

### My Love

I looked around the College hall  
To see if I could find at all  
A boy on whom my soul might call  
For inspiration;

And in my search did I persist,  
Until I found the one I wished,  
And here in brief I give the gist  
Of my summation.

The senior boys are very sweet,  
And very sedate and very discreet,  
But still they don't quite seem to  
meet

My expectation.

And so I turn perforce to view  
The Junior class, alas, there too  
Is none to share my love so true,  
My adoration.

The Sophomores are the next in  
turn.  
I found some gay, found others stern,  
But not a one could I discern  
To cause elation.

And so it came about at last  
I found him in the Freshman class,  
My heart's desire on whom to cast  
My admiration.

So, dear girls, if you're like me,  
No stalwart male you chance to see,  
With whom to go on social spree,  
For consolation

I beg of you to turn your glance  
Until it comes (as if by chance)  
To Freshman Joe; then at a dance  
You're the sensation.

A '48'er.

### NEW LIFE

This year we used a slightly  
different method to buy our books  
at the college bookstore. The  
system consisted of a combination  
snake and turtle walk (if you want  
to animalize it). Well, to elab-  
orate, we started at the top of the  
library stairway (inside), passed  
the quirk in the stairs, smiled at  
Bliss Carman a few minutes, round-  
ed our walk so we could hang our  
coats on the coat rack, kept a  
straight line until we faced the  
chief librarian, made a military left  
half-turn (by this time we are well  
on our way of course!), hugged the  
library desk, heard a typical (or I  
mean typical) tattle (just  
Helen Baxter really), made the  
anteroom, marked time beautifully,  
and, remembering that the turtle  
did win the race, we walked away  
happily with our prize books.

-M. J. S. '48.

### READING RUMORS

by "Mardie" Leng

There was many a dragging step,  
many a smothered yawn, many an  
"I'm so tired. Ekbert and I didn't  
get home till (CENSORED) o'clock"  
among the Reading Roomers on  
Saturday morning after the Bruns-  
wickan Dance. But all agreed on  
one point, "We had a swell time."

Shades of pancakes and molasses!  
Let's give credit where credit's due  
and I do mean to the Freshettes,  
for adding something new and  
original to the traditional Freshette  
Banquet. Ah, heavenly aroma of  
baked beans and brown bread! We  
certainly all agree with Mrs. Gregg  
that "there are twenty or so good  
wives waiting for some twenty or  
so lucky men". And such artistry  
in the place-cards; such a true-to-  
life picture of the Seniors. (Ahem!)  
President Blanche presided over  
the head table and introduced the  
speakers, Mrs. Gregg and Acting  
President of the Freshette Class,  
Marjorie Wright. Honour guests  
were Mrs. Gregg, Miss E. McLeod,  
Miss M. L. Whipster, Miss C.  
Murray, and Miss R. Cumming.  
Among the seniors, as a guest, was  
Loicise Springer, ex-'46, soon to  
become a blushing bride. The  
banquet concluded with the custom-  
ary singing highlighted by a vocal  
solo, "I'll Be Seeing You", rendered  
by Kay Lyons. In Lella's absence,  
Pat Wright did the honours at the  
piano and was by no means reluc-  
tant to play "Bell-Bottom Trousers"  
when requested. How to go '48ers.  
Glad to have you on the team!

Ladies' Varsity Basketball prac-  
tices begin Thursday the 18th at  
7 p. m. Coach Howie wants each  
and every Co-Ed to come down to  
the Gym and give it a try. If you  
live through the initial exercises  
you're practically "in" (or should  
I say "on"). Seriously though, girls,  
we wish you'd all "turn out" for  
Basketball. We are at a great dis-  
advantage compared with other  
colleges which number their women  
students in the hundreds; but if  
you'd all "turn out", Howie would  
have a chance to really see what  
he could do towards molding a  
championship team. If just twelve  
or so turn out he is forced to make  
the best of those twelve, while  
better material is lying sprawled  
on its bed at home eating apples  
and reading the newest editions of  
"True Love." So come on and  
"turn out" for practices. It takes  
all kinds of people to make a team.

### THE TUCK SHOP

We have an institution on the  
campus. It is not mentioned in the  
Calendar. It is not visited semi-  
annually or even annually by  
members of the Senate. It does  
not receive any grant from the  
Provincial government. Yet it re-  
ceives the whole-hearted support  
of the students, and it plays an impor-  
tant part in the life "up the hill."  
Yes, it is the Tuck Shop.

The '46'ers will remember the  
Tuck Shop as it was in their Fresh-  
man year. It was down in the Arts  
Building basement under the man-  
agement of Mrs. Walter Bailey, who  
was later housekeeper of the Resi-  
dence for a short time. Many a  
charge account was posted on the  
wall that year, and many a Co-Ed  
gathered there at 4.30 to watch the  
procession of uniforms, khaki and  
blue, as the boys bought polar bars  
to sustain them during their train-  
ing.

The next year the Tuck Shop was  
in the same room, but it was re-  
modelled and managed by Mrs.  
Page. Remember, Juniors, the  
home-made brownies, two for a  
nickel or four for a dime, that you  
used to eat in your Freshman Chem.  
class? There was always a bridge  
game being kibitzed in the main  
room and weighty problems being  
discussed on the bench outside!

Last year the Tuck Shop moved.  
For the first time in a good many  
years it wasn't in the Arts basement.  
The '46'ers didn't seem to mind  
shipping and sliding down the hill  
to the gym, but then they weren't  
used to just walking, cafe and dry,  
down the stairs. But the other  
classes soon found that a fall down  
the hill just sharpened their  
appetites and there was a steady  
stream of students gym-wards. A  
lot of "after-lab" dates were held  
in the spacious converted kitchen,  
and the wide ledge was always  
filled with students munching a  
bar or sipping a coke. That location  
was good for all who had practices  
in the gym, and it was good for all  
who wanted to "forget" they had a  
lecture. A favourite Reading Room  
remark that year was "Let's go  
down to the Tuck Shop." And  
remember how some of the boys  
risked their lives to save the Tuck  
Shop during the fire.

When last September rolled  
around, even before you had your  
courses straightened out, the first  
question asked was "Where is the  
Tuck Shop?" and there were a lot  
of disappointed and hungry hillmen  
as the answer came back, "There  
isn't any." The morale of U. N. B.  
instantly lowered, and for the first  
few weeks of college the time  
between breakfast and dinner seem-  
ed awfully long and labs. seemed  
double their usual time.

Then came one morning when  
the cry, "The Tuck Shop is open!"  
echoed from the Civils Building to  
the Memorial Hall, and sure enough,  
there in the Arts basement again,  
to the left and opposite the boiler  
room, was the faithful friend, Ye  
Tuck Shoppe. This year, as last  
year, it is under the management  
of Mrs. Mersereau and the hours  
are from 10 to 2, from 4 to 6 and  
from 8.30 to 10. Everyone wel-  
comes it back and say, "how about  
a coke?"

### CAMPUS PERSONALITIES



Neil Elgee

Here we are, presenting to you  
this week a well-known Senior, Neil  
Elgee.

Neil came to U. N. B. with the  
Class of '46 from Fredericton High  
School and in his Freshman, Sopho-  
more and Junior years was chosen  
Secretary-Treasurer of his class.

Keenly interested in Science, he  
chose his course accordingly and  
this year we see him assisting some  
of the Sophs in one of their Biology  
labs.

As Business Manager of the  
"Brunswickian" this year, Neil is  
especially busy keeping all the  
books and bills straight. And he  
did a grand job on the smooth  
dance last week. Neil is also an  
officer in the C. O. T. C. contingent.

But he is especially well-known  
on the Basketball Court. For the  
last two years he has played on  
Varsity and last year was a member  
of the Dominion Championship  
Team.

This year, too, Neil is filling the  
important and responsible position  
of the President of the Amateur  
Athletic Association. With his  
efficient management and his great  
interest in sports, we know Neil  
will capably fill this position. With  
all his extra-curricular interests,  
Neil has always maintained his  
very high standard of scholastic  
achievement.

### COLLEGE SONGS

Here is an old U. N. B. song that  
used to be sung with much vim and  
vigor at pep rallies and football  
games. The tune is "Mademoiselle  
from Armentier."  
Oh, here's a team from Sackville  
town, U. N. B.  
Oh, here's a team from Sackville  
town, U. N. B.  
Oh, here's a team from Sackville  
town

And this is the day we'll haul them  
down  
Rinky Dinky, U. N. B.  
U. N. B. will be hard to beat, U. N. B.  
The garnet and gold will have re-  
sult.  
We're going to roll up a mighty score  
The same as we did before the war  
Rinky Dinky, U. N. B.  
Old Mt. A. will be 'easy meat,  
U. N. B.  
We'll rush them jolly well off their  
feet, U. N. B.  
Old Mt. A. will leave in tears  
She won't recover for forty years.  
Rinky Dinky, U. N. B.

And here's another old one, to the  
tune of "Where do we go from  
Here".  
Give us another score boys  
Give us another score.  
We know that you can do it,  
As you've always done before.  
It's up to you to draw first blood,  
So down them in the gore,  
Smash—Crash—Bing—Bash  
Give us another score.

### Ross-Drug-United

Two Stores

Queen and York Sts.  
Queen and Regent Sts.

Rexall Stores

### Our Canada

The other day I was reading an  
article in the Library about U.N.R.  
R.A. and the task of feeding the  
liberated countries. Canada is  
sending so much meat and other  
food commodities overseas that  
we are still rationed on some goods,  
but in spite of this, Canada remains  
one of the best-fed nations of the  
world.

The article went on to speak of  
the different foods in Canada, and  
quoted statistics for different areas,  
and I began to think of what type  
of food could be called Canada's  
national food. England has its  
roast beef, Scotland its porridge,  
Ireland its potatoes, United States  
is proud of its hot dogs. When you  
think of China and food, you think,  
perhaps erroneously, of rice. But  
what food could you associate in  
the same way with Canada? Those  
living in the St. John River Valley  
would think at once of the fiddle-  
head, but the rest of the country  
certainly wouldn't know what a  
fiddlehead was. Of course, salmon  
is a good Canadian food and it is  
caught on both the West and East  
Coasts, but that would leave out  
the Prairie Provinces, and I don't  
think Ontario would appreciate it  
very much, either. Ontario could  
agitate for its peaches, but imme-  
diately the fruit farmers of the  
Annapolis and the Okenagan Valleys  
would, with one voice, protest.  
The Maritimes have their beans-  
brown-bread regularly every Satur-  
day night, but that custom origi-  
nated in New England.

Venison might be chosen as  
Canada's food, although it is still  
an unusual treat and the season is  
short. I have lived in New Bruns-  
wick all my life and I ate deer-meat  
for the first time this year. Corn-  
on-the-Cob would probably be the  
most nationally known and might  
win national favour and approval.  
But we really haven't what could  
be called a "national dish".

Canada seems to have nothing  
national but the Maple Leaf. You  
hear and tell jokes beginning,  
"Two Englishmen went into a  
pub....." or "One Irishman met  
another Irishman.....", but do you  
ever hear a joke beginning, "Two  
Canadians were walking down  
street....."?

Canada hasn't even its own folk-  
songs. It is true that Quebec will  
sing its "A La Claire Fontaine" and  
Alouette". But if you were in a  
group of people from different  
countries of the world and each  
person was singing a song from  
different countries of the world and  
each person was singing a song  
from his own country, what song  
would you sing to represent Can-  
ada? You might sing "Roll out the  
Barrel" which was a favorite of the  
Canadian Army; or you might sing  
a cowboy song, but the cowboy  
songs are the folk songs of the  
United States, not of Canada. And  
you would probably become des-  
perate and break into "The Maple  
Leaf Forever".

Our national broadcasting net-  
work, the C. B. C., is becoming less  
and less Americanized and more  
and more Canadianized all the time.  
There was one comedian of Canada  
who had his own show, but he went  
to the United States. Canada's  
"Happy Gang" is gaining inter-  
national publicity and prominence,  
and the Canadian "Singing Stars  
of Tomorrow" program is promoting  
Canadian talent, but most of us  
"tune in" to American variety shows  
and concerts and plays, and then if  
the reception is not too clear or if  
there is too much static, we turn  
back to our local station for the  
C. B. C. presentation.

Lately there has been much  
argument and interest in the subject  
of a separate and national flag for  
Canada. Our new Information  
Board with its offices in London,  
New York, Washington, Paris and  
Canberra is a great step toward  
further publicizing and promoting  
Canadian policies. During the past  
six years Canada has risen in power  
to rank as one of the foremost  
nations of the world. She has  
established an enviable war record.  
Her Navy, Army and Air Force have  
(Continued on page five)

### FOX'S

BARBER SHOP  
Queen Street

## An Invitation to Ex-Service People

CANADA welcomes you home!  
You stand on the threshold of the  
peaceful future you have fought  
for...

The Bank of Nova Scotia wants  
to help you chart your course.  
Why not come into one of our  
Branches and talk it over with the  
Manager? He is ready and anx-  
ious to advise you regarding your  
problems.

## The Bank of Nova Scotia

Over a Century of Banking Service

COMPLIMENTS  
OF THE  
DOCTORS  
AND  
DENTISTS  
OF  
FREDERICTON

### Ross-Drug-United

Two Stores

Queen and York Sts.  
Queen and Regent Sts.

Rexall Stores

### FOX'S

BARBER SHOP  
Queen Street

Cap Line!

ETTES  
smoked"

### s Meet

eren government, and  
a new government to  
of fascist elements; to  
bligations under inter-  
ement and restore the  
ademic freedom, speech,  
and the press wherever  
been restored.

to the Canadian govern-  
"Be it resolved that we  
McGill strongly voice  
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Argentina and call upon  
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