule was as varied as possible so that all those who were interested might participate to uphold the tradition of past years.

We belong to the largest faculty on campus, and also the oldest. Our members are very diversified, due to the fact that their interests and future careers lie in so many different areas of life. Despite this fact, we have developed and maintained our faculty spirit — although maybe not as noticeable and exuberant as that of the Foresters—nevertheless strong and binding.

The success of Arts Week goes to our co-chairmen; to Carol P. Price and John Beaton I wish to express the thanks of the Arts Society. Thanks must also be extended to Marg Clogg, publicity; to Betty Wilby and Terry Sussey, chief decorators for the Arts Ball; to Joan Crawford and Jessie McVicar, Arts Brunswickan editors; and to Sharon Legere, Marilee Little and David Russell. I also appreciate the participation of the Faculty and the Foresters to help make the week a success. To the many others who worked throughout the week, I can only say, "Without your help and co-operation we could never have had such a successful week."

Archie Cameron



Left to right: Garnet Brown, Madeleine Therriault, Carole Gooden.



AMANDA FERGUSON

Eighteen years old . . . from Jamaica . . . second year arts . . . Kingston, Jamaica . . . future majorette in English . . . later on journalism . . . popular and classical music . . . Nat King Cole . . . Tchaikovsky . . . sports, too—water skiing . . . tennis . . . and Red 'n' Black Kickline !!



ELAYNE (Original, eh?) MacKENZIE

She's a Montreal gal in good standing. And she came from Sir George Williams University, too. (What's wrong with that place, anyway?). A member of the Arts faculty, she is a third year English *Honours student*. This versatile one 'recreates' in swimming and water skiing. Her musical interests include Chopin and Brubeck.



GAIL GOLDEN

One of those suave upper Canadians, this Foster House third year transfer is from Montreal. Sir George Williams University is top on her cheering list, we're afraid, but U.N.B. follows as a close second. A major in History is her present objective; and here's a varying list of ways she spends her leisure — skating, swimming, playing the violin, and long walks . . . Beethoven helps in relaxing, she tells us.



DIANE McKEIGAN

As you can see by her photograph, Diane is no ugly duckling. She's from Goose Bay, Labrador, nonetheless, and is a second year Physical Education student. Strangely enough Diane's chief interests lie in sports—especially basketball. Her musical interests range from "Mashed Potata" to the waltzes of Chopin . . . Quite a versatile lady, we think.

## A Night In Jamaica

At our second meeting of the year, the Arts Society was treated to two enthusiastic talks on Jamaica. First Carol Gooden told the group about her return to her homeland for its Independence Day celebrations, after which she played the new national anthem (on the record player!). Following this, Garnet Brown, a 5th year Forestry student, gave his views on the economic situation in Jamaica. (Both Carol and Garnet contrasted a film previously shown on Jamaica problems with the much-improved condition of the country today. Madeleine is shown here holding a small flag of Jamaica. (Carol assured us that the people had almost as much trouble getting one designed as is Canada at present).

## The Arts Society

This is your Arts Society sitting down. Few of you see them in action behind the scenes, but they *do* do more than sit, rest assured Arts society itself has meetings every second Thursday at 7:30 p.m. in the Tartan Room. So far we've had fun, and it looks like a good year—there's an enthusiastic, hard-working president in the chair, Archie Cameron, and a good Social Committee, headed by Madeleine Therriault. But remember, the executive is not elected to dictate the Arts Program for the year . . . If that was their job, we wouldn't bother setting up those rows of chairs every meeting. In fact there would be no meetings . . . In fact there would be no Arts Society . . . Support it, eh?

### BLEED!

It's good to the very last drop

## BLOOD

"you can bank on it."



Co-Editors . . . . . Joan Crawford, Jessie MacVicar  
 Features . . . . . Diane Thompson, Peggy Gammon, Barb Taylor,  
 Mona McLean, Carol Scarborough, Peggy Donovan  
 Typists . . . . . Joan Crawford, Jessie MacVicar,  
 Archie Cameron, Bob Currie



Arts Society Executive—Left to right: Bob Currie, Junior Rep; Joan Crawford, Treasurer; Marilee Little, Vice-President; Archie Cameron, President; Marg Clegg, Secretary; Betty Wilby, Sophomore Rep; Sue Jamieson, Freshman Rep; Absent, Shiela Watson, Senior Rep.

## ... AND THIS IS OUR DEAN ...

Alfred Goldsworthy Bailey is leaving the university this year at Christmas on his sabbatical leave. Since he has been a professor of history at U.N.B. since 1938 and the first and only Dean of Arts, it is indeed fitting that something of his life and works be made known to the student body as a whole. Dean Bailey is a quiet-spoken man, interested more in his work than in himself, and widely respected as a historian in Canada and also in the United States and Britain.

Born, according to his own reckoning, 1003 years ago, in his mother's family home in Quebec City, he lived in Quebec and Fredericton until he was nine years old. He later attended the High School of Quebec, a private school of the day. At the age of eighteen he arrived at U.N.B.

U.N.B. was really not new to Dean Bailey, for his family had been connected with it since 1849 when his great-grandfather, the second Baron d'Avray had started teaching what were then known as the "moderns". (These subjects—English, French, Economics and Politics—were differentiated by this title from the classics). A year earlier, Baron d'Avray had established the first Normal School in the province. As a professor at U.N.B. for 24 years he taught the father of Sir Charles G. D. Roberts, and Sir George Parkin. Thus the Baron could be said to be an influence behind the first national literary movement. Another interesting point about this section of the family is that the first Baron d'Avray, Dean Bailey's great-great-grandfather, a Dr. Marshall, was ennobled partly for his work in assisting Edward Jenner in the discovery of the principle of vaccination.

Professor d'Avray's daughter married Loring Bailey, who was a professor of Chemistry and Natural Science for 46 years at U.N.B., and after whom our Biology-Physics building is named.

So, when you see that U.N.B. was not exactly unfamiliar to Dean Bailey when he came here as an undergraduate. He was chiefly interested in philosophy, sociology and psychology, and was very much impressed by the professor, Dr. W. C. Kierstead. At this time a separate history course was not taught at the university, although an ancient history examination was required for the first year. Anxious to learn history, Dean Bailey approached the English professor (who was qualified to teach history) as a third year student and, after the president had been consulted, it was decided to teach British history that year.

These were the years of U.N.B.'s football glory, Dean Bailey told us, for at this time football was the rage, and U.N.B. was winning most of the games it played. Dean Bailey had enjoyed the sport in high school, but due to an injury, he had let this interest go by; however he was very active on the Brunswickan, which was then a monthly magazine, and started a verse section in it. This, by the way, encouraged poetry writing on the campus, he said, and among the contributors was Dorothy Roberts Leisner, who is a Canadian poet of some note today.

Of his social life Dean Bailey told us that it is impossible to live down one's past, but the less said of his undergraduate years the better! "You ask me if I was a gay, young blade," he said; "well, everyone was gay in those days!"

Leaving the university with a general B.A., which included, incidentally, two years of Math and Latin and a year of Physics and Chemistry, he worked for a time as a reporter, and then as city editor of the Fredericton Daily Mail.

He later went to Toronto for his Master's degree in History, and studied under the noted scholar of the social sciences, Harold Innes. He did not try immediately for his Ph.D., but worked as a reporter and editorial writer on the Toronto Mail and Empire (now the Toronto Globe and Mail). He then took his Ph.D. at Toronto, studying again under Innes, and also with T. F. McIlwraith, head of the department of anthropology.

Not long afterward Dr. Bailey married Jean Craig Hamilton of Moose Jaw, Saskatchewan, a graduate of Queen's and Toronto. With a Royal Society of Canada Overseas Scholarship in hand, they left for London where Dr. Bailey did research work at the London School of Economics and Political Science. Here the scholar studied the sociology and philosophy of history, his interest chiefly being the contact of people as a factor in world history. It was at this time that Dean Bailey met Dr. Arnold Toynbee, whose first three volumes of his "Study of History" had just been published. The meeting came about through Prof. Morris Ginsberg, the leading sociologist in Great Britain at the time under whom Dr. Bailey was studying. Toynbee, Dr. Bailey tells us, influenced him a great deal; and it is interesting to note that Toynbee found Dr. Bailey's work valuable enough to quote him in his latest volume (12) of "A Study of History". Following his work in London, Dr. Bailey received a Carnegie Corporation Grant to study archaeological collections in British and Belgian museums; he was also travelling extensively on the continent at this time.

On returning to Canada, he became assistant director of the New Brunswick Museum as well as curator of the Webster collections, and archivist of the museum. Needless to say this required quite a bit of work, and during the three winters he was there, Dean Bailey travelled throughout the province giving lectures on the history of art, Chinese porcelain, medieval Egyptian and Italian arts and crafts, and especially on Canadian history.

In 1937 he was appointed acting professor of British North American history while still at the museum. The following year he became the first professor of history at the University of New Brunswick. He says that the establishment of the chair of history was due largely to the efforts of Dr. Jones, the president at that time, end of Chief Justice McNair, who was the attorney general of the province.

The teaching load was very heavy, but in 1946 some of the weight was taken over by W. S. McNutt, who is and was, Dean Bailey said, a distinguished scholar and a great source of strength to the department.

In 1946 the university programs were reorganized. Faculties were set up and deans were appointed. Dean Bailey had been up until this time Chairman of the Arts Committee and he was certainly the logical choice for the first Dean of Arts. He was also at this time made head of the Administration of the Library and Honorary Librarian, the latter position being one which he held for fifteen years. During this time he worked closely with Lord Beaverbrook in his extension of the library and in the selection of books. Such a voluminous correspondence was carried on that Dean Bailey had to employ three secretaries, for Lord Beaverbrook was interested in each and every volume that was to be bought.

Of course one can do just so much and as a member or director of nearly twenty committees at one time or another and as Dean of Arts his research and writing were bound to suffer. But in spite of this, he has still managed to turn out three books of poetry, one book on history that being the "Conflict of European and Algonquin Cultures"; have 73 poems published in periodicals such as the Queen's Quarterly, Canadian forum, Canadian Poetry Magazine, Dalhousie Review, Poetry Commonwealth and Fiddlehead, review upwards of 50 books on historical economic and anthropological subjects, wrote eight articles for Encyclopedias on anthropological, geographical and historical subjects, edited two books and published 27 articles and pamphlets.

Dean Bailey's love of poetry and interest in writing poetry stems largely from the influence of his father, who had been a pupil of Bliss Carman and was prone to quoting Carman's poetry at almost any time during the day or night. There had also been a long line of poets in the family, Dean Bailey being the sixth generation to write. Interestingly enough, he is also related to Ralph Waldo Emerson.

For many years Dean Bailey favoured T. S. Eliot's poetry and later, before his influence spread to Canada, the works of Dylan Thomas. A Canadian poetess, P. K. Page, has also been a favorite of his. Malcolm Ross, professor of English at Trinity College, University of Toronto, who reviewed Dean Bailey's last book of poetry, *Border River*, says that in reading his poetry, "one observes a real progress towards the full assimilation of inescapable modern techniques to a poetic vision which is at once personal and Canadian." . . . and particularly in the word, in the single metaphor alive with its own idiomatic life, does one sense the depth of Bailey's triumph over mere fashion in contemporary verse."

It seems that the university will keenly feel Dean Bailey's absence during his sabbatical leave. As a professor and lecturer few could make classes so fascinating and interesting. To a student in his Canadian history class, for example, what once seemed like dull and old material now becomes new and alive.

As a dean, Dr. Bailey has always made students feel as if they can approach him with ease; when they have met and talked with him, sympathy and keen understanding on his part have been evident. His second home has been the university library, where he has constantly been in touch with the student body—Arts or otherwise.

For the time that he is away, Dean Bailey will continue his research and work in intellectual and literary history of Canada. He will spend the time writing down in Arizona and California; as well, he hopes to get to Europe. His presence here on campus will definitely be missed—and especially his smile and friendly wave. . . . Poet, scholar, administrator and friend—indeed a rare find in one person . . . This is Dean Bailey.

### INTERVALES '63

You recall that powerful, clever, off-beat, small book that unobtrusively infiltrated our erstwhile, sluggish campus in the spring of '61, and lo and behold! zorched to the top of the U.N.B. Best Seller List? You recalled the scores of people you heard mumbling catch phrases from this sensational edition. You recall the way you treasured your own individual copy and longed for the day when you could acquire a sequel of similar quality. This was to be only the cornerstone of a magnificent collection. For a time, however, it seemed as if this dream must go unfulfilled—last year an avid campus was deprived of the longed for 1962 edition of *Intervales*. This year such a catastrophe must be averted. You, of course, went to glory in the fame which is associated with such a stimulating publication: doubtless there has been within you a surpassed desire to see one of your own creations in print (with your own byline even!). Submit your poems, short stories, one-act plays, etc., etc., etc. to the illustrious and world-renowned editors . . . and your dreams may be realized.

If you want to know the trend today, poetry-wise, here's a delightful little gem chosen by our President (Arts Society, i.e.):

#### GREEN BOTTLE GIRL

The open-eyed still world  
In glasses from green bottles  
Floats lazy,  
Smearly tear-streaked  
On a water color painting  
When the lights go out.

You little bitch!  
I'd like to put you  
In a green bottle  
So I could be  
Intoxicated with the best of you  
And flush the rest of you  
Down the drain.

—J. G. Stockdale

### YEARBOOKS

All post-graduate and law students who wish to obtain yearbooks will please send their names to the Yearbook Office, before November 7th. The price will be \$3.00.



### MESSAGE FROM DEAN

This year the enrollment in Arts is larger than in any previous year, and this is true for the first time since the founding of the university. Apart from the fact that Physical Education and a relatively new department of the Faculty of Arts, the students in the Arts course itself have been increasing. There are many reasons for this, apart from the increasing university population resulting from the accelerated rate of growth of the city, but also from the growing realization by government, business and industry that the complexities of modern life cannot be met without trained personnel. The Arts course plays an important role in meeting these needs and to meet them it has been necessary to increase the size of the Faculty. In 1933, there were only 10 professors in the entire university. Now there are 30 in the Arts Faculty alone. The increase in the size of the Faculty makes it possible to offer more specialized courses than in previous years.

Professors nowadays are inclined to be specialized in narrow fields. I once knew a professor who told me that he had taken courses in chemistry from the time he entered college with his third academic degree, the doctorate; and the Restoration literature of England, or the history of the patient in the hospital, who completely baffled the specialists. One day he was painting for long hours in the glare of an electric light, and the visitor took one look at the patient and had not been able to diagnose. "That is a bad case," he said. It was winter, but the patient was shivering. I remember that although an increasing number of specialists were available, there is still something to be said in favour of the general practitioner.

I should like to take the opportunity in this year since teaching in the Arts subjects began here at U.N.B. Faculty of Arts my best wishes for a most successful year at U.N.B.

Alfred G.

### ANTHEM OF THE UNIVERSITY

I  
The hillside campus Douglas chose,  
where Carmen once was heard,  
will hear our voices join with those  
who magnified the Word.

Above  
as tho'  
go for  
thy yo

II  
We too are nourished in thy breast,  
as those who marched to fame.  
We share the faith of all the rest  
who gloried in thy name.

When  
though  
we'll  
to gu

This was written by Dean Bailey a few years ago and the university anthem was sung by the Choral Society at the Memorial Hall some fine evening!

# ... AND THIS ISN'T!

## ATHLETIC ARTS AQUANAUTS

Once again the co-eds of U.N.B. have proved themselves superior to the male students—for the second time in less than a week they downed the Foresters in a game of water polo. During Forestry Week, the Maggie Jeaners came out on the top end of a 8-7 score sparked by the scoring of varsity swimmers Jill Robinson, Janet Skelton and Carol Scarborough.

This first game built up such enthusiasm that the girls decided to challenge this same team of Foresters to a second game which became one of the sports highlights of Arts Week. Despite the fact that several members of the co-ed team were playing field hockey in Halifax, the remaining players, together with a few new faces, showed from the opening whistle that they were determined to win. Referee Noel Villard was kept very busy blowing his whistle as there was much pushing, shoving, and dunking throughout the entire game. It seems that our girls can be really rough if the occasion arises—and, much to the disgust of the boys, they were permitted to be much rougher than their male opponents.

Preston Thom, Jim Benson, Rich Wilkinson and Gord Page scored for the Foresters in a losing cause. Jill Robinson led the co-eds with three goals, while Judi Ritchie and Carol Scarborough rounded out the scoring with two goals apiece. The Foresters were deprived of a last chance to even the score when Jill Robinson, on the referee's instructions, sat on the ball for the remaining 30 seconds of the game. Noel wisely ran for his life after the final whistle. The final score 7-6.

The co-eds would like to thank the Foresters for contributing to Arts Week, and for giving the girls the opportunity to take part in Forestry Week. And to any interested boys' teams—faculty or residence—the girls are ready to meet you in a friendly game. The gentlemen of Bridges House have already made their bid—who will be next? Remember the co-eds have not lost a game in three years.—

Alfred Goldsworthy Bailey  
Dean of Arts

## OF THE UNIVERSITY

### III

*Above the elm-encrested town,  
as thou dost stand today,  
go forth each year in cap and gown  
thy youth upon their way.*

### IV

*When leaves spread gold upon the hill,  
though friends be east and west,  
we'll all in spirit have thee still  
to guide our endless quest.*

—Alfred G. Bailey

Alfred Goldsworthy Bailey a few years ago. Dr. Toole composed music, sung by the Choral Society. Since then the music mixed Choral Society on campus, however, and it is music (or the original, remembered) will drift from the past!

## LE GUERRE DE 1812

In 1812 most Americans were minding their own business, but in Washington some long-nurtured grudges against Britain suddenly exploded.

Washington figured that the biggest slap at Britain would be to take over Canada, and on June 18, 1812, President Madison declared war.

The War of 1812, its politics, its outcome, and how it affected Canadians as well as Americans, will be examined in a four-part CBC-TV series.

The series, titled *The Formative Years*, starts Wednesday, Oct. 31, at 10:30 p.m. EST on the CBC-TV network.

The first program, *Judgment at Ancaster*, deals with a treason trial at Ancaster, near what is now Hamilton. Two men—Stephen Hartwell and Adam Crysler—were accused of pro-American activities in wartime. They appeared before Chief Justice Scott and Crysler eventually was hanged for his crime.

Mr. Madison's War, the second program, investigates the causes of the war. Crysler and Scott, now dead, question the men most deeply involved in the war to find the answers.

The third program, *Loyalty*, looks at the conflict between French and English in Lower Canada, and asks whether what we have been taught is true.

John T. Saywell, professor of history at the University of Toronto, is historian-narrator for the programs. In the fourth program, he enters a discussion by historians on the meaning of the war. Others taking part are C. P. Stacey, department of history, University of Toronto; Arthur Lower, professor emeritus, at Queen's University and Jean-Pierre Wallot, department of history, University of Montreal.

The first three programs use dramatic inserts to emphasize the social, economic and political conflicts of the times. Performers will all appear in modern dress, both in and out of character, to lend a timelessness to their arguments.

Actors appearing in the series include Charles Palmer, Edwin Stephenson, Larry Reynolds, Gillie Fenwick, Scott Peters, Desmond Scott, Ivor Barry, Mavor Moore, Bill Kemp, Paul Dupuis, Drew Thompson, Leo Leyden and Jean Doyon.

## BEHIND THE SCENES

These are the two Arts Members who were chosen to organize Arts Week. Carol Price is a second year student, and John Beaton is in his third year. Both worked at making the week the success that it was. A water polo

game was organized for Tuesday night, a Faculty-Arts Basketball game was staged in the gym Wednesday night, the highlight of the week, "Autumn Splendor" (Arts Ball '62) was sponsored Friday night, and a Student Centre Dance was held Saturday night. It is unfortunate that Carol and John had the competition of Margaret Ann Ireland with which to contend Friday night, but a special thank-you goes out to them for the executive for a "thousand-and-one-tasks" job well done.

### From The Editors

We bow in deep courtesy to Ed Bell, Jim Wallace and their staff for advice and prompting from the wings of the Brunswickan office all last week... And a vote of thanks to the "n" number of eager beavers who spent long minutes typing, thinking, writing, running errands, typing, passing out cigarettes and cokes, telling jokes, and typing!

*Professor: "I won't start this lecture until the room settles down."*

*Voice from Class: "Better go home and sleep it off."*

## I THOUGHT I SAW A PUSSY CAT

by JOHN STOCKDALE

In order that I have no trouble with the S.P.C.A., I wish it understood from the outset that I do not hate cats. When I dispatch them I do it Mercifully and take no joy in my work. It is just that cats have kittens and the supply always seems to exceed the demand, which is at best very moderate. Someone has to keep nature in balance.

I once liked a cat. It was not my cat. Perhaps that is why I liked him. He wasn't beautiful or stuck up. He was yellow, had no tail, and his legs were bowed. In the off season he would lie sleeping in a chair, only waking to eat now and then. He grew very fat and contented. He was storing up energy for the warm, amorous spring nights. I identified with him. Often when I came in at dawn, there would be the bow-legged cat waiting to get in. He was usually bleeding at the ears, and limping but he always looked unutterably pleased and he purred in an alarmingly asthmatic manner as he rubbed scarred head against my leg. Now there was a cat!

But according to several children I am a cat murderer. I shot Figaro. The provocation was extreme. There are some nice cats. His one was not. It was half-grown, thin, mangy, with ears like sonar receivers, enormous white whiskers and runny eyes. It had four faults; three in common with other cats and one that was really unforgivable.

I expect a cat to be an incurable snoop and thief. That is perfectly normal. I don't shoot cats for that—often. It was also haughty and aloof. This is another feline fault. Have you ever tried to outstare one of those fat, contented, owl-eyed monsters, who, secure in their master's approbation, plop their hairy posteriors on your coat the instant you put it down? I know better now than to make any untoward retaliation in the owner's presence. Time was when I would swoop down on the offender with intent to maim. This lost we several friends. Now I wait my chance and when my host leaves the room momentarily, I take my revenge. A cat hates to have its ears touched, so I usually administer several sharp flicks of the forefinger. If there is time and the cat does not object vocally, I follow this with a whisker tweak and a tail pull.

Cats have a third habit, which, while it is not a killing matter, is distasteful. Did you ever notice that no matter which side of a door a cat is on it wants to be on the other? Watch one for awhile. If it is in, it wants out. If it is out, it wants in. There is something about this dissatisfaction which the status quo that I like however. You come to the front door after work. There is the cat. She wants in too. She crowds into the door jamb. This allows you to step on her tail. She is never content to wait and follow you in so you have the perfect excuse. You did not see her or she was in your way. Perhaps, if the door is at the top of a set of steps, you can boot her gently down to the bottom. I like this habit, especially if I have my hands full. Then I am excused to the extent of violence and profanity. Besides, you can pretend the cat is the incarnation of someone you didn't like. Then you can readily put your heart in your work and words.

Besides, there is something like a sadistic satisfaction in shutting a door with a cat in it. Try it in the early morning when you go to get the milk bottles off the doorstep. There is Pussy, ready to dive into your lowered face. Shut the door gently, the cat may be pregnant. Statistics will bear out this observation). Of course, if you don't like cats, shut the door hard and lean on it for several seconds. The resultant shrieks would arouse the passions of the Marquis himself.

Now, the particular cat that I am accused of having shot had these faults and I could tolerate them and make suitable reprisals. I like to keep at least even. Shooting seems so un-sportsmanlike. Taking an unfair advantage so to speak. The cat has no proper retort, really. But when Figaro developed his fourth fault, an ungovernable sphincter, I felt that normal reprisals would not save my face. This was definitely not cricket on Figaro's part, so I got down my gun to alter the feline vital statistics.

Figaro usually bedded down for his noon rest in the raspberry patch, where he was partially safe from disturbances. I prepared my safari with care, stalked him silently and found him sleeping near a small apple tree. Tremblingly I raised my hand-engraved Holland and Holland, loaded with explosive, hollow-pointed bullets, primed with twenty-eight grains of quick-burning, black, smokeless powder. The beast stirred restlessly, sensing danger. Suddenly, with an ear-splitting yowl it launched itself directly up the apple tree. I swung, fired and mercifully stopped him with a single perfect shot. The bullet entered directly behind the shoulder and tore a fearful hole when it passed out the chest. I dropped my gun, shakily wiped away the sweat which had begun to drip from my forehead and lit a cigarette.

When I had regained my composure, I bethought myself how I was to dispose of the evidence of my misdeed. I had wished to conduct the affair in secrecy, but while I was interring the corpse, my four nephews got wind of it on the bush telegraph and I was inundated with a flood of tears and spitted at with accusing fingers for weeks.

"You shot Figaro. That makes you a murderer."

This was possibly the product of too much television, but I could not be sure. Perhaps they really liked the cat.

The shame and notoriety notwithstanding, something would not let me sorrow over Figaro for any length of time.

## OPEN LETTER TO PUSHERS

Gentlemen:

It is our pleasure to announce that the Sophomore Class of St. Francis Xaxier University (Class of '65) has produced a world record in an event which may be deemed, at the very least, rather unusual.

This event is 'hay-wagon-pushing.'

On Oct. 9, 1962, five remarkable gentlemen from our class endeavoured to break the existing world's hay-wagon-pushing record, which stood at 1850 yards, set by the University of Panjipur on April 29, 1943.

These remarkable gentlemen began their now historic push at one end of the university campus. Struggling by the University Dining Hall, they began to pick up speed, passing the renowned Confusion Square (which at this time was at its busiest) and down through the Main Street of Antigonish. Having turned off onto a side street, the team pushed their wagon to its final destination, for a total distance of 2693 yards and a time of 18:24.6.

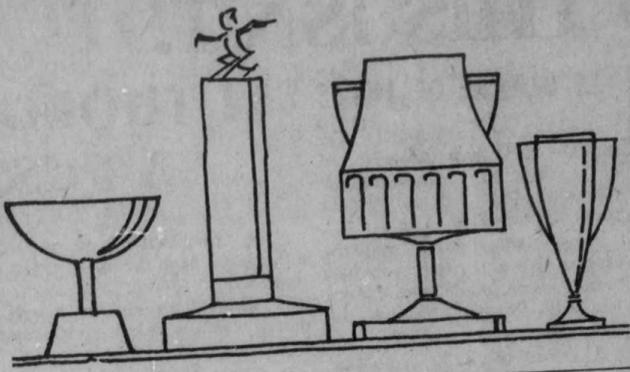
The wagon measured 17 feet by 7 feet, and could be stopped only by throwing the body of a dead Freshman into the path of the vehicle.

We are quite proud of our feat, and thus we formally challenge any other group at your university to better this record. We remind you that it is necessary to push the wagon through the main street, preferably at a busy hour.

You see we are hungry for competition.

Yours sincerely,

Wayne Patterson  
Captain St. F.X.  
'65ers Wagon Pushing Team



## POOLING OUR RESOURCES

**A**MONG the alternatives proposed in the current Student Building Committee controversy, has been a swimming pool. To go along with the crowd, many of us have agreed that we need the new pool, but when asked why, we dive under the question. No one has publicly put forward a case for the pool.

**WE NEED** a new swimming pool. Perhaps not as much as an addition to the library or a university auditorium, but we need a pool. Our present facilities are entirely inadequate. The pool in the basement of LBR is undersized, poorly lit, poorly ventilated, poorly heated and there is no spectator space. We need a pool, at least twenty-five meters long, which will give us proper heating and ventilation, proper lighting, dressing facilities and adequate space for spectators.

**WHY DO** we need a new pool? First because the swim team deserves it. They have been the most consistent winners of all U.N.B. teams in spite of the handicaps which they have inherited in the LBR pool. There are approximately fifteen men and ten women on the team. They are expected to swim a certain number of lengths each day, varying between thirty and eighty, and they are given from 4:30 to 6:00 p.m. to do this. The problem is how can these people be expected to adhere to their training schedules when a maximum of four people can swim at one time, and each group of four will be in the pool for at least one half hour?

**THE U.N.B.** Beavers have shown that they can be one of the top teams in Canada. Right now they rank in the top five and with better facilities they could easily better their standing.

**THERE ARE** many other and more important points to be put forward for a new swimming pool. Most important is that our Phys-Ed. classes are limited in their operation because they cannot find the pool space to get their students in the water for long enough periods. The Phys-Ed. Department is extremely handicapped; there is a limited number of aquatic instructors and they obviously only have so much time which they can spend in the pool. Thus their problems cannot be solved by scheduling more periods. Trying to teach aquatics to a class of forty people, in a pool sixty by twenty feet, is analagous to training a basketball team in a room with a nine foot ceiling. Diving cannot be undertaken properly in the LBR pool due to the limitations imposed by a low ceiling. Clubs such as the Scuba Club have had to curtail their activities because of the limited time and space allotted to them. Anyone who frequently attends free-swim periods considers himself lucky if he can walk out the door in the same manner as he entered. During free-swims the diving board is often closed so that more space will be available. Most universities of our size have compulsory aquatic periods for freshmen. Even if being able to swim does not save our lives some day, we will appreciate the benefit of clean, uncompetitive, physical recreation, in the meantime. But how can we think of instituting such a program when we just do not have the necessary space. It is unfortunate. The main opposition to building a swimming pool is that very few people will benefit. But most important of all is that more people will benefit than is commonly suggested, for with added facilities more people will participate. The student body needs a pool most of all. The swim team wants a pool. They both deserve it.

# APOLOGY

The Brunswickan wishes to correct the printing error that appeared in last week's Forestry issue concerning the photograph of the Dean of Forestry, J. W. Ker. The picture was mislabelled as J. O. Dineen, Dean of Engineering. To clarify matters, both pictures are printed this week. We wish to apologize for this error and state that we are taking measures to improve our proof-reading at the printers.—Editor.



J. O. DINEEN



J. W. KER

## YOU KNOW WHAT?

### THE CORPUSCLE CUP

The basic purpose of the Blood Donor Clinic is to give U.N.B. students an opportunity to assist the Red Cross. To insure that every university across Canada would give complete support to this cause, the Forestry Department of the University of British Columbia established the Corpuscule Cup for annual competition. This competition is now sponsored by the National Federation of Canadian University Students.

The method of determining the winning university is on the percentage of registration at the Clinic to enrollment of the university. Mount Allison has won the Corpuscule Cup several times. How about it, Red and Black? Let's show them that their superiority is restricted to the football score sheet—get out and give a pint of blood for the Red Cross and the glory of U.N.B.

millions your rich uncle left you may go unclaimed unless you check the Mail Box.

### CAMPUS POLICE . . .

In the past, organizations requesting Campus Police have caused much inconvenience to the Campus Police Force by notifying the Force at too late a date.

The Campus Police Force would appreciate it, if in future, organizations desiring Campus Police would notify the chief of Campus Police at least one week in advance.

Alex Bartholemew  
Campus Police Chief  
Neill House

### LOANS

There is money involved. The first half of the New Brunswick Youth and Welfare Loans are now at the Business Office. Those who have them may drop in anytime and collect.

### FLASH!

Stewart Goodings, National NFCUS President, will address the S.R.C. on the role of NFCUS at U.N.B. Everyone is urged to attend and any questions concerning NFCUS will be answered.



## ARROW SHIRTS

WHITES—  
\$5.00 to \$7.95

FANCIES—  
\$6.00 to \$7.95

Many collar styles for  
your choice

**GAIETY**  
MEN'S SHOP LTD.  
546 QUEEN ST.

**JOE'S  
BARBER SHOP**  
ST. JOHN STREET

DR. MARCUS BLOCH, L-Hy.  
President  
**EASTERN MAGICAL  
SOCIETY**  
240 Rivington St.  
NEW YORK 2, NEW YORK

### CREATIVE ARTS COMMITTEE

U.N.B. RESIDENT MUSICIAN

### HELMER

will speak on SEX AND MUSIC  
with musical examples

Memorial Hall — 7:30 p.m. — 7 Nov., 1962

**GIVE to the  
RED  
CROSS**

**BLOOD  
OR  
MONEY**

### FORSYTHE

Ladies'  
Tailored Blouses

WHITE with Short  
Sleeves

COLORED with ¾  
roll-up sleeves

Red, Black, Gold, Tur-  
quoise, Green, Beige,  
Brown and Printed.

### SEYMOUR'S

Ladies Ready to Wear  
95 REGENT ST.  
PHONE 5-4082

# HEED AND BLEED

## DEANS OUT FOR BLOOD! FROM THE PRESIDENTS

### Forestry

Oh, red-blooded foresters, fresh from Fall Camp, Let the blood donor drive's call be heeded, 'Tis blood-letting time again on the Campus, May those red droplets fall where they're needed!

J. W. Ker,  
Dean of Forestry

### Science

During the Second World War this University received, tested and processed blood for Canada's armed forces from dozens of donor centers in New Brunswick and Prince Edward Island. Well over 75,000 pints of blood were passed through our laboratories and, in the form of plasma, eventually found their way to all theatres of war where Canadians were serving.

From this wartime effort the present collection of blood for peace-time uses has been a natural outgrowth. It enables our hospitals to maintain adequate supplies of whole blood and plasma against the many needs of modern surgery and medical treatment and, importantly, at no direct cost to the patient.

It is natural and proper that the students of the University of New Brunswick should support the donor clinics which from time to time are held on our campus, by freely offering their blood.

C. W. Argue, Dean

### Arts

#### WHAT CAN I GIVE?

—blood, obviously. (In the lowest term, it's one of the few things I can give away without

feeling the loss of it!) Your body quickly makes up the blood you give; and you will have the pleasant consciousness of having done a good deed as well. It takes so little time and so little effort; and it is so well worth doing.

Why should you give blood? Essentially because it is an act of public spirit, for when you give blood, you are giving a practical expression of your regard for your fellow-men in general, and fellow Canadians in particular. More than that, it is something that you and you alone can do.

No amount of congratulatory or commendatory resolution will take the place of one drop of blood. The state, however well-minded and conscientious cannot provide this service. In the long run, it's you or nobody. There is this too, that it may be your own life you save. You can never know when you may wake up in hospital in urgent need of a blood transfusion; a moment's inattention at the top of the stairs, and you may need the blood that we hope — for your own sake — you're going to give.

The demand for blood is always urgent. Please do not hesitate; GO.

A. Murray Kinloch  
Asst. to the Dean of Arts

### Law

The Blood Donor Clinic serves a vital — indeed an indispensable — service. The annual University clinic merits faculty and student support.

William F. Ryan, Dean

### Dean of Women

Among the events that take place during the first few weeks

of the fall term, the Blood Donor Clinic is of special significance. Many of our non-academic activities are related primarily to the little world of the University, but the holding of this clinic is a recognition of membership in the larger community of those who, in time of need, may call on the resources to which many U.N.B. students are about to contribute.

M. H. Seaman

### Engineering

Through its blood donor service, the Canadian Red Cross Society provides each of us with a unique opportunity to render invaluable and literally life-saving assistance to other persons. Great quantities of fresh human blood are required by modern techniques in the treatment of both accident victims and routine cases. This blood is a commodity which cannot be bought, because it can be manufactured by the human body; therefore, it must be offered and given by those in good health if medical practice is to have its maximum effect in saving lives.

The gift of a small quantity of blood has no effect whatever on an average healthy person, and it represents the most personalized assistance that anyone can offer to another person.

I am glad to wholeheartedly endorse the Red Cross appeal for donors and trust that the students in the faculty of Engineering will demonstrate their appreciation of the value of this truly humanitarian service by turning out in very large numbers at the forthcoming Blood Donor Clinic.

J. O. Dineen

## C'MON READER BE A BLEEDER

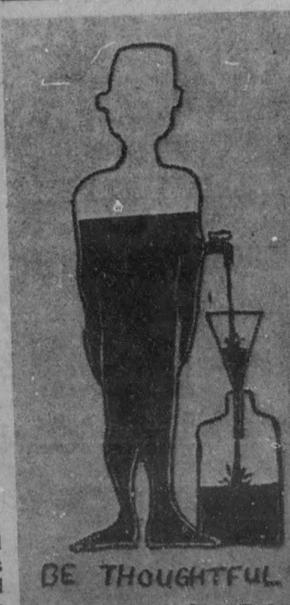
Blood transfusions have become one of the modern scientific methods of saving lives and preventing prolonged periods of convalescence following debilitating illnesses. Since human blood must be replaced by human blood, technical procedures of typing and cross-matching make it possible for the transfusions to be carried out safely and effectively. The human body cannot withstand an excessive or prolonged diminution of its circulating medium as oxygen and nutrients reach the tissues only through the blood and tissue wastes must be removed by the same route.

Sudden blood losses constitute an emergency and can only be met if reserves of blood are readily available. Consequently, it is customary now to keep blood stored in banks so that should an emergency arise the need can be quickly and adequately met. Sometimes the need of an individual is so great that a constant replacement of blood may be made for many hours. Reserves of blood can only be kept available if healthy persons are willing to donate a small quantity of their blood at periodic intervals.

Prospective donors sometimes refrain from giving their blood because they fear it will jeopardize their state of well being and health. Fortunately, the human body can replace a small blood loss in a matter of hours so that a donor is seldom inconvenienced by his gift.

Since none of us know when we or our families may be placed in a situation in which there is an urgent need of blood, it behooves us to participate in a community campaign which keeps the blood banks filled. This simple act of giving some of ourselves expresses our interest in and concern for the well being of our fellow men.

The men of Aitken hereby challenge any other residence (be it male or female) to out-bleed them at the bloody bash which is underway at the gym NOW.



Semi-annually for the past 11 years the student body at U.N.B. has supported the Pre-Medical Club in its drive for Red Cross blood donations. This November the New Brunswick Division of the Red Cross Society will present a scroll acclaiming your "long and distinguished service to the ill and injured of this province."

Again, you have the opportunity to render personal assistance to the less fortunate, to mitigate suffering, to save a life. I am proud of our past achievement and confident that our students and faculty will continue to support this vital work of the Red Cross Society.

Dr. COLIN B. MACKAY

Blood is used for many purposes: research, immunization, protection, and transfusions. It is always needed, yet so often short in supply.

Many of us forget that in some areas the individual must pay dearly for blood. In this province we are fortunate in having a voluntary blood bank which one may draw upon when in need; the value of this is immeasurable.

Here on the campus we have interested people who devote much time and energy to organize and promote this worthwhile venture.

They need your support . . . please remember, "You give but little when you give of your possessions.

It is when you give of yourself that you truly give."\*

\* Kahlil Graham, *The Prophet*

TOM CALKIN



### Jones House Taxi

Free taxi service to and from the Blood Donor Clinis on Tuesday and Wednesday evening. Call 5-5576, 5-5577 or 5-9126 if you are a downtown student or faculty member desiring transportation to the clinic. The service starts at 6:00. Prompt service guaranteed by the courteous gentlemen of Jones.

### Gaiety Trophy

ALL students in residence should go down to the gym to register for their residence (please be sure to give your name and faculty to the co-ed who will be handing out cokes just outside the Ping-Pong Room). Even if you are under 18, or cannot give blood, your registration will boost your residence percentage in the inter-residence competition for the Gaiety Trophy. (Note that results are all proportional to the number in your residence).

Last year—and for the past three years—the Men of Aitken have shown their house spirit and their humanitarianism by winning this trophy (99% of them registered last fall).

### The Gory Details

This is what happens when you go to give blood at the gym:

1. You receive a free Coke while you are waiting to have your haemoglobin test done (it is at this time that your register for your faculty and residence).
2. You register and get your blood type classification.
3. You are taken to a bed by a Red Cross nurse minutes later; after donating your blood you are taken to a rest bed, where you remain for ten minutes. (U.N.B. nurses will be attending the rest beds at most of the sessions).
4. Afterwards, you are invited to free coffee and cookies in the gym kitchen, served by the co-eds.

## Terry Toons

Third world war eh . . . well, by the time this column is printed, we ought to know. The three main figures in this Caribbean Circus appear to be Dr. Khrushchov, Dr. Castro and Dr. Kennedy (and you know where he got his LL.D.). I heard someone say last week that they were off to join the Cuban Air Force 'cause they wanted to be on the winning side — that's the sort of patriotism we're looking for.

I think everyone is getting a little tired of this petty male-female conflict. Personally I think it's a lot of hocey and I don't see any real grounds for complaint — we get along pretty well anyway.

Student activities are all fine and dandy but after last Friday night, with the Arts Ball, Law Ball, a couple of house socials and a piano concert, one might wonder if the Campus Co-ordinator has taken an over-dose of nerve food. A less crowded weekend might allow people to do a few things one at a time.

Here's a little thought for the moment — too many people are bumming cigarettes in Student Centre. Personally I think that it's a rather tiresome habit even though it is cheap — so for heavens (we're not allowed to swear in this scandal sheet) BUY YOUR OWN.

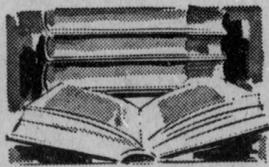
Also, it's about the drinking fountains in Carleton Hall; there's hot water only on the third floor, no pressure on the second floor, and the ground floor fountains are being used as ash-trays. Oh well, I suppose there is a lack of water-drinkers on campus and this deficiency won't be noticed.

We hear:

- that the university clocks need to be rewind.
- that usually reliable sources relate that Ross Webster will lose a five dollar bet to Hope Hyslop if he takes out a freshette this year.
- that there were a few broken engagements last week
- that 5-9002 is constantly busy . . .
- that 680 Brunswick Street looked like Dog Patch last Friday nite.
- that "Hobo Hats" such as the one owned by Steve Finch and Jennefer Adam are becoming really popular at most other universities.
- that the Brunswickan Staff is one big happy family with the usual one or two black sheep.

From the McGill Daily — here's something to stir the emotions — to the tune of I'm a Freshette.

I'm a raindrop  
I'm a raindrop  
I'm a raindrop in the ocean  
But I'd rather be a raindrop  
That a G— D— Nova Scotian.



**BOOK-TIME**



**BREAK-TIME**



**DATE-TIME**



**FILTER Players**

...the best-tasting filter cigarette

## The Looking Glass

by DAVE KEAYS

Canadians are such a clean, pure bunch, aren't they? I am one and it's a satisfying feeling. It's wonderful that we are so liberal-minded, tolerant, and unprejudiced when racial strife rages on in other countries.

I just had to get a patriotic big head when I read about that ugly display of race hatred at the University of Mississippi, on being fortunate enough to be a citizen of the land of the Maple Leaf, and the naked Doukabor.

I can't understand why the rest of the world doesn't follow our example. I get all warm inside when I'm reminded that I belong to a nation that is entirely without discrimination. It seems that everywhere else somebody hates another type of people, but we love everybody.

I guess I can't say we aren't without our little faults concerning the acceptance of others who aren't Canadian. One can carry

this idiotic hogwash over the limit very easily. We can easily see that the "Darn Roman Catholics" or the "radical Protestants" are "hungry for power" and "out for our blood" and that "they have to be stopped".

Negroes are humans with rights too, but we just have to appease American sentiment and segregate our tourist areas. After all, business is business.

It's only fair to us that Jews be kept in their own camp. They are just too smart for their own good. They like the clothing business so let's not let any more of them into the professions or big business.

Our own racial tolerance really shines when it comes to our treatment of native Indians. Did we crowd them into tiny reservations, as the Americans did, after proving our superiority? Well,

yes, we did, actually, but we were generous and paid them cold, hard cash for those lands. Well, not exactly cash, maybe, but a good long-term promissary note.

And it wasn't that we took away all this good land and gave them nothing, was it? We just took a lot of old pastures and crop lands that they weren't using, anyway, and we handed over some high, rocky land and some good, fertile swamps for their reservations.

Isn't it wonderful how we make the Indians observe their rights? In time of war, we let them join the Army just like white people.

Why, in some of our more civilized provinces they can drink side by side with us. They can even go to school with us which may or may not be a blessing.

Oh! Canada. The land of integrated peoples. Well,

### America Is . . .

OXFORD, Miss.—In the eyes of the world Mississippi is America. The Mississippi of General Walker, of Ross Barnett, and of confederate flags which fly everywhere in this little town, is what America means . . . because a great nation cannot be allowed to lapse into cruelty and violence, even within the smallest part of one of its smallest states.

At this moment America is the Army general who led a mob of teenagers, armed with rifles and rocks, against United States Marshalls.

America is the Mississippi state trooper who urged a group of students to "go get Meredith."

America is the "Ole Miss" student who crushed to pieces a newsman's camera and was cheered by his fellow students.

America is a state trooper who screamed at reporters for not showing "proper Southern courtesy" to a woman — and then stood idly by while a reporter was beaten by five students.

Perhaps the saddest of all of what America is today is the university administrator who used a loudspeaker to urge students to return to their dorms after the riot Sunday saying: "You have done nothing to be ashamed of . . . return to your dorms . . . you have done nothing to be ashamed of."

Look closely at this . . . look closely and see what your America has become.

(Daily Tarheel,  
U. of North Carolina)

## NORTHERN ELECTRIC

OFFERS

# CHALLENGING CAREERS FOR GRADUATES

IN . . .

Electrical & Mechanical Engineering  
—Engineering Physics—for Post  
Graduates in Engineering & Science

Northern Electric, as a major manufacturer of Communications Equipment and Wire and Cable, offers opportunities in the fields of:

Manufacturing—Plant Engineering  
Design—Communications—Systems  
Engineering—Research & Development

Most assignments are in the Montreal area, although openings are available in Ottawa, Bramlea, Belleville and London, Ontario. Transportation allowance is paid.

Excellent salary schedules and a formal evaluation program providing ample opportunity for individual advancement are combined with generous employee benefits and good working conditions to make employment with the Northern Electric Company worthy of your investigation.

## CAMPUS INTERVIEWS

For further information and interview appointment, please contact your Placement Officer.

**Northern Electric**  
COMPANY LIMITED

### ROSS-DRUG-UNITED

402 QUEEN STREET  
Phone GR 5-4451  
602 QUEEN STREET  
Phone GR 5-3142  
206 ROOKWOOD AVE.  
Phone GR 5-4311





by Dave Whitworth

The following hand taken from last night's session of the Duplicate Bridge Club is being used here to illustrate the value of analysing the bidding in order to determine the best way, if any to defeat the contract:

<p><i>South</i> S. Q 8 6 5 4 H. 4 D. A K 10 6 4 C. 3</p>	<p><i>West</i> S. 10 9 H. A J 9 8 D. 9 8 7 C. 9 7 6 5</p>
<p><i>East</i> S. A K 7 3 2 H. 10 7 5 2 D. Q J 5 C. 2</p>	<p><i>North</i> S. J H. K Q 6 3 D. 3 2 C. A Q J 10 8 4</p>

The contract is five clubs has not been able to show his doubled by East, the bidding is Hearts, if any, it is doubtful if shown below. The doubles by there is any possibility of contract East, both the original take-out there. South's five Club bid is a double and later the penalty, bit risky and is not recommended. double appear rather shabby, North-South vulnerable however with proper defensive play could be profitable. As for the other double he's not risking much non-vulnerable against vulnerable opponents. North's first rebid of Clubs shows an honest Club suit and a 13-15 point hand, his second rebid of Clubs denies both Spades and Diamonds and shows a very powerful Club suit. There is some argument in favour of a three Heart bid instead of the three Club bid, but since South

<p><i>North</i> 1 Club 2 Clubs 3 Clubs Pass Pass</p>	<p><i>East</i> Double Pass Pass Double</p>
<p><i>South</i> 1 Spade 2 Diamonds 5 Clubs Pass</p>	<p><i>West</i> Pass Pass Pass Pass</p>

Against the five Club contract East has a natural lead, the King of Spades, South plays low, West plays his 10 and North plays his Jack. At this point if East stopped to consider he would know that North must have a few Hearts of which he's not overly proud or he would have bid them. Also since South has a singleton the defense can't take more than one heart trick as long as there are trump on the board. Following this logic he would have come up with the killing lead, the 2 of Clubs. In actual play he led the Act of Spades, saw West complete his high-low signal signifying a doubleton and North trump it. North then led out his King of Hearts taken by West's Ace who then returned a Club. The rest of the play is simple, North takes the Club in his hand, ruffs a small heart in South, ruffs a spade to get back to his hand and pulls the remaining trump. He then cashes his Queen of Hearts and goes over to the board for the rest of the tricks, the Ace and King of Diamonds and the Queen of Spades. Should

# ELSEWHERE

by Katie FitzRandolph

In Vancouver, an entire city block has protested the night-time activities of a fraternity house. Neighbours, in a petition, charged that the Frat was the scene of repeated wild and reckless parties. One woman complained that she was forced to take sleeping pills because of the noise, and others said they were tired of picking up beer bottles strewn all over their lawns following all-night drinking bouts. Nearby residences object to young girls entering the house after midnight and often as late as 5:00 a.m. Although they profess to be unconcerned with what happens inside the house, the citizens do object to loud swearing, singing dirty songs in the streets, excessively loud shouting and cars screech-

(The Ubysey)

Also at U.B.C., the 1962 blood drive has fallen 350 pints short of the objective. Don't let this be said of U.N.B. Get out and bleed.

\* \* \*

The mascot of Ryerson, a ram named George is on his way to Cuba. George was purchased this summer by a group of Cuban livestock buyers. Reports have it that he left Canada fat and sleek. Despite the American embargo on Cuban trade, George leaves. He has survived by his fellow mascot, another ram called EGGY II.

(The Ryersonian)

\* \* \*

## WOULD YOU KILL GRANDMA?

by L. E. R.

Once upon a time John Jones killed his grandmother. Now under ordinary circumstances, this would have been a very un-Christian act, but grandma was living in Hell. And it was a living Hell; a Hell where decay and rot were gnawing away at her body. Pain ground every nerve, until each breath was torture. Grandma wanted to die!

Would you have killed Grandma? Would you have stood up against traditional British law? Would you have disobeyed God's word?

This is EUTHANASIA; this is mercy killing. And this is the topic under discussion, Tuesday, November 6th at 8:00 p.m. in the Loring Baily Hall auditorium. The Pre-Med Club will bring together Dr. Everett Chalmers, M.L.A. and distinguished surgeon; Dr. W. F. M. Stewart, head of the Philosophy Department at U.N.B.; Rev. G. A. Mossman, clergyman at the St. Paul's United Church and Mr. Lorne Rozovsky, a senior economics student. The panel will be presided over by the Pre-Med Society president, Gerald Stiles.

Controversialists, antagonists, and fanatics are more than welcome to this free panel. Everyone else may come too, of course.

East shift to a diamond on the second round then North must lead a heart from the board in order to make two heart tricks as his spade won't be any good. It is interesting to note that if East holds the Ace of Hearts instead of one of his small hearts the contract can't be set as he would be unable to prevent North from trumping a Heart.

Closer to home, Acadia University has three student council presidents, all holding office at the same time. This situation, perhaps unique in Canadian student history, was brought about when a troika was the only nomination for the presidency received by the student nominations committee.

The troika will have one council vote, three voices, and will act as a single unit. "Three heads are better than one", a spokesman for the triumvirate said.

(Dalhousie Gazette)

### PAUL BURDEN LTD.

Portable Typewriters  
Rentals and Sales  
EASY TERMS



Business Machines and Stationery  
95 York St. GR 5-6639

Your Student Representative is  
TOM CROTHERS, 3rd Year Arts  
GR 5-3824

### Avenue Florists

DAY 5-8824

NIGHT 5-4951

### FREE:

Long Play Record of  
Your Own Choice With  
Every Record Player  
Bought at:

### HERBY'S Music Store

306 Queen Street

### U.N.B. Phys. Ed. White Poplin Jacket With Crest

Red and Black Knit  
Collar, Cuff, And Waist  
36 to 44

\$8.95

☆

### GYM SHORTS (CRESTS)

☆

### SWEAT SHIRTS (CRESTED)

☆

## LANG'S DAD and LAD SHOP

88 Carleton St. Fredericton

☆

10% Discount  
to all Students and  
Their Wives

### S-T-R-E-T-C-H YOUR BUDGET

at Fredericton's most modern service station

10% DISCOUNT—All U.N.B. students are eligible for this discount on oil changes, grease jobs, wash jobs, labour, and accessories.

FINA PRODUCTS

## McEWAN MOTORS LIMITED

Associate Dealer — Chev. and Olds.  
REGENT STREET at C.P.R. Crossing

### BRIGHT YOUNG FASHIONS

by  
Glenayr

## Kitten

Like your cardigans new and exciting... clever? This pure wool Swiss Jacquard fills the bill... in many exquisite patterns and colour combinations with narrow facing to match pure wool fully-lined double-knit skirt—a symphony of exciting matching colours for Fall. Cardigan 34-42, \$12.98, skirt 8-20, \$15.98. At better shops everywhere.



Without this label  it is not a genuine KITTEN!

QP2-6



JUNIOR BOMBER — ON THE MOVE

## Harriers—One Win, One Loss

The U.N.B. cross country squad, without the services of their four top runners came up with one win and one loss. In Houlton last Thursday, the U.N.B. Harriers defeated Ricker College 26 to 33. Eric Anderson of Ricker and Bob Jarvis of

U.N.B. broke the course record of 17:56 over the 3.4 mile course. Anderson, heading the field, crossed the finish line in 17:14 while Jarvis finished in a close second in 17:20. U.N.B. placed five men in the top eight. They were Bob Jarvis, 2nd; Charlie Cleary, 4th; Geoff Greenough, 5th; George Levesque, 7th; and John Hughes, 8th.

Last Saturday, the U.N.B. squad went down to their first defeat in seven meets this season, when they placed third in the Saint John 5 mile road race. The Harriers, although not giving up until they crossed the

finish line, were faced with some unexpected tough competition. St. Malachy's High from Saint John, captured the team honors by tallying a low of 32 points and the Cape Bauld Legion Club from Moncton, placed second with 45 points. U.N.B. was not far behind the two leaders with a total of 48 points. Five other teams along with 16 individuals, totaling 64 runners, participated in the gruelling 5 mile grind under cold and windy conditions, with 63 runners finishing. The results of this meet shows the interest that has grown in New Brunswick in Cross Country running.

### NOTICES

#### Intramural Hockey League

Plans for the 1962-63 intramural hockey league will be finalized at a meeting in the Lady Beaverbrook Gymnasium on Thursday, November 1 at 7.00 p.m.

All teams must be represented by their manager and present a list of players at the meeting. A \$10.00 deposit will again be charged. This must be collected from the players.

Entries are now being taken at Athletics Department.

#### Intramural Athletic Representatives

**FORESTERS**  
Tom Sifton  
537 Windsor St. Ph. 5-5134

**ENGINEERS**  
Jim Allen  
Neill House Ph. 5-9471

**ARTS**  
Larry Simpson  
72 Waggoner Lane  
Ph. 5-6447

**PHYS-ED.**  
Ken Marchant Ph. 5-9561

Note: Other faculty and class representatives should be appointed and registered with the Athletics Department immediately.

#### Basketball

Tryouts for Varsity and Junior Varsity for new students will be Monday and Tuesday, November 5 and 6. Upper classmen, Wednesday, November 7. Practise times—5-6:30 p.m.

**INTRAMURAL WATERPOLO**  
Organizational Meeting  
OCT. 31 (tonight)  
7:15 p.m. Trophy Room  
Gym

**ALL TEAMS MUST HAVE A REPRESENTATIVE AT THIS MEETING.**

**U.N.B. STUDENTS FREE SWIM PERIODS**  
MONDAY—8:30-10 p.m.  
TUESDAY—9-10 p.m.  
WEDNESDAY—9-10 p.m.

### B.Y.O.B.

There is a big monstrous bash going on at the Gym this week. Come and bring your own. A pint will do, and all are welcome. Free mix (coke) to all comers. Refreshments afterward — the liquid sort (coffee). Come, meet your friends, and Bring Your Own Blood.

*There was a young girl from Australia*

*Who went to a dance as a dahlia*

*But the petals revealed*

*What they should have concealed—*

*And the dance, as a dance, was a falia.*

### FLASH!!!

A strong U.N.B. cross country squad finished second to the Toronto Olympic Club in the Canadian Cross Country Championship held Saturday, Oct. 27 in Hamilton, Ontario.

Chris Williamson of U.N.B. finished third, only 29 seconds off the pace of 32:43 in the six mile event. The other members of the team finished as follows:

Michael Noble, 16, 34:59

William Best, 19, 35:40

Pete Price, 23, 36:44

Pete Schuddeboom, 28, 37:33

There were fifty-nine entrants in the event, which took place under very muddy and wet conditions.

## Dear Sports Editor

It is my opinion, and of others that I have spoken to, that the sports page in last week's Brunswickan was unduly harsh towards our varsity football team.

**THURSDAY—Nil**  
**FRIDAY—8-10 p.m.**  
**SATURDAY—4:30-5:30 p.m.**  
**SUNDAY—4:30-5:30 p.m.**  
Interhouse Waterpolo begins November 1, at 7:30 p.m.

#### CO-EDS

If you are interested in the synchronized swimming club contact Lynn Wisner at pool Thursday evenings at 9 p.m.

Every second line in the article concerning the Jayvee triumph over the Mt. A Jayvees, carefully pointed out the differences in abilities of the Jayvees over their senior counterparts. Then we came to the varsity writeup and what was the text: Mt. A was superior to UNB in all departments. This attitude does not create a love for this paper by followers of the football squad or by the members of the team self. It also tends to lower campus spirit and therefore team support is bound to deteriorate. Rather the spirit of the paper and of its writers should be to

## YES, AGAIN !!

Coach Don Nelson of the U.N.B. Red Bombers, dressed 19 men for an A.F.C. tussle against highly touted St. F.X.-Men on Saturday, October 27, and came away with a shocking 49-0 defeat at the hands of the Nova Scotian team. The score was shocking because it was so low compared to past performances between the X-Men and all other opposition in the A.F.C. The U.N.B. defense team played a very strong game is evident by the score at half time, 19-0 in favour of X. For a team that is supposed to be so weak to play against a team so strong and to hold that team to 19 points in the first half and to only 49 in the entire game is certainly something to be commended. It is up to us, the students at this university, to give the varsity our support at their final two games of the season, on Nov. 3 and Nov. 10 against St. Mary's and Shear-

water respectively, both of which are supposedly stronger than our own Red Bombers but an upset is in the making.

St. F.X. put on a balanced offensive to blank U.N.B. They moved into a 13-0 first quarter lead and added an unconverted major in the second quarter to lead 19-0 at half time. Four more majors were added in the third quarter and done in the final session, all unconverted. The U.N.B. kick defense was extremely good as they held the X-Men to only 1 extra point although their touch-down output entitled them to 8 attempts. Despite the one-sided score, it is to be realized that the only big quarter for the powerful X squad came in the third stanza. Except for this defensive lapse, the U.N.B. defense system appeared very strong against this same team that beat them 63-0 one year ago.

## ANOTHER WIN

Blake Lynch's four touchdown effort led the undefeated U.N.B. Junior Bombers to a 33-0 victory over St. Thomas University Tommies. Herb Gibson scored the other U.N.B. major on a 15-yard end run. Lynch's four TDs, giving him a total of 10 in the squad's four games, came on runs of 3, 3, 85 and 4 yards respectively. Mike Ross, the U.N.B. quarterback, booted 3 converts to round out the scoring.

For St. Thomas, Morris and Sherwood did most of the ball carrying and O'Connor was Morris' favourite target, grabbing 2 out of 5 passes thrown to him.

Lynch, playing fullback in place of the injured Dave James, carried the ball 15 times for a total of 147 yards and an average of 9.8 yards per carry. He also caught a screen pass that was good for ten yards, giving him a personal total of 157 yards carried.

Russ Radcliffe, playing a standout game on offense and defense, carried the ball 10 times for a 56 yard total and an average of 5.6 yards per carry. He also caught one pass, a 25 yard effort from quarterback Mike Ross.

Herb Gibson carried the ball 5 times for a total of 43 yards, an average of 8.6 yards per carry.

John Millichamp, playing a strong game at wingback, carried the ball once for a gain of 10 yards and caught 1 pass for 5 yards.

John Spriggs, Don Rankin, Jack St. Louis, and Mike Ward were the favoured receivers of star quarterback Mike Ross. Spriggs hauled in 4 tosses for a total of 81 yards, Rankin grabbed 2 for a 32 yard total and Ward and St. Louis received passes while U.N.B. employed the double quarterback setup.

Jim Malnerich, Steve Wace and Danny Watters led the U.N.B. defensive corps which was successful in holding the opposition scoreless.

The J.V.s have scored 134 points and allowed only 19 in their 4 victories thus far, an average per game of 34 points for and 5 against. Our next and final game of the season, is against Mt. A. this Saturday, Nov. 3, at Sackville. The team already has a 52-7 victory over this squad in a game played in Fredericton on October 20 and are looking forward to a good game against them on their home field.

#### GAME TOTALS:

U.N.B.  
First Downs: 15  
Yds. Gained—Ground: 252  
Yds. Gained—Air: 178  
Passes Attempted/Completed: 15/10  
Interceptions: 1  
Fumbles/Fumbles Lost: 2/2  
Punts/Yardage: 4/118  
Punt Average: 29.5.

### INTRAMURAL

#### Presidential Cup points

	W	L	T	F	A	Pts
Aitken	5	1	0	71	12	80
Neill	4	1	0	69	6	65
LBR	4	1	0	66	7	65
Neville	2	3	0	8	20	45
Bridges	1	3	1	3	32	35
Jones	1	4	0	2	40	35
Harrison	0	4	1	0	24	25

#### Sunday's Games

Aitken 6; Harrison 0  
LBR 6; Neill 0  
Neville 6; Bridges 0.

**Future Games Sunday, Nov. 4th.**  
2:00 LBR vs. Bridges  
3:00 Neill vs. Harrison  
4:00 Neville vs. Jones

**Water Polo, Thursday, Nov. 1st.**  
7:30 LBR vs. Aitken  
8:15 Harrison vs. Neville

We regret that you do not appreciate the atmosphere of last week's sports page and in our defense we must remind you that the sports page last week was not done by our regular sports staff. However our staff difficulties have been remedied and we sincerely trust that you will find little to complain about in future.—ed.

Yours truly,  
J. G. Science 1