



The Weekly News and Literary Journal of the University of New Brunswick
 Member Canadian University Press
 Authorized as second-class mail, Post Office Dept., Ottawa
 Brunswickan Office: "O" Hut, Campus
 Honorary Editor-in-Chief — Rt. Hon. Lord Beaverbrook

DEADLINE—All copy must be typewritten and in the Brunswickan office before Saturday noon for publication the following Thursday. Brunswickan Office Phone 8424. Subscription \$2.00 yearly.

Editor-in-Chief: BETTY LOU VINCENT
 Business Manager: JUD PURDY
 News Editor: COLIN HARROWING
 Sports Editor: JOHN WAGAR
 Feature Editor: PAUL GIRARD
 Make-Up Editor: JIM MacDONALD
 C. U. P. Editor: JIM CURRIE
 Photo Editor: JIM HENDERSON
 Columnists: BILL COCKBURN, PETE MURPHY, BOB BURRIDGE, BOB KAVANAGH, BOB HATCHER

Opinions expressed by columnists are those of the writers themselves, and not necessarily those of the editorial staff.

VOL. 72 FREDERICTON, N.B., DECEMBER 4, 1952 NO. 9

FROSH GROWING UP

After several S.R.C. meetings at which the matter of the Bowl-Alley was discussed, with little or no tangible results regarding the position of the Frosh in the matter, the Freshman Class has taken it on itself to delve into ways and means of trying to compensate the council in part for its \$400 expenditure to the proprietor of the Alleys.

The Freshman Class is to be commended on its acceptance of the moral obligation to pay for the damages it, in part at least, was responsible for causing. We can only wait and see if the results of this week's meeting will show the same enthusiasm and interest that is now being displayed, or if the whole programme will be delayed and debated until it is finally discarded.

The Freshman Week fracas earned for this year's incoming class a reputation of childishness and irresponsibility, regardless of the fact upperclassmen were also involved. It provided another opportunity for the students Up the Hill to be looked upon as detrimental to the "peace, order and good government" of the city, by those citizens who are inclined to look upon us as such.

The costs of the damages have been paid. The Freshman Class, by their initiative, are in the process of proving to the campus as well as the city that they are not as immature as they have been branded. They can take advantage of this unfortunate episode to realize the responsibility they have to the university as a whole, and to provide a greater unity for the class through their efforts to raise money. Perhaps this year's class, as no other now Up the Hill, can consolidate on a "year" rather than a "faculty" basis.

CAMPUS CO-ORDINATOR'S CORNER

If the managers of any athletics would like events listed in this column I would be pleased to do so.

Almost every month the Art Centre has a new display of paintings; why not pop up and have a look around some time.

The Investment Syndicate has now decided to have three meetings every two weeks. One meeting for business, stock reports and purchasing, one for a speaker on a specialized topic (the next will be R. FitzRandolph, the Comptroller General for N. B.) and the other for a review and analysis of recent stock market movements with R. A. Lambert the Fredericton stockbroker.

MAJOR ACTIVITIES

December 4	Ladies' Society Meeting	Reading Rm.
November 28	Senior Class Social	Ping-Pong Room
December 5	Residence Formal	Residence
December 6	S. R. C.	Forestry
December 6	COTC Mess Party and Dance	Officers Mess
December 4-8	Exchange with Cornell U.	Cornel "U."

REGULAR EVENTS

Thursday	Business Admin. Club	Ladies' Room
Thursday	S.R.C. All students invited. Tonight's meeting may be very interesting to you all.	
Thursday	Painting Classes	Art Centre
Sunday	S.C.M.	St. Anne's
Sunday	U.Y.	Y.M.C.A.
Sunday	Newman Club	St. Dunstan's
Sunday	Musicale	Art Centre
Sunday	Canterbury Club	Cathedral
Monday (alt.)	Male Chorus	Mem. Hall
Monday (alt.)	Geological Assn.	Geological Bldg.
Monday	C.O.T.C. Second Year	
Tuesday (alt.)	Chemistry Institute of Canada	Chem. Hut
Tuesday (alt.)	Chemistry Colloquia	Chem. Hut
Tuesday	C.O.T.C. Third Year	Arts Bldg.
Tuesday	Philosophy Club	Art Centre
Tuesday	U.N.T.D.	Services Hut
Wednesday	University Invest. Synd.	Arts Bldg.
Wednesday	Biology Club	Art Centre
Wednesday (alt.)	N.F.C.U.S.—I.S.S.	Forestry Bldg.

Ode to the Senior Class

My dealing with revues has been from both the front and the wings, so I hope that some of these suggestions may be of value to you.

More atrocities (not necessarily at U.N.B.) have been committed in the name of revues than by the Russians in Korea. Firstly, because for some unexplainable belief that no matter how poor the show is at rehearsal it will be "all right on the night". That, gentlemen, is not possible. The reason that it looked better on the night was because it was much better than utter farce the night before. As for the second night, if the audience were in the same physiological condition as the players anything would look good.

Why have an opening chorus? No-body ever hears the words and though you may have catchy lyrics to a popular tune the audience will still not look up. Usually this is because you are twenty minutes late in starting.

My first and easily best suggestion is that you gather the whole cast on the stage and shoot them. If some of them were wounded and were only groaning get four of them together and call it a quartet. My second suggestion is that the whole program be carried out in mime. The miming would be especially helpful in singing items — besides, everyone knows the words of the "Red and Black" anyway.

You had at least one good sketch last year (another got you a lot of publicity), at least three excellent soloists and an Emcee who relied on off-colour jokes to get a laugh from the audience. If your sketch "Maritime Justice" was meant to be a farce, don't worry.

I have enjoyed "Gunsmoke" for the last two years, but why let him stand on the stage. This has been done before. Put him on a swing with frizzled rope—the suspense is terrific.

A burlesque ballet is almost bound to be a suggestion again this year. This usually brings screams which ought to be of blue murder. YOU CAN'T BURLESQUE BURLESQUE. To be the least bit effective every move must be rehearsed and then performed with the utmost sincerity. If a wig falls off it will get a laugh, it is true, but personally I would pole axe the chap who let it fall if the move were not rehearsed.

There is one thing above all others that I deplore in a revue and that is the thanks at the end. You have seen it; the producer is dragged on as though against his will, and he commences his speech of thanks.

This is usually the longest act on the program and has been known to go on for days. Cran Stassidy the electrician is thanked, Coreen Hubahoo the soloist is thanked, Rob Ranson the producer is thanked, Still Starick who made the fudge for sale at half-time is thanked, Flo Corsett who turned the music for the pianist is thanked, and of course the cast who "backed me up as no cast has ever done before" is thanked. It looks grim in print, doesn't it?

One last word: a show to be better need not be bigger. Good luck!

Letters to the Editor

The Editor,
 The Brunswickan,
 Dear Madam:

The attitude of this year's Freshman Class regarding payment for damages caused to private property during Freshman week leaves a lot to be desired. The Brunswickan reports "the sophomore and freshman classes at present—indicate reluctance—for paying for the damage. There are various reasons for this stand—upper classmen were present and that they (freshmen) weren't responsible for the damaging of the alley." Two facts make this last statement ridiculous: (1) a half dozen freshmen, exhibiting character and a sense of responsibility, have admitted being in the alleys. (2) the owner of the alleys told me that "boys wearing freshman caps and cards were running all over the place."

Apparently, the S.R.C. can now only hope that the Freshmen make some payment for damages they were primarily responsible for. Judging from their 46 percent turnout at the recent election, it would appear that they haven't got enough class spirit and pride to make any payments whatsoever. I could be wrong—I hope I am.

Editorial comment and opinion on this important issue also leaves a lot to be desired. By actual count, a grand total of six lines of editorial writing has appeared in eight issues. What's the matter, Madam Editor? Afraid of the Frosh?

Sincerely,
 BB HATCHER

Ed's Note: Terrified.

The Editor,
 The Brunswickan,
 Dear Madam:

I would like to use your column, if I may, to express my thanks and the thanks of the football team, to "Doc" Roberts and all responsible for the donation of the blocking dummy.

This blocking dummy has proved an asset to the team and is greatly appreciated.

Yours truly,
 WILLIAM CALLAN

The Canteen,
 Nov. 28, 1952.

The Editor,
 The Brunswickan,
 Dear Madam:

As I sit here reading the illustrious Brunswickan, I begin to wonder what has happened. Yet, wondering, what has happened to this paper so that it has deteriorated into something like a High School gossip column. For example, take the column, "As Seen from the Bleachers", by the Spectator. Can all the hogwash that was printed in the latest issue be seen from the bleachers? If so, what bleachers?

As a matter of fact, I doubt that the Spectator is qualified to report from the bleachers—since he is hardly ever there. As for the campus gossip, does that come directly from the Bursar's Office, Mr. Spectator?

Since the departure of Mr. Walton our sport's page seems to have come under the influence of Upper-Canadian thought. Perhaps next week we may see a headline splash on the Grey Cup game. If the sport's department must feature ultra-campus events, would it not be a more feasible idea to relate the accomplishments of U.N.B. players in the Fredericton-Moncton-Saint John league in this province.

—ISAAC BICKERSTAFF

For a
QUICK LUNCH
 Visit Our
 LUNCHEONETTE
 FOUNTAIN
 Ken Staples
 DRUG COMPANY