

Brunswickan



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Campus Speeders

The failure of campus motorists to score their first kill of the year is a fortunate, though almost unbelievable, phenomenon. No one can claim that most of the drivers are not trying. They regularly exceed the official speed limit of 20 miles an hour, and never think of sounding a horn to warn prospective victims. Still the pedestrians manage to survive. Just how is probably a trade secret, or perhaps a miracle, or maybe just proof that only the good die young. In any case, no apparent effort has been made to crack down on even the most reckless motorists. The result: irresponsible drivers now use the brake only to avoid collision with their fellows. The failure to enforce the speed limit is dangerous, for campus roads are now in use by unprecedented crowds of students. Will one have to die before somebody re-establishes sane driving habits? Will some boy or girl have to give up a limb before speeding is stopped? We sincerely hope not.

Letters To The Editor

Sir: Thursday evening next, there will be many girls about town frantically pressing dresses, setting hair, and starching crinolines in preparation for the Fall Formal on Friday. Many painstaking days and hours must be devoted to the task of producing the ravishing creature to whom you give the corsage. Yet a large percentage of these girls will have had less than three days' notice—and it isn't enough! Perhaps the fellows on campus just don't know this, or perhaps they are just being thoughtless when they call a girl on Wednesday night to go to a FORMAL in 48 hours. Since this is such a wide spread practice, and since

no girl wants to stay home, the same dilemma recurs before each formal. We don't suggest that the girls refuse to go—but we do suggest that the fellows get change for a quarter and make that call right now.

UNHAPPY CO-ED

★ ★ ★
 Frustrated?

Sir: You have overstepped your privileges as an editor by unjustly attacking the better sex in last Friday's issue. Just because you are a women hater yourself is no reason for filling the paper with such frustrated raving.

UNHAPPIER CO-ED



By Dave Folster

The Campus Beat

"Ah, ye Knights of the pen. May honor be your shield and truth tip your lances. Be gentle to all people. Be modest to women. Be tender to children. And as for the Ogre Humbug, out sword and at him."—WILLIAM MAKEPEACE THACKERAY

With the above as a code of ethics, if you will, we respectfully inaugurate our column designed to record the pulsations of an active campus.

THIS, THAT, AND THE OTHER THING: When the Year Book comes out next spring, a whole "new look" will grace its pages. Editor Ian Collins promises a new format in an attempt to break away from the standardization of the last four or five years.

Steve Patterson of *Around The World* fame has penned a new musical for this year's Winter Carnival. It's called *Vicki*.

The *Red 'n' Black Revue*, although still in the preliminary stages, looks great. In an attempt to add more continuity to the show, skits of the 'two-minute walk-on' variety will be featured between each act.

Next week the Red Bombers move to the soggy banks of the Tantramar for a showdown with

the Mt. Allison Mounties. This brings us to consider that fateful Saturday of a few weeks ago, when the Bombers were out-duped, out-played and, more unfortunately, out-scored. That time the UNB team, indeed the

whole campus, fell victim to a propaganda barrage rivaling the best of Madison Avenue. Now we have a chance to avenge that defeat. The time is right. The eighth should be ours.

BAG IT — DON'T DRAG IT

TAKE CARE OF YOUR CAMERA AND EQUIPMENT — SEE THE LARGE SELECTION OF GADGET BAGS AT COVEY THE STATIONER.

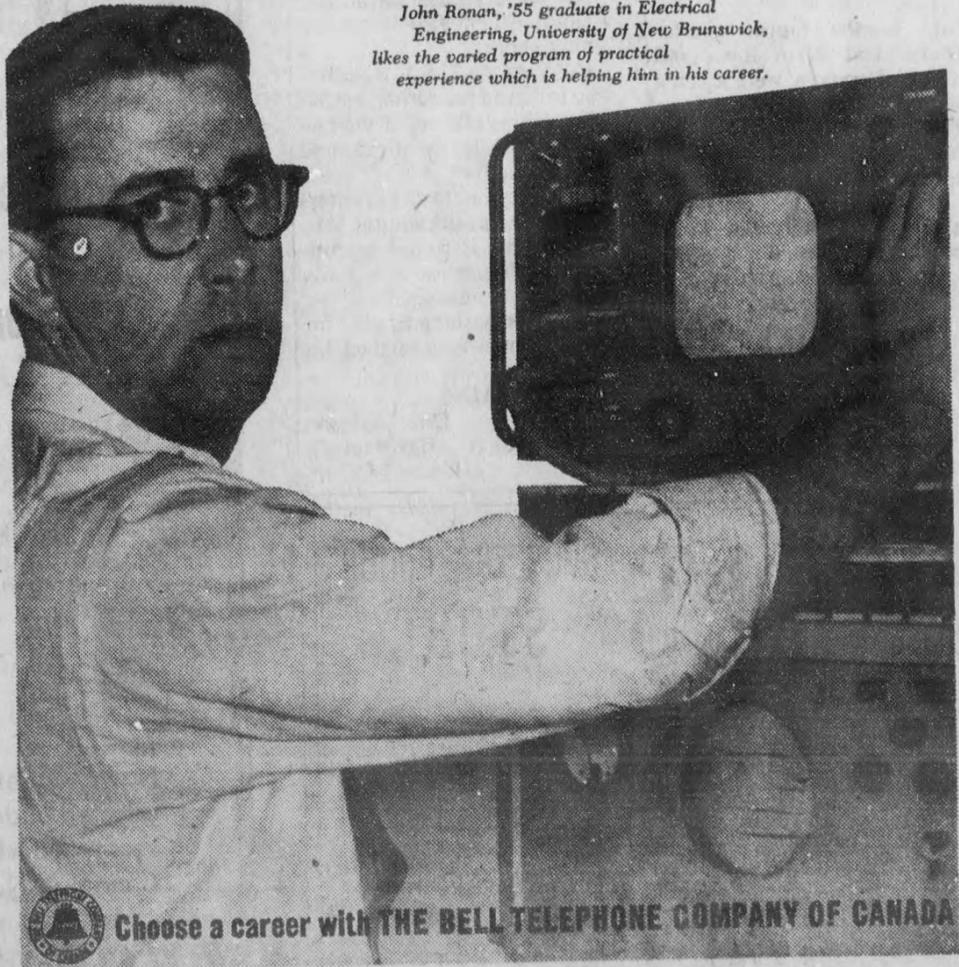
I like the way in which I have been enabled to apply my knowledge and to supplement it with a great variety of technical and administrative experience in developing my career.

"After a period of working on problems of the Mid-Canada line, I returned to Montreal to learn something of the details of administration and supply that help make field jobs successful. Since then I have worked on microwave relay systems ... given a course to craftsmen who now help maintain the Mid-Canada line ... and recently I spent three months 'on site' working on the tropospheric scatter system in Labrador.

"The college senior usually wants a job where he can gain a steadily growing amount of practical experience and put it to work along with his theoretical knowledge; earn a good salary; and advance to management level. He will find these things at the Bell!"

Ask your Placement Officer for our career booklets.

John Ronan, '55 graduate in Electrical Engineering, University of New Brunswick, likes the varied program of practical experience which is helping him in his career.



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