

The Brunswickan

Alexander Edition

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FROM BEHIND THE DESK

Permit the Editor to introduce, with a courtly bow, this second issue of the Alexander Brunswickan. He had to be away all week and so missed the chemistry mid-term examination, but according to most people, it was a hard one and the general average was very low. So far the only subject in which the class average is over fifty percent is drafting, and one hates to think of Alexander College not being fairly represented in the coming sophomore year.

This is mid-term, with only six more weeks before final examinations; in all, thirty three more days to study, or, another way, two hundred and forty nine hours of college, less the odd spare period or two per week. There are many who will stand or fall by the result of these hours' work and every student should realize that to make the grade he must make every hour count. An accelerated course to men who have been away from academic study for an average of six years means only one thing — WORK!

It means less shows, less dances, less listening to radio programmes, less private parties. There is lots of time for fun — the months in between terms, the years after graduation, the rest of your life: the way time is spent now is what counts in this race to absorb a year's work in three short months: every minute ticked away on your watch is one that you cannot recall, one more that has gone to join the many already scored for or against you. Every minute of the day is precious! Fight! Fight to make them count!

FIGHT the hypnosis of the monotonous drone, on a dry subject, in a dimly lighted hall, for a steady stream of gold is pouring from the speakers. Mental gold that YOU, and YOU only, can put to your credit at examination time.

OUR EPIC POEM

"(H) INDIAN INK"

He signed up at Alex for science (applied),
 Had to take drafting, which he'd never tried
 Bought instruments, T-square: went ahead green,
 Into a field he had never seen.

First came sheets to be lettered in neatly,
 Some were in pencil and some messed completely.
 But his hand seemed to steady and confidence rose,
 Only to be shattered — as the following shows.

The next type of problem was one of projection,
 (To complete the views that lacked perfection).
 With dividers and pencil he was finally able
 To copy the one on his neighbour's table!

And then came the plain sheet with nothing to guide him,
 Four little sketches they thought sure defied him.
 He spaced them, erased them, with interest profound,
 'Til after six hours work no mistake could be found.

Now out came the drawing set, all new and neat—
 For two of the drawings were not quite complete.
 The lines needed ink, so with nerves of steel
 He took out the pen and adjusted the wheel.

Up till this time the room was quite still,
 Each working away with a determined will.
 Then students suddenly, here and there,
 Began to violently tear at their hair!

Some lines had gone over, and some had gone wild,
 And the guy that I mentioned (who is usually mild)
 Broke his T-square rather sharply across his knee—
 And viciously flung his ink at me!

At first he thought drafting was going to be fun,
 Till the ink in his ruling pen started to run
 Under his T-square and over his paper—
 Giving the border a peculiar taper!

A broader outlook, a blade from a razor,
 Each hand holding an ink eraser,
 Now he's at it again and determined to do,
 Whatever he has to, for HE MUST GET THROUGH!

FIGHT the little voice that says:
 "That is too hard, I cannot do it, I
 have been away too long." That creeping
 sense of defeat that you are falling
 behind, that the subject is too far a-
 bove you.

FIGHT that feeling that a couple of
 weeks' of cramming will put you
 through, that inner excuse for laziness.
 This is your future, your very life!...
ALEXANDRIANS!! WAKE UP!!

Isobel: "Let's cut chemistry class today."
 Don: "Can't. I need the sleep."

Egotist: A man who tells you those things
 about himself, which you intended to tell him
 about yourself.

Wedding: A funeral where you smell your
 own flowers.

Ross - Drug - United

Two Stores

Queen and York Sts.
 Queen and Regent Sts.

Rexall Stores

YOU ARE CORDIALLY
 INVITED TO VISIT

Herby's

MUSIC STORE
 306 QUEEN ST.



B2's SOFTBALL TEAM

Back Row - Morrison, Hunt, May, In
 Spears, Stairs
 Front Row - McMillan, Robinson, Fanjoy

Compliments
SCO
 Men's and

YOUR RE
 OP
 Exceeded our
 TH

QUANTITY

QUALITY

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 AND SM
 WE SPECIALIZE I

Wm. T. WA

New Victory Building York