

New Brunswick - 2000 A.D.

By DAVE CROWTHER

Your author, with great foresight, has taken a peek at the future in an attempt to show what life will be like in New Brunswick about fifty years from now. The following is from the diary of a resident of New Brunswick at that time.

Monday: Today was a holiday in honor of our great founder, Hugh John Alexandrovich, who, fifty years ago today, established the first collectivized farm in Rusagonis. We are indeed fortunate in that we are privileged to have him open a new branch of the People's and McElman's Shoe Factory, today at 1 p.m. It was indeed a great occasion. The Communist Youth League had spent the night at the Collectivized Cotton Mill at Marysville preparing bunting for the gala event. They were excused from the parade today as they were having their whip marks treated. Oh! the price of glory.

Tuesday: N.B.—Must remember to report mother to the Secret Police. Twice during the parade yesterday, she refused to give three cheers for our glorious leader. She also spat on one occasion when Hugh John Alexandrovitch announced his new Five Year Plan, which will this time include a power project on the Upper Nashwaak.

Wednesday: Today mother was taken to the collectivized boiler factory at Kingsclear by the Secret Police (R.C.N.V.D.) where she is to be given hard labor for twelve years. I and eight thousand of my comrades today pulled down the old liquor store on Store Street (formerly Queen Street in the days of imperialistic N.B.) After its destruction, Aly Bonevitch, declared the new Ten Year Temperance Plan for our People's Republic. Our community would no longer be plagued by "devil Alcohol". She received a tremendous ovation, and to initiate the new era, two drunks were set ablaze on the old premises.

Thursday: I received word today from the authorities that mother, on completing one of her boilers at the camp, was so enthusiastic that she and three of her cronies jumped into the boiler. Mother was always emotional.

Friday: Today we are privileged to see two films on our glorious system. One was called "Potato Farming in the Collectivized Farms of Lenin Island (formerly P.E.I.) and "Purge in Ottawavitch". They were so exciting that a number of peasants from Lenin Island had to be shot in order to prevent them from enthusiastically jumping from the tenth floor of the building in an attempt to return to their old commune.

Saturday: Ten thousand of us today erected a new building on the campus of the People's University. Its president, Colin B. Mucovitch was so excited that he lit up the Arts Building in a fireworks display. It is unfortunate that a number of the occupants had not time to flee the building. But, the price of glory.

Sunday: Today is our day of rest. Today we listen to lectures and receive our weekly indoctrination. This was followed by a rally of the People's Progressive Party, who, for a specialty, held a purge of the local government. It proved very interesting. The biggest surprise was when our former leader, Hugh John Alexandrovitch was shot for calling one of his comrades a "capitalist Pig". Thus another exciting week comes to a close . . .

JOHN BATE HEADS PC CLUB

The year-end meeting of the UNB PC Club was highlighted by the election of the 1959-60 executive. The meeting was held in the Students' Centre on Monday, March 16.

John Bate, a fourth year Civil Engineer, was named the President-elect. He will lead the Club in next year's activities, including the Model Parliament.

Other officers elected were Dave Petrie as Vice-President, and Joanne MacArthur, Secretary. Next year the Club's executive will include a representative from each academic year. The representatives elected at last Monday's meeting were Dave Hashey, senior, Mike Denny, junior, and John Hanson, sophomore. The freshman and intermediate representatives will be chosen in the fall.

President John Bate said, "We are looking forward to a wide range of activities next year, and hope to gain a clear majority in the 1960 campus elections."

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DOROTHY SICK

Dear Miss Sick: I am a frustrated coed. I sit in the centre all day. The boys come in and look at the table legs, but never at mine. What should I do?

Lost

Dear Lost: Varnish your legs.

Dear Miss Sick: I smoke filter tip cigarettes and my girl friend doesn't. Should I tell mother?

Worried

Dear Worried: Your girl friend should, and don't tell mother.

Dear Miss Sick: I spend Saturday evenings in the Gym parking lot alone. My girl friend spends Saturday evenings in the faculty parking lot. Should I sell my car?

Lonesome

Dear Lonesome: Sell your car and get an apartment. My husband spends Saturday evenings in the faculty parking lot, too.

Dear Miss Sick: My girl friend was just elected to the executive of the Arts Society. I am an engineer, and feel inferior to her. Am I?

3rd Civil

Dear 3rd Civil: Why don't you try and find out?

Dear Miss Sick: My mother-in-law invites me out to tea every Sunday afternoon. She insists on putting beer in my tea. Should I switch to coffee?

Teetotaler

Dear Teetotaler: Shut up, kid, and drink your beer.

Dear Miss Sick: When I crawl around the looney daisies, my fried shoes get tangled in my girl friend's hair. She says I'm beat? What can I do?

Exhausted (Real Gone)

Dear Exhausted (Real Gone): Take hormone pills.

Dear Miss Sick: I am an attractive 44-24-36 blond. When my boy friend takes me in his arms, I have the feeling there's something between us. What can I do?

Voluptuous

Dear Voluptuous: Seen any good plastic surgeons lately?

Dear Miss Sick: I like taking skinny dips in the LBR swimming pool, but, as I am a girl, this proves rather difficult. What can I do?

Nature Lover

Dear Nature Lover: She who hesitates is lost.

Dear Miss Sick: I am tall, dark, and handsome. I own a sports car, a one room apartment, and have oodles of money. I can't stand the girl I am engaged to. Anyone would be preferable to her. What shall I do?

Eligible

Dear Eligible: Anyone?

Dear Miss Sick: I have a house of ill repute on Queen Street. Fredericton Dollar Days are coming up. Should I participate?

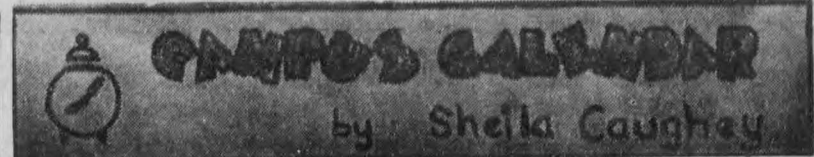
A Merchant

Dear Merchant: It pays to advertise.

Dear Miss Sick: I have been reading your column for three years. How do you think up such stupid answers?

Disgusted

Dear Disgusted: It is not easy.



The following is a sketch list of the tentative events from now until Encaenia.

STUDENT WIVES BRIDGE: Oak Room, Student Centre, 8 p.m., Tuesday, March 24.

MEETING: New Lounge, Student Centre, 8 p.m., Tuesday, April 7.

TEA: Lounge, Student Centre, 3-5 p.m., Saturday, April 11.

DRAMA SOCIETY: meeting, Student Centre, 7.30 p.m., Tuesday, March 24.

BLOOD DONOR CLINIC: Ping Pong Room, Lady Beaverbrook Gymnasium, 1-4 p.m., Tuesday, March 24.

SRC MEETING: Oak Room, Student Centre, 7 p.m., Wednesday, March 25.

WINTER CARNIVAL PARTY: Kent Inn, Wednesday, March 25.

BEGINNING OF EASTER RECESS: Thursday, March 26.

DOCTOR AND MASTER THESIS DEADLINE: Wednesday, April 1.

BEGINNING OF LECTURES AFTER EASTER RECESS: Thursday, April 2.

FILM SOCIETY: Chemistry Building Auditorium, 8.30 p.m., Sunday, April 5, Feature film: Orpheus.

ATHLETIC AWARDS DINNER: Lord Beaverbrook Hotel, 6.30 p.m., Tuesday, April 7.

SCM BANQUET: Oak Room, Student Centre, Saturday, April 11.

BRUNSWICKAN BANQUET: no details announced.

ESSAY DEADLINE: for Simonds Prize in History, Douglas Gold Medal, Wednesday, April 15.

BEGINNING OF FINAL EXAMINATIONS: Friday, April 24.

LAST DAY OF EXAMINATIONS: Saturday, May 9.

ENCAENIA WEEK:

BACCALAUREATE SERVICE: Sunday, May 10.

IRON RING CEREMONY: Monday, May 11.

SENIOR CLASS DINNER AND DANCE: Tuesday May 12.

ALUMNI DINNER: Wednesday, May 13.

ENCAENIA EXERCISES: Thursday, May 14.

ENCAENIA DANCE: Thursday, May 14.

FEVER!

Spring has sprung! The season of joy unconfined is beginning. The world is carefree, and the young man's fancy turns to love. Unfortunately, on the UNB Campus, the young man's love must go unfulfilled for a time. The reason is plastered all over the much pub-

licized bulletin board—they finally found a use for it. Maybe people will stop going to the Student Centre to avoid the grim reminder.

Thank goodness, this is the last Brunswickan. It is hard to create when the staff is faced with books full of hard, cold facts. Unracked books in some cases!

Enjoy your spring—it's much later than you think.



He says he does it by Steady Saving
at the Bank of Montreal*

*The Bank where Students' accounts are warmly welcomed.
Fredericton Branch, Queen & Carleton Streets
DOUGLAS TROTTER, Manager