

Newmanites Receive Challenge

The Newman Club held its eighth annual banquet on Sunday, April 11th, bringing to an end the club activities for this year. The members attended a Communion Mass at 8.30 A. M., and a business meeting was held in the afternoon. At the meeting, Bill Noran was presented with the bowling trophy, and next year's executive were elected. President, Aurel (Al) Rioux, Bathurst; Vice-President, Mary Goan, Oromocto; treasurer, Pat Gillen, Ottawa; secretary, Harry McInerney, Saint John.

The banquet was held at five o'clock in St. Dunstan's Hall with about 150 students, members of the Alumnae, and distinguished guests present. Dr. A. F. Baird, acting-president of UNB, in his address stated, "Today we realize how much we owe to the Church for the role it has played in preserving culture and guiding education." Dr Baird also expressed his pleasure in the formation of an Inter-Faith Council at UNB.

The guest speaker, His Excellency, the Most Reverend P. A. Bray, C.J.M., Bishop of Saint John, was introduced by Rev. Dr. Boyd, club chaplain, and the theme of his address was the Newman Ideal in the present world crisis. He expressed his regret in seeing the growth of paganism, the floating of the Commandments of God, and the breaking down of the barrier of self respect and decency.

His Excellency also spoke very strongly against Communism—the policy of the Soviet, stating that "Atheistic Communism is the greatest enemy that democracy. . . Christianity—and world peace ever had to face." In opposition to this, and necessary for the settlement of world peace, lie the doctrines of Christ, the laws of True Justice and Charity.

The Newmanites were challenged by His Excellency who stated: "In the hands of the Christian youth of today lie the destinies of tomorrow.

All must act, and for all there is a place and a way." Urging the club members to exemplify their faith by their daily lives, and to strike for the establishment of social justice in our world, he concluded his address.

Mary Dohahey, vice-president, expressed the thanks of the club, and the banquet was over. May next year be even more successful!

- SNOOP -

MY PRECIOUS LITTLE FRESHMEN

Ah! My precious little freshmen. Rumour has it that at the Poverty Prance last Friday night an attempt was made by the younger generation to operate a counterfeit racket. It was too bad the bills were turned out a trifle oversized.

The story is now going the rounds that some of this new spirit to the campus attached their Frosh banner to the sprinkler system in the main lobby of the Arts Building following the evening's success. However what they didn't know is that some venerable seniors removed this sign shortly afterwards.

By the way — congratulations, Rembrant.

WANTED — CHARITY

Would some kind hearted soul please notify the Salvation Army that Bill Cailan, one of the handsomest men in college (no kiddin', he told me himself), through financial difficulties has had to sell a large portion of his wardrobe to keep his thirst down. Maybe the Army could help him out. As it is now Bill can't even class as a respectable Forester.

UNCLE BOOZLEY'S CORNER

They say the Arts elections weren't on the up and up. . . . Freshartsmen didn't have a chance to vote. They weren't informed. . . . Only 40% of the remainder of the Arts Faculty voted. . . . Nominations were received after the deadline. . . .

LOST. In Marysville, by Joe Bird. One of his prized possessions. Finder please return to Joe as it belongs to Pat. What is it? Ask Joe.

Up on the auction block. The Red Flying Elephant.

Overheard in the Library:

Allie Lou MacKay: "I'm a woman of words."

Nini Gibson: "I'm a woman of action."

Meredith Spicer: "I'm a woman."

(Uncle Boozley, come back here).

After a recent U-Y meeting:

D. Rice: "I thought you didn't like Co-Eds in U-Y?"

Vernon Copp: "I don't."

Rice: "Well, you're making the best of a bad job anyway."

The scene, Hut 26, Alexander:

Late one dreary night Alexander was rent asunder by a piercing shriek. Leigh Tanton, gripped in the clammy touches of terror, felt a snake crawling around in bed with him. When he awoke his snake turned out to be a harmless, little kitten. Who would have thought that a mighty Forester would cringe from this cute little kitten! The mystery? Who put it there in the first place? Ah ha. Snoop knows. But alas. Snoop is in no position to talk. He can say this. The culprit was not far from Leigh when the event occurred. He had a quilt jammed down his mouth so Leigh wouldn't hear him laugh.

Hooking President isn't your line, Irish eyes.

TODAY'S ENGLISH LESSON

Definition of term "face": A fertile, open expanse, lying midway between collar button and scalp, and full of cheek, chin, and chatter. The crop of the male face is hair, harvested daily by a lather or allowed to run to mutton-chops, spinach, or full lace curtains (come back here, Hale). (We don't associate with Red beards). The female face product is powder, whence the expression: "Shoot off your face." Each is supplied with lamps, snufflers, and bread boxes.

WITH SNOOP'S SINCERE APOLOGIES TO THE BRUNSWICKAN EDITOR:

Fake: A Brunswickan news story.

Fakir: A Brunswickan reporter.

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Snoopic, Uncle Boozley, and George.

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Hotpen Issues Challenge

When one's hand is for the parchment of college crammings and reminiscing should therefore I reminisce. In my mind the same it is not my point to i at this particular time.

I often wonder how our senior year has been growing since first we How many of us are and nailing, pounding cold, hard facts? Ma actually been narrow education. So intent on our accumulation of facts that instead of these facts, the fr tools of us! And that a fact! Hog-tied an facts, one is as unspo human, as is the whom we laugh at forced, strained and domination of an in science. Poor you, if nothing more than fa

Perhaps it's in ju first attempts are r stand. Understanding than manipulating fa manoeuvring a slide does it mean to be c of "why's" and relati been accurately des ability to put one fellows shoes. Fact merely secondary to in the rich joys of u

Eventually, after stages of fact-coll understanding, one b and, occasionally, a thinker has gained domination by facts cusly uses these fac earmarked by his ow thoughts engendered fines of his own ug expressed regardless which tend to cause pression and thought

Lower classmen, neers and foresters, men, we know whe don't make your mi Make facts your to freedom, spontaneity

The Brunswickan character and attitud sity. The Brunswick has listed a great m ing football victories Ison, beautiful ba eat at Tat's. It ha rum of understand Is this truly the s campus? Is our ca cational school? under Mullen, atten (the four-page editi dent body demande mand is high, and for a college paper standing of the cam of the world at lar thoughts of univers dents. Mr. Mullen It's all yours, M MORE than the fac

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Last Wednesday Arts Bldg., Forestr ander—a blue Wa pen, without clip. Finder please retu 463-21, 295 No P. S. \$1.00 rewar