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FOLDERS DESCRIBING THE VARIOUS CAREERS ARE AVAILABLE IN YOUR PLACEMENT OFFICE, ALSO APPLICATION FORMS AND CHARTS WHICH INDICATE THE NUMBER AND LOCATION OF VACANCIES.

A RECRUITING TEAM FROM THE CIVIL SERVICE COMMISSION WILL BE ON THE CAMPUS IN JANUARY. WATCH FOR ANNOUNCEMENTS.

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- PHYSICISTS

Details and application forms will be available at the University Public Relations Office.

Applications for summer employment from third-year students and graduates are also invited.

Interviews will be held at the University on the 9th of December. Please give your interviewer a completed application form.

O, MLE, what XTC  
I always feel when UIC  
I used to rave at LNS eyes,  
4 LC, I gave countless sighs,  
4 KT, 2, and LNR  
I was a keen competitor.  
But each now'S a non—NTT  
4 UXL them all UC.

Saint Patrick was a gentleman,  
Who through strategy and stealth,  
Drove all the snakes from Ireland.  
Here's a bumper to his health.  
But not too many bumpers,  
Lest we lose ourselves, and then,  
Forget the good Saint Patrick,  
And see the snakes again.

Wives of all great men remind us  
As we scan their raven and gait,  
That men who were as blind as  
That, cannot have been great.

To a bottle:—  
'Tis very strange that you and I  
Together cannot pull;  
For you are full when I am dry,  
And dry when I am full.

I slept in an editor's bed last night,  
When no editor chanced to be nigh,  
And I thought as I tumbled that  
editor's bed,  
How easily editor's lie.

**DRESS REHEARSAL**

By Gordon Penny  
A play in four acts of two scenes each, ranging from crescendo un poco animato to andantino teneramente, for the benefit of those who like it that way.

NOTE: Musical annotations are included in this edition in order that particularly pleasing passages may be hummed. We would include some of the notes, but our typewriter can't carry a tune.

ADDENTIA: Tickets for the Saturday performance of Hamlet are still available at the Queen's Post Office.

P.S.: There are some tickets for the other nights, but they are not nearly so numerous.

**Act I Scene 1**

The scene is laid in the Queen's drama lounge. Actors are preparing for the dress rehearsal of Hamlet. Some are having make-up applied. Others are smirking in mirrors. Still others are playing cards.

REYNALDO: (grazioso) Where is the fly in this damn thing?  
OSRIC: (e leggiere) It's flown. Have you never worn pantaloon before?  
Hamlet: (sempre vivace) I'll lug the guts into the neighboring room.

POLONIUS (as usual) You were supposed to be on stage fifteen minutes ago.

**Act I Scene 2:**

Same as scene 1. Actors are et cetera.  
REYNALDO: (Ditto) Well, I don't own any garter belts.  
OSRIC: (no comment)  
HAMLET: (poco sostenuto) I'll lug the guts into the neighboring room.

POLONIUS: (as always) You were supposed to be on stage twenty minutes ago.

**Act II Scene 1:**

The Scene is laid flat on its back. Actors are on stage or off stage, as the case may be. Others are smirking in mirrors. Still others are playing cards.

CLAUDIUS: (vivace) It's bloody cold up here.  
BERNARDO: (breathlessly) Yes.  
A PRIEST: (priestly) There's supposed to be food at half time.  
LADY-IN-WAITING: (also breathlessly) My garter's snapped!

HAMLET: (timorously) I'll lug the guts into the neighbouring room.

ATTENDANT: (hauteur de temps) You're down to pull the curtain.

**Act II Scene 2**

Same as the others. Someone has just come up with a royal flush. Others are smirking, et cetera.  
GERTRUDE: (tempo di minuetto) Let me fix your garter. O look, it's all come asunder. You are undone!

ANNE: (poco piu animato) I don't care if you are reviewing it. Keep your paws off the food!  
LADY FROM THE GLOBE: (andantino quasi allegretto) Where can I find a blank wall for some photographs?  
GRAVE-DIGGER: (a tempo) Four kings beats yours.

HAMLET: (firmly) I'll lug the guts into the neighbouring room.

**Act III Scene 1**

The scene is in the drama lounge, where the play started. Since everybody is eating, nobody is talking.

NOBODY: (vaguely) There must be some way, else I search the sea in vain. What soul shall say be gone, and still remain within the pale. Tedium. That was not a pun, but rather a cold December tree, scratching the scalp of the sky and producing starts like dandruff.

**Act III Scene 2**

Not quite the same as before, but nearly.

**Newman Club Dance**

Famous name bands will supply the music for the Fall dance of the UNB Newman Club which will be held Thursday evening, December 8, in St. Dunstan's Hall, Regent Street.

Arrangements for the social are in the capable hands of Murray Cain, chairman of the Social Committee and all Newman Club members are invited to attend. The admission charge is nominal and Mr. Cain has announced that refreshments will be served.

ROSENCRANTZ: (poco moto) This robe does not fit. These slippers do not fit. This doublet is too small. I've forgotten some lines.

GUILDENSTERN: (e poco moto rit) So what?

**Act IV Scene 1**

The scene is getting tedious. Same place, et cetera.

POLONIUS: (molto espress a sempre) You were supposed to be on stage.

HORATIO (schersando) I'm the one who held the bridge.

OPHELIA: (amusedly) I get to drown off stage.

HAMLET: (decidedly) I'll lug the guts into the neighbouring room.

**Act IV Scene 2**

The scene has gone out for some air. Actors are dispersed. In the distance we may hear one voice, heading for home. In counterpoint we hear another, deep within the bowels of the lounge.

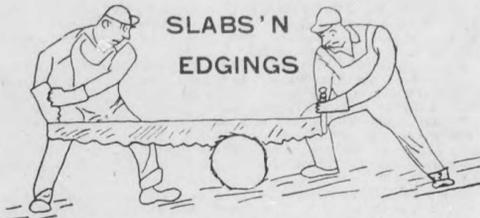
POLONIUS: (as usual) But I told him he was to have been on stage.

HAMLET: (like a man with his mind made up) I'll lug the guts into the neighbouring room.

The End

(Reprinted from the Queen's Journal)

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Editor's Note:—I'm looking the other way.

Now what? To coin a phrase, we are on the horns of a dilemma. The Editor wants a "news and views" column. The Foresters want something light, carefree and flippant. If we submit the former, the Foresters will rebel. If we submit the latter, it's liable to get lost on its way to the printers. So? So we are going to compromise. Jokes (?), remarks and so on will be mixed in with whatever "general interest" topics we consider worth mentioning. (If only half the column appears don't blame us!)

At the last Association meeting, committees were formed to handle the creation of the Forestry float and snow-sculpture for the Winter Carnival. That green-haired girl who appeared recently seems a natural for the Carnival Queen.

We wonder if those who saw "It's Always Fair Weather" noticed this phrase in Dolores Gray's song: "Thanks for the skating rink!"

Christmas is not far away — this is the last issue — and for all those who are apprehensive about the festive season, we submit the following consolation:

The horse and mule live 30 years  
And nothing know of wines and beers;  
The goat and sheep at 20 die  
And never taste of scotch or rye;  
The cow drinks water by the ton  
And at 18 is almost done;  
The dog at 15 cashes in  
Without the aid of rum or gin;  
The cat in milk and water soaks  
And then in 12 short years it croaks;  
The modest, sober, bone-dry hen  
Lays eggs for noggs, then dies at 10.  
All animals are strictly dry —  
They sinless live and swiftly die —  
But sinful, ginfull, rum-soaked men  
Survive for 30 score years and 10.

'Bye now, see you all next term. A cool Yule and a frantic First to one and all.



He says he does it by Steady Saving  
at the Bank of Montreal\*

\*The Bank where Students' accounts are warmly welcomed.

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OF

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A

Merry

Christmas

AND A HAPPY NEW YEAR

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