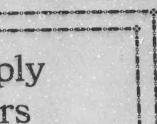
, November 22, 1945.



an not such a question a given resposibility, ck.

raised by some on the iding German students dly a well-founded obmain objectives of the on of German youth in lopt our way of life and f co-operation and nonher us, since the main d of students who have und movements. Also, he students of Chinese s, far more than can ever

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THE BRUNSWICKAN



There was once a king who had three stalwart sons. Like every other king of history who had three sons, he wanted to put them to a test, so calling them together ne said, "My cons, I am going to send you on a journey. I want you to cross the tracks and climb yonder hill. You will arrive at a great Resi-

EAGER

BEAVER

trail, stumbling over the half-con- patron.

cealed boulders, and soon reached

saw the great Hill with three routes and in the distance they saw their destination. The eldest son, whose name was Yue, was given first choice. Said he, "I have powerful arms and am a strong swimmer. I shall choose this canal as my route." And so saying he plunged into the MacKenzle-Toothless One, is it not fitting he plunged into the MacKenzie- Toothless One, is it not fliting that ger that anyone should be so heart- blue room I have ever seen. he plunged into the MacKenzle-Sears Canal. It was a long hard swim and when he reachd tho Ter-race Falls he almost gave up in des-pair. But he havely kept on, and realy, the Immortal One, peering. eyes, like unto the great Arnold after ground, exhausted.

The second son, whose name was | eve of pasteboard shuffling, and the Enn, said, "I have powerful legs and wise words rumbled forth from his am a good wader. I shall choose throat. "Oh hear ye, worthless ones this path." And he set out along the |---is it not written in the Book that boggy Slippery Slide. The mud and ye shall adopt into your tribe the mire were very dangerous and many offspring of these great men and times Enn sank into the bog up to look over them like unto a brother hig knes. But he determinedly con- and sister; for has not the Lodge tinued and finally reached the top, long been without the touch of woman or child; and has not the lowgreatly weakened. Bee, the third son, was left to walk |1y Budking failed us in his promise

up the dreaded Terror Climb. Twice to add many sons and daughters to he fell, but he picked himself up and the Tribe. Verily, I have spoken!' kept on. As he toiled up he thought With these sayings didst not the cause he slid back two steps for the sanctum, and the delegation reevery one he tock forward. After a turned to the tribe bearing his missed. long time, weary and spent, he words. Didst not Ethyl of talking wire

reached the top. In the meantime, the King had solve mystery of the disappearance ridden in his chariot over the bumpy of George-the-one and Jack-of Wishing them to meet as he had Olde Copp Shoppe by calling forth instructed, he rang a large beli. The the warriors in the cold grey dawn sons, Yue, Enn and Bee, tired as to post rent of room, which was prothey were, immediately hurried to portional to the square of the length their father's side. But alas, so ex- of arm of law, and verily was it a hausted were they that they went long arm! When questioned upon too near the edge of the precipice this act, the great Beansey was and tumbled headlong down Suicide heard to exclaim, "Fie, fie on you sir, from a great height", and thus it was Slope to the Hall of Athletics. The King, alarmed at this disas- written on the wall for the coming

John D. Grant, M. A. Forestry J. Miles Gibson, B. Sc., D. Sc. Byron W. Fl'eger, B. Sc. Allen S. West, Jr., B. Sc., Ph. D. Harris E. D. Videto, B. Sc. Geology William J. Wright, B. Sc., M. A., Ph. D., F. B. S. C. Graham S. MacKenzle, B. Sc., M. A., Ph. D. History ter, immediately sent for his Chief generation. Minister of the Treasury and de-manded why such conditions exist-Lodge shouldst become house of Sho had let go his hand and was the result of a four-point landing. Ph. D. History Alfred G. Bailey, B. A., M. A., Ph. D. Frances A. Firth, B. A., M. A. Mathematics Carman E. Miller, Ph. D. W. Cordon Jones, B. Sc. manded why such conditions exist-ed in the Kingdom. The Lord High Treasurer, bowing, answered, "Sire, I have been hunting the falcon and I did not realize such conditions ex-isted." The Wington and the Lodge and bring reports of the Management of the Source and more to in-vade the Lodge and bring reports of Carman E. Minor, Ph. D.
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Walter Fleming, B. A., M. A.
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Registrar
Edith G. McLeod, B. A. The "600" "Go, said the King" and repair the Furry ones as said banshees "Oh, no, not both of us-just one them at once and do not wait for were few in number, who were able of us," and she walked slowly out of a decade. They not only mar the to enter the realms of the Lodge. the rom, straight through the closed beauty of the kingdom, but they are a menace. The paths Must be fix on the progress of feud for affec-Are you one of U. N. B.'s 606? Quite likely you are and don't realdoor His light went out. QUEEN'S JOURNAL Now the ending of this story giving of great gifts dost the enize it. According to the emminent Bovinolagist, Acme J. Clark, there should go like this: The paths were amoured suitors both seek position Why is the Brunswickan like a are 734 students on our campus and fixed, the kingdom improved in next rail. Did not Aldaddie, Duke of only a mere 134 are not in the 600 woman beauty, there were fewer accidents. Dork, offer romantic utterings on Because they are thinner than group. In algebraic terms: Nearly and everyone lived happily ever paper to combat the Ham of Bell-6 out of 7 are within the circle of the 600! So—Joe and Josephine College, You are probably a couple they used to be ing, who with high hopes dost offer Because they are easy to read. Because occasionally they are after. implement for task of legshave. That the Athletic Association was formed in 1880. For many moons did the Banshees Edith G. McLeod, B. A. Bursar: Joseph W. Sears, B. A., B. C. L Librarians: Mrs. Marjorle J. Thompson Mrs. G. Shirley Saunders, B. A. Murtei J. Lutes Athletic Director: Howard R. Ryan, B. A. B. P. E. Director of Ferestry Extension: Kenneth B. Brown, B. Sc. Director of Forest Kanger School' Duncar A. MacPhall * On leave of absence well worth looking over. of the 600. of the Hill on bended knee. beg to Because they are not afraid to Now you are probably wondering be let into the inner sanctums of speak their minds. Who are the 600 Are they the the Lodge. On the Eve of Sat the Because if they know anything group that wear embroidered unlockouts called the alarm for verdies? Are they the select free-thinkthey usually tell it. ily were there vast hordes of Ban-But the correct answer is this: ers who firmly believe that half an Because every man should have one of his own and not run after his three hours during the dance? Or shees with fire of eye. screaming SP to be let in. A hasty council was perhaps the abstainer type? Well in called and verily it was decided that room-mate's the Billmades should be allowed to a sense they are But definitely not teetotaliers in that sense of the enter in limited quantites. The clanking of the drawbridge word. The 600 are Abstainers when COMPLIMENTS FOX'S was drowned out by the angry murit comes to college spirit and doin's murs of the beaverites at the intra-Library Low Down in general. U. N. B.'s 600 often turn up at Varsity field but their vocal support sicn. But soon the furry ones were OF THE BARBER SHOP The Bookstore is a "BUSY" place made more docile as they were pounded into submission by the mighty mades of the Hill. Veriy I hear its chat ascending, (and that's what counts) is con-Queen Street DOCTORS But upstairs in the Reading fined to a few very feeble cheers. were the mades like the true beer of They never have time for class Room-George-the-cne and it was seen Surveillance never ending neetings and such, but have plenty AND that the Great "Lover" didst danz There's gloom, gloom, gloom. of time to beef about a motion that with much show of affection and was was passed. They den't—but why say 'they'? It's probably you, Jees My gossip's getting out of date !!! seen to leave late for did bag not DENTISTS **Ross-Drug-United** Should I but whisper low. She fixes me with glittering eye, I'm sent out in the snow have late leave to the joy of all. As and Josephines, who are reading this the sands of time run out the scribe article. You are members of the 600 Zembie Class. So smarten up your campus froz-en assets. Thaw out and make yourmust leave with a teary adieu for OF **Two Stores** the old wolf of office who did not have late leave to the relief of all. Oh file, tie, file. s Proper Planning I used to hear who danced with FREDERICTON self useful around U. N. B. Get Queen and York Sts. I'd like to be a little gnat, whom into college activities, it's Your col Whom What Bobby said to Bet; I'd darn near die to run and tell The gossip I could get. I'd tell Mary, she'd tell Jim And Jim would tell his buddy With gnot a thing to do, Queen and Regent Sts. lege, write an occasional tidbit for I'd gnaw and gnibble here and Your paper, and start turning up for うら something other than classes. It Can Be Done ! ! ! ! I did it. there And gnever stop till through. Then when my head began to **Rexall Stores** I was once one of U. N. B.'s useless critics. Then I wrote this and the But NOW within the Library I would gnot care a rap, I'd put my little gnightie on We study, study, study! club membership dropped to 599 ! ! Wanted-1 Common Room. -G. R. '48 And lie down for a gnap.



itiation. All that remained for him was the thorough exploration of the deserted mansion which now loomed dark and forbidding against the

At 1:00 P. M. on Thursday the wind-churned sky. He was follow- 15th, a meeting of the Ladies Soing the hight, wrought-iron fence in ciety was hold in the Reading Room, search of a gate, when he saw he. with Blanche presiding. Attendance She was standing with her hand was poor due to the inconvenience And it came ic pass that again upon the rusty trellis of the gate - of the hour. Neverthelss, the busichoose a different route and climb from the land of the Lodge didst the medium height and delicately slen- ness at hand was quickly and effider in a dark brown topccat, with ciency dispensed with. It was de-Hail of Memory." Accordingly, the three sons, armed with many books of learning, set out. Together they climbed the cow-trail stumbling over the half com yet another hill, and all meet at the scribe pass long hours recording the on abundance of dark hair partially cided that the Reading Roomers

ing the gate to enter. He ran for- week for bridge, Thursday night was Didst not a delegation go with ward and called. Stifling a scream choser. And, not to be outdone by saw the great Hill with three routes much bounty to the patron, EAGER she turned as if to flee, then, gain- the rest of this auddenly paint-crazy

pair. But he bravely kept on, and reply, the Immortal One, peering but even so, to an active mind they on Friday night, with several of the would all be too real. Fleasure, be girls playing in both fixtures. The cause company of any sort was wel- Giantettes and Cubettes were the come on a night like this, and such successful teams; the Giantettes company as this was well have yet to lose a game. "Lightnin" Harquail, making miles-a-minute cirunbelievable. Once in the building he switched cles under the basket, was the scrap-

on his flashlight and she instinc-tively drew near to him. He thought Congrats to Fran Graham, newit strange that she had not brought | ly elected Freshette prexy; and

a flash of her cwn. Their fingers thanks to Marj. Wright for so effitouched, then intertwined. She gave ciently fulfilling the duties of said his hand a tiny squeeze and he knew position until an organized election that she was depending upon him. could take place.

Hand in hand they explored the The Co-Ed Choral Club met with house, from the attic to the cellar, the Glee Club again last Sunday. then the broad beam of his flash- However, the female attendance is of King Bruce and the Spider, be Great One close the inner doors of light picked out a door they had dropping off again. Come on, gals, or we'll start another campaign. It opened with difficulty into a Where else can you find so many long, gently sloping corridor, which handsome men on a Sunday after-

they followed hesitantly. He no- noon Sigh And here the co-eds wish to state ticed that the light was weakening and thought idly that he should that they are firmly behind any roads and was waiting for his sons. --wood who didst spend night in Ye have put in new batteries before movement to improve the campus coming. Suddenly they were halted paths. More than a few of us have by a massive, iron-bound door, set in floated in rainy weather, and flown what appeared to be solid rock. 'To- in icy weather down the celebratgether, they pushed it and it swung ed MacKenzie-Sears Canal. And not only that! The starkest, deepest, back on grinding hinges. A rush of foul air met them as worst(est-tch! tch!) tragedy that they entered a large, dank, stone could happen to a poor wartime covault. He stood in the middle and ed occurred more than once, last threw the fast-fading beam around. year, on Antelope Slope, (now call-There was no other exit. The squeal ed Cameron's Broadway). I refer, of hinges made him swing around, of course, to the complete and irre-



Page Three

SENATE 1945-46

Visiter on behalf of His Majosty: The Honourable William George Clarke, LL.D., D. C. L., Lieutensn_† Governor of the Province of New Brunswick

President of the University and the Senate: Milton F. Gregg, V. C., M. C., M. A.

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