

FORESTRY BRUNSWICKAN

VOL. 95 No. 8

FREDERICTON, N.B., WEDNESDAY, OCTOBER 24, 1962

The Voice of UNB

Forestry Queen



Miss Joyce Bradley 1962-63 Forestry-Queen, receives Forestry Banner from last year's queen, Janet Maybee. Joyce was crowned queen of the forestry faculty at the Bushmen's Ball held in McConnell Hall last Friday.

BALLET COMING

One of the cultural highlights of the season for the Fredericton-Oromocto area opens here November 3 with the appearance of Montreal's Les Grands Ballets Canadiens, widely acclaimed as the most promising young ballet company in the country.

The polished ensemble of young dancers, whose audience appeal and popularity in Canada and the United States have prompted the Canada Council to increase their grant to them, will appear for the general public Saturday, November 3 at 8.00 p.m. in the spacious Camp Gagetown theatre.

The company, comprising 20 dancers, includes 11 female performers and nine men. A director, pianist and manager also accompany the troupe. Parts of seven ballets will be presented at the Camp Gagetown performance. They include Canadiana; Labyrinth; Payse; Rose Adage, an excerpt from Sleeping Beauty; Spectre de la Rose and La Fille Mal Gardee.

Music works in the performance are by Michel Perreault, P.

I. Tchaikovsky, Jean Vallerand, Carl Maria von Weber and J. W. Hertel. Choreography for Les Grands Ballets Canadiens is by Ludmilla Chiriaeff, its artistic director, George Balanchine, Eric Hyrst, Maria Petipa and Michel Folkine.

In its appearance throughout Canada and the United States the sparkling young Canadian company has earned highly favourable reviews from critics of the New York Herald-Tribune, Hartford, Conn. Courant, Montreal Gazette, Montreal La Presse, Quebec Le Soleil, Halifax Mail-Star and other publications.

The 800-seat Camp Gagetown theatre is being arranged to offer both reserve and rush seats to the public. A total of 194 reserve tickets will be available at \$2.00 a seat. Rush seats will cost \$1.35.

Tickets for the performance, will go on sale in the next day or so in the Fredericton-Oromocto area. They also will be available through messes and at the theatre the night of the performance.

RED 'N' BLACK 62?

The Red 'n' Black Revue is a U.N.B. tradition, but from the support it has been given so far this year it appears that the student body regards it as a dying tradition. So far, exactly two full stage skits have been lined up, hardly an encouraging prospect for a show that is little more than three weeks away. In short, Red 'n' Black needs help! The Revue is not a professional show. Experience is no prerequisite but enthusiasm is. The director and his assistants are looking for new talent, new faces and new ideas.

At least 30 voices (notice, we did not say trained singers) are needed for the chorus, a part which can be a lot of fun. Six full stage skits must be found and this is the opportunity for various faculties, clubs and other groups to get into the act. The doors are wide open for new solo performers—singers, comedians, dancers, etc. If you have a friend who you always thought should go on TV, send his name along to the Red 'n' Black.

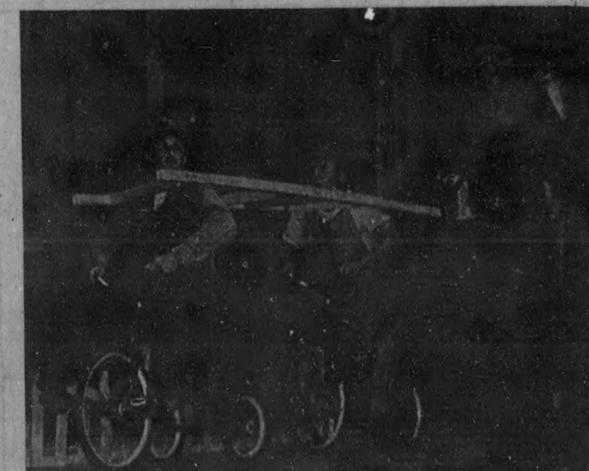
There will be no Red 'n' Black of '62 without more active student support. It's up to us to decide its fate. Surely apathy is not so great that a university of this size cannot produce its own revue? If you have an idea for a skit, would like to sing in the chorus, or even try a solo part, go to the rehearsal tonight (Wednesday) in Mem. Hall, 6:30 to 9:00 p.m. The Revue of '62 needs YOU!



SRC BUDGET

The following is the Preliminary Fall Budget of the SRC, presented by the Treasurer, David Munson:

Disposable Income	\$46,429.67
SRC (operating costs)	5,085.00
NFCUS	2,001.00
WUSC	2,001.00
Cheerleaders	131.40
Biological Society	95.00
Band	395.00
Para-Jump Club	196.00
Choral Society	215.00
Building Committee	2,000.00
Majorettes	10.00
India Association	100.00
Skin and Scuba Club	256.59
Amateur Radio Club	350.00
Pre-Medical Club	206.66
Camera Club	95.50
Drama Society	1,725.00
Yearbook	14,140.54
Brunswickan	8,444.87
Radio Society	5,053.07
International Affairs	695.00
Fall Formal	750.00
Debating Society	400.00
SRC Handbook	800.00
Total Proposed Budgets	45,154.63



She's Bach Again

by LORNE E. ROZOVSKY

The flower of the musical world, the rage of the great European capitals, and the magic mistress of ivories will be in the spotlight at U.N.B. on *Thursday, October 25th* at 8:00 p.m. The place—Mem. Hall, the lady—the much loved, much bravoed and much encored *Margaret Ann Ireland*. Huge mobs of musical lovers were ruthlessly dispersed from Mem Hall last year when every seat and aisle space was sat upon. Never had U.N.B. experienced such an enthusiastic audience in its history. This year the devotees have already started to line up at the door (especially since tickets are free).

U.N.B. is not the only place where the public has gone wild over Margaret Ann: Copenhagen, Moscow, Kiev, Paris—they've all gone gagga on every one of her five European tours. Even Tass flipped its wig and managed to contain itself with "Her playing is distinguished by virtuosity and deep understanding". (Chalk one up for the West,

The Soviet government was so enthralled with Margaret Ann, that they even went so far as to be palsy-walsy with the West and invited her to tour the Soviet Union; a great honour for a Canadian musician.

And Canadian she is, residing in the picture province of Canada and having graduated from the Royal Conservatory of Music in Toronto. She has performed with the Toronto Symphony Orchestra under Walter Susskind and Sir Ernest MacMillan. She has also studied in New York, Paris, Salzburg, and Vienna. This all adds up to one thing—as the leading newspaper in Copenhagen said, "A great talent!" or as the Toronto Tely wowed "Brilliant".

It will be a rare and wonderful occasion to hear Margaret Ann Ireland play the piano as we seldom hear it played. The program will include works by Chopin, Debussy, Schubert and Brahms and what a program it promises to be. Your Creative



Arts Committee offers this concert as their second event of the year. Tickets are absolutely free for this pianist who is "radiated with . . . power and verve."



To the Co-Ed Population of U.N.B.

What do you do on this campus, datewise, if (1) you're male, (2) you're new in town.

According to the average U.N.B. co-ed, the average U.N.B. male is (1) lazy, (2) unattainable, (3) not as good a catch as his friend. Lets deal with this point of view.

The males on this campus are not lazy. Many of them try hard to get weekend dates, as well as a few on nights before light days. However, a fellow can only meet so many girls during frosh week, and after that it gets a lot harder. When his short incomplete list has run out, he doesn't go much for calling the Maggie Jean and asking to speak to some girl who doesn't have a date on Friday night. If he tries to meet you by joining clubs he just doesn't have time for the dates he would enjoy more or his studies.

Perhaps these scads of girls "twiddling their thumbs" in residence on Friday nights have not seen the U.N.B. boys trying to meet girls at the record hop, but most of us are getting pretty fed up the tight little groups formed there and getting nowhere. Pickings have been mighty slim since the first Radio U.N.B. record hop.

We're not in the best of spirits, but we'll try anything once, and if it works, we assure you it will be used many times again. All Suggestions Are More Than Welcome.

The U.N.B. Males

Dear U.N.B. Males:

Just to be fair, let me say that (1) you males also have some valid points, and (2) I think you are doing a bit of rationalizing yourselves. What about all the girls you meet in classes, or girls you've met through your buddies' girlfriends? Instead of sitting around dripping tears into your booze, why not try the suave bit? The next time two of you U.N.B. males see a couple of girls you are acquainted with sitting in the Student Centre, ask if you can join them—it really isn't too painful, and it's worth a try! Also, ever been on a blind date? Get a buddy to fix you up—Try it, you'll have a ball!

Yours,
Scuttle.

Student Opinion

Stevan D. Karon

What do you think of the sex ratio at U.N.B.?

☆ ☆ ☆
"Numerically this ratio exists, otherwise it doesn't. Most boys think the girls already have dates, say for Friday night, with the 4 to 1 ratio it is quite natural. Come Friday night the girls are left sitting home. This shouldn't be and the boys could at least give us a phone call and see what we are doing."

female 1st year Arts.

☆ ☆ ☆
"In the Freshman year the ratio looked terrific but then . . . realization comes. Co-ed are forsaken. We are not all looking for husbands—we are career women of the future at least for a while. It is really a disadvantage. If there were more females things would be less discouraging for males and would be better for all concerned."

female 3rd year Art

☆ ☆ ☆
"This situation has proven most disheartening for the U.N.B. Freshmen as well as Upperclassmen. About the sex ratio it is very conducive for studying purposes. Maybe the S.R.C. could put up a fund for securing girls."

male 1st year Bus. Adm.

"The situation is highly over-rated. There are so many men hidden away in corners with bottles or books that the co-eds don't stand a chance. Let's have more co-operation from the men, instead of unfair and undue criticism?"

female 2nd year Science

☆ ☆ ☆
"The problem exists although it has too much publicity. On the side of the boys(men) it can be a nuisance especially when he would like a date. This figuring out who to take, and wouldn't turn him down for any reason, wastes a great deal of time which results in his eventual giving up of the whole idea. It is like gambling and not everybody would like to take chances."

1st year Phy. Ed.

☆ ☆ ☆
"The sex ratio is exaggerated at U.N.B. to a great degree. Females still have to face the facts that the most popular girls will be asked out first and the most. Boys get discouraged because they all call the more popular girls and when refused, give up. Therefore, the sex ratio at U.N.B. is no better (according to the girls) than it is at any other College."

female 1st year Science

Voice of the Free

This little joke again comes from the Armenian Radio. The reason why the Russian Government can not jam this radio is very simple, as the Armenian Radio is non-existent. Armenia is a Soviet republic whose people are fabled for sly cleverness. The Armenian Radio is therefore the fictitious source to which are attributed anti-regime jokes circulated by word of the mouth.

The Armenian Radio reports a Russian, on arriving in Hell, is asked by the Devil which section he wants to go to, Capitalist or Communist.

"Obviously the Communist Hell," goes the answer.

"I know the heating won't work."

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MARGARET ANN IRELAND

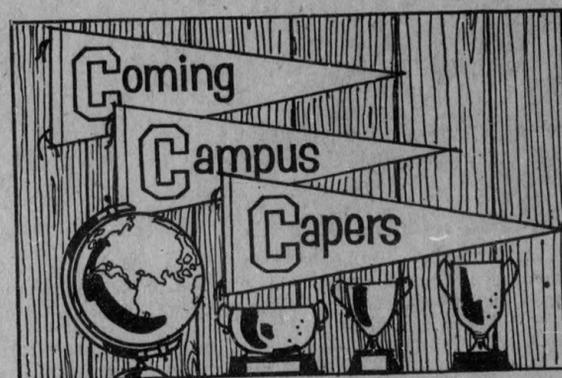
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McConnell Hall

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To get material in
"CAMPUS CALENDAR"

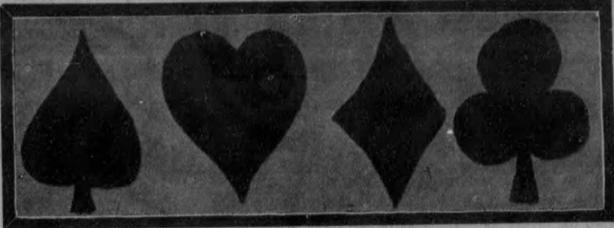
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Player's Please



by Dave Whitworth
PRE-EMPTIVE BIDS

In order to play winning bridge it is necessary to make the most of every hand or to put it differently to minimize your losses. The pre-emptive bid is a specialized bid usable only with freak hands designed to do exactly that. Its success is due to the relatively high level which it forces the bidding too early in the auction cutting down the opponents bidding room so that they may bid too high or get into the wrong contract. The other possibility is that they may stay out of the bidding entirely and miss a game or slam.

As a general rule a seven card suit and an outside Ace is requisite for a pre-emptive bid. Also the hand should contain less than ten high card points or not more than two defensive tricks. When sitting first or second hand it is generally better to open light than to pre-empt if there is any doubt. The hands given below illustrate the above.

S—K J 10 9 5 3 2; H—10 8; D—A 3 2; C—5

S—Q J; H—A 3; D—Q J 10 8 7 5 2; C—8.

S—8; H—J; D—K Q 8 7 6 4 3 2; C—5 3 2.

S—7; H—K Q 10 9 8 5 3; D—; C—Q J 10 9 5.

Hands one and two are perfect non-vulnerable pre-empts. They contain a seven card suit and an outside Ace, also they are not worth more than two defensive tricks. Hand three, although lacking the outside Ace has an extra diamond; defensively it is doubtful if it is worth a trick. With an outside Ace or an extra diamond a four bid could be justified. Hand four may be opened one heart if non-vulnerable as thirteen points can be squeezed from it. Vulnerable either a one heart bid or a three heart bid is acceptable depending on your partner and opponents.

In responding to (raising) your partner's pre-emptive bids three quick tricks are required unless you have made some previous arrangement with your partner. Unless your own suit is self supporting don't mention it, your partner is not looking for a fit.

There can be no exact rules telling when to pre-empt or no exact requirements for a pre-empt in terms of cards. Such factors as your position at the table, previous bidding if any, your partner and your opponents. The best bet is to try to determine how much you stand to lose if your opponents double and what they're likely to gain by playing the contract in their suit. If the former is greater than the latter, stay out of the bidding as you may give them the best place to play the hand or you may give them the information required to make a shakey contract.

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COSMOPOLITAN

by STEVAN D. KARON

ON SEPARATISM:

Many people dismiss this subject before they really look at it. I mean that many fail to realize that separatism is Quebec nationalism.

Canada's largest province does have its own nationalism due to its early settlement. That is the vast majority in that province are French speaking Roman Catholics, who possess their own history and even a kind of culture. What makes their brand of nationalism complete is that they live in one area. Not forgetting of course the other French-Canadians living outside Quebec, but they have been under English pressure for so long now that in a way they are different. Besides these Quebecers are the ancestors of the mightiest French colony in North America—New France.

Now the conquering British did not completely subject them as it was customary and even dealt with them very "fairly", guaranteeing them their difference of customs, language and religion. In this way they did not really lose anything in their defeat of 1763. This British attitude is explained nowadays by that nation's need for friends rather than enemies in a time when the clouds of revolt were forming in the South. For this aim their policy worked and the newly acquired New France remained British.

And in the year of Confederation this Quebec Act of 1774 still remained, in that way helping these ancestors of New France to remain different from English Canadians. As long as they were a large minority and in Canadian affairs, things worked out by dualism. But as the English speaking majority grew especially as the English were

born capitalists as to the French agrarian heritage things came to a head. Especially so in Quebec where most of the business and therefore the money was in the hands of a small minority of English-Canadians living in Montreal. By controlling business the province's natural resources fell into their hands. This was the kernel of the trouble as Quebec was traditionally French. And now to get ahead especially in Montreal, the centre of Quebec's industry and money English was needed rather than the traditional French.

The French Canadians wanted to be left alone and go on in their peaceful manner. They did not want to be bossed by the English-Canadians. They showed this in Papineau's uprising which was much more successful than the Mackenzie's. But once more they were subdued by British power.

Again nowadays they are second class citizens because they speak French and hold to different customs than their English counterparts. This becomes very humiliating for them as Canada is supposedly bilingual and as such a Canadian speaking French should be able to achieve the heights an English one can gain. But in fact this is not so. In other words the guarantee of bilingualism in the B.N.A. is just meaningless. Many examples can be given in this respect. For one and a pressing one at that; are our ambassadors to foreign nations especially U.N. bilingual representatives of a bilingual nation? Can a French-Canadian citizen travel across Canada speaking French?

This language barrier keeps them from being active Canadians or playing a role in Cana-

dian affairs. And yet in Quebec they can do this. In Quebec they are among their own kind. They might not be as wealthy as we are but they can proudly speak their language.

Quebec is a different community than the rest of Canada. And rather than remain second class citizens they would like to be first class ones or at least equals. They have a right to, they are human.

Fortunately for us English-Canadians and unfortunately for them, the Montreal French-Canadian intellectuals have become so accustomed to the English way of life by virtually living on English money, becoming dependent on it. In this way some of them have been Anglicanized (not religiously). To make their cause complete the support of this wealthy intellectuals is needed. And as long as this Montreal group stays neutral Separatism won't come about. And so I feel that this Separatism will die out. But we can not say that they don't have a rightful beef nor that they are the wrong ones. We are the ones. The paradox of this is that there is no solution to this problem. For how can we suddenly transform them from secondary citizens to our equals when they don't share our customs, religion and language.

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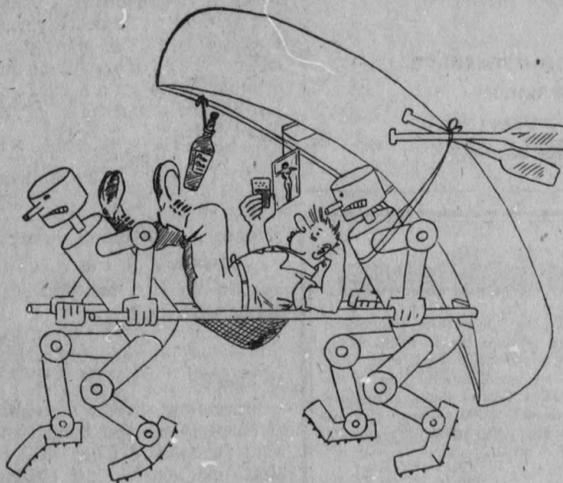
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—GIFTS AND WRAPPINGS.

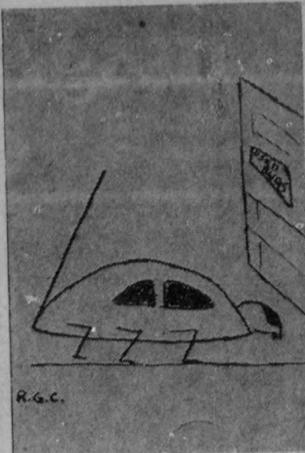
trees and things . . .

For this occasion, the editor discards the impersonal third person and editorial "we" for the first person, in order to hand out a few bouquets . . . to the foresters. I think you're great.

Everyone has long admired the spirit and ingenuity shown by the forestry classes here at UNB. It shows up in the Red and Black, the Winter Carnival, Forestry Week, and . . . yes, even in the Forestry Brunswickan. For class and faculty "esprit de corps", you are head and shoulders above the others . . . like Paul Bunyan is.

During the last summer I had the opportunity to work with foresters all over this province, and I was amazed to find that this spirit continues unabated long after you finish college. Whenever two foresters meet, they discuss trees and hunting . . . and all the other activities in which foresters are universally active. Men who could easily earn doubled salaries elsewhere work as foresters for the sheer love of it.

At the risk of sounding trite, I think this is the spirit of men who are pioneers, and a forester is always a pioneer no matter what technical progress takes place. Foresters, if I wore a hat, it would be off as a salute to you. E. B.



And this species of Beetle v-wagonus will get 45 inches to the leaf. Good tarsi all round.

**RED 'N' BLACK
REVUE
NEEDS YOU**

CAMPUS CALENDAR

Wed., Oct. 24: Para Jump Club, Forestry Bldg., 6:55 p.m. Rod and Gun Club, Oak Room, 7:30 p.m.

Thursday, Oct. 25: Chapel (Rev. Del Byer) Room 109 Douglas Hall, 1:00-1:20. Bridge Club, Oak Room, 8:00. Kickline, All Purpose Room, 8:00. Arts Society, All Purpose Room, 7:00. Distribution of Yearbooks, Yearbook Office, 2:00-5:00. SRC, Tartan Room, 6:30 p.m.

Fri., Oct. 26: UCC Study Group, Cathedral Hall, 6:00-8:00 p.m. Deadline for Yearbook writeups.

Saturday, Oct. 27: Arts Society Dance, Oak Room, 9:00 p.m.

Tuesday, Oct. 30: Chapel (Bliss Tracy) Room 109 Douglas Hall, 1:00-1:20 p.m. Bridge Club, Oak Room, 7:00. Kickline, All Purpose Room, 8:00. Curling Club, Tartan Room, 7:30 p.m.

Basketball

NOTICE to all those interested in either J.V. or Varsity Basketball. There will be an organizational meeting on Thursday, October 25th, at 7:00 p.m. in the Trophy Room in the Gym.

Social Committee

Due to the resignation of the Social Committee Chairman, applications are being called for the position by the Applications Committee. Applications must be in the hands of the Committee Chairman by noon, on November 7th.

Sandy LeBlanc
Chairman
Applications Committee

SENIORS:

Pictures and writeups for this year's yearbook must be in by this Friday or they will not be put in the yearbook.
Doug Baggs,
Editor

sweet music . . .

The tickets are already sold out for tomorrow night's concert by Margaret Ann Ireland. Most of us have heard Miss Ireland at least once before, and are eager to return to a concert by a skilled and accomplished artist.

Last year, her performance was marred by only one feature . . . the piano was out of tune. The grand piano, a gift from a distinguished benefactor, had been locked for months in the room built to enclose it, so that even a pre-performance tuning lasted only until the first bass chord was struck.

It is pleasing to hear that the Resident Musician is using the piano for practice this year . . . it may be in better tune for the concert. May we also suggest that there are many well-qualified pianists on campus, who should be given access to the piano on a supervised basis, with great benefit to themselves and with a probable improvement of the instrument itself.

free verse?

"A college paper is a great invention:
The college gets all the fame;
The printer gets all the money;
And the staff gets all the blame."

Booted Out of Town

Ever read the local newspaper . . . most terrible piece of trash we have ever seen . . . worse than MAD . . . they apparently . . . don't know how to use correct English . . . and then there are those who . . . complain about the %&. BRUNSWICKAN . . . which sometimes leaves a lot to be desired . . . but nobody complains about . . . the local newspaper . . . which is certainly no . . . &¢/ credit to the city of the year . . . with its stately elms . . . and Dutch elm disease . . . and polluted St. John . . . River . . . and we hear rumours from the legislature that our PREMIER is pushing . . . *"/¢ a bill legalizing . . . prostitution . . . which is a wonderful . . . idea . . . we think . . . especially since there will be . . . so many stipulations . . . that it will be impossible . . . to get a licence . . . just like the wonderful . . . *"/¢ liquor bill . . .

signed,
J. P. Sullivan

Stream . . . of consciousness
. . . certainly . . . is . . . fun
. . . to do . . . for you . . .
that's true.—ed.

To the Editor:

It seems we live in a country of dictators masked behind the word Democracy. They steal us blind and yet we, the citizens and leaders of tomorrow, drift along without complaint. We, the educated, are being dictated to—I refer to the unforseen price seniors pay to have their yearbook photograph taken. It's unbelievable, topped by the fact that you are not allowed to have the negative and so must pay an unreasonable price for all additional prints. Any fool knows that he can reproduce pictures from a negative for 60¢ or less, depending on the size.

If, having read this, you agree with me, then read more and you will be astounded! A friend of mine, a foreigner by birth but now a Canadian citizen, was also appalled by the situation. When, however, he commented

on the outrage to the head man at a local studio, he was told it was none of his business and that if he didn't mind his own business he would be sent back to where he came from.

Are we going to stand for this kind of treatment to a fellow citizen.

This, I feel, is an S.R.C. matter—they should defend our rights, we should be given our graduation picture negatives, or they should arrange for a student Camera Club to take these pictures where we would be assured of getting a fair shake. Let's keep our money on campus and out of the hands of greedy men.

Ken Harvey, P.E. 4

The photographer has his side of the story too; no studio in this country sells negatives of commercially taken shots, your friend was very rude and insulting, and nobody has to have their picture taken there.—ed.

Dear Ed:

It's about the math department here. I often wonder if the "standard" set by the department is worth the agonized multitudes who are yearly failed in mathematics 100. I often wonder if the math professors are not, perhaps, just a bit too zealous in their seeming desire to make Einsteins or Aristotles out of people who are not particularly anxious to become so. Would they not set exams so that they may be written in the allotted three hours, with a little time left over to think? The math department seems to be obsessed with the idea that a certain percentage of students must fail their tests, or the department's reputation will be shot. On returning mid-term tests a few years ago, this writer's class was told that because less than 75% of the class failed, the marks were lowered so that the prescribed number of failures could be reached. In other words, for some of the people, the mark received was not the

mark earned, but actually a mark obtained from a graph.

Bob Cooper

—You passed it, n'est ce pas?—ed.

Dear Sir:

The striking design of the proposed Student Union Building printed in the last issue of the Brunswickan is enough to stir the hearts of every alumnus of Charlotte Street School.

While I realize that these plans are not final, the genius of men who can design a building so that it can be constructed in any one of eight sites should not go unnoticed.

As pointed out in your editorial, there are other buildings this campus needs before a Student Building of this sort. If the student body is interested in contributing something to the building program of the university, why not give a new theater, library addition or the like, its initial send-off with the same type of financial drive outlined in the Brunswickan?

But if the building is to be constructed, I would hope that the present design would not be the accepted one. Let's prove that at least the students on this campus have some taste!

Barbara Taylor

There's a lot of discussing to be done before the final decisions are to be made, we trust.—ed.

FLASH

The concert by Margaret Ann Ireland has been postponed until Oct. 26. Those holding tickets and unable to use same are asked to turn them in to Mr. Grant's office, McConnell Building.

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.

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FORESTERS ONCE.....

Message From The Dean How To Catch a Bear

For fifteen years Forestry Week has been a highlight in the college calendar at U.N.B. Whenever they are found foresters exert an influence over their environment out of proportion to their numbers. Their spontaneous and contagious enthusiasm for the job at hand renders the possible easy — the impossible takes a little longer!

In years long past, as today, their boundless energies were directed to outdoor competitions involving feats of skill and brawn. Forestry Week, as celebrated through the years, has included the Hammerfest, a grudge soccer game between the engineers and foresters, the Bushman's Ball, Tug-O-War, and Field Nite. Beneath the watchful figure of Paul Bunyan a modern Bull-o-the-woods emerges, his name etched on the double-bitted axe that is the symbol of supremacy in forest skills and woodsmanship.

Research conducted by Gary Saunders and Fred MacDougall of the Class of '59 reveals that the Hammerfest once was not merely a beer-drinking spree. For example, in 1914, participants were treated to a veritable feast of oysters and tomato scallops, chicken, pork, beans, cake, pies, tea, coffee, raisins and nuts. Revellers were provided with clay pipes and "Old Chum" and the survivors, if any, were treated to a rum punch.

The ever-rising cost-of-living and the resulting austerity program has necessitated substitutions in the menu in recent years. In order to boost the economy of the Province of New Brunswick top priority is now given to a local product, which, unfortunately, bears the name of a lake in our good neighbour to the west.

Undergraduate foresters, while at college, are seeking to equip



DR. J. O. DINEEN

themselves for membership in a relatively young and little-known profession. Academic attainments must be given top priority, but not to the exclusion of extra-curricular activities, whether sports or social. A natural interest in the out-doors is usually accompanied by participation in prowess in competitive sports. However, the forester must be well-adjusted socially as well as proficient professionally for, in the day-to-day performance of his duties, he will be dealing not only with trees and machines but with people. On the one hand, possession of the social graces can no longer remain the monopoly of the artisan. On the other hand, skill in handling a canoe is becoming less important than the ability to programme a computer. Yes, even the engineer's sliderule is becoming outdated!

Few professions are as demanding as forestry. Proficiency is demanded in subjects ranging from oral and written English to meteorology and climatology, from economics and sociology to dendrology and silviculture, from statistical methods to forest administration and policy.

It seems that all logging camps in Canada are bothered by bears breaking into the meathouse or cookery. One thoughtful old camp foreman came up with this method for ridding his camp of these black pests.

"Find a nice flat piece of ground just behind the meathouse. Have the camp scaler or strip boss measure off and mark an area measuring 1/4 chain by 1/4 chain. Then get one of the loggers to cut down all the trees and brush on the area, and pile this slash to one side. Now the whole area must be dug out to a depth of 10 feet. Get the barnboss to do this because he is probably the most practised hand in the camp when it comes to using a shovel! "Once the hole has been dug out, throw all the trees and brush that have been cut from the area, into the hole. Set fire to it; (maybe the blacksmith or bullcook could help out on this). The fire has to do a thorough job, and the material should be turned over and stirred up with long poles so that nothing remains in the hole after the fire except several feet of ashes !!!

"At this point, send someone (the flunkey will do) to swipe two cans of green peas from the cookery stockroom. Open the cans and sprinkle the peas all around the edge of the hole. Now, hide in the nearby bush and wait. "When the old bear comes out of the bush to take a pea, kick him in the ash-hole."

With such a broad basic knowledge, and familiarity with the modern tools of our technological age, the forester is prepared for the task of seeking solutions to problems facing the forest economy and putting these solutions into effect. At every stage the forester is dealing with people—the general public, his employer, his professional colleagues, his employees. His college days are well-spent if they prepare him for the days ahead.

Said the deer as she walked out of the forest, "I wouldn't do that again for a Buck."

Presidential Ditherings

What can I say that hasn't been said almost every year at this time for the past decade or so except to extend sincere thanks and congratulations to all those, especially Gord Franklin who so man of the Forestry Week probably executed the duties as chairman of the Forestry Week program, who contributed time and effort to make the week the success which I believe it was.

To those organising such a series of events as this it seems that there are at least a thousand details to attend to, several hundreds of which are forgotten. However, come the time of its reality, the event usually is resolved of its own accord.

Unfortunately this year things were rushed and a little late getting started; but with true "last moment" philosophy characteristic of Foresters, all the multifarious tasks were accomplished on time.

Once again Big Paul flashed his pearls out over the campus through an abundance of black whiskers — and was monarch, at least for a week, of all he surveyed.

From our highly successful social, held Wednesday in the Forestry lounge, emerged our queen, selected with much indecision and dithering on the part of the voters, from four very lovely and charming candidates.*

As mentioned by our Dean, this aspect of University life is of no small import, and in order to achieve a full and balanced education in living and responsibility — even though it requires time



BOB HALLET

and effort and some of the accomplishments when viewed objectively may seem futile and insignificant—it should be remembered that the satisfaction of having done a job well is of major concern.

In closing I would like to say that participation is what makes or breaks the plans of anyone trying to organize activities, and in the years I have been at U.N.B. Foresters have always seemed to turn out in larger percentages than those in any other Faculty. It is this that makes Forestry Week and Foresters.

*It didn't require much more than a cursory glance at the winners of the events of the Field night, held Tuesday, to see that Stan Williamson had racked up more points than anyone else—placing first in three events. Congrats to a worthy Bull of the Woods.

DEFINITION OF AN ENGINEER

An (Engineering) student is a person who passes as an exacting expert on the basis of being able to turn out with prolific fortitude, infinite strings of incomprehensible formulae collected with microscopic precision from vague assumptions which are based on debatable figures taken from inconclusive experiments carried out with instruments of problematic accuracy by persons of doubtful reliability and questionable mentality.



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 Assistant Editor Fred Burrows
 Features Peter Masotrovs, Bob Hallet, Gord Franklin
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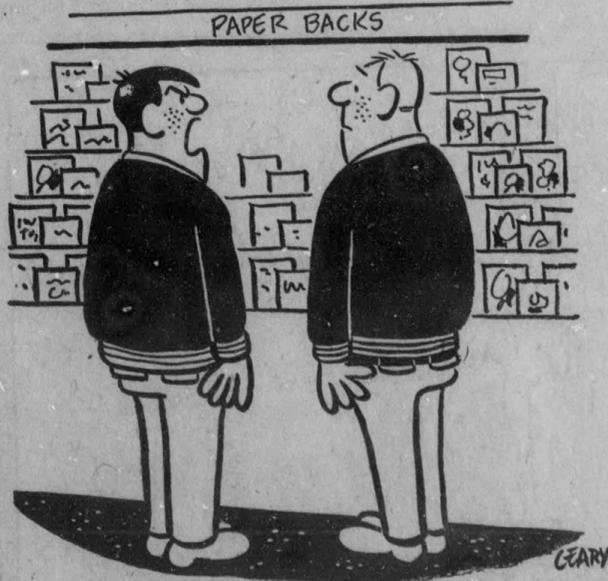
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FORESTERS

SHINE . . . GLOW

Paul Bunyan watched as forty couples entered the Forestry Building on Wednesday night for the annual Forestry Social. Head Watchman Gord Page claims that Paul smiled brightly as the Queen candidates were escorted proudly past him. The couples were greeted by the gayly decorated official Forestry banner. Special thanks to the girls of Nursing '63 for their assistance! Laboratory displays of Forestry equipment, taped music, and Duquette's punch kept everyone busy until ten o'clock when the Queen candidates were introduced by their escorts. Organizer and Master of Ceremonies Garnet Brown remarked on the "harmonious blending and correlation of parts" and the difficulty that the Foresters would have in choosing



FORESTRY SOCIAL

the Queen of the Faculty. A film called "Ti Jean", based on Kay-bee backwoods folklore proved entertaining. Many thanks are extended to the four Foresters' wives for preparing the buffet lunch which followed the film. More dancing culminated this very enjoyable evening. Garnet deserves a great deal of credit for organizing the Social which came off without a hitch, with the possible exception of the decorations on the banner!

A cosy setting of spruce trees and gayly coloured beech replaced McConnell Hall's usual stiff atmosphere on Friday night for the annual Bushman's Ball. Spirits seemed to rise the moment everyone entered the Hall. A large crowd congregated around the cigarette machine and pop concession, like humpy camels before a trek across the desert. As the evening progressed foresters, artists, etc., and their "femmes" soon loosened up to the music of the Internationals with Ralph Campbell at the piano. It was the sweetest music this side of Devon, making this the social function of the year. One poor Artsman got so excited he ended up with a wet bottom, although he tried to tell us that he sat in a drink! Highlight of the evening was the crowning of our 1962-63 Forestry Queen, Miss Joyce Bradley, by last year's Queen, Miss Janet Maybee. Joyce hails from Moncton, and is presently in her third year of studies towards a Bachelor of Arts degree. Following graduation, Joyce plans to do social work. This pretty, energetic brunette has many interests on campus, some of which are working as a co-editor of the University Year Book, and past Sophomore Representative on the S.R.C. Congratulations Joyce!!! We promise you our fullest support, and wish you all the best. A second highlight of the evening was the presentation of the Double-Bitted Axe to Stan Williamson, class of '65 by Dean Ker. The Axe is the symbol of supremacy among the Foresters in Woods Competitions. Big Stan is truly worthy of the "Bull of the Woods" title. Competition was keen in all events, but Stan's skill and effort carried him through to a win. Congratulations to you Stan! We're proud to have you as our "Bull of the Woods".

FORESTRY.

F is for the field-work, coming once a week,
O is for the office, with swivel chairs that creak,
R is for the rod-man, standing very still
E is for entomology, studied up the hill.
S is for the staff-compass, to use it is no joke,
T is for the black tea flavoured well with smoke.
R is for the ruck-sack on someone's weary back,
Y is for yelling chainage, of which there is no lack.



LET'S HAVE — WOMEN FORESTERS

The injustice in this world is really something, I swear it by Paul Bunyan! Imagine, at U.N.B., women are not allowed into forestry. The people from God's Country are letting the Upper Canadians (U. of T.) outdo them. We want equality! Because of the regulations, the females miss all the fun wading through the underbrush and the mosquitoes in order to preserve the last standing "evergreen trees". And the opportunity we miss for style—I'm sure hip-boots would do wonders for any

woman. But, do you know when this business of being excluded hurts most?—HAMMERFEST time! The biggest bash of the year, and its all Male. Oh dear, Oh dear, Oh dear, maybe some day the women will come into their own rights of equality. However, we can dream (can't we girls?) until then.
—Marianne Kirkland

Elsewhere

Other universities across Canada are again open for business and information is beginning to trickle into the Brunswickan Office of events on these other campuses (campi?).

At Ryerson, the President and the Vice-President of the Students' Administrative Council were forced to resign their positions because of academic failure. The ex-President hopes to run again next year and he blames his failure on too much participation. Some people ask for trouble.

McGill is getting a new student Union Building, and the Editor-in-Chief of the McGill Daily resigned.

McMaster students have to carry an ID card complete with "mug shot". These are designed to prevent the misuse of student privilege by students and non-students alike. There is a \$10 penalty for losing them. Feeling about the new cards is divided.

As other papers start up for the 1962-63 academic year, you can expect further news of happenings—elsewhere.

Competition Keen



On Tuesday, Oct. 16 the U.N.B. Foresters saw a true Bull of the Woods emerge amid tough competition in well planned events. Our great woodsman, "Big" Stan Williamson, showed both old and new participants why he is champ. Congratulations Stan!

There were a few outstanding features in the field day this year—for instance, Jack Davis' fabulous feat of finishing every event, even though far behind the rest. Nothing like quality over speed, eh "Old Timer"!!!

Following are the winners of the individual events:

- AXE CHOP—1. Williamson
- BUCK SAW—1. Williamson
- CROSSCUT SAW—1 Crawford and Franklin
- POWER SAW—1. Rees
- KNIFE THROW—1. Pentz
- AXE THROW—1. Walker
- WATER BOIL—1. Kitchen
- PACK PUMP RACE—1. Kitchen
- CHAIN THROW—1. Williamson
- BULL OF THE WOODS 1962-63, Stan Williamson.



To 5th Year Foresters

To our Association President Bob Hallet, our Forestry Week Chairman, "Gordie" Franklin, and to all the boys in fifth year, we extend our appreciation and thanks for a very successful week of festivities.

A lot of behind the scenes organization, planning, and hard work went into making the week a success. Without such effort on the part of these fellows, who had so little time to prepare the "week", we could not have made it.

Once again, thanks!
Editor, Forestry Bruns.



PASS OUT



In all probability some of our naive Artsmen friends (?) have consulted a dictionary in order to find the meaning of the word Hammerfest. No doubt they have closed the book, secure in the knowledge that Hammerfest is merely the northernmost town in Europe with a population of 3649 (1936). So much for the hopeless and hapless.

Last Sunday morning a certain arear of the U.N.B. woodlot was peaceful and serene. A few short hours before, this same area was the scene of bacchanalian revelry "par excellence". That is to say, the annual Hammerfest was going in high gear, and for some it might not be an overstatement to say that things slipped into "overdrive". Levy's Chain Gang whipped things into shape during the early hours of Saturday afternoon, October 20th, and by 5:30 p.m. a large fire was blazing invitingly on the lower terrace. The refreshment booth was ready; the delicious recipe prepared by Don Levy himself, sat steaming, and an expectant hush hung over the whispering conifers and their gaunt deciduous brothers.

The thundering herd arrived slightly in advance of themselves, with the rumour that some participants were not interested in food unless it was in a green

bottle. After the solids had been stuffed away the herd again stormed the refreshment booth for their second round. Our resourceful woodsmen nursed what their green flagons held and surrounded the fire where they lifted their united voices in melodious song. About this time a certain forester was heard to ask for a drink of (ugh!) water. He was hurriedly bound hand and foot with greasy boot laces, gagged with gravy-soaked cardboard plates, and rolled off into the darkness. Those in a position to know, state the culprit, will, in all probability be asked to turn in his Associate Membership Card and consult the Registrar about changing his course to the faculty of Arts.

It should be pointed out with pride that we were honoured and pleased to have Professors Hilborn and Sebastian, and Messrs. Renko Vreeman, Boyr, and Henderson as guests. They were soon swallowed up amid the carolling crew, foresters among foresters for an evening of total relaxation. "Gordy" Franklin, in his usual excellent musical form, rendered endless pleasing selections on his "squeeze-box", to the attentive spellbound crowd in the shadows. Down at the fire, the perennial Astaire-like capers were demonstrated by the skilled choreo-

graphers of first year in devil like images through the fire, around it, then through it again.

Soon the buses extracted the smoky, wet participants of the area, resulting in a depopulation and a change of scene to that of peaceful serenity. In wrath of missing the bus, "Bear" threw himself bodily into a nearby ditch. Almost immediately a somewhat cool, quiet forester scrambled out, for the ditch was full of that stuff called water. A 10% cruise was made of the environment around the fire in an effort to ascertain if any "tired" foresters were "resting" in the nearby woods or slippery grass. No bodies were tallied under this classification. Then, after a few more rounds of stories, songs, and closing out ceremonies, the last of the foresters drove off to whatever fate awaited them at their respective homes.

All in all the 1962 edition of the Hammerfest was an unqualified success. A sincere vote of thanks goes out to each and everyone who assisted in any way whatever, in the production of this success. An extra special "Thank You" is extended to the wives of association members who unselfishly donated their time and skill toward Forestry Week. No one could ask for a more perfect performance.

What, throughout the years, has opened the hearts of most fair maidens to the advances of the ardent young suitor? No, it wasn't Gilbey's Lemon Gin, it was the guitar that served as the key to most boudoirs! And, indeed, it looks like a key.

This versatile instrument, which is played everywhere from the classics stage down to the pad of the beatnick, has become popular with people of many countries and very different musical tastes. In fact, the suggestion of the 'git-box' is so great that modern rock and rollers merely hold it without so much as pluckin' the "G" string, while they gyrate.

Perhaps you have wondered where such a shapely instrument originated? Well, there's a legend that's told around the foresters' camp fires about a young forester who was camped up on the Miramichi one winter: He became so lonesome that in desperation he snowshoed twelve miles to the shack of a wise old trapper for advice. The old man took a piece of wood, shaped it like the body of a beautiful woman, and set string to it. Thereafter the forester was never lonely—he would play his ballads of passion and longing on the woman's body, while his left hand caressed her long, graceful neck.

This tale may not be completely true; the more widely read among us insist that the guitar came from the Orient, through Arabic cultures, as did many other instruments.

Grudge Soccer Game

Foresters—1; Engineers—3
On Monday night of Forestry Week the foresters tangled with the Engineers in the annual grudge game in soccer. In a very even game except when the Engineers' manager impeded the

field as an extra, the final score does not seem very justified.

The foresters opened the scoring late in the first half with a thrilling shot by Mike Day after Garnet Brown and Mo Simpson had set up the play. Just before half-time the Engineers scored on a shot from Ted Keddy. In the second half the ball raged from end to end till Cliff Moulder stuck his hand in the way, resulting in a penalty shot by Emanuel Batoko. The Engineers scored again on a beautiful corner kick by Batoko for his second goal of the night. Although the foresters pressed hard the Engineers led by Charlie Robichaud kept them out.

This year's game was relatively clean. The foresters left their axes at home while the Engineers left their slide-rules there also. Altogether it was a clean, hard fought game which kept the crowded (?) stands on their feet. And this is the most biased piece of writing you will see this year!

The Woodsman's Head or "Ode to an Outhouse"

*Perched upon our special log,
To see a man about a dog,
Solely not to sit and stink,
But to meditate and think.*

*Before me lies the land in green,
Behind, a sight as yet unseen
By many in the city bred,
The glories of a Woodsman's
Head.*

*An honoured hole, a patent pit,
A smoothed log on which to sit.
The central features must be
right,
Extra smooth and special height.*

*If feet be dangling in the breeze,
The mind cannot be set at ease,
For fate awaits the luckless soul
Who topples backwards down the
hole.*

*Yet sling this log a mite too low
This lack of wisdom leads to woe;
To no avail you plead and beg
And still end up with dampened
leg.*

*So folks, you see I do not jest
Nor brag, our outhouse is the
best.*

*But it has served and shared the
load,
To it we dedicate this ode.
(from the Ubyssy)*

TUG - O' - WAR

For four days, at 1:00 p.m., two teams fought each other for a case of Moosehead Ale. For this was Forestry Week, the time for the annual tug-o-war among each of the five years composing the faculty.

On Monday the surprisingly strong first year team almost pulled an upset over the second year team. However second year with more beef behind their belts and with more experience eliminated the newcomers in two consecutive pulls.

Tuesday was the downfall of the fourth year team. With the encouragement and rhythm from their supporters and considerable weight advantage the third year team had no trouble in sweeping the fourth year fellows off their feet. Nevertheless it was a gallant effort by the fourth year group who showed their true forestry spirit as they went down fighting.

Wednesday saw the greatest battle of them all. For on this day the two mighty, evenly matched teams from second and third year fought each other to their last foothold. Both teams grunted and puffed, cursed, and cursed again, with the rope marker finally edging over in favour of third year. This post mortem has it that the third year team used a fresh substitute during the third and deciding pull. If such was the case then the second year revenge will be that much sweeter next year.

On Thursday the final scheduled tug-o-war event was held. The hastily assembled, unorganized, and demoralized fifth year team was caught unprepared in the first pull as the third year champs dragged them across the line. The second effort was somewhat better. The fifth year fellows managed to hold their own for two whole seconds and even

gain a few inches before they were lifted off their feet by the third year team. However being foresters the losers went down fighting to their last man thus suffering an honourable defeat.

As it stands the third year foresters are the champions in the tug-o-war competition.

On Friday the engineers with questionable courage dared to challenge we the foresters, to a tug-o-war. The poor misguided souls from down the hill faced the masters in Buchanan field at noon. The outcome is hardly worth mentioning. One can see the marks left by the would-be heroes as they were hauled off the field by the unbeatable, unconquerable, forestry team. Once again we have shown our domination over the engineers!



"Of course I drink at home!"
(How do you open this thing?)



NOTICE

Due to mechanical difficulties at our printers, some of the pictures in this issue are off-size—ed.

LOGGING FOR BEGINNERS

Reprinted from
"SENSE AND NONSENSE"
by E. P. Nicol

By permission of Ryerson Press,
Toronto

Every year the logging industry chops down so many trees that in some places there are mountains naked as the day they were born, or wearing nothing but a G-string of Scotch pine. Nevertheless we should admire the log-

ging industry and help to prevent forest fires, which annoy it very much.

The first thing needed for a logging industry is a forest, preferably a forest of trees. Trees have, on the whole, been found to make the best lumber, and every effort should be made to start a logging industry in a region where there are trees.

Trees are usually found by a

man called a cruiser, who goes with his dog and finds all the trees you want, simply by cruising away from cities and main highways. Naturally, these trees can't be just any old trees (plum for example); they must be Giants of the Forest that have been standing around since Columbus discovered America. The cruiser checks this by cutting down a sample tree and count-

ing the rings. Trees are like women: you can't discover their age until after they are dead (but dead trees make better end tables).

Once a tree has been found, a man with a Swedish accent is sent out to chop it down. This man, known as a faller, can easily be identified by the fact that he yells "Timber!" just before the tree falls down. Unfortunately, if you are close enough to a faller to hear him yell "Timber!" you will probably be killed by the tree when it falls down. This is known as workman's compensation and is quite popular.

Besides his axe and his Swedish accent, the faller must take along a friend who is a buckler. The buckler sees the big tree, once it is felled, into a lot of little trees, making it look like more and fooling the company. Many fallers and bucklers now use the fast chainsaws, although some fallers complain of a tendency to saw through both the tree and the faller standing on the opposite side.

Wherever the faller and buckler go they are followed by a donkey. This donkey pulls itself along by means of a line attached to a winch which revolves noisily, shortening the line and dragging the donkey fairly close to a felled tree. Then some men called chokermen approach the tree and choke it with a line attached to another winch on the donkey. When they think they have choked the tree enough, the chokermen shout at a little man sitting on a stump nearby. This little man is the whistle punk, and when the chokermen shout at him he hoots his whistle at the donkey, infuriating it and causing the winch to revolve furiously, hauling the tree closer to the donkey, and probably rolling it over one of the chokermen, providing more workman's compensation, which is appreciated by all concerned.

The donkey heaps as many trees as it can onto what is called a colddeck pile. As soon as it drags itself away, however, another larger donkey comes along and takes them all away, a pretty dirty trick. This donkey is operated by a stationary engineer, who is not permitted to move unless the donkey's boiler bursts, whereupon the stationary engineer may hurtle into the air.

With this donkey, each tree is loaded onto a flatcar by the first loader and the second loader. The first loader is the loader who gets killed first when the winches toss around the logs. The

second loader is allowed to get killed only after the first loader, and therefore receives less money.

During loading, the donkey becomes so excited turning its winches that it gives off sparks. To counteract this, it is necessary to have a spark-chaser, usually a college boy earning his fees, who chases the spark into the woods until one or the other is extinguished.

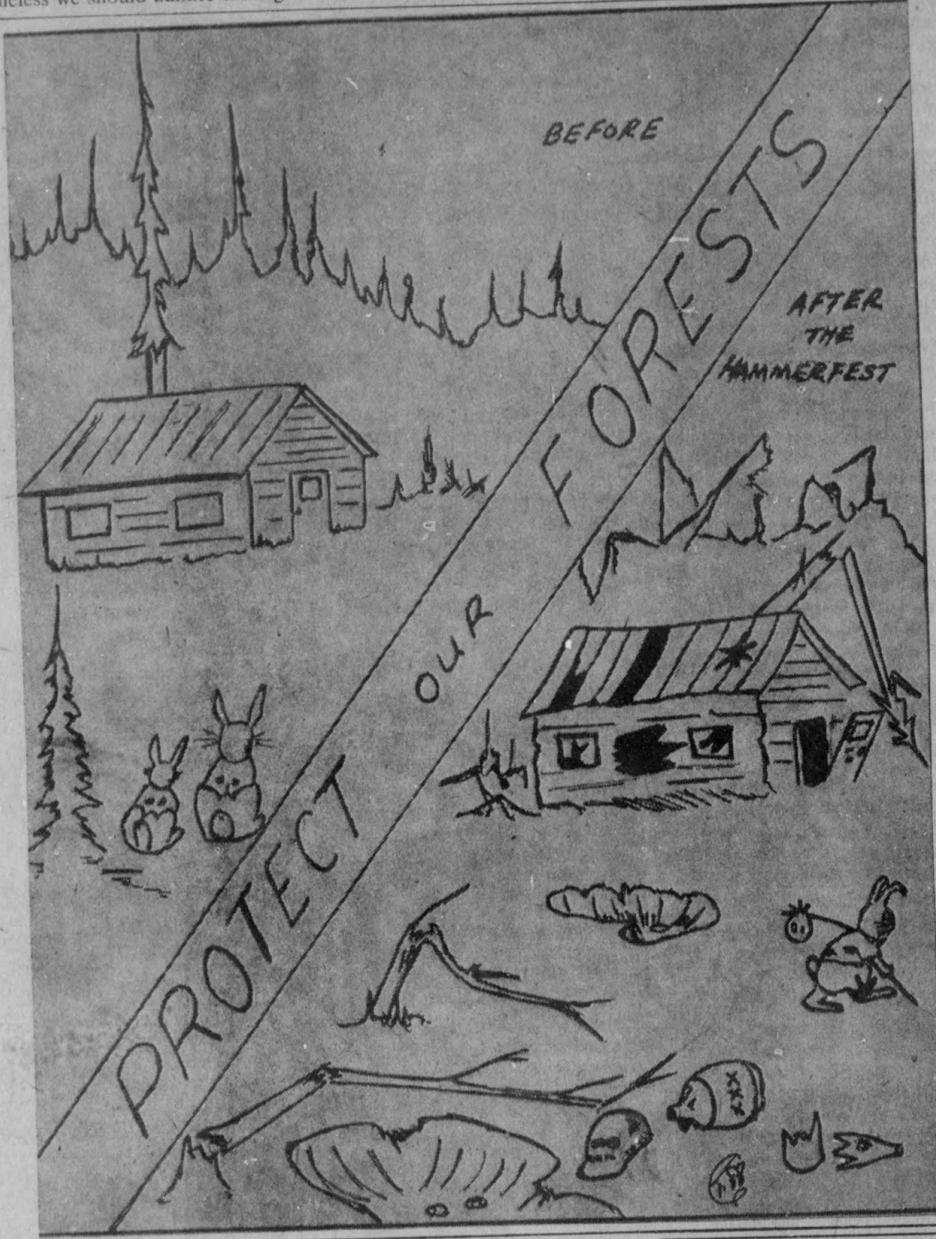
When the tree has been placed on the flatcar, it becomes a log. This is made official by a scaler, a man who climbs on the loads and measures the logs in bored feet. When the locomotive engineer (who can move when he feels like it doesn't have to wait for his boiler to burst, and is therefore pretty cocky) thinks the scaler has measured enough bored feet, he starts the train, throwing the scaler off the loads and thereby usually killing him. Besides the workman's compensation involved, this helps to amuse the locomotive engineer and brighten up the arduous journey ahead.

During this trip, the logs depend for their welfare on two men, who sit on top of the last load of logs with their knees crossed. These are known as brakemen, or brakies, and it is their function to annoy the locomotive as much as possible. They do this by jumping off the train, seizing switches, and forcing the locomotive into a siding. Then they wave their arms at one another until the locomotive is obliged to go to the back of the train in disgrace. The train then starts off again with the locomotive tamely pushing instead of pulling, fuming at the sight of the two brakies, now sitting on top of the front load with their legs crossed.

Thus, when the locomotive reaches the sea, it is in an excellent mood to hurl all the logs into the water, and stalk back into the woods in a huff. What the locomotive doesn't know, of course, is that this is exactly what the company wants it to do. For, as soon as the locomotive has disappeared, a number of men appear on the logs and start sticking them with sharp poles to see if they are ripe. These are boommen, whose job consists chiefly of staying on the logs without falling into the water. Boommen who persists in falling into the water are worse than useless, especially if they drown.

At this point another scaler shows up to see whether the dead scaler up in the woods has counted correctly the number of bored feet in the logs. Unfortunately, this scaler is maintained by the government, so that the company cannot kill him off. Unless, of course, there is a change in the government, in which case the company can obtain permission without too much difficulty.

Finally, a tug comes into the bay to take away all the logs that have been found ripe and showing the proper number of feet. When it is a suitable distance out to sea, the tug is struck by a sharp storm, losing most of its logs, which are washed up on the shore to provide fuel for beach parties. Anybody who has tasted a wienie roasted over an open beach-fire will tell you that logging is one of the nicest industries you'd want to meet.



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2 NOCTURNES

TRIO

The great
Monte Cristo
night swoops down about fair
earth, girdling her loins in sapphic
splendour;
cool earth
rebuffs (immodest
maiden), she much prefers
less gallantry and more violent
loving;
these two
at play while moon,
superciliously
chaperoning spinster, lounges
between.

A VOICE SINGING

A voice singin
in the night
hand searching
for another
A sleep of two.

Eric Thompson

SOVIET MANIFESTO

I am a little Communist
I've learned the "Golden Rule"
If you're set on helping others
Then you're a bloody fool
I listen to my teachers
Think he's a wonder man
Khrushchev idol I'll always be
A steadfast loyal fan.
My life I'd give for Russia
I'm as loyal as can be
But as soon as ever I get the chance
It's America for me.

I am from America
And culture we have got
In such a heterogeneous mass
Never ask me what
We have Daughters of the Revolution
Who are proud to claim that they
Are descended from a bunch of Redskins
who raided Boston Bay.
We're Americans and we know it
And our aim will always be
to show all them other countries up
With "dollar diplomacy".

Anonymous

"WAR FOR HUMAN RIGHTS?"

by Louise Morrow

A philosophical but also unusual looking man attracted curious glances on campus last week. The man is Dr. A. J. Kraus. He told us the story of an injustice done to him almost 30 years ago. According to him, it is the story of a man who was tricked and cast out of the City College of New York, because he took an uncommonly dedicated view of his own profession as teacher.

In 1933, Dr. Kraus called attention to the measure of Fascism and Communism in Europe, and protested the policy of isolationism of the United States. For this, he says, he was asked to leave.

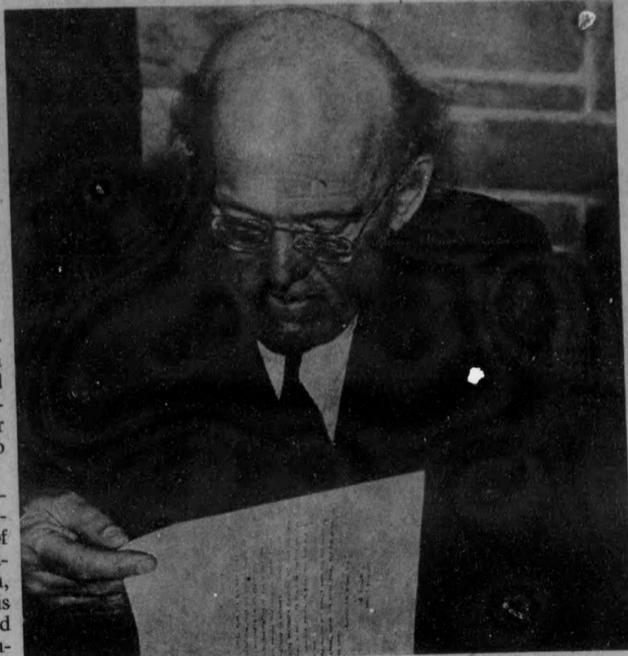
Since then, he has been touring the world, telling the populations of innumerable countries of this outrage. So far, he has visited all the countries of South, Central and North America. His presence in New Brunswick, and his coming trip to Dalhousie complete the province-wide tour of Canada started in 1958.

The aim of this "crusade" is personal vindication, and his reinstatement as professor in New York. He states that he is also campaigning for the freedom of teachers all over the world.

He described his mission as "the humiliation of the human race" and even as a "Thirty years War of Human Rights". During these thirty years (and he is now 66), he has lived off donations given to him by sympathizers. Just a few weeks ago, Laval University in Quebec City bought him a \$250 steamship ticket to Europe, where he will fight next. He now asks the students of this university to give him \$215.00 to release pamphlets that are in an express office in Quebec. As I state later, the general opinion of the students who met him was that if he was justified to make public his grievance at the start, he has now carried the whole affair too far. He is possessed by a fanatical obsession. Also, through it, an opportunity for extensive travel and for meeting a number of interesting men was possible. His has been a fascinating life, because of the generosity of various gullible people, why give it up?

McGill, Laval, the University of Ottawa, and others have given him letters stating their support of his cause. But don't you find that it is unusual that a university should force the departure of a learned man, for he has a Ph.D. in philosophy, just because he has voiced controversial views? In fact, a few newspaper articles shown to us bring out further details. Dr. Kraus not only spoke out violently, he tried to organize hunger strikes among the students. This seems a more likely reason for dismissal; I doubt that any administration would allow such an upheaval, and therefore, I am inclined to agree with various papers in the United States and South America who accused him of being insane, a parasite, and very egoistical. Indeed, one of his first comments after we were introduced was: "I envy you for interviewing me!"

*They stood on the porch at midnight
Their lips were tightly pressed,
Her old man gave the signal
And the bulldog did the rest.*



DR. A. J. KRAUS

Letters To Us From You

Below you see a ready-made envelope for a letter to the Brunswickan editorial staff. When you turn the page, you will read a questionnaire concerning the U.N.B. Building Committee.

The Brunswickan is trying to establish whether or not the majority of the student body is behind the Building Committee in its plans to construct a Student Union Building. We have a lingering suspicion, from the correspondence received to date, that many students have serious doubts about the project. Nobody has objected to a student drive for funds, but many seem to doubt the advisability of the type of building planned, when other buildings are urgently needed.

If you will take the few moments to fill in the questionnaire and clip it out, and REMEMBER to drop it in a campus mailbox (no postage required), then we will get a good sample of opinion on the matter and be able to influence policy on your behalf.

—The Editors



"EXPORT"

PLAIN
OR FILTER TIP
CIGARETTES

AT FLEMING'S
House of Imports

Men's Loden Coats
from Germany

All-Wood Sweaters
from England and Scotland

and CO-EDS
don't forget our
Ladies Sportswear
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Finest Quality
East of Montreal

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TO:

BRUNSWICKAN
CAMPUS MAIL
U N B

Terry Toons

Everyone was surprised with the Mount A weekend—it was just like a Sunday School picnic—with a few modifications of course. The Mount A trip is certainly blown up beyond all reasonable proportions. Everyone talks it up for months till it reaches a frenzy peak; the wolves single out a young innocent freshette with hopes of a madly passionate weekend; and then there are those who have been to two or three Mount A trips and don't remember any of them—unless you enjoy football to the extreme the whole thing is a farce!

That's right! I'd like to know who Scuttle is too. Anyone who would allow such pro-coed trash to filter into a column should be made to gargle with peanut butter—perhaps the rumours that the author is a member of the unique U.N.B. female species explains the attitude.

Do you have a problem, are you depressed, is this artificial social life getting you down or are you contemplating suicide?? Well up to now there have been a limited number of escapes from this sort of thing—but NOW we have a psychiatrist on campus. I think he got here a bit late, most of the cases around here are hopeless now. Rumour has it the administration felt his services would be desperately required on the third floor of Jones House.

This week as everyone in the Know Knows—IS ARTS WEEK. Now that the Arts faculty is the largest on campus, there's no reason why this shouldn't be the Social Highlight of the year that is, aside from Carnival.

We Hear:—

- that the psychiatrist doesn't have a couch and that his services are free.
- that a freshette named Suzanne mistook the Premier for an upper-classman
- that the Foresters staged a terrific dance last Friday night.
- that Yiddish accents are becoming common in the Maggie.
- that room 723 in the Hotel has two very compatible room mates.
- that Red 'n' Black is shaping up pretty well.
- that I'd like to meet a female sophomore with a completely cheerful outlook.
- that I'd like to know who slammed the trunk of my car on my head at the formal.

Limerick:

There was a young man from Japan
Whose limericks never would scan
When they said it was so
He replied, "Yes I know,
But I always try to get as many words into the last line as
ever I possibly can." (from the Xaverian)

ARTS WEEK . . .

- Tuesday night — Water polo, co-eds vs foresters, 8.00-9.00.
- Wednesday night—Basketball, faculty vs artsmen, 8.30-9.30.
- Thursday night—Arts Meeting, All Purpose Room, 7.00.
- Friday night—Arts Ball—Lord Beaverbrook Hotel, 9.00-1.00.
- Election of Queens Jimmy Fosters Orchestra Arts Society members free, others \$1.50 per couple. Tickets, Dave Russell, 306 L.B.R.
- Saturday night—Informal dance, Student's Centre. Everyone welcome, 25c per person.

The Editors of the Brunswick Memorial Student Centre University of New Brunswick

Dear Sirs:

—I approve of the idea of a Student Building Committee to raise funds for a new campus building . . .

(Circle your answer) Yes No

—I approve of the S.R.C. granting \$2.00 from my student levy, this year and next, to begin the fund . . .

Yes No

—I agree with the S.R.C. that our "primary need" is for a Student Union Building to provide offices and meeting rooms for the various campus organizations and clubs . . .

Yes No

—I feel that we need the following campus buildings, and I have indicated my choice of priority by numbering the buildings in the order of the most desired and needed . . .

- New Swimming Pool
- Addition to library
- Campus sized auditorium
- Student Union Building
- More Classroom space

(Signed)

Name
Year
Faculty

SRC — NEWS AND VIEWS

by Bob Cooper

The attitude of the SRC towards certain organizations seems typical of that on the whole student body, especially with regard to Radio UNB, the Drama Society and the Brunswickian. Everyone wants a good show, and are indignant when it is not forthcoming, but very few are willing to assist these organizations, and others, in improving their output.

Now I realize that the SRC has only a certain amount of money to spend, and that it must cut costs wherever possible.

But there is no reason why it should be done when the results of these cuts are, or should be, obvious to the council members. Some of the budget slashings

proposed by the financial committee are directly detrimental to three of the most active and influential organizations on and off this campus.

Radio UNB had planned to build up their long-playing and tape collections so that they might better satisfy the demands made upon them by the students. It was recommended that this money be limited. Why? Why should Radio UNB be required to keep their standards static while everyone is screaming for better programming?

Apparently the finance committee has little idea of the value of the Drama Society. Here is an organization which represents UNB in actual competition with

other universities. Their success or failure affects UNB. Valuable period costumes are being ruined by dirt coming down the chimneys. The question is not whose responsibility is it, the administration's or the SRC's, but how soon can it be remedied.

The finance committee wanted to cut money from the Brunswickian budget, which would mean that less photographs would be used. Apparently they would prefer a dry, reasonably barren newspaper. The item for conferences was to be cut considerably. It is at these conferences that the main staff is taught the latest techniques in printing and putting out a newspaper. Copies of the paper you are reading now are sent across Canada and into the United States, and its articles are used in other university papers belonging to CUP.

According to the preliminary fall budget which was posted, the SRC has as its "disposable income for 62-63, \$46,429.67". The "total proposed budgets—\$45,154.63". Where is the remaining \$1,275.04 spent? Is all this slashing really necessary?



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On the Stage . . .

LES GRANDS BALLETS CANADIENS

Camp Gagetown Theatre

SATURDAY, NOV. 3rd, 8.00 p.m.

Les Grands Ballets Canadiens is a well-trained ensemble of young dancers who feature simplicity . . . and a variety of original choreographic designs . . . flashes of BRILLIANCE—Indianapolis Star

a wonderful, varied program presented with appealing vitality, splendid mime and chic costuming—Halifax Mail-Star

—TICKETS AVAILABLE—

Capt. J. E. Ayres

ARMY RESIDENT STAFF OFFICER

Reserve \$2.00

Rush \$1.00

the company dances with vigor, animation and the slickest kind of professional zip—New York Times

Campus Psychiatrist

Perhaps you were puzzled by an article in the last issue of the Brunswickan concerning the university psychiatrist, Dr. W. W. Black. Although Dr. Black has been employed with the university for nearly a year, surprisingly few students know anything about Dr. Black or his position with the university.

Following a plan that has been very popular in many American Universities in recent years the university hired Dr. Black so that students would have the opportunity of having psychiatric help if and when they needed it. In an interview at his office, Dr.

Black said that the majority of students who have come to him didn't realize that they would not be charged for his services. *He is paid by the university.*

An appointment with Dr. Black may be made by the student if he feels he needs help or advice with some of his problems. In some instances, Dr. Black said, the appointment is made by a member of the faculty at the request of a student. Dr. Black explained that a person may need psychiatric help if he finds that his problems are interfering with the everyday routine. These problems may become like a lead weight to the individual who is unable to shake them off. He may find himself dissatisfied or frustrated, irritable, readily angry, jealous, envious, unnecessarily anxious, fearful, shy, self-conscious or have trouble in making up his mind.

Some students are bothered by the new surroundings and have trouble adjusting to university life but the most common problem seems to be in getting the individual to realize his own capacities and to prevent later troubles. Some people do not feel that their worries are important enough and consequently put off seeing a psychiatrist. If help is given early enough, the individual will benefit throughout his life.

Young people often have trouble discussing matters with

older people, Dr. Black continued. For example, many students are bothered by their inability to accept the beliefs of their families regarding religion. They are troubled by doubt and don't feel that they can discuss this with their family let alone with their minister or priest. What is important to remember, Dr. Black said, is that most of the ministers and priests have been through this themselves.

Dr. Black is presently the director of the Fredericton Mental Health Clinic. His office is however at 2 Spruce Terrace and an appointment may be made at any time by calling GR 5-4792.

Dr. Black, a native of Glasgow, Scotland, graduated with a B.Sc. in 1939, and an M.D. in 1942 from St. Andrews University. He served with the RAMC from 1943-46 during the war and after, graduating in 1949 from London University with a diploma in psychological medicine. He was named staff psychiatrist in 1952 at the hospital for mentally ill in St. John's, Newfoundland and a short time later clinical director. In 1956 he moved to Saint John, N.B. where he was clinical director and Deputy Superintendent of the provincial hospital. The move to Fredericton was made last year. Dr. Black is the father of three children.



Dr. W. W. BLACK

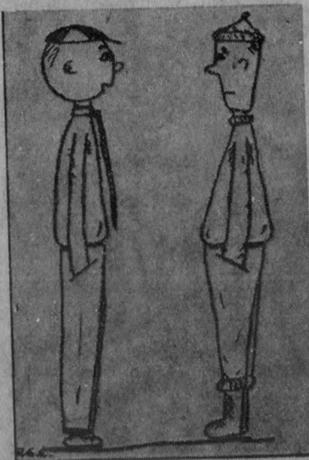
RADIO U.N.B. FEATURE

Tonight Radio U.N.B. will feature a recorded interview with the author of a new and controversial book on the raid on Dieppe. This year marks the twentieth anniversary of a wartime operation that in terms of its failure and loss of life must be one of the most disastrous of the whole war. For Canadians it will long be remembered as a day of fighting that ended in almost complete failure with the loss of 900 of their countrymen's lives. On August 19th, 1942, five thousand men of the 2nd Canadian Division landed on the beach at Puye to storm the town of Dieppe. The task was an impossible one. Little air support could be given; the raid took place in broad daylight with the enemy already on the alert. Worst of all, the Canadian soldiers had no previous experience of battle.

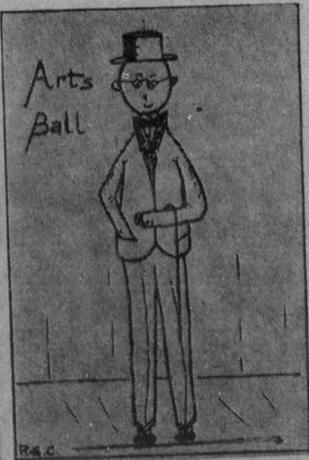
Amongst the mass of books and investigations about this

fateful day, "The Shame and the Glory" is the latest. The author, Terence Robertson, is a former member of the R.W.V.R. and has had access to most of the important documents relating to the operation and has also personally interviewed many of the people concerned. The book has been claimed on the one hand as an exceptionally fine piece of writing, and on the other as thoroughly pretentious and naive. Much of the book will be highly controversial, as for instance, the demonstration of cowardice on the part of the Royal Regiment of whom half were killed in one day's fighting. And the claim that a fair number of them had to be forced to leave the landing way at gun-point.

Tonight Terence Robertson will be interviewed about his book by Leslie Roberts of C.J.A.D., Montreal, who have made the recording available to Radio U.N.B.



When is Forestry week?



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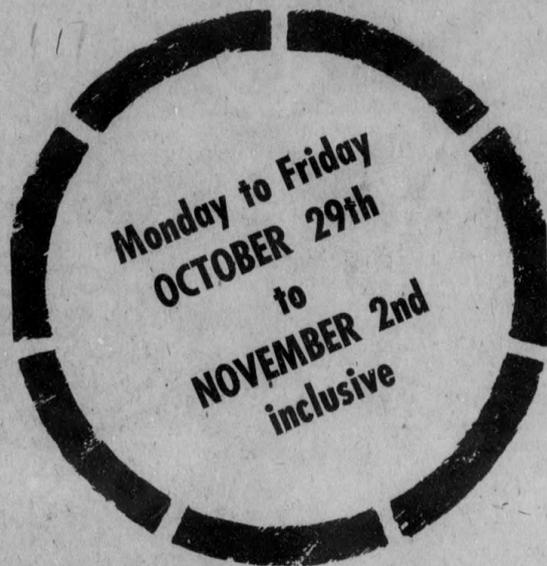
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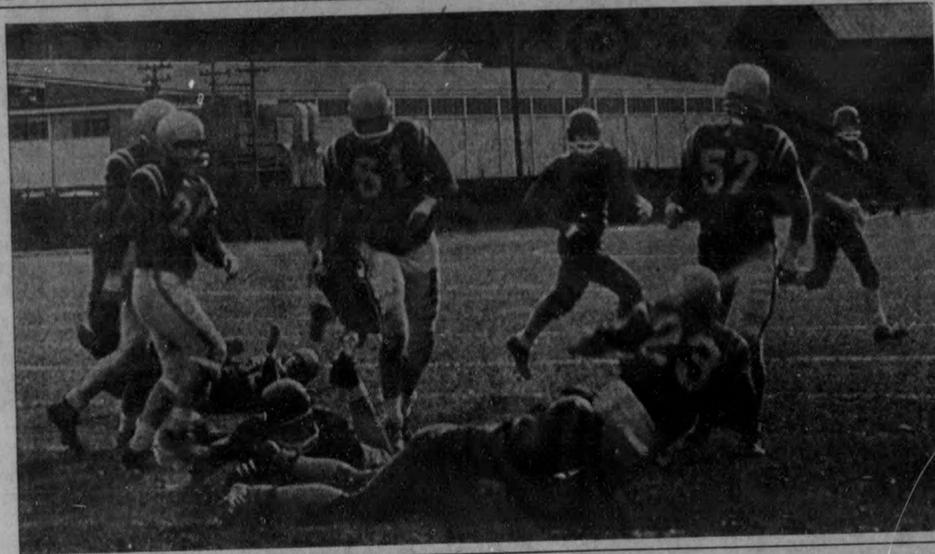


Representatives from Bell Telephone will be on campus to talk about YOUR FUTURE WITH THE BELL. Appointments for interviews can now be made with your Placement Office for male students graduating in

- ENGINEERING (Electrical - Civil - Mechanical)
 - BUSINESS ADMINISTRATION
 - ARTS
- and male and female students graduating in
- SCIENCE (Maths and Physics)

BELL





Mount A Swamped

U.N.B. Jayvees proved themselves to be far superior to their counterparts from Mount A, Saturday. The Jayvees combined a driving ground game with a few paces which themselves were quite effectual, in beating the weak, almost useless Mount A team. The U.N.B. Bombers might well recruit some of the Jayvees who could add the extra line and depth to their forlorn team.

The Jayvees player an all round good game. They displayed the basic skills such as tackling which the Bombers lack. The line was strong, both on offense and defense and proved to be a big factor in the win. They continually opened the holes on offense, while the defensive line buried themselves malling the U.N.B. offensive.

Mike Ross as quarterback played what could be called a good game, mixing his passes

and ground lines well. Blake Lynch led the team with four touchdowns; Radcliffe, Ward, Spriggs and Carpenter picked up singles. Defensively linebackers Carpenter, Malnerrich and Ward thwarted most Mount A passing attempts.

U.N.B. made 14 first downs for 319 yards on the ground and 244 in the. The most impressive figure however is the punt average—56.7 yards. This is a respectable average in any league and is about one and one half times that of the Bombers.

This Saturday, the Jayvees face St. Thomas while being optimistic over his boys play against Mount A Coach Paul Arsenault anticipates a much tougher opposition from St. Thomas. The Jayvees deserve our support, as well as needing it so we should make a special effort to get out and support them on Saturday.

SPLISH SPLASH

U.N.B.'s winningest team has now begun serious training. After three weeks of calisthenics and long distance swimming, Coach Amby Legere now has the Beavers on interval training. Early indications are that the U.N.B. team will top all competition offered in the Maritimes and will venture into Upper Canada. It is possible that they will again compete against McGill University and repeat the win of last year.

The team is shaping up to be as good as last year's if not better, with returnees forming the nucleus. Preston Thom, co-captain with Don Sawyer this year, is the senior member of the team. With two year's experience with the U.N.B. squad, Preston will swim the individual medley and help out in the relays. George Pentland will also swim the individual, and with more coaching should add strong depth behind Preston.

In the butterfly, Don Sawyer is back but faces stiff competition from newcomer Bob Jack. Together, Bob and Don, will strengthen the butterfly, last

year's weak event. The top back stroker's position is open this year. Competing for the spot are, John Thompson, a diver last year, Jim Hayden, a dependable holdover and Steve Mosher. None of the backstrokers have established their supremacy over their rivals. As all are quite good, there should be no worry in this event.

Red McDonald heads the breast stokers, with George Pebtland fighting for the spot. Second best last year to perennial record holder, Herb Mitton, Red will most likely set a few records of his own this year.

The strong man of last year's team, the free stylers, are again strong. Bill Warner will head the sprinters while Chris Robb is destined to be our long distance man. Both Chris and Bill hold Maritime records and with luck and work should better their own marks. Bill Rowe from Memorial University, Mario Galanti, a former Canadian water-polo champion, Dave Sullivan, another of the old dependables, Henry Beer, Eric Meth and Charles Colpitts round out the

free stylers. The overall outlook for the season is good. We have both the individual stars and the depth necessary for a winning team. The relay team will be strong as will the diving team, as Mike Hutchings champion one meter Maritime diver is back this year with Peter Filmore filling the second spot.

It is highly unlikely that UNB will be beaten in the Maritimes and it is quite certain that the Beavers under the guidance of Amby Legere and Dave Parker will be strong competition for our Upper Canadian rivals.

BOGGED DOWN

21 boys wearing the Red and Black of U.N.B. were smeared all over Mount A Saturday as they went down in defeat at the hands of a well-drilled Mount A team.

Early in the first quarter U.N.B. fumbled on their 2nd. line which was probably the one play that beat them. Then a little later we blocked a Mount A kick which Mount A recovered. From then on U.N.B. with many of the boys going two ways, fought a

losing battle. U.N.B. was certainly handicapped in this game by a lack of players and those that did play, played their best and should be commended. Pete Bjorn and Gabe Barber played with broken hands. Don Wells, playing 60 minutes was a standout for U.N.B. as were co-captains Clark and Scott.

Unfortunately, there were no statistics available at press time.

Residence Football

PRESIDENTIAL CUP POINTS

	W	L	T	F	A	Pts
Aitken	4	1	0	65	12	65
Neill	4	0	0	63	0	60
LBR	3	1	0	60	7	50
Bridges	1	2	1	3	26	35
Jones	1	4	0	2	40	35
Neville	1	3	0	2	20	30
Harrison	0	3	1	0	18	25

SUNDAY'S SCORES

LBR vs. Jones	22-0
Aitken vs Bridges	24-0
Neill vs. Neville	6-0

CHAMPS AT LAST

Bride's maid last year to Acadia, UNB walked away with the Maritime Intercollegiate meet last Wednesday. The UNB team, coached by Amby Legere posted a total of 83 points. Rather far behind in second place was St. Francis Xavier with 6 points; St. Mary's posted 4 and Dalhousie 2.

Three records were broken by the UNB team. Chris Williamson ran the mile in 4:23 bettering his own mark of 4:26. Mike Nobel equaled the record for the 440 set by Roy Smith in 1927 with a time of 51.4. The UNB relay team took one tenth of a second of the mile relay mark by hitting the mark in 3:34.6.

Residence football this year has come to be a hotly contested race for the Presidential Cup. Last year's champs Aitken are leading but are being closely pursued by L.B.R. and Neville who have a game in hand over Aitken.

Presuming that if L.B.R. beats Neill and presuming that there are no major upsets, there will then be a three-way tie for first place. The champs will then be divided by a round robin playoff.

The results of Saturday's game were much as expected with the big 3 running all games. Jones House, perennial losers, attempted to steal the L.B.R. mascot but the thief was tackled after having played through for 20 yards.

FOUR TO GO

Four University of New Brunswick students have been named to represent New Brunswick in the Canadian cross country championships to be held in Hamilton on October 17th. The four, members of the U.N.B. cross country squad, are: Peter Price, Mike Noble, Pete Schuddeboom, and Chris Williamson. They will be joined by Walter Williams and Billy Best of Minto to round out the six man team. Both the University Administration and the Canadian Legion are sponsoring this effort.



UNB Harriers after defeating University of Maine at Orono: Left to right: Chris Williamson, Geoff Greenough, Charlie Cleary, Coach "Amby" Legere, Peter Price, Pete Schuddeboom, Bob Jarvis, Manager Dick Miles, Mike Noble.

we won five straight

by Arnold Asker

The University of New Brunswick Cross Country squad chalked up victory number five for the season by capturing top honours in the senior division of the N.B. open cross country championships at Sussex last Saturday. Only three teams contested the open class with U.N.B.'s "A" squad scoring first with 14 points, followed by the St. Thomas Harriers with 55 points, and U.N.B.'s "B" squad with 60 points.

Chris Williamson paced his teammates to the win by establishing a record over the new course, covering the distance in 13:41. Team captain Mike Noble "shadowed" Billy Best of Minto for most of the race before passing him in the last 200 yards to take second spot. Pete Schuddeboom followed the Minto ace

for fourth spot with John MacKenzie of Simonds Regional High School in fifth and Joe Maguire of St. Thomas sixth. Last U.N.B. man to score was Peter Price in seventh position. Walter Bernard of St. Thomas counted eighth, Mike Shreve of Mt. A ninth, and Joe Richards of Lancaster, N.B. tenth. The performance of Richards merits special attention when one considers he will celebrate his forty-eighth birthday next month. Other U.N.B. entries were Geoff Greenough eleventh, Bob Jarvis twelfth, Charlie Cleary fourteenth, Bob Brittain sixteenth, George Levesque seventeenth, and John Hughes eighteenth.

There were twenty-five competing in the race.

On Thursday, the Harriers will be minus their top four runners when they travel to Ricker for a dual meet. Coach Legere expressed concern over the chances of his weakened team against the Houlton college squad but also felt it would be a better meet, not the walk over U.N.B. enjoyed the last time. The Saturday following, U.N.B. runs at Saint John in defence of the 5 1/2 mile road race trophy. Once again it should prove a tough test with the competition for team honours perhaps the keenest in years. Levesque, Jarvis, Greenough, Brittain and Cleary will spearhead the U.N.B. attack with Coach Legere still to pick a sixth man for the squad.