

...s to the  
...TOR

...this year's Freshman  
...payment for damages  
...property during Fresh-  
...a lot to be desired.  
...reports "—the sopho-  
...in classes at present—  
...for paying for the  
...the various reasons for  
...classmen were present  
...freshmen) weren't res-  
...aming of the alley."  
...this last statement  
...half dozen freshmen,  
...er and a sense of res-  
...admitted being in the  
...wner of the alleys told  
...earing freshman caps  
...running all over the

...S.R.C. can now only  
...freshmen make some  
...ges they were primari-  
...Judging from their  
...at at the recent elec-  
...clear that they haven't  
...spirit and pride to  
...ts whatsoever. I could  
...e I am.

...ent and opinion on  
...ue also leaves a lot  
...actual count, a grand  
...s of editorial writing  
...eight issues. What's  
...m Editor? Afraid of

Sincerely,  
BB HATCHER

...use your column, if  
...my thanks and the  
...tball team, to "Doc"  
...responsible for the  
...locking dummy.

...ummv has proved an  
...n and is greatly ap-

Yours truly,  
WILLIAM CALLAN

The Canteen,  
Nov. 28, 1952.

...reading the illustrious  
...egin to wonder what  
...et, wondering, what  
...this paper so that it  
...nto something like a  
...ip column. For ex-  
...lumn, "As Seen from  
...the Spectator. Can all  
...was printed in the  
...n from the bleachers?  
...hers?

...fact, I doubt that the  
...fied to report from  
...ce he is hardly ever  
...campus gossip, does  
...y from the Bursar's  
...ator?

...ture of Mr. Walton  
...seems to have come  
...e of Upper-Canadian  
...next week we may  
...ash on the Grey Cup  
...rt's department must  
...us events, would it  
...ossible idea to relate  
...ts of U.N.B. players  
...-Moncton-Saint John  
...vince.

AAC BICKERSTAFF

...or a  
...LUNCH  
...t Our  
...EONETTE  
...NTAIN  
... Staples  
...COMPANY

### Slabs and Edgings

By Murph & Hatch

The Forestry Association, becoming alarmed at the possibility that the faculty of Arts is doomed to extinction, took steps last week to help preserve this ancient body. At the last meeting, a unanimous decision was made to ask that a compulsory course in Library Science be given to all Foresters entering the faculty. This course should prove of great value, especially in later years, in locating material for essays and research papers, the Association states.

Reports from downtown druggists indicate that sales of rubbing alcohol and aspirins have risen. This rise is no doubt due to increased purchases of these articles by S.R.C. reps. Students who have nothing better to do on the campus but offer DESTRUCTIVE criticisms of the S.R.C. actions are giving the reps pains in the neck and upset stomachs.

Two harmless birds liable to be seen away from the cities are the Mug-wump and the Whiffle Bird. The Mug-wump is fairly well known. A quiet sort, he is usually found just sitting, his 'mug' on one side of the perch, his 'wump' on the other. The Whiffle Bird is found only in dry areas. He flies along backwards to keep the dust out of his eyes. More common is areas where whiffle-dust abounds, he is also found in areas of heifer dust and other sorts. Greenhorns need never fear these specimens.

The local power house is still pushing their favourite concoction. It seems a friend went down last week for a dozen pints of "Dark Horse" and was told he'd have to accept a dozen "Old Cavern" instead. After a little cajoling our hero managed to get away with a half dozen quarts of "Dark Horse" along with a disgust of how this moose juice type of beverage was being openly pushed. This type of dispensing we believe is quite illegal.

Artsmen's Corner—A short epic is in order this week. The tender words are as follows:

He necks,  
She necks,  
Kleensex.

Apparently the S.R.C. misunderstood the S.C.M. statement made last spring regarding the Student Telephone Directory. The S.C.M. meant the end of Sept. 1953, not 1952 as publication date. We strongly urge all of you who will be here next year to purchase one of these directories. Where else will you be able to find out where all your friends lived the year before?

Little things like the following are the reasons behind the current Learn-to-Swim and Swimming Improvement classes now being held every Tuesday evening at the Residence Pool.

Four fellows—Don, Vic, Kirby and Bill went duck-hunting last week. They set out early in the a.m. in two canoes; Don and Vic in one and Kirby and Bill in the other. While Kirby and Bill went off one way, Don and Vic saw a flock of ducks and went to sneak up on it. To do this they had to go through a swift, narrow channel where an extra lunge with a paddle caused them to tip. Fortunately the water was not too deep, and they reached shore without too much trouble.

It's hard to tell when an experience like this will happen to you. In deeper water the consequences might have been more serious, and for this reason we strongly urge ANYONE who cannot swim very well or at all to get to the classes. Its pretty cheap life insurance and a once-in-a-lifetime bargain. (Continued on page 6)

Established 1889  
**Fleming's**  
OF COURSE  
HATTERS  
and  
HABERDASHERS

### ENGINEERS HEAR ADDRESS

Last Wednesday the student engineers and members of that faculty gathered in Memorial Hall to hear an address by the Field Secretary of the Engineering Institute of Canada, Colonel L. F. Grant. The speaker was introduced by Dr. E. O. Turner, who, in his review of Col. Grant's accomplishments, pointed out that he has been a professor at both Queens and Royal Military College, one-time President of the Engineering Institute and now, in his retirement, serves as Field Secretary for that organization. Dr. Turner commended the liaison which Col. Grant is constantly maintaining with the far-flung branches of the Institute.

Col. Grant, in a pleasingly informal talk, told of his attempts to initiate a service which the Engineering Institute could offer to its members. Its aim was to broaden the engineer's knowledge of non-technical subjects. As an experimental project, he launched a series of weekly lectures two years ago in Toronto which covered a wide range of topics. These were so successful that they were undertaken by other branches during the following year. Now many branches all across Canada have started these courses in co-operation with the Engineers' Council for Professional Development, which is an organization consisting of Engineering Societies from Canada and the U.S.A.

Col. Grant expressed his pleasure that the Engineering students of the University are to be included in the local branch's plans for conducting a similar course this winter. In closing he urged his audience of future engineers not to be overwhelmed by materialism. He said that Canada, with her fabulously rich resources, should be preserved and jealously protected for future generations.

The speaker was thanked by Professor H. W. MacFarlane who expressed the hope that when Col. Grant returns next year he will find another E.I.C. branch which will have successfully completed its first Engineering Professional Development course.

### THE S. R. C. MEETING

by Versus

There's a breathless hush in the room tonight  
Speeches to make and votes to cast  
A budget comes up to prolong the fight  
The hour is late, at last—at last?  
And its not for the sake of the arguments

Or the selfish hope of a season fame,  
But the presidents hand the lectern  
Vote up! Vote up! And Vote again!

The floor of the room is littered with scrap  
The air is thick with a greyish smoke,  
The meeting is jammed with suggestions and crap  
And the council blind with fatigue will croak

The river of words has brimmed its banks  
Decision is far—but we hear a moan  
As the voice of the prexy rallies the ranks

Vote up! Vote up! We gotta get home!  
Their's are the words that year by year,  
While on her hill UN.B. is set,  
Every one of the students should hear,  
But if they hear it soon forget:  
These they with a joyful bliss,  
Bear through school like a torch unburned,  
And leaving fling to the host behind,  
"In favour! Against! Meeting adjourned!"

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### Ξ Λ Β Ρ

Those of our readers who have any interest in international relations are quite aware that the recent Indian Proposal to the United Nations has disrupted the superficially amiable relationship between the British nations and the United States. The members of the House are also in danger of being divided into two warring factions concerning a subject which is not normally considered to be as significant as the aforementioned Indian Proposal. We must place definite emphasis upon the fact that this source of irritation is not yet discernible by many of those who will be most directly affected. It is all the more fearsome because it is a very explosive type of problem, and will not make its presence felt gradually.

The cause of our fears is that apparently insignificant item — THE BEAN.

The bean is one of those dull, unglamorous objects which would win any legitimate contest among foods for the title of "Most Colourless Performer". Yet, like its counterpart in the animal world, the skunk, it has a certain inner beauty which cannot be denied.

For many generations the inhabitants of New Brunswick, especially of those regions bordering on the Tobique and Miramichi rivers, have been faithful bean-eaters. The cult of Beanism has been highly developed in these culturally advanced areas. Yet, in the wilds of Upper Canada, the bean is virtually unheard of. It must be mentioned here that there are those in New Brunswick who wish the bean would be heard of less often, especially at mixed gatherings. However, the call of the bean is a strident, explosive call, and has a certain atmosphere about it which is above repudiation. We hope that Upper Canadians will eventually hear this call through the underbrush and be joined to the ranks of the Bean-Eaters.

Such an occurrence would certainly avert the impending clash of Residence members. This result, however, is highly improbable. Even your learned correspondents cannot reach an agreement on the subject. Eureka, a philosopher of the antique school, is a firm adherent to the views of Pythagoras and his pupil Empedocles regarding the subject in question. Most of us are familiar with Pythagoras through his contribution to plane geometry. He is probably more famous for "the founding of a religion of which the main tenets were the transmigration of souls

### Frederickton

by Versus  
(with apologies to my friend Carl Sandburg)  
The fog comes  
on little cat feet  
It sits looking  
over river and city  
on silent haunches  
and then, it rains.



**EXPORT**  
CANADA'S FINEST  
CIGARETTE

### MOVIES FOR THE WEEK

By J. IRVING RUBINSTEIN

This writer would like to present a preview of coming attractions. Any disagreement with the views expressed will result in the author being sent to Montreal to watch Television. (NO NO NO).

#### FATIGUED—A western

This picture opens on the prairie, where men are men and the women should know better than to ask. Our hero is plucking his eyebrows (sounds better than a guitar) and singing a tender love song: "I'm glad I made you cry 'cause your face is much cleaner now."

Immediately after he finishes (never during because the the song may be nominated for an Academy Award) a shot rings out in the still (stagnant) night knocking the cowboy's hat into the dust (the toupee having been previously been glued on.)

For the remainder of the picture we meet in this order:

- 1) A tough hombre called "Pyson" Pete (Pit in Que).
- 2) Saucy Sally, the saloon girl.
- 3) The fearless govt. marshal (played by Canada's own Calgary Granite) who in the end wins "Adorable Annie" the good and pure sister of "Saucy Sally".

The death scene finally brings the action (HA) of the story to a jarring halt (merciful) . . . This is a REVOLTING picture . . .

#### HOW GREEN WAS MY OLIVE—

An Italian picture by a great PRODUCER Rossellini.

Our hero (Mario Lasarna) is an "Air-wick" tester (an Italian subsidiary His girl, a sweet innocent babe works under the Marshall plan) in Milan, in a Limberger Cheese factory. Thus you can see that their work brings

them together. The movie asks the question: "Can the boy penetrate the mysterious air which surrounds the girl?"

#### THE PIPESBY TWIDDLE SMIRCH

(Children Hundreds). A British picture by G. Arthur Stank.

In this picture our interest is centered about the eternal triangle, wife, husband, and 2% sales tax (Que.) The wife and her daughter are both in love with the Iceman who has his pick. The mother-in-law is in love with the mysterious Russian nobleman Ivan Toby Alone (Oh, God!!!)

There is a surprise ending to this picture (I was surprised that it ended) so be sure to miss it if you can.

#### THE FALCON MEETS TUGBOAT

ANNIE—Produced and directed by Cecil B. Schlemiel.

The story begins with our masculine (HA) hero filing his nails (under "N" naturally). The door opens and in walks a beautiful blond. The blond doesn't attract the Falcon because as it turns out the blond is a boy and you know how these things are. The fella has 2 bullet wounds in him and so presumably 2 bullets. He dies at the Falcon's feet and in so doing ruins a perfectly good pair of white shoes. The Falcon isn't disturbed in the least. He calmly pours himself 2 fingers but throws up in disgust because he really prefers whisky. He then just as calmly solves the murder. The murderess happens to be "Tugboat Annie" and how she gets in the movie is beyond me. It may be that we had to justify the title.

In the end our hero is seen fading away unlike old soldiers who never die, they just live to testify . . . (Mad laughter . . .)

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