



By MURPH and HATCH
 Smile again you non-Foresters! Our ink runs diluted with tears as we painfully scrawl this our last column. The canteen is having a sale on Kleenex for people to sob into at this crushing news. We feel proud that we have been able, through adherence to all the rules of journalism, to bring factual and unbiased reporting you two years of the best in Amen.

Wed like to say at this time, that if we've hurt anyone's feelings during our career we're happy, because they probably deserved it. But on the other hand (besides the four fingers and a thumb) if we've given anyone a laugh we feel even happier.

We'd like to thank our dear readers for bearing with us and hope they will bear with our new editor in the future. Being an artsman, he has quite a bit to learn yet as you can see in this issue. The first two issued under the new management were so full of new ideas that there wasn't anything left over for this one. If your memories are short you'll probably enjoy this paper too. We hope that familiarity doesn't breed contempt.

We're running a little short of Balsam boughts and Larch leaf laurels so we'll have to suffice with a mere "thank you" to the many people who have contributed material for this column or who have brought topics to our attention. Thank you.

We wonder if infants have as much fun in infancy as adults have in adultery.

The Forestry Association remained as usual the most powerful and energetic body on the campus this year. We could go on for pages describing its many activities but this week's exciting installment in the life at "Slam-you-all Jacksboy" has taken up too much room so we'll have to let the wonderful activities of the association speak for themselves. (we're proud of this last sentence).

Having run out of hearts and flowers material we will turn our final efforts to the field of good humor usually found in this column. If you think they are bad, wait until you've seen the Red'n Black!

Golf Pro—"No, use your brassie."

Co-ed—"But I don't wear one in this hot weather."

Drunk in a phone booth: "Number, hell I want my peanuts."

She was only a taxi drivers daughter, but you auto meter.

And she was only a rancher's daughter but all the horse men knew 'er.

And so . . . long
 "Slabs" Murphy
 "Edgings" Hatcher

SIGMA LAMBDA BETA RHO

It is a sad and irrevocable fact that the bad things in life are limitless whereas the good things are few in number and mostly brief in existence. And so it is that, like the skinning of a banana, our column must come to an end. During the past few months, your columnists have attempted to shed a little light on the various Residence activities, both obvious and not so obvious. Doubtless we have irked a few of our readers but at least we have helped fill a blank space in the Brunswickan. For the last time, therefore, we now throw open the Residence doors and reveal some of the intrigue permeating through the venerable structure.

Throughout the year this column has been devoted almost exclusively to the activities of male members of the House. We feel that it is high time that tribute was paid to one of the fairer sex who graces the halls of our Residence. So it is this week that we are pleased to honour the Residence's leading lady, Christina.

Christina is endowed with a great love of culture and her tastes with respect to calendars are well known. A singer of great merit, she may occasionally be heard singing popular songs over the local radio station in her beautiful child-like voice. Full credit must be given where credit is due, however, for we would like to point out that Christina is one of the oldest inhabitants of the Residence. Therefore, in recognition of her services to the residents over the years, we would like to award Christina the much sought after title of "Woman of the Century." May she reign happy and supreme for many years.

It is very disheartening to realize that the eloquent pleas made in this column throughout the year the repair of the Residence clock and removal of the garish spotlight have gone unnoticed. It is a sad state of affairs when a corporation such as this cannot afford to repair a broken timepiece. After a year of observance, we are convinced that something worse than student apathy exists on the campus. It is administrative apathy.

In choosing our Man of the Week for this last week of publication, we were fortunate in having a very outstanding candidate. No winner has ever been more deserving of this honour. Thus Sterling Shephard was our unanimous choice. The Red'n Black Revue is currently being staged and Shep's efforts have been most instrumental in making the show a success.

EUREKA & TOBICLES

Red 'n Black Great Success

UNB (Special)—The Red 'n Black Revue has gone over with a bang for the sixth straight year. Last night before a packed house the time and energy of 120 people expended over a period of three months bore fruit and the result was well received by the audience. Outstanding in his part as Master of Ceremonies was Jim MacDonald from Ontario. MacDonald made history last night as the first Freshman to ever MC a UNB revue. Forty people took part in the behind the scenes activities of the show while the cast consisted of over 80 students. The Revue will continue for the rest of the week at Teachers' College Auditorium.

CON, MARCH 27

UNB (Special)—The last big fling of the student body of UNB will take place this year on March 27 as the Students' Council sponsors the annual Con.

Miss Noreen Donahue has notified the Brunswickan that those wanting tickets to the ball may obtain them from her from now until the evening of the dance. Her committee will dun all those who are guests at the ball.

Revue personell were under the charge of Sterling Shephard, the producer of the show. Directors were: Kirby Johnson, Peg Stewart, Dick Ballance and Bill Barwick. Dance directors were Mrs. Roberts and Mrs. Milligan. Willie Schure was the stage manager and his assistant was Bill Beatty. Dave Fair was in charge of stage properties. Bud Mackley was on Sound and Greg Hayter managed the Lighting. Bill Barwick applied the makeup to the cast. Costumes were handled by Marg Vermeeren and Mrs. Taylor. Ralph Campbell, Ian Kennedy and Herbie Weber were on the Music Committee. John McTavish was the Business Manager while Dave Vine handled Advertising and Publicity. Programmes were under the direction of Bill Cockburn and the Ticket Sales were in the hands of Dave Snowball and Ralph Donkin.

The Revue consisted of fifteen acts and included such numbers as: the grand opening in Club 525, It Happened in Hawaii, Fantasy, The Dance of the Eight Veils, Love Letters, My Hero, Survival, and several solo numbers. Singing in the Revue were Noreen Donahue, Jim Otto, Don Stephens, Ted Cleland and Gun-smoke. There also were two chorus lines in the show as both students and Co-eds got in the act with dance numbers.

The Revue was started in the Spring of 1948. It was the brainchild of a small group of students on the campus that snowballed into one of the most awaited events in Fredericton.

SRC in Russian-Canadian Quandry

UNB (Special)—Hardly in session two weeks, the new Students' Representative Council of UNB has been confronted with a complex and burning question. The problem and bug-bear of all Canadian Universities, "The Russian-Canadian Student Exchange" has again reared its ugly head on the campus. That the problem is not as simple as it looks, became quite evident to the council after a debate that lasted some three hours. Words flew thick and fast the whole evening on the heated subject. After a long period of debate, the SRC approved of the plan in principal but they could not see the movement working out in practice.

Arts Festival Plans Released

UNB (Special)—Plans are moving apace for the coming Annual Festival of Arts to be held on the University of New Brunswick Campus. The festival is a showing of the arts and crafts of all those connected with the University. This year's showing will be held in the Art Centre on the campus from March 21 to March 28 and will be open morning, afternoon and evening to visitors.

Several outstanding evenings have already been booked for the show as representatives from the Drama Society, the Photogrammetry Division, the Faculty, the Men's Chorus and the Poetry Society, as well as several other groups have indicated that they will produce evening programmes during the week long show. Dr. A. W. Trueman, president of the University, will also appear during the week giving an evening of vocal music. He will be accompanied

by the Male Quartette and the Men's Chorus of UNB.

Again Miss Jarvis asks that creative work completed during the year is solicited from all people, either students, faculty or staff on the campus. Any medium will be accepted, such as literature, music, photography, handicrafts, sculpture and paintings.

Class Life Executive

UNB (Special)—The annual elections for the Senior Class Life Executive were swamped yesterday by the election to office of Fredericton students in all the posts open for voting. President of the Life Executive is Bob Spurway, senior Forester and the Past-President of the 1952-53 Students' Representative Council.

Pat Miller, senior Arts, won out over Marg Vermeeren in a close contest for Vice-Presidency. Carman Bliss, senior Engineer is the Life Secretary Treasurer and John Bishop a last year Artsman has been elected Valedictorian.

Doomsday Fast Approaching UNB

UNB (Special)—Doomsday is upon all the students of the University of New Brunswick now that the timetables of the final exams have been posted in the hall of the Arts Building. Although Doomsday is generally considered by all to be of some 24 hours in length, UNB's is a bang up affair and is slated to cover the best part of two weeks. The beginning of the end starts on April 27 this year and the final day of choice between heaven or hades falls on May 7th.

Although several faculties will be run through the mill in three or four days the Business Administration Classes can reconcile themselves to a full two week session, writing their last exam on May 7. Other classes will clear up their troubles in a much quicker time but the advantage of long in-between periods for study is too good to pass up.

This Being The
 Last Issue of
 The
 Brunswickan
 WALKER'S

Would Like to Thank All
 the Students of the Uni-
 versity for their Patronage.

To the GRADUATES
 A Successful Future.

To The UNDERGRADUATES
 A Good Summer and a
 Safe Return.

★ ★ ★

For the Big Formal, March
 27th—Dress Up for the
 Occasion from our Com-
 plete Stock.

WALKER'S MEN'S SHOP
 First Store on York

Enjoy
 a pipe with
Sir Walter Raleigh
 MILD
 BURLEY
 TOBACCO
 at its
 best...