

and Edgings

te: This column will be attempt to acquaint st-ther faculties with some atures of Forestry.

an who said "Go West, an" could never have l Provenchers' films or m talk. Folks at the College Auditorium last ening received more than ney's worth in 2 1/2 hours teresting, and sometimes or thought provoking

rovencher, Chief Forester uebec North Shore Paper wed these films dealing life and country found ern Quebec accompanied ely running commentary y himself. His excellent phy was exhibited on all ut his pictures of one of y-green waterfalls drop- o a misty cloud topped by ow which in turn seemed re in a bank of perpetual re ones which will not be t there was more than one a bit envious of the seven ht pound rainbow trout re caught. I don't mind at that I was.

evening ended on a sober t that really brought home ects of forest fires. The aging results of one care- tch were well brought out is to be hoped that a les- s learned.

te of thanks is in order to well for his efforts in ar- for this film, the proceeds ch will go into the Videto- Memorial Reading Room Forestry building.

umored that some members less enlightened faculties der the impression that the of a scaler is to chip the off spruces logs. . . could

you know that moose's s grow out from the side of ead, while those of a deer from the top? Mule, deer, oyotes run with their tails white-tail deer and wolves hem high.

e's wishing Dr. Gibson a y recovery. We hope to see around again soon.

HOW TRUE!

ator: Did you hear that the our got together, yesterday? representative: No, who. ator: Dagmar and Jane ell.

or your dancing pleasure . . .

MUSIC BY

DICK BALLANCE AND THE ORCHESTRA

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INSPECTOR TO CALL THIS WEEK

Dots, Dashes and Whistles

If you are fortunate enough to live along a certain portion of Regent Street, in the Beaverbrook Residence or near Waterloo Row, you will probably had the experience of hearing your favourite radio program dissolve into wierd and agonizing squeals, whistles, dots, dashes, etc. You have probably observed the erection of long lengths of wire strung from tree tops, chimneys and other available supports. No doubt you have passed by a few obviously crazy characters muttering little nothings such as "Why can't I work dx?", "I can get WNEW better than anyone else", and "Why doesn't that guy get rid of his key clicks?"

In case you don't realize it, you may be interested to know that you are in the company of some of the members of the UNB radio club. This select group of about fifteen members is the only group on the campus associated with engineering besides the Engineering Society. The club dates back to a vague date in March 1947 when a small group of "would-be Marconi's" met to amalgamate themselves into a club to further their interests in the realm of radio. Since then the club has prospered and is the only club of its kind in a Maritime university. Members of the club include radio amateurs, a few unsuspecting fellows who would like to become radio amateurs, and those people who are just interested in radio and similar monstrosities.

Activities of the club consist of meetings about once a month at which talks are given or films shown. Tours are made to nearby radio installations. Members of the club have facilities to practice morse code with which many readers will already be familiar as mentioned above. The club is probably the only campus organization which has two club rooms. Since its formation, the club has possessed a club room at Alexander College. With the impending closing of Alex however, the club has had to look for new quarters. Thanks to the kindness of the Electrical engineering department, the club now has the use of a room in the electrical building which will be its future home. The club possesses its own transmitter, receiver and associated equipment together with tools, magazines and of course a junk box full of old coils, condensers, broken tubes and similar paraphernalia.

Perhaps the preceding few lines have aroused your interest in the club. If so, why not drop into the next meeting or come up to the club room in the electrical building some afternoon? The more members the club has, the better it will become and anyone who is interested in the wonders of radio is urged to come and get acquainted.

Football coach "Who ever told you that you were a football player?"

Freshman: "When I was born my father looked at me and said, 'This is the end'."
—YALE RECORD

The farmer, with his shotgun tucked in the crook of his arm, opened the door to the doctor's office.

"Are you the doctor?" he asked. "Yes. What can I do for you?" "It's not me". The door opened wider to reveal a young man. "It's my son-in-law, Doc. I had to shoot him and I want you to fix him up."

When the doctor had removed all the buckshot he turned to the farmer and scolded him. "You ought to be ashamed of yourself, Abner, shooting your son-in-law." "Well," replied Abner, "he wasn't my son-in-law when I shot him."

S. C. M. NEWSCAST

The members of the Student Christian Movement are still on the move. Sometimes, however, we find that we'd move much faster if the rain wouldn't remove the snow.

We found ourselves in the same position this year as we did last—no snow for the annual S.C.M. Slay Ride. Oh well, there was a Skating Party—and the kids seemed to enjoy themselves. Lucy's Art Centre seems to be a favourite spot for parties. Please remember that there is a S.C.M. get together in the Arts Centre every Saturday nite and you're always welcome, even after the Basketball Game. For your information almost everyone goes there first anyway. Singing appears to be a favorite past-time of the S.C.M.'ers and Saturday evening is usually a good time to give off some of that stored up energy. Although the Holy City is highly esteemed, we all pitch in on the popular songs. Enough of Saturday nite activities.

Last Sunday nite Miss Peters, a returned missionary from China, told us about many interesting and valuable incidents. She not only told us about life on the eight floor of an old building and how cold it used to be, but also about the number of her friends who had met death or punishment at the hands of the Communists.

Miss Peters was accompanied by Dr. and Mrs. William Sheriden also just back from China. Although Dr. Sheriden was called upon by surprise, he did give us some humorous as well as inspiring information. You've all heard of people having their tonsils removed while on a dining room table—well, according to Dr. Sheriden this is quite true. He also told us about how the Communists trap the youth of the country. No examinations or one person writing for everyone are pretty good bribes, eh what!!

The S.C.M. programme for the future is rapidly filling out. On Sunday, February the third, George Marrison, General S.C.M. Secretary, is preaching in George St. Church. His sermon topic is CAMPUS EVANGELISM. Also on February the third there is to be an Inter-Youth Fireside in St. Annes Parish Hall as eight thirty. The programme will consist of short talks on missions, conferences, work camps and prayer with the main theme being "Faith".

In the week of February the thirteenth Miss Helen Burlton from National Council will be in Fredericton. She will be speaking to the various Youth Groups in our community.

In addition to all this S.C.M. is still talking about a Winter Hike. Who knows the plans may still crystalize.

In conclusion remember that "the key to understanding the task of the S.C.M. lies in recognizing the Lordship of Jesus Christ over the totality of man's life. This involves for the S.C.M. the proclamation of the Lordship of Christ in the areas of life we call the University and a Christian obedience to His Lordship in the life of the Movement. The S.C.M. exists in the University in the way of Church exists in the world."

The little man came home unexpectedly to find his wife in the arms of another man. Seizing the man's umbrella, he raised it high above his head with both hands. . . and down sharply over his own knees. It broke it two.

"There!" cried the little man. "Now I hope it rains!"
—PRINCETON TIGER



Diana Crabtree and Don Bell in rehearsal while Professor Shaw looks on.

To-day, An Inspector Calls, the Drama Society's major production opens in Teacher's College. The three night's run, January 31, Feb. 1st and 2nd, is the culmination of several months hard work by Director Shaw and his cast, and the many behind the scene people who have contributed so much time and effort.

The big challenge will come next week, on February 5, when "An Inspector Calls" will be put on as U.N.E.'s entry in the New Brunswick Regional Drama Festival. This is being held in St. Stephen this year. About thirty make-up, sets and property men students, comprising the cast, will set out at six Tuesday morn-

ing to have everything in readiness for the night's production. The Regional Festival is especially important this year as St. John is playing host to the Dominion Drama Festival this spring. There is thus a good chance that the New Brunswick winner may be asked to participate in the Dominion festival. Therefore the U.N.E. Society and the six other expected entries are putting forth a special effort.

"An Inspector Calls", an intriguing, and thought-provoking play, put on by an excellent cast, under the able direction of Prof. Alvin Shaw, will present a most creditable performance at St. Stephen.

ART CENTRE NOTICE

This Sunday evening, February 3rd, Mary Needler is going to put on a very entertaining program, composed entirely of an old English ballad opera.

During the 18th Century there arose in England a type of comic opera known as ballad opera. These were parodies on the mannerisms of Italian grand opera and they were composed by setting words to existing popular tunes and folk songs. Heroic figures of grand opera were replaced by beggars, thieves and pickpockets. It is one of the most notable of these ballad operas which Mary has chosen for Sunday evening.

PROGRAMME

The Beggars Opera — (Gay Pepusch. 1728).

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Notes on Dramatic Director

Professor Alvin Shaw, who directs "An Inspector Calls" brings with him a varied experience in all types of Drama. He acted in many plays in High School and later in connection with Khaki University. During his undergraduate years at the University of Toronto he made an outstanding contribution to college dramatics. In four years he played in fourteen plays, ranging from Shakespeare to a prize winning, student written play, Money for Jam. Professor Shaw directed several plays for the University College Players' Guild. In his final year he was awarded the W. J. McAndrew award for the most outstanding contribution to college dramatics. He also acted in several Heart House Theatre productions.

Here at U.N.B. Professor Shaw is well known for the stimulus he has given to URP, by both acting in and directing several of the major programs. He also directed Overlaid, which was so successful in this fall's bill of one-act plays.

As far as An Inspector Calls is concerned, the duties of director extend from outlining stage directions and interpretation, to painting sets and helping to welcome invited guests on the nights of the play. Professor Shaw, with his wide experience and great enthusiasm is contributing greatly to the success of "An Inspector Calls."

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