



by
Ed
Ball

"DOUBLE NOUGHT PARKING"

James Band sighed as, slipping into his mohair sportscoat, he hurriedly but daintily sipped at his half-finished flagon of applejack. Why did the office always have to call him just when he had settled down comfortably with a drink and some candy in the library? And just when he was about to take out that delectable Miss Halfpenny for the third time . . . ah yes, hadn't the last two times been absolutely glorious? . . . uummmm . . . Band smiled his sardonic-philosophic smile . . . "Oh well, you only love twice."

Steeling himself to the task at hand, Band pondered whether or not he might be a little rusty, it having been some time since he had had to buckle on the ol' iron and solve a mystery which left the coppers clueless. Well, the brass had certainly handed him a big one this time . . . he might even get decorated with another metal . . . in the form of an ounce or so of lead! It certainly was a golden opportunity.

As Band slid behind the delicately balanced wheel of his gun-metal grey sedan and flipped the switch of his special duty radio, the thought occurred to him that he had better have some company for cover. After electrically activating the seat so that he could make a dash through the front if it became necessary, he touched the button to lower his specially-installed wind-proof window and emitted three low, piercing whistles. Through the dark of the night (which is about what you would expect night to be), he detected the patter of running feet. Shortly, the ruddy face of his maid appeared, saying, "Sir, did you forget your Gleaner." With an exasperated snort (from a specially installed flask in the car roof), Band burred, "For the love of Mike, No! I want the dog." As the maid hobbled dejectedly away, James spied his trusty spay-footed Elkhound streaking towards him and vaulting through the car window. Hot in pursuit of the dog was a very, very small gray cat. With a sparkle in his eye, Band deduced that the cat looked like one he had seen in the playhouse. It had certainly gone to the dogs. As the private eye (left one) stealthily pulled his car up around his neck to avoid detection, he noted with gratefulness that a concealing rain had started to fall. Patting at his dampened eyes (both) with his vermilion handkerchief, he exclaimed, "It's the sky who loves me."

As the heavy vehicle roared through the night towards University Experts, Band (with the aid of the dog) noticed a barricade across the gates . . . manned by six old men in blue uniforms . . . armed to the false teeth with whistles, squares of red cardboard and Japanese ball-point pens. "Where goest thou?", one of the older looking ones asked Band. The reply thundered back lightning fast . . . "To the Bank." Cheerfully, the man in blue retorted, "On no account will you." Band smiled snidely and rejoined, "Too bad, I was going to withdraw two million dollars and give it to the administration." The blue face fell, followed longly by the attached body. "Will I be fired?" Band answered obliquely, "Not in this life at least . . . because the gift was to purchase parking meters, which will require more of you . . . probably there will be employment for every veteran in the land."

As the man in blue tore his hands together in gratitude, he ejaculated, "You have solved the traffic mystery." Band grinned graciously, bowed generously and then lifted his head up off the horn ring and drove away over the bank, as the dog waved regally at the jubilant men in blue.

Neilsen Speaks to Student Rev Prog

Erik Nielson, Tory MP from the Yukon, visited UNB last Thursday. Paul Dick, UNB-PC Club president, introduced local MP Chester MacCrae, who introduced Mr. Nielson. Mr. Dick accused the present Liberal government of having deprived 30,000 - 40,000 university students of their right to vote. Also up the hill, on her first visit in a long time, was Miss Allie Bonner, who lent vocal support to Mr. Nielson's condemnation of the Liberals. Miss Bonner de-

scribed Mr. Nielson as "one of the most important people in Canada today".

The hero of the Rivard case called Prime Minister Pearson a "shrinking violet" and "a Buddha". He accused the Liberals of splitting up Canada with "two flags, two symbols, two pension plans". He saw "the tentacles of international crime reaching into the office of the Prime Minister". He emphatically defended ex-PM Diefenbaker whom he described as "solid as a rock". He referred to Mr. Pearson as "a Canadian political Emily Post", the actions of the Pearson government as a "collection of catastrophes". There was within the Liberal government "a rising tide of disillusionment", he said.

Miss Allie Bonner made a return trip to our campus in order to attend the Nielson meeting. She commented afterward that she was disappointed that she had been unable to get up the hill more often because of poor health. She was flabbergasted to learn that fees had been raised from \$345 to \$600 (in Arts) since her last visit here. She stated that "college



MISS BONNER

should be like high school everything free."

Miss Bonner's comments the political scene were m and varied. She told us Premier Robichaud "got billion dollars in taxes f beer. On the provincial s she went on to attack M quac as an "awful expense" "obsolete already". She scribed Premier Robichaud rather unflattering terms, the Byrne report she labe as a means ("like Hitler") get control of the tax structu Things, in short, are a mess, continued.



ALFRED BRIEN

NEW FINANCE CHAIRMAN

Alfred Brien of Saint John, a third year Business student, is the new Finance Committee Chairman for the S.R.C. He replaces Peter McDerby, who changed faculties and had to resign. Brien was third year Business Representative previous to his new appointment.

Hence an opening as Business Representative now exists. Applications should be forwarded to the S.R.C.

BONAR LAW-BENNETT LIBRARY

The Bonar Law-Bennett Library was erected in 1929 by the Provincial Government and was furnished by the late Charles E. Neill of Fredericton. In 1951 the building was extensively remodelled by Lord Beaverbrook and a new wing added which brought the stack capacity to 120,000 volumes. The building contains a general reading room, a recreational reading room and special reading rooms. Through the good offices of Lord Beaverbrook, the Library has been given the papers of the late Viscount Bennett. It also contains the Rufus Hathaway Collection of Canadian Literature, which is rich in the work of New Brunswick poets. Lord Beaverbrook has given some 15,000 volumes to the Library, including many rare books and first editions. This collection also contains a number of manuscripts of exceptional interest and value.

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