

HERE 'N THERE IN 105

Well, another Fair in town and the boys from 105 were there on opening night. One fellow (since he wasn't to St. John over the week-end) was the first in line to see the "hootchi-kootchi" girls.

The larger of "The Katsenjamer Kids" was up for his first airplane ride the other day. Since then his estimation of a certain ex-pilot from Bathurst has gone down 100%. Of course "Muscles" prefers Wrens to Waafs anyway.

There's a young lady down-town (the Trojans and Grecians fought a war over a lady of the same name) who is very popular with the boys of 105 -- especially popular with a certain young man from Winnipeg. However, the bus in the mornings happens to go by her when she is walking to work -- not always alone. We're an awful suspicious lot!

Unfortunately, one fellow from Port Arthur is in the hospital -- it's boils, so there! -- and we're hoping to see him with us soon.

One portly fellow is still missing classes despite a friendly chat now and then with the Dean. Could it be that a certain young lady is back in town? If Snoop will forgive me, wedding bells will soon be ringing for them.

The "Bird-Brain" from 105 Soust likes to study late at night. Almost any night he can be seen going to Class Room D with his chemistry notes, three copies of "Brevities" and a bottle of "stuff". Yes, sir, that's the way to study.

Most of the boys already have "coke" put away for the formal. (To mix with ginger-ale, probably.) The "Power House" has been the centre of attraction for the past few days. Why people carry small glasses around in their pockets, I don't know.

A couple of the boys are pretty fast workers. One gent from Nova Scotia (105 S) brags about having gone through two women and being still unattached. Love them and leave them. I guess.

Good-luck on your exams fellows. We'll probably need it, too.

.....TWO DIAMONDS.....

For Quality Clothing at
Moderate Prices

TRY US

Gaiety Men's Shop

LIMITED

554 Queen St.

Fredericton

Next to Gaiety Theatre

FROM BEHIND THE DESK

(Continued from page 7)

When the University year opens in the Fall, let us see Alexander College represented in force, and let us see the same co-operation and comradeship that has been demonstrated these last six months. Together in classes we will not be, but let us remain together in spirit. So far we have done more in shorter time than any other class the University has ever known, and it is hoped that by fall we will have earned the respect and liking of Faculty, Administration, and the City of Fredericton. And when we enter the second years, let us remember our efforts of this year, and let us extend a hand of friendship and aid to those who will swell our numbers. Let us remember that they, too have to go through the same turmoil and re-orientation of settling down to four years of study, and let us say to them across the months:

"WELCOME TO THE FRESHMAN
VETERAN CLASS OF '46"

I've a friend I'd like you girls to meet."
Athletic girl -- "What can he do?"
Chorus Girl -- "How much has he got?"
Literary girl -- "What does he read?"
Society Girl -- "What family background has he got?"
Religious girl -- "What church does he go to?"
Old maid -- "Where is he?"

for a . . .
Quick Lunch
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COMPANY

YOU ARE CORDIALLY
INVITED TO VISIT

Herby's

MUSIC STORE
306 QUEEN ST.

FISHING FOR FUN

(Continued from page 5)

a soft plop that brought down several butter-nuts from a tree on the other side of the river, and was immediately given a tremendous tug. The boys pulled heartily and, through a veritable cloud of Old Gold smoke, hauled in an American tourist who, having become demented at the sight of four feet of no snow, had driven into the river. In his empty shoulder-holster were two fish one of which, not surprisingly, was Old Goldy but still recognizable as Old Baldy. Everyone was happy to see that he had at last realized his life's ambition and had found another fish. While they were all standing around grinning to show their happiness, the united couple slipped away quietly. The bride left in a silver suit mottled with brown and left a trail of bubbles behind her. There should be more fish next year.

Having returned with no fish, the boys were in for a bit of good-natured ribbing from their fellow students. They bravely ran the gauntlet while all the sundry belaboured them about their heads and shoulders with their ribs after which they went to the mess hall. The caterer had been worried all day because he was afraid they might ask for an extra bottle of milk in exchange for any fish they might bring back. He heaved a sigh of relief when he saw their empty hands. As a matter of interest, he heaved it so far that many believe it to be a University record. He then served up the boys' favourite supper of fiddle-head chowder, tarte aux tetes de fiddle and ice cream flavoured with you-know-what.

A most enjoyable day and a most amazingly versatile food -- fiddle-heads.

elmgard.

LET US DO YOUR
PHOTOGRAPHIC
WORK

IF YOU ARE ANXIOUS
TO HAVE THE BEST

The

HARVEY STUDIO

Customer, in drug store on Sunday morning --
"Will you please give me change for a dime?"
Druggist -- "Here you are Madam. I hope you'll enjoy the sermon."

Isobel -- "What makes you think Murphy if from the north?"

Kay -- "He dances as if he has on snow-shoes."