

# Editor

March 20, 1952.

Dear Editor:  
In reply to the letter of Bill Thorpe which appeared in last week's Brunswickan, I am a member of the SRC and was present at the meeting referred to by Bill. I would like to emphasize that my vote was not necessarily those of the SRC as a body. This is purely a personal reply.

In with, Mr. Thorpe is correct. English Rugby was on a vote of the Council, and the vote was not merely a formality. Ask anyone who was there.

My answer to the question of the Maritimers in our university going to allow the playing of our native sport is that I would answer the fact that Rugby was voted out by a majority composed, as Bill states, of Canadians, proves that we have more interest in campus sports than they ran for SRC whereas the Maritimers are not. On this score, I don't feel I have a beef at all.

As for the expanded league, I am concerned. I would point out that in all provinces a UNB team would not be able to participate in such a league for financial reasons.

I am sorry that Mr. Thorpe has the attitude that he and the Maritimers are being "run around" by Upper Canada. For myself, an Upper Canadian, I think that UNB is a darn good place to go to and I am going to do my best to keep it that way. I hope, Mr. Thorpe, that English will return to UNB in the future. However, at this time and the financial situation as it is impossible to carry on with football teams.

In conclusion I would ask Mr. Thorpe to read over carefully last week's editorial, and to try to re-educate SRC is doing its best in the interests of the campus as a whole. Also if he had been present at the SRC meeting or had read his representative and his views, he would now be the satisfaction of knowing his ideas about English were considered.

Yours truly,  
Bob Hatcher.

Lady Beaverbrook Residence

March 21, 1952

Editor,  
Brunswickan  
Madam;

In reply to a letter which appeared in last week's Brunswickan, I would like to point out a few things for the enlightenment of Thorpe and any who may read with him.

The SRC which voted on the motion of abolishing English is made up of 24 members, whose names, according to the student's Directory are in the times, nine of the remainder from "Upper Canada", and from England. With this in mind, I fail to see how the minority group from Upper Canada, could swing the vote against English.

It should be pointed out that after the meeting at which SRC (not a committee thereof) Mr. Thorpe suggests) voted by out, it was decided to call an emergency meeting to reconsider the question. This meeting was attended by sufficient members to constitute a quorum and the members present voted in favor of standing behind the original decision.

Perhaps Mr. Thorpe is not aware of the fact that if the SRC had a motion which is met with favor by some of the students, the persons may petition for a vote in which all undergraduates may participate, providing 20% of the student body sign petition. If Mr. Thorpe still insists that the motion was carried by the minority of Upper Canadian members of the SRC, then I suggest that he initiate such a motion.

Joe Bird

## OUR NEW STUDENT CENTRE WHAT DO YOU EXPECT FROM IT?

By STIG HARVOR

The time has finally arrived when what to many has been a fond dream has at last reached the stage of actual planning. Visions of a student centre are now being translated into realities. Several weeks ago Mr. Jack Murray, our Alumni Secretary, announced that it has been decided to discard the plans of converting the Memorial Hall into a student centre and that the money raised for this purpose was to be used for the building of a separate structure. At the same time Mr. Murray asked for suggestions from students as to what they desired in such a centre.

On a Brunswickan poll conducted in last January, student preferences ranged from pool tables to classical records—and a separate room for males! Before attempting to decide, however, what to include in our centre, let us briefly consider what purpose the Centre ought to serve. Of course opinions here expressed are my own. If you think differently, let Jack Murray know!

Fundamentally the student centre should be a creative and recreative centre. It should be a place where we can go and refresh our whole being. It should provide an atmosphere of relaxation and stimulation. It should not be a glamorous canteen—a super "Ma Bailey's"—although a canteen is an essential of our student centre. It should not be a convenient device for "boy meets girl"—although a common room is a necessity. It should not be a staid office centre—a miniature Pentagon—although offices are definitely required. It should be a centre for all student creative endeavor on the campus—whether this be the publication of the Brunswickan, the enjoyment of music, the planning of a meeting or the delight of conversation.

This poses the paramount question of the relation of our existing Art Centre and the proposed Student Centre. Ideally, to my mind, they ought to be one and the same thing. Both should afford the student opportunity and encouragement in expressing his latent creative abilities. First of all the Art Centre's activities extend beyond the university community, whereas the Student Centre is confined to the campus. It may therefore, seem desirable that the two be housed in separate structures. Secondly, the Student Centre is being erected through the efforts of the Alumni and the Alumnae; the Art Centre is supported by the university. If therefore, the Art Centre is to be an integral part of our Student Centre then the university must pay the

expenses for the Art Centre. That is properly their responsibility. The \$170,000 available for the Student Centre will only cover the cost of the most essential features of such a building and cannot—and should not—be used in construction of an Art Centre or parts thereof. When therefore, the S.R.C. at its last meeting recommended that a music room be included in the Student Centre, I feel they were wrong. Opportunity for the enjoyment of music is even now provided by our existing Art Centre and it would therefore be a duplication of service to build a music room in our Student Centre. Such overlapping we cannot afford. The S.R.C.'s decision, however, is an indication of the students being interested in activities the Art Centre is trying to promote. Thus it is all the more urgent that the university consider its position with regard to the Art Centre and Student Centre.

Finally, a few words about the actual structure—its location and design. Even with the possible construction of further additions to our hillside such as the proposed Science Building, the centre at our campus will tend to remain on its present side of College Hill Road (the road between Memorial Hall and the Gym). A favorable site for our Student Centre would therefore be around the temporary huts at the back of the Arts Building. This location is convenient and can easily be converted into an attractive area with a commanding view of the Saint John River Valley.

As for the design of the Student Centre, I wish it may be true to its function and may be, harmonious, and contemporary. Its appearance, both exterior and interior should be a reflection of the spirit of our age—not a hackneyed attempt of recreating a bygone era or of conforming to whatever vague principle governs the heterogeneous mass of existing campus buildings. Our Student Centre must be truly modern: standing in view of the oldest university building in Canada, it should be an expression and vivid symbol of the advance and growth of our university.

We are grateful to the graduates of U.N.B. who through their fine efforts are providing us with such an excellent addition to our campus. May our new Student Centre prove a stimulus to the whole university and thus become a fitting memorial to those in whose memory it is being created—the many who gave their lives that we might live—more fully.

## SCM NEWSCAST

The spring seems to be a poor time for the election of new officers, but the S.C.M. is always doing something different. Last Sunday night, March 23, the Open House was lively. This liveliness was likely in anticipation of the better things to come. By the way, they seem to be coming. The new officers started the ball rolling.

President John Smith  
Vice-President Jerry McFarlane  
Secretary Bette Styran  
Treasurer Robert Scott  
Director Editor Karl Tompkins

All will agree that Karl did an excellent job on the Directory last year, and we are sure that he will do even better this year provided that the S.C.M. gets the concession from the S.R.C.

Plans are already in operation for preparation for a spring camp at Camp Medley—so as you can see, spring is in the air. For more information about spring camp it would be wise to keep your ears open and even use your tongues if your ears are unable to pick up any gossip. This camp will probably start about May the ninth and run until about May the thirteenth or fourteenth. Included in the program will be sports and study—not Math or English either—that ordeal will be over by then.

Last night, March 28, the Teacher's College S.C.M. gave a party for the S.C.M. at U.N.B. According to all sources it was a success as all S.C.M. parties are. Speaking of parties, there was another party at the Ladies' Reading Room on Sat., March 29. The members enjoyed a recreational afternoon at the gym and rested their weary bones over a hot supper. After this well needed rest, they all joined in on their favorite past-time which is of course, singing. Other forms of entertainment followed.

With the running out of the college term, the regular meetings of the S.C.M. also run out. In fact there is one more meeting and it is on April the sixth.

Since this will likely be our last write-up for the year, we of the S.C.M. would like to thank our old officers for their efforts during the past year. Above all we would like to thank George Morrison, our general-secretary, for all the things that he has given to the S.C.M., both of time and energy, and we sincerely hope that he will enjoy the work for which he is preparing himself for at Acadia next year. He has not only assisted us as a group, but also individually and this assistance has brought a good many of us nearer to the things which make life worth while. We extend to George our BEST WISHES for the future and hope that others will gain as much from him as we have.

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## SLABS & EDGINGS

By HATCH AND MURPH

Last fall we were all very glad to notice that "Old Eyesore", namely K Hut, had been removed from the campus. Now we're sorry—for reliable reports state that from underneath "Old Eyesore" came "New Eyesore". You say you've never heard of "New Eyesore"? Take a look at the lawn in front of the Forestry Building next time you're up that way. This chunk of beaten up lava from the plasticine age will probably be placed on a cement base and have a brass plaque attached. (Pigeons please note): Any forester who would care to take five minutes time and do a little simple mathematics would no doubt find that for the cost of hauling that boulder to its present locality, we could now have a fully stocked campus of decorative shade trees.

We have heard, from unreliable sources, that the Forestry Association is considering a "campus improvement" of their own. A full grown Bald Cypress from Florida will be brought to the campus, and is to be placed in a water-filled hole in front of the Forestry Building. The first proposal of transplanting a full grown Sequoia from California was discarded because the planting would probably require more than two bulldozers and hence the cost would be too great.

We have only ourselves to blame. If there had been some trees planted in front of the Forestry Building a long time ago, there wouldn't have been any room for a nondescript hunk of rock and it would probably have been placed in front of the Arts Building for all the struggling Artsmen to write poetry about.

However if it should happen that additional gravel is needed around the campus, one could always take a sledge and . . . No, this would be carrying a joke too far.

. . . and then there's the straight shooting forester who shot his ducks so high that he had to put salt in the shells to keep them from spoiling on the way down.

The learn-to-swim class will wind up the season this Thursday with a swimming meet. Short races for beginners, floating with clothes on and such novel events will be the order of the meet. All in all the classes have been a great success.

Newspapers in the United States get about 80% of their newsprint from Canada, according to recent claims.

By the statistics given by the Red Cross, the foresters were way out in front of everybody in blood donations. The results given are as follows: Foresters, 41%; Science, 30%; Engineering, 28%; Arts, 17%.

## Propwash

By AL HUGILL

On March 23 the blue and yellow Fleet was flown to Lincoln where the changeover from skis to wheels was made. This of course was necessitated by the condition of our runway and until it was dried up enough (right now it resembles our world infamous UNB roads) all our flying will be done from Fredericton Municipal Airport.

What with the coming of exams and the difficulty of getting to and from Lincoln (Dunk had to ride back in a hearse) the "Fly Boys" are fast becoming the "Stay at Home Boys", with the exception of course of a few stalwarts like Crosswind Kenny and Slipstream Rushbrook who believe in doing their studies 2000 feet up where as they put it, they can be alone.

A meeting of all club members is called for the near future for the election of next year's officers. Many thanks to this year's executive of Tim Kenny, Dick Elmer and Don Rushbrook for a job well done.

At the coming meeting we are also to hear a talk on "Cross Country Navigation" by our ground school instructor, Doc Roberts. Thanks are also expressed to him for his tutorage throughout the year.

Don't know why this writer was criticised so severely for leaving the key in the lock of the shack... it was locked, wasn't it?

Maybe those Artsmen aren't so bad after all; there's one by the name of "Dunk" who is a pretty mean hand at navigating . . . and all the way from here to Covered Bridge, too!

Even though our record is the highest, we feel that we or anyone has no cause to brag. Did UBC not have a 54% average for the university as a whole? True, the facilities may have been inadequate, but our record could have been better.

One quick-thinking forester in the inland of B.C. recently found himself trapped against a cliff by a ferocious mountain lion. Vainly he drew his trusty hunting knife, but a blow from the lion's paw knocked it out of his hand. Finally as the lion opened wide his jaws to spring upon our poor hero he seized his last chance for survival. Reaching quickly down the lion's throat he took a firm grasp on the root of the lion's tail and neatly pulled the creature inside out!

Miracle after miracle! Now that our ceiling has been patched up, we find ourselves temporarily out of a situation to campaign for.

In reference to the current Red Cross campaign for funds, just remember that money is like manure . . . it does no good until it is spread around.

## "A LITTLE CHILD SHALL LEAD"

Three little boys on the grey sidewalks  
Cleared off a place for their building blocks.  
Jimmy had blond hair and eyes of blue,  
But David was dark-eyed for he was a Jew;  
And Patrick had red hair just like his mother.  
So while they played, they talked to each other.

"You're different, you're Catholic. My Dad told me so".  
"How different?" asked Patrick. Said Jim, "I don't know".  
"Well, you're different too", and Dave shook his head.  
"I don't know how, but my Daddy said".  
Meanwhile their towers they built way up high.  
Each hoped that his blocks would reach to the sky.  
But they always fell down, in a flat little pile.  
And Jimmy said finally, "listen now, I'll  
Tell you what we'll do, let's use them all.  
And together we'll build us a world big and tall".  
In a very short time, before them it stood.  
A world, strong and firm, made from their blocks of wood.  
Suddenly from houses standing near by,  
Came three stalwart fathers, distrust in their eye.  
Calling their sons, "Hurry up!" "Come away".  
"Don't you know yet this is no place to play?"  
And each to the sidewalk an angry glance hurled,  
Where their sons had been building a better world.

(Wolville—CUP)

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