

Cruiser's Holiday

Canada as many of the middle class are aware has within it ten provinces. One of these is British Columbia. This Province is divided by natural boundaries into three sections. The Interior includes that which lies east of the Coastal Range. The Coast, amazingly, is the coastal range and even more striking is the fact that the Vancouver Island section is an Island named Vancouver. Having worked in the latter section, I have been prevailed upon to reveal some of my impressions and observations.

To be typically inconsistent I will begin with neither an observation nor an impression but an experience, that is, an average day in the life of a B.C. Forester. A general description of a Forester has never been satisfactorily made, but in B.C. he is a conglomerate having the agility of a mountain goat, the feelings of a robot and the patience of Job; is fed copious amounts of "lettuce" (coll.) as compensation for his hard lot in life and spends his leisure complaining bitterly. Seven A.M. finds him well fed emerging from his canvas cocoon. An appreciation for the oceanic grandeur of this mountainous country is not reflected on his haggard countenance but the grim look of this man may be explained when it is understood that he must walk 1 1/4 miles before his days work begins and in the 1/2 mile climb from 200 to 2200 feet in elevation; he must battle through a web of huckleberry, insanely swatting at microscopic insects aptly named "No-see-ums" which swarm over his sweating carcass drilling for corpuscles. Huge windfalls will block his progress necessitating a dexterous display of acrobatics which expose him to the potent disease known medically as Cruisers Crotch. A description of the technical duties of the Forester is not in order in this article, however, I must mention the magnificence of the B.C. forest which our hero stumbles through unawaredly. Towering Douglas Fir, Hemlock and Cedar having diameters up to 10 feet and heights well over 200 feet manage to dwarf the human life span with ages of 500 years or more. The Forester casually records the commercial value of these giants, for they must provide food for the hungry mills which supply wood for a goodly portion of the free world, then having done his duty staggers back to camp for supper and sleep in preparation for another day.

Perhaps the most impressive feature in B.C. is the logger. He is the man who fells the tall timber and manages to earn enough money in three months to spend \$1600 in two weeks. When in Vancouver where he does his spending he inhabits Skid Row, a famous or notorious district composed of cheap hotels, pawn shops, delicatessens and brothels. When this denizen of the forest hits town he dons his \$150 suit rents a high class car and a high class lady, then spreads joy and filthy lucre about until the lady becomes thinner and thinner and finally he stumbles back to Skid Row; a \$25c room with a pawn shop close at hand.

As an observation and conclusion I submit that B.C. is a rough young expanding Province with opportunity for rough young and expanding individuals.

Drama on Canadian Campii

CONT'D FROM LAST WEEK

The kinds of productions in the various universities is fairly constant, including one-act and three-act plays in English, French and German, Shakespeare and modern productions. Attempts at "theatre in the round," the arena style productions in which the audience sits on all four sides of the stage, have been made at Toronto and Western. "Silver Cord" and "First and Last (Galsworthy)" have both been produced at Toronto, with enthusiastic receptions. The Western University Players' Guild did "Exodus." Abstract plays are in vogue as well, with "The Hungerers" and "No Exit" creating furors at their respective universities.

In general, opportunities for original productions are good, but interest in them is lacking. At the University of Toronto, few plays are entered in the Robin Godfrey competition for the best student-written play. The winning entries are produced by the University College Players' Guild. Floor shows for dances at Carleton College are written by students, but a competition for student dramas produced only one result. At Western, there is a standing Guild prize for any student-written one-act play produced by the Guild, but interest has been poor, and the prize has never been awarded. Dalhousie has produced two original plays by students, and Alberta, like Toronto, accepts original radio scripts.

Toronto and Alberta appear to be in the forefront in the attempt to produce Canadian plays. Several one-act plays have been done by the college societies of the University of Toronto, and "Fortune My Foe" was a successful Gill production last year. Another Robertson Davies play, "At My Heart's Core" had a successful two-week run at Alberta.

The University of Toronto Drama Committee, an organization which includes representatives from each of the college guilds, produces several bills of one-act plays each year. There are "invitation" evenings, in which plays are exchanged between colleges. Every large faculty and college produces at least one musical show, with the All-Varsity Revue, when it is produced, collecting talent from the entire campus. Student interest in the theatre is excellent, particularly for musicals and the three-act plays presented at Hart House Theatre.

Several universities participate in provincial, inter-collegiate and Dominion Drama festivals. Western this year plays host to six universities in the Inter-Varsity Drama League Festival.

Newspaper coverage on the whole is good. Several universities have permanent critics covering all campus and important professional shows. St. Francis Xavier has even secured the assistance of the local radio station. Most of the papers print advances as well as critical reviews. Mt. Allison gives coverage almost amounting to publicity before the show, but "very rarely review — they consider students sufficiently qualified to make their own judgement," a view not shared by most other papers!

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old ones have stood. Others are planting vegetation on bare water-sheds, to prevent floods erosion. You will find them in farmed-out areas restoring vegetation which will keep the worn out soil from blowing to Kingdom Come; eventually they will restore its fertility. You will find them bringing huge drives of logs and pulp-wood down raging rivers, to build the houses of nations and to put newspapers on the breakfast tables of countless millions. They not only keep the wheels of industry turning, but, if given their own way they will continue to do so indefinitely.

It is evident that forestry, as a practice, is vital to the continued progress of the world. Wood goes into manufacture of thousands of daily necessities — paper, rayon, yeast, cellophane, food products for humans and livestock, fuel, charcoal and building products, to mention the first few that come to mind. The terrific responsibility for the sustained yield of wood products rests squarely on the foresters of the present and the future generations. We must our knowledge of physics, chemistry, economics sociology, geology, history, ecology, botany and forest management to assist us in making decisions for the benefit, rather than the detriment of man. Foresters must develop a long-view philosophy, a sense of universal balance so that they can chart a straight course; unswayed by the clamour of the politicians, company presidents or wives who

(Continued from page 1, Col. 3)

art has been handed down from ancient times and is still practised today in a few of the northern areas where Indians are still considerably dependent on nature for their livelihood. The second film, a story on Newfoundland, was one of the best documentary films we have seen. It dealt with the history and geography of the country and with the fishing industry upon which Newfoundland is so dependent. Both films had a romantic touch to them, typical of the outdoors and the life therein.

After the films we enjoyed a very well prepared lunch, thanks to the efforts of the ladies. So ended another function of Forestry Week, which is fast becoming a definite part of our extra-curricular activities on the campus.

Sim:—"Did you say you know Art?"
Jim:—"Art who?"
Sim:—"Artesian"
Jim:—"Oh yes, I know Artesian well."

Betty:—"Do you know her to speak to?"
Marion:—"Only to talk about."

didn't know what they were getting into.

If, we, as foresters, can do all this, then foresters with their hob-nailed boots and their plaid jackets will be the custodians of

Did you know —

—that 60% of U.N.B.'s Canadian Football team are foresters, and that 1/2 of these are out of the Intermediate class?

And when I am stretched beneath the pines,
Where the evening star so holy shines,
I laugh at the lore and the pride of man.

At the sophist schools and the learned clan;

For what are they all, in their high conceit,

When man in bush with God may meet?

Ralph Waldo Emerson.

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ROY

Informality Ke Royal Visit

By BOB WH

"Royalty, Royal Couple" — What a dignified words have last month! As one ing staff said, "Every the E-keep of my t letters L-I-Z-A-B-I-matically follow." E Caesar is come (ar whole affair is more recollection than in crowded moment.

Speaking of crown verty had a credit Still to Her Highness appeared like a frier the big bustling citie her tour.

At twenty-five Eli has the regal qualiti her mother so impre '39, but all the same apparent to the B was in no way, neith royalty, nor in ch sonality a disappa evidence everywhere poise and almost tin ness.

At the Library, t had literally rolled carpet. Flower arra Madge Smith bles piously with the ground. Dr. and M the Lieut-Governor MacLaren were inn taining the visitors suggestion of a me Royal party there wa party, which threa shadow even Boston legend at least.

While the librari borrowing milk for and brewing tea, escorted by Dr. T outside among the students and facul her at some distan Phillip with Mrs. Tru

Both the Prince a ness stopped to cha members of the gro were varied but awe were the general member of the com Guard of U.N.T.D. which flanked the the Library, was he after the Prince h him, "I wonder wh when he sees me I again tonight." U.N. tingent also forme Saint John Honour eyes of the specti played to perfectio Prince Charming. plenty for this wa recorded on the fac

Radio Work At Carleton

Ottawa— (CUP)- sion Department of lege is introducing this year. Spons Journalism Departm shop in Radio Broad held Tuesday nigh October 23rd. Some two-hour sessions w station CFRA.

Instruction is offe and diction, writin and planning and b series of programs the Workshop.

Terry Kieley, Dire al Events for CFRA and associated with various members of staff and prominent allies.