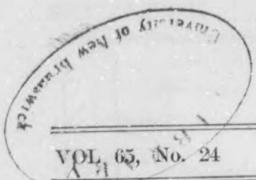


President

St. Bentley



The Brunswickan For Academics

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Price Three Cents

Smoker Friday - Dance Saturday

LOOKING BACKWARD

In the short time it has been functioning Alexander College has built up an enviable reputation. We have had to work under trying conditions, instructors and students alike. You can remember the January day you suddenly remembered you weren't going to Halifax this time and got dumped off the train in the Fredericton snow. There were a lot of good-natured wisecracks, but, confidentially, everything looked pretty rough and the future none too bright. Things brightened up, however, as soon as electric light bulbs were installed. We got cracking on making our rooms more comfortable. We cleaned the shavings and pieces of two-by-four out of the lockers and found that Buzzell's could not remove green paint from our civilian uniforms. Lamps, shelves, book-cases and towel-racks were made out of lumber carelessly left around in carefully hidden places by the non-union workmen. It was easy to hang pictures. All we had to do was put water on them and stick them on the wall where they froze solidly. (One came down in my room with an awful crash the last sunny day we had. It was a priceless thing, too—a copy of an old Rembrandt done by a frightfully clever chap called Varga.)

Fires were lit and went out, firemen were hired and fired, and we kept on assimilating learning by blowing on our fingers so that we could hold our pencils. We certainly looked like a keen bunch, rushing like mad to classes — just to get seats by the stoves! Dr. Tigges used warm water to wipe off the blackboard because, being a chemist, he knew that warm water, when it freezes, makes a smoother surface than cold. Things were indeed very grim. Why, we were even prevented from hearing les racontes de M. de Merten (oo! la! la!) because one of our coeds was so unco-operative as to take French instead of German. Some people would say that all of this drove some of our boys to drink. In fact, some of the solid, puritanical citizens of Fredericton thought that wild, bacchanalian revels were quite common down here. What they didn't realize was that the boys drank the horrid stuff only because anything else would have frozen before it could have reached the lips. That sort of thing is all past now.

And that wasn't the only way in which glass was heard to tinkle around here. Do you remember the snow-ball fights? Some clueless clots decided that, if spring ever came, the huts would be too warm, and proceeded to do some air conditioning.

Shortly after that some of our fellows found that they could share a room down-town with some lumber-jacks for eight dollars a night, bed and breakfast, that is, if they could persuade them to unchain the bed from the wall! Please don't point your fingers at them, dear ladies of the congregation, they just fell in the street because it was slippery.

(continued on col. 3)

DANCE AT MEMORIAL HALL

SMOKER, WOODBRIDGE CABINS

Bi-weekly dance is at the Memorial Hall up the Hill this time. Saturday night at 8.30 pm

The smoker is being held at the same place as the Hammerfes!, 8.00 p. m. Friday. Let's have a good turnout.

\$5 PRIZE \$5

Here's good news, you literary folks! We are offering five dollars (cash) for the best contribution for the Alexander Brunswickan during this term. All contributions will be judged by the Editor and Staff and prize awarded the day the last issue goes to press.

Come one, come all. Stories, articles, verse, drawings, photographs, all welcome. Lets prove that Alexander College can really turn out a BRUNSWICKAN!!

\$5 PRIZE \$5

SIX PAGE ISSUE

We are endeavouring, gentle Alexandrians, to try and put out a six page issue next time (28th June) and so you see our feeble effort to gather more contributions from the literary giants of the college.

Do you want a six page issue? Then help us with any little thing you can. If it is bad enough we will print it!

Suggestions and criticisms are always welcome so just drop them in the "S" mail box in the lounge addressed to "Editor, Brunswickan."

THE GAY WHIRL

Alexander's initial effort in way of entertainment, the Aula dance on the first of the month, was very successful and well attended. The music, a four piece orchestra, was composed of Jimmy Foster, Al Brown, Byron Gunter and Clem McGinn who did a swell job, and there was no sign of any reluctance to start dancing. Everybody had partners and the brilliance of their happy grins lit up the floor, putting the lights to shame.

The refreshments, served about eleven, were fine and rapidly disappeared. They were free (as expected) and breakages were small and quickly made good.

A little bit of unexpected excitement was provided by the Local Toughs who seemed a little too interested in our fun, but these were quickly and adequately suppressed by Andy Flemming, and assistants, in his role of President of the Social Committee. Congratulations to Mr Flemming on his fine efforts.

The success of this first dance is a good omen for future entertainments, and we are all sure that further efforts of the Social Committee will be as well attended, with fun for all.

LOOKING BACKWARD (continued from col. 1)

Meanwhile, most of the plains Indians kept to themselves in their snowbound little huts. They didn't have much to do with the people who lived on the hill except to envy them. Oftentimes, an unshaven individual, majoring in English, could be heard muttering something about "them hill-tribes living in them stone castles on the hill". Others could be heard chanting:

"We are the boys from Alexander
We don't give a damn for them up yander"
around a primitive iron stove when the moon was full, not that they could see the moon, but they had to believe the calender.

Then suddenly, as if by magic, water came racing down the hill tearing great ruts in the roads, and Major Parr wore rubber boots, and everybody wore rubber boots, and the Corporation fixed the roads as they have done for years, and it was Spring! With the spring came the hardest lot of examinations ever set for Alexander students. We wrote them, and I guess that just about brings us up to date.

It would be very foolish to look backwards without, at the same time, taking a glance at the future. We have built up a fine record, but what lies ahead of us should be even better. We have recaptured, in a measure, the ability to study, and from now on we should be able to enter into the full swing of University activity. Let us work together to make the record of Alexander College a really fine one. We have already set up what may be a milestone in Canadian education by the incorporation of a course in Citizenship in the curriculum. We can do many good things if we keep the same spirit which has permeated this college from the first.