

# The Argosy Weekly

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Vol. 68

Sackville, N. B., April 4, 1949

No. 22

## FAREWELL '49-ERS

The pleasant memories of the University of New Brunswick will linger forever in your hearts. We hope you will not forget U. N. B. The University of the Red and Black certainly will not forget you.

Your class was different! Your attitude towards life was different. Your outlook, your manner of performing accomplishments differed from that of your predecessors.

Many of your group started their university career in '45. What broke all tradition, though, was the entrance of one hundred and eighty of your number to their U. N. B. student life early in the winter of '46. For many of you your first year was six months of cramming, six months of Alexander. One hundred and eighty almost froze to death at Alexander College.

A strange six months it must have been. Many of you were used to the cockpit of a Spitfire. You know what army rations were (Alexander brought back that memory). Some of you landed at Caen, in Sicily, or Libya. Others had the misfortune of paddling round in the Mediterranean or the Atlantic for a few days or weeks. Still others shivered in Alaska.

How strange University life must have been! To enter what appeared to you as another high school, or more likely a grade school, where the freshman and the freshette just out of high school didn't speak your lingo.

Yes, the forty-niners were the vets' class. You were the largest, too.

A different kind of spirit was injected into campus activities. You were the reformers! Probably your class was more responsible than any other for what followed. Who are we to say the veterans had no spirit! You had spirit, alright — in more ways than one.

You no sooner landed here than we found Rep. by Pop. That gave you ten S. R. C. Reps — almost enough to be the deciding factor in any major campus issue.

That was not all. You introduced Preferential Voting — the choice system. And still to-day half the students are not so sure what it's all about.

For more Class Spirit Freshman Week was your idea. You had missed it. As a matter of passing, you missed the Initiation the Upperclassmen didn't give you — because you were too many and they were too few.

Yet you had some more fancy ideas. Tom Prescott and some more of the boys wanted an airplane. You got it — for \$2,000. We boasted that U. N. B. was the only University to have a Flying Club. You flew over the town of Fredericton for two years. — Now we have "flying time".

Many of you remember the "brawls" (or were they crawls) that were held in the Alexander College Common Room — the one that burnt down, remember?

Better still your lumberjacks said you had the biggest and best dances in the Lady Beaverbrook Gymnasium — where they wore heavy number tens.

In a couple of months this will all be history to you. But we hope that you will remember "Up The Hill". To you we wish the fondest farewell. Wherever you go, whatever you do, we wish you the best success in your future ventures — each and every one of you forty-niners.

R. G. H.



Letters To The Editor must have the signatures attached thereto. Otherwise they will not be printed. The Editor reserves the right to refuse any letter for either length or content. Letters over 300 words will not be accepted unless under special circumstances. Your contributions to this column are appreciated.

### Complaints

Dear Editor,—

I would like to lodge a complaint against the professors—namely, their neglect to give us more prepared work.

Of course, I am only a 1st year Arts' Student (and a Freshette at that) but personally, no matter how hard I try, I can never find enough material to keep me up studying past 3 A. M. Even when I have an occasional essay to do (we're never assigned more than three in one week and it's just child's play to get them done) I always seem to get it done an hour or so before daylight.

Now and again I force myself to go to the first show at the Capitol (I always leave early so I can catch the 8.47 bus home) nevertheless I seem to be far ahead of the lectures in my work.

For instance, take our Chemistry course (Freshman Chem. that is). Now, there is a snap course! Why everyone likes it so well that even Juniors take it! And when I asked a handsome Senior why he takes Freshman Chemistry he said, "I get something new out of it every year!" Well, as I was saying, it's really a wonderful course; we see cartoons (I think that's what they are, anyhow) about twice a month and the rest of the time we help the professor time one of the students to see how fast he can change lantern slides (do you suppose that student is taking a special course? I didn't know there was a course in MOVIE PROJECTION GIVEN or I would have taken that instead of Arts because there'd probably be more work and that's what I'd like!) We all have some typewritten sheets; I don't know for sure what they're for, but I think they have something to do with Chemistry. I've read all the sheets over and know everything on them off by heart. So that shows you how easy Chemistry is! Oh yes! I forgot to tell you the worst part! We can wander in anytime we like — the door is always open and whenever anyone comes in, (even if it is after 9 a. m.) he is cordially welcomed and invited to stay. Personally, I think the door should be closed at three minutes to nine and if anyone tries to sneak in, he should be kicked out.

The rest of our courses are about the same and as I said, we don't have half enough work to do.

All my good friends have been asking me to write to you in the hope that you will be able to help us by printing this letter and letting the faculty see for themselves that if something isn't done, we'll have to start going out nights for lack of subject matter to study.

Some of my acquaintances have to go out in the evenings now and I'll be starting to read novels out of the library pretty soon myself, if we don't have more assignments.

Kay MacCollum.

### Boxing Champs

Dear Mr. Editor,—

We wish to take this opportunity to inform those interested in the results of the Maritime Intercollegiate Boxing Championship bouts that they may obtain a good report of the fights by writing to Dalhousie University Gazette and requesting a copy of last week's issue.

University of New Brunswick  
Boxing Team,  
Maritime Intercollegiate Champs  
1949.

Ed's Note: The Dalhousie Gazette also had an excellent write-up of the Swimming Team Championships. We wish to take this opportunity to thank Ross Reads, Swimming Team Manager, for his excellent account of that meet—See page 8, March 21, Brunswickan. Also

thanks to George Noble, Swimming Team Captain, for the interesting pictures of a Halifax Swim Meet which were published in the March 14 Brunswickan. The Swimming Team's co-operation was greatly appreciated!

We would also like to take this opportunity to congratulate the Boxing Team on their outstanding success. It is indeed encouraging to U. N. B. Sports to see one team, which has had no opportunity of meeting any outside competition previous to the Maritime Meet, walk away with the bacon.

### The Brunswickan

Alex College,  
March 25, 1949,  
Fredericton, N. B.

Dear Editor:

I'm going to tell you exactly what I think of the Brunswickan.

When I first began to read the Friday paper that comes out on Tuesday I found it very dull. My diagnosis was an extreme case of suppression and inhibition. The Brunswickan remained in this funeral state for about a year and a half, i. e. up to about Christmas time

this year.

Then one day, while reading it I found myself chuckling the odd time, and at least once I pounded my fist in agreement with the editorial.

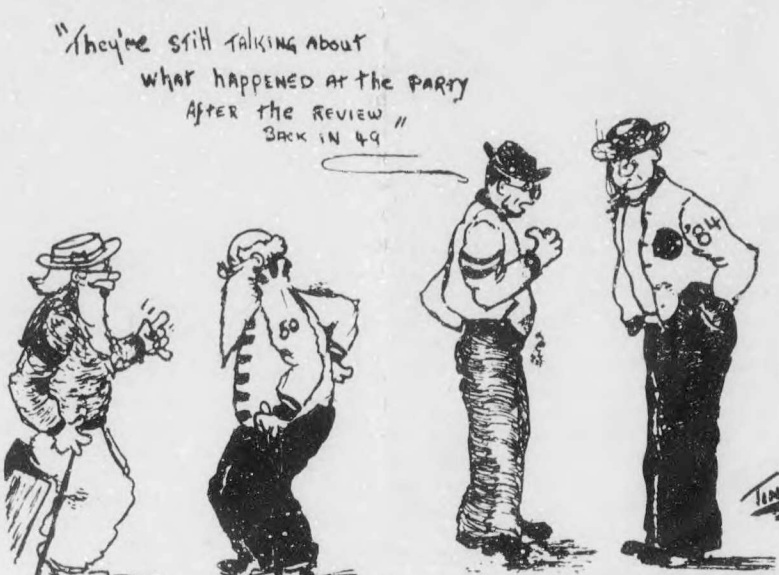
During the past few weeks I have seen nothing but improvement. It seems to me that the staff are letting themselves relax and as a result the stuff they are writing and allowing others to write is sparkling, humorous and interesting, by gosh. Now we have a paper that most of us actually look forward to. Who ever thought they would live to see the day?

I like the way you cover the doings of our administrative bodies, and I'm glad to see less of I. S. S. and C. U. P. We have our sports, local news, and editorials we can grasp. Incidentally, that was a snappy comeback to the unhappy Mr. Jones.

I'm glad somebody noticed that the ad. of Gaiety Men's Shop was still saying "Welcome Freshmen!" Yours sincerely,

Roy Wright.

The foundation of historical truth is the silence of the dead ones—



## GUESS WHO?

A REAL OLDIE



YES IT'S ME

SNEM S'REKLAW  
POHS

### THE SCIENTIFIC SOCIETY

Will Meet

on Thursday, April 7, 1949

at 4.45 p. m. in the Physics Lecture Room

Election of Officers 1949-50

Financial Statement 1948-49

Speaker: Prof. J. Samoloff

Subject: Relativity For Everyman



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