

INSIDE EUROPE FROM THE OUTSIDE

by CAMERON MacMILLAN

CHAPTER III.

When I last left the story, George Robinson and I were about to arrive in London.

The train pulled into Waterloo Station on a Friday morning, July 4th, it was. London railway stations are little self-contained villages. Within the walls and under the roof are included (usually), the railway hotel, a bank, restaurant, barber-shop, newsstands, tea-wagons, a pub or two and perhaps a cinema.

We went into the restaurant for breakfast. The menu read much like one at home except for one item: "Bubble and Squeak." This is a fried vegetable dish which we didn't order. It was a relief to find that we could have most of a Canadian breakfast—coffee, porridge, toast and marmalade. Sugar and butter were produced on demand.

After breakfast we found our way to the British Consulate. (Empire Division, Students' Department). This expedition was rather interesting as it took us across Waterloo Bridge (from the movie of the same name), and through Piccadilly Circus with the lately replaced statue of Eros. This Imp was pointed out to us by a proud street-car conductor who had just been asking us for three ha'penny apiece. It doesn't look too bad in print, but just try to figure out what they're saying.

The people at the students' department sent us along to an ex-Maple Leaf Club off Vauxhall Bridge Road for accommodations. It has returned to its original status of a medical students' residence. This pleasant hotel we used as a base for our explorations.

GUIDED TOUR.

That same afternoon we were standing in front of Montys Headquarters, Whitehall, when an old guy started to talk to us about the changing of the guard and English History. He claimed to know more about London than anybody, dead or alive. We kidded him along. He invited us to go for a walk with him. Off we went on a two-hour tour of interesting spots in the neighborhood. Such places as The Mall, No. 10 Downing, Marlborough House (where Queen Mary hangs out), Buckingham Palace, Birdcage Walk, Westminster Abbey and the Parliament Buildings. When he had completed the vital statistics on Big Ben we shook his proffered hand and he said: "This is the end of my round, three Shillings each please." Up until that point we had considered him a slightly mad though harmless patriot and it took us a minute or two for his words to sink in. However, we were truly grateful to him for making a tourist tour so painless and personal. We paid him.

Without any difficulty we found our way back to Brabazon House, leaving all decisions up to the cabby. George left for Leeds, a city in the north of England, to visit some friends. I stayed in London, visiting as many places as possible in the week that followed. I rented a canoe in Hyde Park, just like home except that the canoe was different and the paddles they had were no hell. Thank goodness the name was the same. Had a little swim on the coldest day of my stay. Saw the Tower, Trafalgar Square and all the other places that people back home might ask me if I visited.

I took a one-day trip to Windsor Castle which is just 'o'other side of the Thames from Eton College. Windsor was a grand sight to one used to self-contained houses, apartment buildings and pre-fabs. It is the occasional summer home of the Royal Family. Eton was entertaining, or at least the people were. The little tykes wander about in top hats and tails. Fascinating. Very old buildings and the greenest playing

fields, not at all like College Field.

Another day was spent at Brighton, a resort town on the south coast of England about two hours away from London. Two long piers jut out into the Channel. On these piers are all sorts of amusements from Bingo and Horse Racing rooms, to theatres and dance halls. After spending the afternoon delving into such sinful activities I went ashore for supper. The restaurant was attached to the Brighton Aquarium and was for that reason called the Aquarium Restaurant. (Uncanny!) After I had eaten a humble supper of hash or something, the cook came out and asked me if I was a Canadian. You know the answer. He then stated that he wished he had known it as he would have given me a steak. Think up an answer to that one. In the course of the ensuing conversation he told me that there were about two hundred Canadians settled in Brighton, most of them were quite successful. He invited me to come back sometime and asked me to tell my friends about his place.

When I returned to London that night I found little Georgie curled up in bed. I guess he had a good time in Leeds. He was shown a camouflaged airplane factory that had been discovered by the Germans.

We left for Dover next morning after making reservations for August 30 on a homeward-bound boat. The London-Dover trip takes three hours by train, mostly through pleasant countryside and quaint villages. The rest of the time is spent going through tunnels and between high embankments.

We put up for the night at a boarding house. I don't believe that there is an hotel left. The town was badly shelled during the war from across the Channel. The following morning we boarded the Invictor and headed for Calais and France.

Through the austerity program and between the ribbons of red tape, the Merrie British raise their heads and smile. Perhaps the smile lies on the surface. They are eternally polite, pleasant and likable. There are of course exceptions to these generalities. Many want to leave England before "she collapses." Others like an Underground guard we met, mournfully say that they "don't want to die here." People complain of the lack of food and petrol, the clothing situation and the Labor Government.

There seemed to be plenty of food in the restaurants, but the home consumers suffer. In both cases there is little variety. Bread is scarce, but they found enough to stuff into half of each sausage I ate. Things would be quite different now, I was there when summer vegetables and fruit were almost abundant. My biggest difficulty was not to find the food, but to find a place where it would be properly cooked. I understand that this culinary quaintness persists in nonnal times.

Clothing stores have beautiful window and counter displays, unfortunately rationing must mist the consumer's eyes. I know it did mine. Candy shops full of overflowing with delicious English candies, may only be entered with the eternal or infernal coupon.

London playhouses are as active as ever, the cinemas still attract customers, there are all sorts of band concerts and dances going on, so the people aren't suffering from any lack of entertainment. "Oklahoma" was playing on the legitimate stage, and "The Perils of Pauline" was being advertised on a movie marquee. These of course are but two of hundreds.

English shopkeepers are painfully polite and even the man in the

GRADS GET TOGETHER

Calgary, Alta.—On Friday night, November 14, four U. N. B. Grads, "Jake" Coveney '47, George McClintock '44, John Wali '45 and Ray Yole '47, all Petroleum Geologists, got together to hash over the events of their Alma Mater.

The boys felt that both a change in the Brunswickan titlehead and the move to change the Athletic letter were bad in that they removed two of the three great traditions here at U. N. B., the other being the annual football classic with Mount A.

The boys are planning to meet again on future occasions.

(Ed's Note—We are glad to hear of gatherings of old Grads, and also welcome their opinions on matters on the campus).

street is pleasant when stopped by a stranger. We asked directions by a gentleman dressed nattily in a morning suit, he insisted on turning about and escorting us to our destination a few blocks away. We found it difficult to thank a man who brushed everything aside with a "nothing at all only too glad to help you!"

London, indeed England's transportation system is marvelous. Cheap and efficient. Buses, trams and the Tube or Underground serve the Metropolis. Coaches (any bus which travels out of the city) and electric and steam trains serve inter-city travelers. There are hundreds of excursion boats all along the Thames and the south coast, presumably along other rivers and coasts too. I am saying this only to point out that travel in England is possible and I might add pleasant.

Before I leave you again, I would like to mention that I am more or less hurrying through this trip with very little time spent on details. If you would like more information on any of the countries I visited please enquire in writing. I will try to answer. The questions with the replies will appear somewhere in the Brunswickan.

(To Be Continued).

PHILCO
Radios and Service
Valley Motors Ltd
Complete Garage Service
HUDSON
CARS
FEDERAL
TRUCKS
Phone 244 83 Westmorland St.

Compliments of . . .
SCOVIL'S
LIMITED

Men's and Boy's
CLOTHING
Opp. Post Office

CIVIL SERVICE COMMISSION VISITS UNB SOON. JOBS OPEN

This year's graduate will have an opportunity in the next few days to hear and discuss employment in the Dominion Civil Service. Representatives of the Civil Service Commission are starting out this week to visit all universities and colleges across Canada, and currently poster announcements of Civil Service examinations for administrative, professional and technical classes of positions are on display on all public notice boards.

Undergraduates considering plans for employment during the summer vacation in 1948 will be interested to learn that there are more than a thousand positions open in laboratory and field work across the country.

The Dominion Civil Service as Canada's greatest single employer, offers career opportunities in a wide range of fields. As the recruiting agency for personnel, the Civil Service Commission is eager to bring its message to all university students and to secure applications in large numbers for the various categories of positions now open.

UNB Flying Club

...The Flying Club is happy to report another solo member, Don Fonger. He soloed last week in the club's Taylorcraft Ace, and it extends to him its best congratulations.

Civil Service Commission officials visiting universities will address the graduating classes and other student groups and will be available for individual interviews. Further details will be announced shortly.

Dobbelsteyn's SHOE REPAIR

Offers for Sale at the Former Low Prices
Men's High-cut Boots, 15," 12", 10", 9". Moccasins
Dress Shoes, Ladies' Moccasins
Also
All makes of Rubber Footwear
347 Queen - 62 Regent - Devon

Around the Campus with Egbert . . .



Egbert says

"Well, they'll probably give a few marks for getting the principle right, anyway."

Can't blame Egbert for worrying a bit about exams . . . who hasn't? But one thing Egbert doesn't worry about is the possibility of his allowance and part-time job income slipping through his fingers. He knows that always leads to sheepish night letters to the old homestead. So — to avoid taxing Dad's patience and embarrassing himself — Egbert guards his do-rs-me in "MY BANK".

Why don't you try Egbert's surefire remedy for leaky pockets . . . sink your money in a B of M savings account and put your personal finances on a business-like basis.

You'll like that student prince feeling that money in the bank will give you.

BANK OF MONTREAL

Working with Canadians in every walk of life since 1817

J. E. RIGGS, Manager
Fredericton Branch, Queen and Carleton Streets

BOYNTON OFFERS

(Continued from Page One). moved and seconded that this plan be presented before the faculty for their consideration.

Arts Society Budget.

The Arts Society wished to be granted a budget of \$238.75, which they intend to use to publish a literary magazine. It was pointed out that this magazine would probably be published sometime during February and that it was hoped to be published four times annually within a few years. The budget was passed unanimously.

Recognition of Post-Grads.

Doug Cook stated that post-grads on Campus should receive recognition and have one or more representatives on S. R. C. . . He also said that they should be listed as students and be able to secure passes.

Report on I. S. S. Conference.

Donald Rowan, the chairman of the I. S. S. reported on the I. S. S. Conference held at Ajax College, University of Toronto, from which he returned recently. He informed the council that it was hoped that U. N. B. could raise \$861 to contribute to a national fund which would aid universities handicapped by war. It was thought that a good part of this money could be raised by a tag day in the city.

U-Y Letter.

George Robinson pointed out that the erection of wig-wag signal for the railway crossing at the foot of the hill, as suggested by the U-Y Club, was actually a matter for the city to look after since the crossing is situated on city property.

PRE-MEDICAL SOCIETY.

On the night of Nov. 20 there was a meeting of the Pre-Medical Society in the Engineering Building. Two films were shown and Dr. Melanson gave a talk on the Public Health Department and its various branches.

H.N.B.
die stamped
STATIONERY
: : : : :
boxes - pads
ENVELOPES
: : : : :
Loose Leaf Supplies
always in stock
: : : : :
See our zipper
ring covers
: : : : :
C.W. Hall & Co.
Est. 1869

Fredericton's Brigid
MUSIC CENTER
VICTOR - BLUEBELLS
COLUMBIA
HERBERT
MUSIC
306 Queen