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U. N. B. TAKES TIDDELY WINKS TOURNAMENT

Fredericton, N. B., April 1.—This morning in the Boxing Room of the Lady Beaverbrook's Gym, the Tiddeley-Wink team from Up the Hill won a decisive round over Mt. A. by defeating them 14-1, 12-3, and 10-5. All three games were fast with U. N. B. taking an early lead in the first and last games. The second game was a bit slower and Mt. A. held the lead for some time before U. N. B. was able to overtake them and then climb steadily to the top.

The line-ups for the two universities were as follows. For Mt. A.: Tiddeley, Joep Q. Crotchmeyer; 1st Winker, Len Dusahand; 2nd Winker, Bill Pfitt. For U. N. B.: Tiddeley, Ivan "Urp" Beers; 1st Winker, Aloysius "Al" Katt; 2nd Winker, Ben Dover.

Crotchmeyer for Mt. A. and Beers for U. N. B. (that's nothing new) were the outstanding players for the morning. Tiddeley, furiously, Crotchmeyer raked up seven of his teams nine points. Beers followed closely with six. Although Beers didn't get as many points as his Winkers he still held the spotlight for his marvelous kibitzing. Kibitzing in Tiddeley-Winks is very difficult. Oftimes a Winker doesn't know whether to hook a point or to tiddle. Hooking shots is very dangerous; it is much like hooking a car. On the other hand tiddeling is a difficult thing to do. It is the job of the Tiddeley to coach his teammates properly so that they will not take the wrong shots. Tiddeley-Winks is very much like drinking; if you mix your shots you've had it brother.

The most notable shooting of the morning was done by Dover. Taking difficult shots at an angle of ninety degrees or greater, Dover would snap the Tiddeley-Wink almost straight up into the air and as it came down he would blow gently on it and direct it in the proper direction. The audience kept yelling, "Put something in the pot." He did almost invariably. Katt was the biggest fouling man of the day. He was given thirty-seven fouls and that ain't hay... Hay? Good for horses! Horses? And there they go... It's Toupee going on a head. Lucky Lady is losing badly. Long Underwear is closing in behind, and now it's number one, and number two, and number three and... ah... well that stumped me. Scrapper never told me I'd be counting that high.

But back to the tournament.

Beers (urp) opened the scoring with a lovely hook shot that took the Mt. A. guard completely by surprise. The man, it was Pfitt, didn't even have time to pucker up and blow. As you know the only defence in this game is blowing the opponents Tiddeley-Wink off it's course. Of course the man who makes the shot is also allowed to blow. In this way if he is a bigger bag of wind than his opponent he has a decided advantage. There was an awful lot of hot air in the gym this morning. It was almost like an S. R. C. meeting. The first game was a cinch for U. N. B. But when the second rolled around the Mt. A. team was beginning to get used to the table. The table was a wobbly affair much like the tables in the Beaverbrook Residence Dining Hall. U. N. B. wasn't expecting this change of pace and that is why the game was a bit slower.

The third game really took the cake however. The score is an indication of the play. The game was fast but the playing was a much higher calibre (between a .38 and a .45). Katt opened the scoring with a difficult pocket shot. A pocket shot is a shot from the pocket. Crotchmeyer followed with a slow angle shot, but as he was blowing, his bubble gum popped out and fell into the pot. He was disqualified. Dover was also disqualified for inhaling instead of blowing. This is not allowed in Intercollegiate play-offs. He insisted at the time that he was only breathing but since the referee's toupee was whipped off by the vacuum created his complaint was ignored. Next came a lovely shot by Dusahand. Wearing his Soup Repellent Vest (A lovely purple gabardine outfit with pink polka dots) because the drool as he is blowing ruins a good deal of his clothes, he took a low altitude swoop shot and guided the Tiddeley-Wink in by creating a temporary vacuum about it by opening his mouth and allowing the surrounding air to fill up his brain space.

By eliminating Mt. A. from the running U. N. B. has won itself a spot in the North American Intercollegiate playoffs. The final games are to be held in Chicago, the windy city. They will be held on May 4 and 5. The Argosy would like to extend to U. N. B. the best of luck in the finals. "Al" Katt, "Urp" Beers, and Ben Dover, here's hoping that you win the North American crown. Mt. A. bows to one of the best teams that it has seen in years.

Engineering Students Tour Saint John

The last Engineering Tour of the season was conducted last Friday the 25th to Saint John with Larsen at the helm. The first point visited was the hydro-electric plant at Musquash which was given a thorough inspection by the visiting Engineers.

After eating lunch at Musquash, the noble group moved on to the big city where they saw Chittick's ready mixed concrete plant. This was most interesting as some new mixing methods and new types of cement as well as the batching plant and mixer trucks were demonstrated by the manager.

The next plant visited was that of Jos. A. Likely Co. Ltd., which was also visited by the Foresters. Here they make high grade concrete pipe by tamping and by centrifugal force. The concrete is very dense with the strength being around 15,000 p. s. f. With their methods, forms can be taken off within fifteen minutes with no danger of the pipes collapsing, using only ordinary Portland cement. Their erecting plant was also visited along with their plant for making the sweeping compound known as "G-Dust" of which every one received a free sample.

Anderson's Claybrick and Tile works at Little River was next on the schedule. Although the group arrived just after the plant had stopped for the day, the process was ably explained by Fonger who had been through a factory before.

Leaving the brick works the bus went to the landside. The slide was explained by Larsen with the construction of the new road being

Summer Session Starts on July Fourth

July 4 marks the opening of the 21st summer session of the University of New Brunswick (Prof. R. J. Love, director of the summer school, announced today. Through six weeks, till August 15, courses will be offered for teachers wishing to obtain the Bachelor of Arts degree or to improve their academic and professional status; opportunity for students desirous of clearing fall supplemental examinations will be provided; complete courses are to be available in preparation for the grammar school teaching license; and pre-matriculation work for those who wish to acquire clear matriculation standing will be given. Special instruction also will be arranged for the post-graduate students who will be present.

Highlighted by the lecturing visit of Dr. John Nason, of Louisiana State University, the U. N. B. summer session has a strong staff on hand for work in all departments. The observatory Art Centre, which attained national distinction under the direction of the late Pogi Nichol MacLeod, will continue to function. Accommodation will be available in the Lady Beaverbrook Residence. Recreation plans have been made.

Altogether a successful summer is anticipated and it is hoped that the enrolment will surpass last year's all-time high of 150 students.

Calendars may be procured from the University.

the obvious cause. After having supper the group headed back to Fredericton with an informal sing-song held on the bus.

Just Around the Corner

By Heckle and Hide

(CUP) NEWS IN BRIEF — Tuesday, April 3, 1949.

As we are nearing the end of our last year Up The Hill, we feel, that after such a prolonged stay on the Campus, we should pay a tribute to the activities in our year of graduation.

First, Rufus O'Hay, now editor of the Daily Cleaner (local advertising agency,) formerly of the Brunswickan, has once more taken up his slanderous activities against the Co-Eds. He certainly looks the same to us, even as though he were still a freshman, his hair is tainted now, but only knows he has lived a rugged life, always asserting that the "Pen is mightier than the sword."

You all remember that back in '49, there was considerable controversy over an artificial rink. But last year the Atomic Ice plant, the only one of its kind in North America, was installed by the Alumni, with the assistance of the ISS.

In sports this year, the ladies society with their 1,000 members, headed by Juicy Linton, won the girls intermediate varsity snooker crown. In ping pong, water polo, and chesterfield rugby (Canadian), they won high honours hands down.

The small number of male students at the university did their part by winning the intramural bridge tournament in their reading room. Then don't forget the Dal game, when Mousie Monahan scored our winning rouge for the one needed point. Damion Bunyan, god bless his happy home, was the official newscaster for the Maritime Farm broadcast, until he visited Mt. A. to check on swamp growth, and more or less disappeared. They say that Bunnies are multiplying...! All green vegetation has completely disappeared.

To return to this triumphant year in the history of U. N. B., it is only fitting to note that President Trueman celebrated his 10th year in office. His wife held a reunion for the grads of '49.

The outstanding musical performance of the year was the Musical Revue, sort of Red N' Black without jokes, devoted to the appreciation of themes from Brahms to Boogie. Mt. Allison sent one of its top flight entertainers for the evening, with Wally McGinn and his Corn Cobblers in attendance. The highbrow portion of the show was received by roars of applause, from the first two rows. They were the cast of '49, (chorus gals and boys.)

With a personal slant, Fergie MacLaren and Don Fonger, are both the proud fathers of numerous sons and daughters. Big Ed has grown a beard, rivaling only that which once made Harold Good the envy of every blue blooded boy on the campus.

It is with great displeasure that the feud between the Alfa Cappa (Girls residence,) and the Alf, Alfa, (boys residence,) is recorded here. Hard Feelings existed for some time, before Miss Whimster staved off the attack, by barring the windows of the girls rooms. A counter attack was launched in February, much to disgust of Ed McGinley, who like most of us returns annually to visit his Alma Mater, and was thrown into the pool. (of milk)... In the fray the Dean, escaped the panic, by hanging himself, (to save face).

Thus after a year full of countless enjoyment, we ended our stay here by singing as we boarded the plane... Away, away with life and drum, and au revoir to our flat footed friends!

The Saga of Jenny

Jenny made her mind up when she was three
That she would be a Co-ed at U. N. B.
Little Jenny studied madly from day to day!
Every night she burned the candle, threw the novels away
Poor Jenny! Bright as a penny
Her equal would be hard to find.
She wrote matriculation, and caused a great sensation
For she really had a marvelous mind.
Now Jenny had a passion for CHEM-IS-TRY
She entered into Science with fiendish glee
But at seventeen at college it was quite a blow
When she gazed upon the hillside where she must go.
Poor Jenny! Bright as a penny
Her equal would be hard to find.
She led the sad procession to early morning session
With cries of "Mush!" resounding from behind.
No matter how she struggled — it seemed like Fate,
The trains and icy summits would make her late;
For no matter how she hurried at a hectic pace,
She would always find the portal slammin' right in her face!
Poor Jenny! Bright as a penny
We know she's gonna flunk in May.
She begs you to consider conditions which have hid her
From your early morning classes every day!

The members of THE ENGINEERING STAFF and their wives request the pleasure of the company of the Co-eds and post-graduate lady students at a coffee party

ON FRIDAY, APRIL 8

Between 11.30 a. m. and 2 p. m.

at the home of Dr. and Mrs. E. O. Turner,

128 Alexandra Street