

ast; the next morning on the oil man examined his s and decided not to ho- native state. how started back before war when some artists the money to rent a hall an art show. They hung tings along the street to at and perhaps bought. caught on and soon any- painted at home or did unday pastel work was be- to bring their works down along with the artists. In at all the Sunday painters ored he professionals.

of the participants are not e artists at all but rather who just like to paint for on. It is a fine example of cy in action. One day I ch with two of the artists re very good friends; one s. Walters, the wife of a rk banker, who specialized ed seascapes and her com- was a garbage collector n unpronounceable name, kes to paint rabbits and s.

larly as clockwork every hidden genius is discovered. brief fleeting moment he is ed in fame and then he ck into obscurity.

dd to the general confusion ave begun to make their ance. Having no real show r own some of them erect stands and sit waiting for sserby to give them small or soft dollar bills to recite f their wares. I joined this on one occasion, but no one me to recite or even looked so I gave it up. I found out at in spite of their brother- n the arts, not a few of the condemn these sidewalk s. As one dauber remarked "A man comes down to buy ure. He sees a poet and he him some money to recite his and then when he wants a picture he finds he hasn't h money to pay for it. A bas ets and a curse of their ". I felt better then about ture in the arts.

vending is done without the t of shouting as would be the t the boys and girls were ped- not dogs. However, the ethics something to be desired.

d a brother artist notice a ctive buyer admiring a ng of a type he has himself not remiss about approaching uyer with the offer of his work at a lower price.

has been a long time since d on a street corner with my ritten rhymes tacked on a l, and I have seen many gal- and the paintings of the t, but somehow when I think t, I think of the enthusiasm the colour and the strong of achievement that one feels e Alley in the Village in the g.

r final authority we turn to ster's Unabridged. Websters an Irish bull "a grotesque der in language," and gives his almost perfect example: remarked in all seriousness it was hereditary in his ly to have no children."

NEW SPRING SUITS

Arriving Daily

Drop in and look them over.

PRICED RIGHT

\$55.00 to \$69.50

Scovill's QUEEN AT CARLETON

RED 'N BLACK
SATURDAY & SUNDAY
2.00 P.M.



FROM UP THE HILL

BRUNSWICKAN

U.R.P.
TONIGHT

CANADA'S OLDEST OFFICIAL STUDENT PUBLICATION

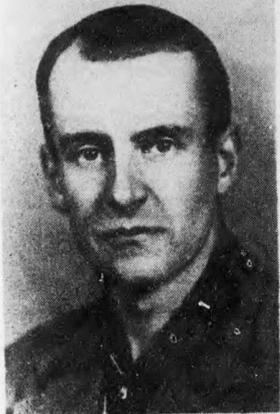
VOL. 71, No. 16

FREDERICTON, N.B., WEDNESDAY, MARCH 5, 1952

Price 9 cents per copy

SPURWAY TAKES ELECTION

70% OF CAMPUS GOES TO POLLS



BOB SPURWAY

Bob Spurway, Intermediate forester has been elected new S.R.C. President. With 70% of the student body casting ballots in this race, Bob took the lead over his three opponents with a landslide majority. Of the 489 votes cast, he racked up 304, while Al Sewell, his closest competitor, received 89. David Vine and Bernie Ganong ran close behind with 53 and 43, respectively. It was not necessary to use the preferential system in the presidency race.

Noel Gaspar became the new S.R.C. Treasurer with 267 votes, defeating Al Bailey with 207.

In the Senior Class, Sterling Sheperd was elected president by a comfortable majority, while Ben Monkhouse won by a narrow margin over Burrige and MacLeod for treasurer. When the second vote was tallied, Ben had the majority. Pete Murphy, John MacTavish and Bob Hatcher were elected as S.R.C. reps, and Tom Myles was defeated.

Bill Spriggs defeated Harold Gunter for President of the Intermediate Class. Noreen Donahue, Dick Ballance and Keith Waddell won seats on the Council, and Laurie Coles and Bill Beatty must face re-election because of a tie. Mike Hassell and Irby Stewart were defeated.

Maxine MacDonald took the election for Vice-President of the Junior Class from Jackie Vey, and Vic Stewart, Bill MacNamara and Frank Walton defeated John Elliot and Carl Tompkins for S.R.C. positions.

Another tie resulted in the Presidency of the Junior Class between Pete Collis and Don Merrill, and another election will be held. Vic Hatheway lost in this race, as did Joe Whitely, Ian Galbraith and Betty Styran, who ran for reps. Those elected were Pete Trueman, Bill Barwick, Bob Cass and Barb Fisher.

The executive for next year's classes are as follows:

Senior:
President: Stirling Sheperd
Vice-Pres: Marg Vermeeren
Sect'y-Treas: Ben Monkhouse
Intermediate:
President: Bill Spriggs
Junior:
Vice-Pres.: Maxine MacDonald
Sophomore:
President (to be re-elected)
Vice-Pres.: Marg MacNaughton
Sect'y-Treas.: Bill Reddin

HOUSE BREAKS EVEN AT MONTE CARLO

Last Friday night in the Conditioning Room of the Lady Beavbrook Gym there occurred what will go down as the outstanding event in this year's Social Calendar at the University of New Brunswick. This pace setting event was the Monte Carlo Nite held under the auspices of the Forestry Association in aid of the Hadley-Videto Memorial Reading Room Fund.

Along about 8:30 the games opened up and it wasn't before the flash of hundred dollar bills could be seen changing hands over the tables. Certainly the Monte Carlo of the Old World had nothing on the activity to be seen at all tables and wheels located throughout the "casino". Those world famous croupiers Don Pyne, Pete Kirby, Bob Marston and Vic Stewart were on hand to keep the gamblers happy, their nimble fingers darting here and there on the tables with skillful alacrity. Banker Ben Monkhouse reported business fast and furious from the opening "Place your bets please, ladies and gentlemen" to the final rattle of dice at the witching hour of midnight. According to his figures a conservative estimate of the bogus money that circulated would be close to one million dollars.

Amongst the games in which one could participate was Crown and Anchor, Beat the Dealer, Chuck Luck, Log and Dice, while for more ardent gamblers there was an unofficial crap game on the floor.

During the course of the evening various prizes were raffled off and a Punch Board was circulated. Bob Coke came up with the top prize on the board and went home two dollars and fifty cents richer as a result. Upon his winning this prize the bank almost went dry as he continued to smell out winning slips with amazing consistency.

For those who wished to, there was dancing to recorded music while those who felt more inclined to rest could do so at one of the number of tables set up around the room. As the evening wore on a variety of refreshments were available at nominal prices.

In as much as the evening turned out to be so successful—close to one hundred dollars were added to the Reading Room Fund—there is a good possibility of the Monte Carlo Nite becoming a regular event during Forestry Week activities.

ART CENTRE NOTICE

Suite No. 2 Bach
Quartet in F Major Mozart
Classical Symphony Prokofiev
La Gazza Ladra-Overture Rossini
Soirees Musicales Britten-Rossini
Arias and Scenes from Rossini Operas
Sung by Supervia, Tourel and Others
La Boutique Fantasque-Mazurka and Cancan
Rossini-Respighi

Above is the program for Sunday evening March 9th. George Whalen is putting on this program from his own record collection, and it is open to all students and their friends.

Red 'n Black in Final Stages

The Red 'n Black Revue, which will be presented to Fredericton audiences next Wednesday, Thursday in the Teachers' College Auditorium shows promise of being the best show the students have produced in the five year history of the project. A full scale rehearsal was held in the Memorial Hall last Sunday and onlookers were not disappointed. The acts were run off for the directors, who expressed satisfaction with the work of the students.

Tickets for the annual student production have gone on sale with reserved seats selling for \$1 and rush seats, 75c.

Rehearsals of the full show have been called for Saturday afternoon and Monday evening. On Tuesday evening a dress rehearsal will be held in the Teachers' College, and Wednesday—Opening Night.

This year the acts were rehearsed and practiced separately and only recently has any attempt been made to integrate. The move has proved more than satisfactory as evidenced by the professional rehearsal held last Sunday afternoon. Most of the acts put on a flawless performance for the critical directors (and hangers-on).

Especially notable at last Sunday's meeting was the excellent work of the girls' chorus line which Sheila Roberts has turned into a first-class group. The girls strutted through their routines without a mistake (and it was their first appearance before an audience).

The emcee of the Red 'n Black next week will be Johnnie Lloyd Johnnie, a senior Forester, who will be remembered for his performance in the Drama Society's one-act plays last term, is expected to put the show over with a bang and to provide plenty of entertainment between acts.

NOTICE

All applications for Non-Athletic Awards are to be submitted to Pat Miller or left at the S.R.C. office before March 15: A notice will be placed on the bulletin board in the Arts Building containing the point system by which the awards are granted, and applications must state clearly what clubs or campus activities the student has participated in during his years at UNB. No awards are made until the final year at the University,—so Seniors don't delay!

WHAT DO YOU WANT IN THE CENTRE ?

What facilities would the students like to see in the Memorial Student Centre? Now is the time to answer that question which has been asked officially by Jack Murray, alumni secretary, on behalf of the U.N.B. War Memorial committee.

Mr. Murray explained that sub-committees were appointed last week to decide on space requirements, to choose a site and to select an architect.

Don McPhail, president of the S.R.C., and Mary Lou O'Brien, president of the Ladies' Society, have been invited to serve the first sub-committee in an advisory capacity.

Organizations or individual students who wish to make suggestions are cordially invited to do so. Such suggestions are to be given to Don or Mary Lou during the month of March.

The goal now is to have the Student Centre, which is to be a Memorial to the U.N.B. war dead, built and opened in 1953. It will be approximately the same size as the new Alumni Memorial Hall at McMaster University. This building contains a cafeteria, a common room, two other lounges, student council room, office for student president, ticket selling booth, alumni offices, lavatories and washrooms.

The U.N.B. alumni and alumnae raised a War Memorial Fund approximately \$170,000.00 for the U.N.B. memorial.

CADETS-INSPECTED BY R.T.C.

Last Tuesday night, Feb. 26, U.N.T.D. cadets were inspected by the Reserve Training Commander from Halifax. Following the inspection the R.T.C. joined the cadets in an informal discussion period. In the course of his remarks he outlined plans for the summer training and also the special week-end training of Feb. 29—March 2, at Halifax.

The week-end, he said, was to be of specific interest to the first year cadets. It is to take the form of an introductory course in which all cadets will familiarize themselves both with equipment and surroundings.

In speaking of the summer training as now outlined, the R.T.C. stated that once again the cruises would be of an overseas nature. However, unlike last year, the three cruises this summer will all visit different ports.

One cruise, he said, would be to the Mediterranean area with stops at Gibraltar, Marseilles and Toulons, France. Another cruise is to go to Chatham, England and Brest, France, while the remaining cruise is to visit a yet unnamed port in England and also Amsterdam, Holland. It is hoped that cadets will be given 48 hour leave in one of the foreign ports so that they will be able to visit such places of interest as Paris.

In all the R.T.C. was well pleased with the showing of the U.N.B. cadets and the work of the U.N.T.D. in general.

Revue Tickets On Sale

Tickets are now on sale for the Red'n Black Revue.

With the big show rapidly taking shape and ready to go on stage at the Teachers' College next week, a concerted drive is being made to sell the house out before the end of the week. Admission this year is cheaper, with tickets selling for \$1 (reserved) and 75c (rush).

The Red 'n Black starts its three night run next Wednesday evening with curtain at 8.15 sharp. A bigger and better show is promised by all concerned and if Sunday's rehearsal is any indication, your Brunswickan reporter will agree.

A well-organized ticket-selling campaign started Monday. Don Bell and his committee of Senior Class students are canvassing the campus and students are urged to purchase their tickets early. Ticket booths are also expected to appear in the building. Downtown, tickets are available in Neill's Sporting Goods Store, Herby's Music Store, Gaiety Men's Shop and the Lower Ross Drug Store (Corner of Regent and Queen). A ticket exchange for reserve tickets will be open in Neill's (corner of York and Queen) on Monday and Tuesday. Tickets may also be exchanged at the door.

GALBRAITH TO SPEAK TO HAMS

The main feature of the next radio club meeting will be a talk given by Prof. Galbraith of the electrical engineering department. Prof. Galbraith, who is new to U.N.B. this year, has had considerable experience in the field of amateur radio in the days when that science was still young. His talk on the early days of radio will no doubt prove very interesting and informative. Completing the agenda for this meeting will be a short business meeting and a showing of films.

The meeting will be held on Monday, March 10th at 7.30 p.m. in the electrical building. Any interested persons who are not members are cordially invited to attend this meeting.

INT'M'L VOLLEYBALL LEAGUE TO BE FORMED

With basketball and hockey leagues nearing completion it is planned to have a series of volleyball games prior to the Easter recess.

Teams wishing to enter this league must have their entry in at the Physical Education office not later than Friday, March 7th.

U-Y PLAYS HOST

Last Sunday night's meeting of the U-Y was brightened by the presence of about twenty members of the fair sex. Girls belonging to the Y-Zn-Up and Tween Teen clubs were invited to enjoy a bill of movies. After the films, coffee and doughnuts were served.



The Weekly News and Literary Journal of the University of New Brunswick

Member Canadian University Press
Authorized as second-class mail, Post Office Dept., Ottawa
Brunswickan Office: "O" Hut, Campus
Honorary Editor-in-Chief—Rt. Hon. Lord Beaverbrook
Business Manager RAY ROY
Editor-in-Chief BETTY LOU VINCENT
News Editor PAUL GIRARD
Sports Editor FRANK WALTON
Feature Editor Mary Lou O'Brien
Columnists: Jim Currie, Bill Cockburn, Bob Hatcher, Al Hugill, Pete Murphy, Kay MacCallum
Reporters: Ruth Nicholson, Dave Vine, Bill Barwick, Bob Whalen, Betsy Hill
Sports Reporters: Dennis Hammond, Bernie Scott, Walter Bailey, Buck Buchanan, John Peers, Dave Bradshaw, Joan Goodfellow.

DEADLINE—All copy must be typewritten and in the Brunswickan office before Saturday noon for publication the following Wednesday. Brunswickan Office Phone 8424. Subscription \$2.00 Yearly.

VOL. 71 FREDERICTON, N.B., MARCH 5, 1952 No. 16

It's Still Timely . . .

"And now the time in special is, by privilege to write and speak what may help to the further discussing of matters in agitation . . . And though all the winds of doctrine were let loose to play upon the earth, so Truth be in the field, we do injuriously by licensing and prohibiting to misdoubt her strength . . .

And not consider this, that if it comes to prohibiting, there is not aught more likely to be prohibited than truth itself; whose first appearance to our eyes bleared and dimmed with prejudice and custom, is more unsightly and unpalatable than many errors . . .

Give me the liberty to know, to utter, and to argue freely according to conscience, above all liberties . . .

from the Areopagitica; A Speech For the Liberty of Unlicensed Printing

by John Milton.



Player's Please

CANADA'S LEADING CIGARETTE

WINDMILL DANCE

(Everyone Comes Dutch)

at the Community "Y" THURSDAY 9 p.m. to 12 p.m.

35c per Person

Letters To The Editor

FREDERICTON, N. B. Feb. 28, 1952.

The Editor, The Brunswickan. Dear Madam:

Since the "Letters to the Editor" column is the usual place for students to express their pet gripes, I hereby submit my own, which concerns our Library.

While all the librarians reading this bare their fangs in defence at the mention of these hallowed precincts, may I assure them that I do not intend to disparage in any way the establishment they manage so well. But to get on to my complaint—as a student who has every afternoon (except one) and Saturday morning taken up by labs, my visits to the Library are usually in the evening.

By the time I have reached the building in question on these evenings, it is usually 7:15. After I have collected the necessary references books, adjusted myself to the shocking quiet, and begun to work, it's usually 7:45. This progress smoothly and after some time I begin to feel "Ahhh, I may pass this course after all . . ." when from a distant corner comes a BANG! BANG! . . . THUMP! . . . silence . . . then a repeat performance. One by one, the ashtrays are being emptied, the chairs are being straightened, and very obviously, your presence is no longer desired, as the last of the Librarians or assistants prepare to retire with their tails dragging to recover from a long and arduous day . . . It is ten to nine, and at nine, we close . . .

There's the problem. Personally I do not feel that many students (and the majority of our students would be forced to use the Library on evenings, if at all, due to full time-tables) feel like trudging up the hill of an evening for a mere hour and a half of work. Yet the quiet, and access to reference material would certainly induce many students to do so were the Library open longer in the evening. An hour or hour and a half of additional Library time in the evening could, I realize involve many difficulties for the staff, but are these so great that they could not be overcome? How about having our Library open until 10:00 P.M.?

Let's hear what other students views are on this matter. Perhaps we could arrange to have a trial period around examination time this spring?

Bob Whalen

Dear Madam Editor:

I would like through this column to thank all those who voted for me in the recent S.R.C. elections. My thanks as well to my nominator and seconders and all those who helped with my campaign.

My congratulations to Mr. Spurway who I am sure will make an excellent president of the S.R.C. Yours sincerely David R. Vine

David R. Vine

For SMARTER BETTER CLOTHING

☆

Try

Gaiety Men's Shop Ltd.

"For Those Who Wear Quality"

554 Queen St.

SLABS & EDGINGS

By HATCH AND MURPH

This has been quite an eventful and pleasant week. Congratulations first off, are in order to Bob Spurway and the first lady of the S.R.C. (We're wondering now if we can get the S.R.C. to subsidize the Forestry Association!)

We want to thank the authorities responsible for ending our worries about drought, Fire Danger Index, dust bowls, etc. Water is again flowing on the third floor. What a beautiful sight!

An interesting sidelight on the election was the percentage of student who voted. Foresters came through as usual with 86% the next highest being only 67% from Arts and Science faculties. Intermediate Foresters by the way voted 96% and as far as we know, the highest of all classes.

At last Wednesday's meeting of the Forestry Association, it was found that enough funds were available to permit the ordering of furniture. As a result three sets were ordered comprising, all told, three couches and six upholstered chairs.

Dr. Gibson gave an enlightening talk on the history, geography and forestry of B.C. after the business.

Another successful learn-to-swim session was held last Thursday evening. This is the regular time and any non-swimmers are urged to waste no time in getting down to the pool to learn. A few engineers were seen there last week, and it should be brought out that anyone from any faculty is welcome.

It is claimed that except for vultures and parrots, wild geese live longer than any other birds. Authentic records give them as much as 70 years.

The Monte Carlo night was a great success, getting a good lively crowd after the basketball game. The six game tables were jammed to capacity most of the evening and thousands were won and lost during the course of play. All in all the evening was successful from the point of view of both sponsor and gambler.

It is hoped that foresters will rally again for the cause and bring extra coat hangers to the third floor. The hangers will be wired to the racks to make their removal more difficult. It would be a genuine pleasure to have a place to hang a coat.

L. W. Barwick.

Jim Currie, The Inquiring Reporter

Do you think that there is too little school spirit and interest to UNB? If so, what do you think causes it and what could be done to correct the situation?

Bob Jonah, Junior Forester: "Yes. After their freshman year students take almost all their lectures with the same class. A fellow soon finds that most of his friends are in his year of his faculty. With such a narrow circle of close friends his interests lie in his faculty rather than the university as a whole. To correct this situation, the academic schedule should be revised so that students in any one faculty could take as many lectures as possible with students from other faculties."

Carmen Bliss, Intermediate Civil: "Yes. It is particularly apparent in the lack of support for athletics. The attendance at games is poor and the cheering is almost non-existent. The general listlessness and lack of school spirit is due partly to the failure of the student organization and university officials to foster interest in the university. In my own case I want to get out of here as fast as possible. I think most others feel the same way."

This could be partly overcome by organizing publicity and having pep rallies and parades before games. This is done during freshman week and everybody has a good time. Why not keep it up and let other people as well as ourselves know that we're breathing."

Jack Elliott, Junior Arts: "Yes. The lack of sufficient residence facilities keeps the students apart. The students in different faculties could get to know each other if they lived in residences. We need a proper meeting place such as a student centre where everyone would have an opportunity to make a wide variety of friends."

John Wilson, Freshman Forester: "Yes. The students as a whole are just not interested and there doesn't seem to be anything to excite their interests. The people who came here don't get a sense of loyalty that other students have to their universities. A very low college spirit results from this. I think that fraternities on the campus would help raise the college spirit."

Bob Coke, Senior Forester: "In certain things there is good school spirit. In others, it is not so good. There is plenty of spirit shown in the Red 'n Black. The forester's Monte Carlo got lots of enthusiastic support. In sports though, school spirit is sadly lacking. If we can make up songs and skits for the Red 'n Black we can write songs and cheers for games."

If we are to get support for games and enthusiasm in general we must start in the freshman year. The freshman class this year has spirit. I think that in four years or so we will see a lot more school spirit at UNB.

SUMMER

Sound—Confused —Station farewells, der.

S.C.C.—(Off-mike) ber eight now leaving Hat, Moose Jaw, Regina and Montreal—

Robbie—Better get am—leaving anytime

Lower 12—Thank Robbie—All aboard

Lower 10—Wasn't Robbie—Time to

I've got to close

Lower 10—Lissen travelling since you picaninny

Sound—Laughter. Lower 10—Pretty

None of this phon stuff for me. Wh

starts, I get on—no that right fellahs?

Voices—Sure this tell him Jim.

Robbie—I'm sorry Company says I've

this car before the and the platform s

here in Calgary ar ing us up for thin

Lower 10—You se form guy to see m

staying here until v

Robbie—Well nov n't want to leave

but the Company to have passengers

train that's already

Voices—Better g Yeah, we'll be se

anyway. Lower 10—Okay f

now.—Out of the just don't like

around, see. Sound—Stumbling

followed by the pl slams down. Door

Sound of train start der.

S.C.C.—I've met a porters. In twelve

road as sleeping you're bound to.

American boys fro colleges in the South

Howard, or Meharr away. It's a nice su

leg from the h around a new co

pens paid and wa boot. Lay-overs in

St. John, or Mon Winnipeg, Calgar

New people, new voices—and railroo

railroading that g that brings them

year long after the off. On the spar

year or two, run they're sent, wh

needed. Getting a —then a line run

running to sched same train. Montr

ver and back it v every sleeper secti

nipeg or Calgary, a be sure of findi

again— cursing th equipment, the pa

ing the life—and big Robbie Jamies

blackest porter I just about the bes

Sound—Loud ru wheels, 3 seconds,

with sound of vest ing to a muted ru

tinues under the d S.C.C.—Hello R

the make-up sheet Robbie—Yes sh

about exams I beg old itch. Guess it'

mer though. S.C.S.—Here's t

there's a party Gleichen. For Pe

miss him. You've Sound—Rattle

board door openi with a sharp click

S.C.C.— . . . bad ple Creek and Swi

Get Burke, back eight, to handle

Going to be your it?

Robbie—That's con.

S.C.C.—Burke te ing on permanent

pany this fall. Robbie—Well, c

a year up on me f like he can hold

winter. I've got n —and I can't see

spare board next

SS & EDGINGS

ATCH AND MURPH

has been quite an eventful week. Congratulations are in order to Bob and the first lady of the We're wondering now if let the S.R.C. to subsidize (stry Association!)

nt to thank the autho- responsible for ending our about drought, Fire Dang- dust bowls, etc. Water flowing on the third floor. beautiful sight!

eresting sidelight on the was the percentage of who voted. Foresters rough as usual with 86% highest being only 67% ts and Science faculties. iate Foresters by the way and as far as we know, est of all classes.

t Wednesday's meeting of estry Association, it was that enough funds were e to permit the ordering of e. As a result three sets ered comprising, all told, ches and six upholstered

son gave an enlightening e history, geography and of B.C. after the business.

er successful learn-to- sion was held last Thurs- ning. This is the regular d any non-swimmers are o waste no time in getting e pool to learn. A few rs were seen there last d it should be brought out yone from any faculty is e.

claimed that except for s and parrots, wild geese ger than any other birds, tic records give them as s 70 years.

Monte Carlo night was a success, getting a good lively after the basketball game. x game tables were jammed acity most of the evening. ousands were won and lost e course of play. All in evening was successful from int of view of both sponsor mbler.

s hoped that foresters will again for the cause and extra coat hangers to be floor. The hangers will be to the racks to make their all more difficult. It would genuine pleasure to have a to hang a coat.

Reporter . . . e school spirit and interest s it and what could be done

ter their freshman year stu- the same class. A fellow soon ear of his faculty. With such ests lie in his faculty rather t this situation, the academic nts in any one faculty could tudents from other faculties.

es. It is particularly apparent attendance at games is poor The general listlessness and e failure of the student or- ter interest in the university. e as fast as possible. I think

ganizing publicity and having his is done during freshman Why not keep it up and let that we're breathing.

e lack of sufficient residence tudents in different faculties ived in residences. We need dent centre where everyone ide variety of friends.

Yes. The students as a whole seem to be anything to excite here don't get a sense of their universities. A very low fraternalities on the campus

ain things there is good school e is plenty of spirit shown in Carlo got lots of enthusiastic t is sadly lacking. If we can Black we can write songs and

es and enthusiam in general e freshman class this year has we will see a lot more school

SUMMER PORTER

Frank Milligan

Sound—Confused conversation—Station farewells, continues under.

S.C.C.—(Off-mike) Train number eight now leaving for Medicine Hat, Moose Jaw, Regina, Winnipeg and Montreal—A-boo-ard."

Robbie—Better get aboard ma'am—leaving anytime now.

Lower 12—Thank you porter.

Robbie—All aboard sir.

Lower 10—Wassat porter?

Robbie—Time to go aboard sir—I've got to close up the car.

Lower 10—Lissen porter. I been travelling since you was a little picaninny

Sound—Laughter.

Lower 10—Pretty good, eh boys?—None of this phony "all aboard" stuff for me. When the train starts, I get on—not before. Ain't that right fellahs?

Voices—Sure thing pal—You tell him Jim.

Robbie—I'm sorry sir, but the Company says I've got to close up this car before the train starts, and the platform superintendents here in Calgary are always writing us up for things like that.

Lower 10—You send that platform guy to see me, porter. I'm staying here until we leave.

Robbie—Well now, sir, I would n't want to leave you behind—but the Company just don't like to have passengers jumping on a train that's already started.

Voices—Better get on Jim—Yeah, we'll be seeing you soon anyway.

Lower 10—Okay fellahs. So long now—Out of the way porter. I just don't like being pushed around, see.

Sound—Stumbling up the steps, followed by the porter. Platform slams down. Door slams shut. Sound of train starting—fades under.

S.C.C.—I've met a lot of summer porters. In twelve years on the road as sleeping car conductor you're bound to. Mostly they're American boys from the colored colleges in the South—from Fisk or Howard, or Meharry Medical College. It's a nice summer job—get away from the heat and travel around a new country, all expenses paid and wages and tips to boot. Lay-overs in strange cities—St. John, or Montreal, Toronto, Winnipeg, Calgary, Vancouver. New people, new places, new voices—and railroading. It's the railroading that gets them most, that brings them back year after year long after the novelty wears off. On the spare board for a year or two, running wherever they're sent, whenever they're needed. Getting a little seniority—then a line run for the summer, running to schedule, same car, same train, Montreal to Vancouver and back it used to be. On every sleeper section out of Winnipeg or Calgary, any summer, I'd be sure of finding them back again—cursing the railway, the equipment, the passengers, cursing the life—and loving it. Like big Robbie Jamieson—the biggest, blackest porter I ever had. And just about the best.

Sound—Loud rumble of train wheels, 3 seconds, then quick fade with sound of vestibule door closing to a muted rumble which continues under the dialogue.

S.C.C.—Hello Robbie. Saw from the make-up sheet you were back.

Robbie—Yes sir, con. Round about exams I began to feel that old itch. Guess it's my last summer though.

S.C.S.—Here's the call card—there's a party to pick up at Gleichen. For Pete's sake don't miss him. You've got a . . .

Sound—Rattle of keys, cupboard door opening and shutting with a sharp click.

S.C.C.— . . . bad night too—Maple Creek and Swift Current both. Get Burke, back in one-eighty-eight, to handle one of them.—Going to be your last summer, it it?

Robbie—That's the way it is, con.

S.C.C.—Burke tells me he's coming on permanently with the Company this fall.

Robbie—Well, con, Burke, he's a year up on me for service. Looks like he can hold a line run all winter. I've got no chance of that—and I can't see myself going on spare board next fall. Anyway, I

figure on getting ordained next year and settling down in a little Tennessee church. Yes sir, I've just about had my fill of railroading with this Company.

S.C.C.—Well, good luck Robbie. But keep 'em running this summer. (Off Mike) Lower twelve, ma'am? I've got you down for Regina.

Lower 12—(Off Mike) That's right conductor.

S.C.C.—(Fades) Well, we should be there tomorrow morning about . . .

Sound—Wheel rumble fades with dialogue. Continues for three seconds, then out.

S.C.C.—I can still remember most of what happened that trip. It began like any other—the usual rat-race after leaving Calgary—checking the train and trying to write it up, with passengers begging "Please, conductor, can't you give me a tourist lower?"—or porters coming around in a flap

"Say, con, I can't get any hot water in the ladies' room." The train soon settled down for the night, and the long dull haul to Winnipeg—eight hundred miles of prairie.

I checked the train once more that night, just before coming into Medicine Hat. That was when I ran into the first squall in Robbie's car. But even that wasn't anything special—just an argument with a drunk in the smoking room, all in a day's work. (Fades) I walked in on the middle of it.

Sound—Muted wheel rumble, continues under dialogue.

Lower 10—When I'm ready, porter. When I'm good and ready.—Have another one, pal.

Lower 11—No more for me, thanks.

Robbie—You'd better turn in now, gentlemen. Some of the other passengers want to go to sleep.

Lower 11—Maybe we'd better call it a day chum.

Lower 10—Let 'em go to sleep!

Robbie—The lady at this end says she don't so much mind your talking so loud—but she sure don't like the things you say.

Sound—Wheel rumble up, then muted again with sound of door closing. Continues muted under the dialogue.

Lower 10—She ain't heard anything yet!

S.C.C.—Trouble, Robbie?

Robbie—Not exactly trouble con.

Lower 11—I'm turning in. Good night boys. Better come along chum.

Lower 10—I'm going when I'm ready.

Robbie—It's just that the passengers don't like the noise, con.

S.C.C.—Okay Robbie. Better get some sleep, mister.

Lower 10—Say! What kinda runaround is this? I was travelling this line before you birds ever heard of it. I know my way around.

S.C.C.—Then maybe you know we don't like a racket at night. Maybe you know you can't bring that bottle in here—maybe we don't see it sometimes, but other times it just isn't a smart idea like it. So whatta you going to do about it?

S.C.C.—That depends on you. If you play ball and get along quietly, I'm not going to do anything.

Lower 10—So I gotta play ball? You bother me pal.

S.C.C.—Well, if that's how you want it, it just takes a word from me to the train conductor up ahead, and you might find yourself spending the rest of the night in the station at the Hat—or in the town cooler.

Lower 10—What makes you think so?

S.C.C.—I've seen it happen before.

Lower 10—And suppose I don't want to go?

S.C.C.—Take a good look at Robbie, mister. There's plenty of beef there. If the conductor gives the word he could put you off with one hand tied.

Lower 10—Okay, okay. You don't have to get tough.

S.C.C.—That's more like it. The porter here'll give you a hand.

Lower 10—The porter can go to hell. (Fades) I can look after my-

self.

S.C.C.—(Sighs) Well, let me know if there's any more trouble, Robbie.

Robbie—Once he gets to bed, con, there won't be any trouble.

S.C.C.—Probably not.—Did you make that pick-up in Gleichen?

Robbie—That was the other gentleman who just left. Lower eleven.

S.C.C.—Okay Robbie. See you later.

Robbie—So long, con.

Sound—Muted rumble continues for five seconds, then out.

Music—"New World" theme—15 seconds, then fades under.

S.C.C.—Normally, I wouldn't have given it another thought. Lots of people like to tie one on a train, and some of them get a little ugly. But mostly it's nothing a good night's sleep won't cure.

And handling tricky passengers was Robbie's specialty. To start with, he was pretty sweet-tempered—and that means a lot on those three days and four nights between Montreal and Vancouver, especially when you remember there's only three and a half hours of scheduled sleep in every twenty-four. It was a grind for any porter—that's why they split the trip now at Winnipeg.

And on top of that, Robbie just liked people, and he had the right way of showing it. People get pretty bored on a transcontinental—read a little, play cards a little, eat more than they should, stretch themselves at the divisional points, and most of the time just sit looking out of the window with sore eyes, a dry mouth, and dyspepsia. But every now and then you hit a car that was different, just one big happy family. And Robbie's was one of those. He got them going—got them mixing—and kept them amused.

More than anything else, they liked his singing. He sang right through the day, from whenever he thought they ought to be getting up to whenever he thought they ought to be turning in. But this trip he was just jinxed, I guess. Anyway, it was the singing that started the next rumpus first thing in the morning.

Sound—Muted Train rumble, continues under dialogue.

Robbie—(Humming) "Oh what a beautiful morning"

Lower 12—That's what I like to hear—whistle while you work, eh?

Robbie—If it doesn't bother you ma'am.

Lower 12—Not in the least. In fact, I'd like to hear you sing it.

Robbie—I was working up to that. Just between us, ma'am, I sort of like to flex my vocal cords every morning about this time—just to stir my passengers up. That way I can get my car put away in good time.

Lower 11—(Coming on mike) I heard that too, porter. Shouldn't give your secrets away to the passengers.

Robbie—Well now, sir, if I've got a sick passenger or something like that—that's different.

Lower 12—I think it's a good idea.

Robbie—But if the gentleman doesn't like it, I'll just keep my singing to myself.

Lower 11—Who says the gentleman doesn't like it? I'll tell you one thing. It's a darn sight better that what some porters do—getting out all the pails and mops, bright and early, and turning the place into a boiler factory.—Anyway, I'm up—so who cares. Let's have the song.

Lower 12—How about a spiritual— "Deep River" maybe.

Robbie—I'd like to oblige, ma'am—but, uh, no spirituals.

Lower 11—Well, what about the thing you were humming?

Robbie—Sure thing, sir. (Sings "Oh What a Beautiful Morning"—45 seconds, then out under).

Lower 10—(Muffled) Cut out that damned row.

Robbie—Sorry, sir. But it's time to be getting up.

Lower 10—(Muffled) Not for me it isn't.

Robbie—Well, sir, we're past Moose Jaw already.

Lower 10—(Muffled) I don't care if we're past Brandon. I'm staying right where I am.

Lower 11—Come on, chum, turn out. Let the porter get his work done.

Lower 10—(Muffled) Say, who pays for this train anyway, him or me?

Lower 12—Guess I don't get the rest of that song, porter. You might as well let him lie.

Robbie—I would if I could, ma'am, but it would get me in trouble.

Lower 12—Trouble? Who with?—That sleeping car conductor of yours will listen to reason, won't he?

Robbie—Oh, the con's all right, ma'am—it's the inspectors that make the trouble.

Lower 11—There's always a fly in the ointment and he's usually called an inspector.

Lower 12—But what are the chances of an inspector turning up?

Robbie—Well, as a matter of

fact, we got the high sign at Moose Jaw—one of them is waiting at Regina now.

Lower 12—Well, that's different.—Hey! you in there. Get up so the porter can smarten this car up for the inspector. Don't be a stinker.

Lower 10—(Muffled) Oh, for Pete's sake. With all the row that's going on out there I'm not going to get any sleep anyway.—

Sound—Laughter from Lower 11 and Lower 12.

Lower 10— . . . Darned if I can see what's so funny.—Every trip it's the same.—Soon as I get on the train—the hired help starts pushing me around—conductors—porters—waiters—and the engineer drives like he was towing empty cattle cars.—Now you people start ganging up on me.—(Coming on mike) Porter! Where're my shoes?

Lower 11—Just about where you left them, chum. You just don't recognize them with that polish.

Lower 10—Okay, okay. (Puffing) Now, if the train crew aren't using the washroom . . .

Sound—Train rumble grows louder, then subsides to muted sound again and continues under dialogue.

Lower 10— . . . I'll go and shave. (Fades) And don't expect me back in a hurry . . .

Lower 12—Nice disposition.

S.C.C.—(Coming on mike) Good morning.—Good morning Robbie. All—Good morning—Morning, con.

S.C.C.—That sounds better. I just met our friend from lower ten and he didn't seem very cheery at all.—Say, Robbie, did you get the word about a visitor for us at Regina?

Robbie—I got it.

Lower 11—That's where our friend in the washroom got his sour look. We ganged up on him to get him out of bed so the porter could have his car ready for this inspector.

Robbie—But don't forget it was my singing that started it, though.

S.C.C.—Didn't it work this time, Robbie?

Robbie—It sure didn't, con.

Lower 12—Now that he's gone, porter, how about another song? And I'd still like a spiritual. I'm curious to know why you won't sing them.

S.C.C.—Come on, Robbie. The passenger is always right—well, almost always. Let's have a spiritual.

Robbie—Ever heard me sing a spiritual, con?

(Continued Col. 1, Page 6)

Feel THE DIFFERENCE IN

FLEET FOOT

THE SHOE OF CHAMPIONS

Feel THE DIFFERENCE WHEN YOU BUY!

Feel THE DIFFERENCE WHEN YOU PLAY!

AND LOOK FOR THESE OTHER FEATURES:

- Non-chafing toe • Pull-proof eyelets
- Scientific foot-fitting last
- Long-wearing crepe design outsole
- Healthful—Hygienic

ASK YOUR DEALER FOR FLEET FOOT...LEADERS IN QUALITY

UNB TO MEET ST.F.X.

Varsity Hockey Team Wins N.B. - P.E.I. Championship By Whipping St. Dunstan's University 14 - 3

By FRANK WALTON

The UNB Varsity last Thursday night won the right to meet St. Francis Xavier University for the Maritime Intercollegiate Hockey Championship, by whipping St. Dunstan's University of Charlotte-town 9-3 in the second game of a two game, total goal series for the New Brunswick-Prince Edward Island title. The Red and Black won the first game on the Island 5-0 to take the series by the score of 14-3. Varsity will play the first game in Antigonish on March 10.

The game, played at York Arena, produced some good hockey at times. Varsity showed well for the first time this season. Although St. Dunstan's had the edge in the first period, Pete Kelly's boys came back strong in the last two sessions to pile up nine goals, the most they have scored in one game this year.

Leftwinger Wally Zaremsky scored a hat trick, getting all three goals in the third period and two of them within 27 seconds. George Kennedy and Ralph Donkin each fired two counters, while goals were picked up by Vic Smith and Tim Bliss. The Islanders' goals were scored by Murphy, Coyle and Gaudet.

Ralph Donkin opened the scoring late in the first period when he scored twice in little more than a minute from scrambles in front of the SDU net. The Irish got one back before the stanza ended when Murphy scored on a pass from Jay.

UNB fired two more in the second period. George Kennedy slammed home his first of the night on a passing play with Donkin and Bob Bliss. Doug Lyons set up the fourth Varsity goal by pokechecking the puck away from a St. Dunstan's attacker in the centre ice zone. Viv Smith picked up the loose rubber and skated in and fired a hard shot past goalie Bruce Harrigan from twenty feet out.

The third period saw UNB really open up as they outscored their opponents 4-2. In the eighth minute, Zaremsky took a pass from Smith at the SDU blueline and went in alone to draw Harrigan out and flip the puck between the goalie's legs. Two minutes later, Harrigan was once again beaten, this time by Tim Bliss, who scored on a pass from Don Hallett.

St. Dunstan's then got two goals back as Coyle and Gaudet scored the second goal coming when the UNB defence lapsed. At 12:52 Zaremsky got his second goal of the night when he scored on a passout by Bruce Watt from behind the net. Twenty-six seconds later the blond leftwinger did it again, this time by deflecting a slow shot by Vic Smith into the cage. Kennedy rounded out the scoring at 18:31 when he fired his second goal, again on passes from Donkin and Bob Bliss.

Despite the score, Harrigan played a good game in the St.

Dunstan's twines, but was at a disadvantage because of a weak defence. Varsity outshot the Islanders 28-24. John Sample also turned in a strong game on the UNB blueline.

The game was cleanly played, with referees Clowes Bishop and Ted Bedard calling only six minor penalties, three against each side. Varsity played without Jack Thompson and John Wilson, who are both on the injury list. Replacement Bob Bliss, playing his first game of the season, fitted in well on the forward line.

Lineups:
S.D.U.—Goal, Harrigan; defence, Waite, Juneau, Wedge; forwards, Deingham, Dalton, Jay, Coyle, McIsaac, Gaudet, Flynn, Murphy, Chevrier.

U.N.B.—Goal, Pinder; defence, Watt, Sample, Hallett, Lator; forwards, Lorimer, Kenny, T. Bliss, Kennedy, R. Bliss, Donkin, Smith, Lyons, Zaremsky.

Referees: Bishop and Bedard.

Summary:
First period
Scoring: 1. U.N.B., Donkin (Lorimer) 16:30.

2. U.N.B., Donkin (R. Bliss, Kennedy) 17:17.

3. S.D.U., Murphy (Jay) 19:07.

Penalties: T. Bliss (14:13), Juneau (14:13).

Second period:
Scoring
4. U.N.B., Kennedy (Donkin, R. Bliss) 10:34.

5. U.N.B., Smith (Lyons) 17:20.

Penalty: Gaudet (5:41).

Third period:
Scoring
6. U.N.B., Zaremsky (Smith) 7:47.

7. U.N.B., T. Bliss (Hallett) 9:50.

8. S.D.U., Coyle (Gaudet) 11:54.

9. S.D.U., Gaudet (Coyle, McIsaac) 13:01.

10. U.N.B., Zaremsky (Watt) 13:52.

11. U.N.B., Zaremsky (Smith) 14:18.

12. U.N.B., Kennedy (Donkin, R. Bliss) 18:31.

Penalties: Lorimer (3:56), Lator (5:41), Juneau (5:41).

Stops by periods:
1st 2nd 3rd Total
Pinder 13 6 5 24
Harrigan 8 7 13 28

RUDY HANUSIAK BREAKS ALLEY RECORDS

On the night of Monday, February 25, the Transits and the Senior Foresters clashed to decide first place in the final standings. The Senior Foresters won the first two strings and the pinfall to take three points and the Transits took the third string for one point—enough to claim first place.

Rudy Hanusiak of the Foresters provided the highlight of the night by shattering an unofficial alley record for a single string of 158. Rudy's new mark is 161. He also went on to top John Rice's high three for the season by rolling a total of 359 for the night.

The Faculty made a clean sweep of their two games last week by defeating the Outlaws and the Newman Club for a total of eight points. The Rockets defeated the Outlaws 3-1 to move into undisputed possession of fourth place.

The Rockets last Saturday upset the Faculty 3-1 to consolidate their hold on fourth place.

Final Standings for the year are:

Team	Strings	Points
Transits	18	20
Senior Foresters	18	19
Faculty	18	14
Rockets	18	13
Outlaws	18	9
Residence	18	5
Newman Club	18	3

The Transits meet the Rockets in the semi-finals, while the Senior Foresters tangle with the Faculty.

SKIING NOTES . . .

By KEITH WADDELL

The matter of the ski bus seems to have caused considerable confusion recently. Apparently no one ever knows if it is going to run or not. For that reason I would like to make it clear that—
THE SKI BUS WILL RUN EVERY SUNDAY FROM NOW ON UNTIL THE HILL IS BARE.

The condition of the snow right now is such that nothing less than a week of rain could ruin the skiing.

Now that we have sugar snow is the time to start thinking of the "Sugar Derby". For the purpose of making the necessary arrangements there will be a meeting of the Ski Club this Thursday evening at 7:30 in the Forestry Bldg.

A helpful hint on how to stop fast . . . If you find yourself heading for the bush in deep powder snow and are not too keen about breaking your skis, try driving your head into the snow in front of you. It works; I tried it. The real beauty of this maneuver is that it can be explained by changing only one letter in an already established skiing term. It shall henceforth be called a tete-mark.

For Best
SHOE REPAIR
All materials, good workmanship, reasonable price and prompt service come to
SAM SHEPHERD
515 King Street, opposite
CAPITOL THEATRE
Also boots and high top gum rubbers for sale

Established 1889
FLEMING'S
Of Course
HATTERS
and
HABERDASHERS

ALUMNI CLINCH FIRST PLACE; RESIDENCE "A" BEATS FORESTERS IN I. B. L.

By FRANK WALTON

The Alumni stretched their winning streak to six games last Wednesday in the Intramural Basketball League "A" Section by defeating the Mooseheads 42-13. Meanwhile, the Residence "A" squad were handing the "B" Section leaders, the Foresters, their first defeat of the season.

The undefeated Alumni were unperturbed by the appearance of their opponents, the Mooseheads, wearing football helmets and boxing gloves; they walloped the last place team 42-13. Butland and Baldwin led the winners, potting 12 and 10 points respectively. The Mooseheads, who were playing their last game after several years together, were paced by Bird and Wetmore, with 6 and 4 points respectively.

The Chemistry Society drubbed the Engineers, 56-23, to move into a second place tie with their defeated opponents. Reg Staples led the Chemists with 20 points, while teammate Denny Valenta scored 14. High man for the losers was Jack Dawson, with 14 points. Only five fouls were called in the game.

In Section "B", Residence "A" won a close game over the league-leading Foresters, 35-30. It was the Foresters' first loss of the season. Jack Cassidy, with 11 points, and Stu Vaudry, also with 11, paced the winners. High man for the Foresters was George Elliott, who scored 13.

The Froshomores kept pace with Residence "A" by coming from behind to defeat Residence "B", 41-27. The losers had led 19-14 at half-time. Guy Doiron led the winners with 18 points; teammate Dave Gammon scored 12. High scorer for the Residence was Bruce Whitehead with six points.

The Freshman Bullets moved into fourth place with a 38-23 win over the lower-than-low Soph. Foresters. Gord Miller, of the Foresters, was high man for the game with 10 points. Frank Kimball and Blair Watson scored nine points each to lead the winners.

THE BIG TEN:

Name	Pts.
Dave Gammon, Froshomores	165
Jack Dawson, Engineers	116
Don Fowler, Residence "B"	111
Jack Cassidy, Residence "A"	110
Stu Vaudry, Residence "A"	108
Guy Doiron, Froshomores	102
Junior Thorpe, Bullets	94
Geo. Elliott, Foresters	90
Jim Robinson, Bullets	75
Doug Rogers, Alumni	73

STANDINGS:

Section	W	L	Pts.
Section "A"			
Alumni	6	0	12
Chemists	3	3	6
Engineers	3	3	6
Moosehead	0	6	0
Section "B"			
Foresters	8	1	16
Froshomores	7	2	14
Residence "A"	7	2	14
Bullets	3	6	6
Residence "B"	2	7	4
Soph. Foresters	0	9	0

LAST WEEK'S SCORES

Section "A"	Chemists 56, Engineers 33
Alumni 42, Mooseheads 13	
Section "B"	Bullets 38, Soph. Foresters 22
Residence "A" 35, Foresters 30	
Froshomores 41, Residence "B" 27	

UNB EIGHTH IN WOMEN'S TELEGRAPHIC BOWLING LEAGUE

January 1952

U. of Saskatchewan	3140
U. of Manitoba	2728
Luther College	2682
U. of Western Ontario	2590
Macdonald Institute, Guelph	2527
Brandon College	2473
McMaster University	2402
U. of New Brunswick	2367
U. of Alberta	2237
U. of Toronto	2221
Victoria College	1998
U. of British Columbia—disqualified	
UNB. CO-ED BOWLING TEAM	
Janette G. Webb	532
Flora Jean Sears	518
Shirley A. MacLeod	470
Margot R. Roach	468
Mary E. Needler	379
	2367

You Are Always Welcome At
HERBY'S MUSIC STORE
306 Queen Street
FREDERICTON'S BRIGHT AND CHEERY MUSIC CENTRE

This convenient Electrical Centre can supply you with your Electrical needs. Including Radios, Shavers, Flash Bulbs etc.
GREENE'S Radio and Electric Service
COR. KING & CARLETON STS. DIAL 4449

QUALITY EQUIPMENT FOR EVERY SPORT

FINE WOOLLENS and SPORTSWEAR

At Fair Prices

James S. Neill & Sons Ltd.

MEDJUCK'S

Modern Furniture at Popular Prices

Fredericton

St. Stephen - - - - Newcastle

F. X.

RESIDENT I BEATS

streak to six games last week "A" Section by defeating the Residence "A" squad Foresters, their first defeat

erbed by the appearance of football helmets and boxing gloves respectively. The Moosemen after several years to go, with 6 and 4 points respectively.

Engineers, 56-23, to move ahead of opponents. Reg Staples and Denny Valenta scored 14 points each. Only George Elliott, who scored

close game over the league leaders' first loss of the season. The dry, also with 11, paced the team.

fourth place with a 38-23 victory. Gord Miller, of the team with 10 points. Frank points each to lead the

W	L	Pts.
6	0	12
3	3	6
3	3	6
0	6	0

W	L	Pts.
8	1	16
7	2	14
7	2	14
3	6	6
2	7	4
0	9	0

cores 33 heads 13
resters 22
resters 30
ence "B" 27

TELEGRAPHIC

3140
2728
2682
2590
2527
2473
2402
2367
2237
2221
1998

come At
MUSIC STORE
Street
CHEERY MUSIC CENTRE

can supply you with your
s, Shavers, Flash Bulbs etc.
d Electric Service
DIAL 4449

HOOPSTERS WIN N.-B.-P.E.I. BASKETBALL TITLE

VARSITY BEATS MT. A.; LOSES TO ST. DUNSTAN'S; WINS CHAMPIONSHIP BY SINGLE POINT

By JOHN PEERS

The UNB Varsity basketball team has won the NB-PEI Intercollegiate Championship by defeating Mount Allison, 68-49, on Saturday afternoon in Sackville. Previously, the Red 'n Black's chances had looked bad because of a 56-48 loss to St. Dunstan's in Charlottetown Friday night. Varsity now advances to the Maritime finals against the Nova Scotia champions, St. Francis Xavier University of Antigonish. The first game will be played there tonight.

Saturday's game saw the visitors play a steady game of basketball and gradually pull ahead of the Marshlanders. Don Brannen and John Little were the offensive stars for UNB with 15 and 13 points respectively. Jack Patterson, although scoring but one point, was the spark of the team both offensively and defensively.

High point man for the Mount Allison squad was Fred Mills, who scored nine points. Little of UNB and Mount A's Mills were fouled out of the game.

Lineups:
U.N.B.—Nakash 8, Glass 9, Stairs 10, Little 13, Brannen 15, Garland, Miller 10, Patterson 1, Crockett, Abernethy 2.—Total 68.
M.T.A.—Mills 9, Stohart 8, Baxter 8, Nicholson 4, Stevens 5, Stewart, King, Trafford 5, Parker 5, McKay 5.—Total 49.

As a result of the St. Dunstan's game, UNB's record of wins and losses is identical with that of St. Dunstan's. However, because they defeated the island team by nine points here, while St. Dunstan's winning margin in Charlottetown was only eight. This gives Varsity the NB-PEI championship by just ONE point.

NEXT WEEK IN SPORT

Wednesday, March 5th.

Intramural Basketball

8	S	B	Residence "B" vs. Bullets
8	N	B	Residence "A" vs. Soph. Foresters
8	S	A	Chemists vs. Alumni
8	N	B	Foresters vs. Froshomores

M.I.A.U. Swim Meet

Acadia at UNB—Residence Pool—8.00 P.M.

Thursday, March 6th.

Mixed Bowling—Gym.—7.00 P.M.

Friday, March 7th.
Deadline for entries in the Intramural Volleyball League

Saturday, March 8th.

Intramural Water Polo Semifinals

2.20	Residence I vs. Engineers
3.15	Foresters vs. Sea Dogs

M.I.A.U. Intercollegiate Basketball Finals

UNB Varsity vs. St. Francis Xavier University at Antigonish
M.I.A.U. Intercollegiate Hockey Finals
UNB Varsity vs. St. Francis Xavier University at Antigonish
Badminton—Gym.—2.00 P.M.

Intramural Curling—Fredericton Curling Club—8.00 P.M.

Sunday, March 9th.

Intramural Hockey Playoffs (Quarter finals)

1.00	Foresters vs. Civils 45's
2.00	Atoms vs. Residence
3.00	Engineers 35's vs. Axemen
4.00	Silver Streaks vs. Freshmen

Monday, March 10th.

Intramural Bowling Finals

Senior Foresters vs. Transits—7.00 P.M.
M.I.A.U. Intercollegiate Basketball Finals
UNB Varsity vs. St. Francis Xavier University at Antigonish
M.I.A.U. Intercollegiate Hockey Finals
UNB Varsity vs. St. Francis Xavier University at Antigonish
Badminton—Gym.—8.00 P.M.

Wednesday, March 12th.

Intramural Basketball Playoffs

Championship Final
Alumni vs. Winner of "B" Section
Consolation Final
Second place team of "A" Section vs. second place team of "B" Section.

(These games are the first ones of two best of three series. Consult the bulletin board in the gym for times of games).

Acadia, UNB to Swim in M.I.A.U. Meet Tonight

By COLIN HARROWING

The Maritime Intercollegiate Athletic Union Swim Meet will be run off tonight in the pool at the University of New Brunswick Men's Residence. At this time there are about two entries for the meet and these have come from Acadia University and the University of New Brunswick. As added stimulus there will be two girls' teams on hand from the Moncton Swimming Club to compete against a team of U.N.B. Grads. Although Co-ed interest fell a little short this year the possibility of the there being distaff representation next year looks very good. With the Co-eds in the running it will then be possible for teams to come from Dalhousie and Mount Allison.

The U.N.B. Swim Team coached by Amby Legere and captained by Don Bell has been practicing diligently for the some weeks past and they are now well prepared to defend their M.I.A.U. Crown which they have held for the past three years. It is hoped that this year the 40 yard free style title can be added to the Red and Black laurels thus giving us a clean sweep of M.I.A.U. titles. Hughie Donald, a Freshman this year, seems to be about the best hope in this direction after his victory in the recent Interclass Meet.

There will be three rookies on this year's free style relay entry. Wendel Halsal being the only two year man on the team. Making their debut with the team are Sophomore Vic Stewart and Freshmen Jim and Hughie Donald.

Team manager, Malcolm Babin will be competing in the backstroke events for the Red and Black. Babin won the 20 and 40 yard backstroke events in the Interclass Meet.

Don Fowler will, in all likelihood, have his eyes on the C.I.A.U. record in the 220 yard freestyle event tonight. The present time in this event is 2:23:7 set by Issenman of McGill University in 1951.

Two other members of the team are Bill Spriggs and Bob Coke who will be competing in the breaststroke events. Completing the lineup is Don Biggs who will be out to defend his diving crown for the fourth consecutive year.

Atoms Whip Senior Foresters to Clinch First Place, I.H.L.

By BUCK BUCHANAN

The Atoms, playing a close checking defensive game and taking advantage of their breaks, defeated the Senior Foresters 3-1 on Sunday, as the final game of the Intramural Hockey League was played. The win gave them the league leadership and dropped the Senior Foresters to third place.

Douglas and Richard gave the Atoms an early lead. Fantin scored for the Foresters in the second period. O'Blenes fired the final goal of the game.

The Silver Streaks scored four goals in the third period to break up a hard fought game and defeat the Civils 45's, 7-3. Menzies and Duke each scored two goals for the winners with singletons going to Elliot, Sewell, and Thompson. Landers with two goals and Whalen with one were the Civils' marksmen.

The Engineers 35's scored two goals in the closing minutes of the third period to defeat the Freshmen 5-4. Ron Arsenault scored the winning goal. Avery scored two goals for the winners, the others going to Cochrane and Cormier. The Freshmen goals were scored by Mockler with two and Dyer and Roy with one each. The win gave the Engineers 35's second place in the league standings.

These games marked the end of the I.H.L. schedule. The playoffs will begin next Sunday. The following games will be played:

Atoms vs. Residence
Engineers 35's vs. Axemen
Sr. Foresters vs. Civils 45's
Silver Streaks vs. Freshmen

The winners of these games will qualify for the championship semi-finals, while the losers will play off for the consolation title.

Charlie Whalen, star centre for

RESIDENCE I ARE WATER POLO LEAGUE CHAMPS

Results Saturday, March 1, 1952:

Residence I 8, Foresters 0.

Residence I are one again league champions, winning all six of their scheduled games. The Foresters are runners-up with four wins and two losses.

Residence II and the Consmen, both of whom defaulted on Saturday, are eliminated from further play.

The only game contested on Saturday, that between the Foresters and Residence I, was a battle for the league championship. As was to be expected, a fierce struggle ensued. Even the chilly water of the Residence pool was insufficient to prevent tempers from reaching a boiling point. The game was declared over two minutes before regulation time when two opponents engaged in a slugging contest. Residence I were credited with the win as they were leading 8-0 at the time of the rather unsavoury incident.

Scorers: Residence I: Boucher 3, Fowler 2, Snow 1, Petrie 1, Stewart 1.

Final League Standings

Team	GP	W	L	T	GF	GA	Pts
Residence I	6	6	0	0	53	23	24
Foresters	6	4	2	0	38	27	16
Sea Dogs	6	3	2	1	38	40	14
Engineers	6	2	4	0	34	44	8
Residence II	6	1	4	1	29	34	6
Consmen	6	1	5	0	32	57	4

The semi-final playoff games will be played next Saturday, March 8:

Residence I vs. Engineers—2.20 P.M.

Foresters vs. Sea Dogs—3.15 P.M.

FINAL LEAGUE STANDINGS:

Team	GP	W	L	T	GF	GA	Pts.
Atoms	7	6	1	0	26	12	12
Engineers 35's	7	5	1	1	28	22	11
Senior Foresters	7	5	2	0	47	20	10
Silver Streaks	7	4	3	0	26	19	8
Residence	7	3	4	0	20	34	6
Axemen	7	2	4	1	20	27	5
Civils 45's	7	0	4	3	26	41	3
Freshmen	7	0	6	1	13	30	1

THE BIG SEVEN:

Player	G	A	Pts.
Whalen, Civils 45's	14	4	18
Fantin, Senior Forester	10	4	14
Sr. Foresters, Axemen	9	4	13
Fletcher, Residence	8	5	13
Manson, Senior Foresters	7	6	13
Bushell, Engineers 35's	6	6	12
R. Bliss, Engineers 35's	6	6	12
Richard, Atoms	6	6	12

INTRAMURAL CURLING RESULTS

Lane	1	2	3	4
Purcell Rink	7	7	7	7
Bushell Rink	6	6	6	6
P.H.S. Rink	3	3	3	3
Coster Rink	8	8	8	8
Bradshaw Rink	7	7	7	7
Ostler Rink	6	6	6	6

THE LETTER SHOP
Fredericton's Little Print Shop
A typing and duplicating service designed to lower the cost of printing for clubs, organizations and societies.
Typing — Stencils Run Off — Bulletins Printed
Dial 6637 64 Carleton Street

For your dancing pleasure...
MUSIC BY
DICK BALLANCE
AND THE
— ORCHESTRA —
PHONE 6538

Perpetuate the memories
of your College Days
with a pleasing photograph.
HARVEY STUDIOS

FOR A
Quick Lunch
Visit Our
Luncheonette
Fountain
Kenneth Staples
Drug Company

LOOK-READ MADE TO MEASURE SUITS
For Men \$59.50
A Special Purchase of English Suit Lengths . . . Smart Patterns . Highly Tailored in any style you wish. Some with extra Pants. Delivery for Easter
WALKERS MEN'S SHOP
FIRST STORE ON YORK ST.



(Continued from Col. 5, Page 3)

S.C.C.—Well, not that I remember. But I've heard you sing just about everything else. So why not a spiritual?

Robbie—It's kind of hard to explain.

Lower 12—I'm still curious.

Robbie—You've never been down in my part of the world, have you ma'am.

Lower 12—If you mean the South—no.

Robbie—That's why it's hard to explain, partly. Somehow, for me, it's all tied up with Jim Crow. I just can't make it very clear.

Lower 12—Well, I can't make much sense of it—but if you say "no spirituals", then all right, no spirituals. But let's have a song anyway.

Robbie—You don't have to coax me ma'am. What about some Gershwin?

Lower 12—Gershwin it is—just so long as I hear it before Regina.

S.C.C.—Got the lady's bags ready, Robbie?

Robbie—All set, con.

S.C.C.—Well, sorry I can't stay for the concert—Oh, Robbie, before we hit Regina, you might drop back and give Burke a hand. He's got a couple of berths that don't go up very easily—two of your heaves should fix it.

Robbie—Sure thing, con.

Lower 12—How about my song?

Robbie—(Fading) Just let me get my mop, ma'am.

Lower 12—Lots of work in that job.

Lower 11—You said it.

Robbie—(Coming on mike)—Sings "I Got Plenty of Nothing".

Sound—Train rumble fades with song.

Music—Theme—Fades under.

S.C.C.—We got our inspector all right, from Regina to Broadview. But that was all in a day's work too. He poked about just as they always do, checking the towels in the washrooms, eyeing the berths to make sure they'd been pushed right up to the second catch—the usual sort of thing. They're on and off the train all the time, without much fuss. The fuss comes later—where the travelling public can't see it. The sorehead in lower ten kept out of our hair. Most of the time he rode up in the day coach, and things ran without a hitch in Robbie's car. But late in the afternoon he came back, still full of dirty looks for Robbie. And then, at Portage la Prairie, our last stop, not much more than an hour from Winnipeg—he decided to hop out and send a telegram. That's what touched off the final blast.

Sound—Vestibule Door.

S.C.C.—Hey Robbie! Platform eight at Winnipeg.

Robbie—(Off Mike) What side do I open up, con?

S.C.C.—Right side.

Sound—Train starting—Grows to a loud rumble under the dialogue.

S.C.C.—Here we go, boy. Close

up.

Robbie—(Off mike) But con, my passenger—lower ten—he's in there sending a wire.

S.C.C.—He'll have to catch the tail end, if it's open.—Damn it all, Robbie, there's no time here for wires.

Sound—Footsteps coming up into vestibule, under

Robbie—(Coming on mike) That's what I told him, con, but he knew better.

S.C.C.—Well, close up.

Sound—Platform slammed down. Then sound of frunning footsteps outside—under

Lower 10—(Off mike) Open up! —Open up, you lousy nigger!

Robbie—(With intensity) Go way con.

S.C.C.—Let him go, Robbie.

Robbie—Go 'way con!

Sound—Platforms slams up.

Lower 10—Out of the way porter!

Sound—Running footsteps out, under

Lower 10—Let go, damn you! —(Panicky) Hey!

Sound—Train rumble muted with sound of vestibule door closing—then rumble fades out under

S.C.C.—I got out of there fast. I'd seen all I wanted to see—and more. Big Robbie, hoisting lower ten up the steps like a sack of linen with one hand—and cocking the other black fist, ready to let fly—I raced up through the car, into the day coach.—There was one thing to be thankful for anyway. Bill Rafferty was conductor that day—and Bill knows when to ask questions—and when it pays to be ignorant.

Sound—Muted train rumble, 3 seconds, then continues under dialogue

Rafferty—Hi there, Jack. I was beginning to think you didn't want these tickets.

S.C.C.—(Breathlessly) Hi Bill. —I've been taking it easy.—Just going to check my turn-over now.

(Pause) Tell me, Bill—did you ever hit a passenger?

Rafferty—I couldn't even count how many times. Sometimes I think every crazy drunk in the country rides my train.

S.C.C.—I don't mean that, Bill. I mean did you ever get so damned mad at a passenger that you couldn't help yourself?

Rafferty—Take it easy Jack. You know better than to ask questions like that. And if you're thinking of hitting someone—forget it.

S.C.C.—Don't worry. I'm not thinking of it.

Rafferty—Well don't even think of thinking of it.

S.C.C.—But strictly between us, Bill—have you?

Rafferty—All I'll say is—nobody ever saw me hit a passenger.

S.C.C.—Okay. I don't blame you for playing it close.

Rafferty—In a way, Jack, you've got your answer. I've heard of train crews being caught lashing out—and every time they get the axe. If you're on this job, it means nobody ever saw you hit a

passenger in anger. And if nobody ever saw you, then as far as the world's concerned, you never did.

S.C.C.—All right, so nobody sees you. But supposing somebody says you hit him. And supposing he's got marks to show he's been hit? What happens then?

Rafferty—Well, as a matter of fact, I've heard of cases like that. But nothing ever happens—except a lot of shouting "you did! I didn't!" And after all the arguing, everybody's got a bad taste in their.—One thing sure, the Company doesn't like it to happen.

S.C.C.—Uh huh. So all you've got to do is persuade the other guy that he got hurt in an accident.

Rafferty—Look here, Jack, you are pushing this kind of hard. Like I said before, don't go getting ideas.

Sound—Train rumble up, then muted again with sound of vestibule door closing—continues muted under dialogue.

S.C.C.—Okay, Bill. Forget it.

Rafferty—And you forget it.—Here comes one of your boys.

S.C.C.—Who?—Oh, hello Robbie.

Robbie—I think you better come back con. Looks like I got trouble.

S.C.C.—Sure, Robbie.

Rafferty—What sort of trouble, porter?

Robbie—Well, sir, I couldn't rightly say.

Rafferty—Passenger trouble?

Robbie—Sort of.

Rafferty—Well, what sort?—something lost?—somebody sick?

Robbie—Somebody hurt. I guess you'd say.

Rafferty—Wait a minute, Jack. Are you holding out on me? Anything to do with this long chat we've been having?

S.C.C.—Who's asking questions now, Bill?

Rafferty—Play it your own way. I just like to know what's happening on my train. And if anybody's hurt, remember I've got to have a report.

S.C.C.—If anybody is, you will.—And Bill, on the level, I wasn't trying to get you to cover anything up.

Rafferty—Okay, Jack.

S.C.C.—For that matter, I haven't got anything to cover up. And that's on the level too.—Let's go Robbie.—Where is this trouble of yours?

Sound—Vestibule door opening —Train rumble up for 2 seconds, then muted again with sound of vestibule door closing, continues under dialogue.

Robbie—Smoking room, con.

S.C.C.—Badly hurt?

Robbie—Broken jaw, I think.

S.C.C.—Okay. Now let me handle it. Remember, I don't want a word out of you.

Robbie—(After a pause) In here con.

S.C.C.—Still out cold, eh? You brought him in here by yourself did you, Robbie?

Robbie—That's right. After I saw what . . .

S.C.C.—Okay Robbie. The point is, nobody else was there when you brought him in.

Robbie—Nobody.—But, con. You know what happened. I'm not going to tell any lies about it.

S.C.C.—Look, Robbie. I don't know anything. I didn't see what happened. And I'm not asking you to tell any lies. I'm just asking you not to say anything.—Now,

let's take a look at him.

Lower 10—(Moans slightly)

S.C.C.—He's coming around.—The jaw's broken all right. We'd better put it in a sling until we reach Winnipeg. Go get the first aid box, will you Robbie.

Robbie—(Fades) All right con.

Lower 10—(Moans more loudly)

S.C.C.—Taking notice again, eh? That jaw of yours is sure one hell of a mess.—I don't suppose you feel like talking?

Lower 10—(Moaning) Oh, God.

S.C.C.—That makes it a little hard for me to write a report. Maybe we can manage though. I'll tell the story the way it might have happened and you tell me whether I'm right or wrong.—The trouble is, of course, it could have happened so many ways. It could even be that somebody hit you.

Lower 10—(Starts to moan)

S.C.C.—(Hurriedly) But that would make a heck of a report. Just suppose, since there's just the two of us here—just suppose I had to say that Robbie hit you. But I didn't see it, and there doesn't seem to be anyone who did. I might ask Robbie, of course, and he'd probably give me a straight answer. But I can't go around accusing people of slugging you. And as for Robbie—he's one of the best porters we've got, and as nice a guy as I ever met. I would n't want to make trouble for him.

Lower 10—(Indistinctly) I'm going to make lots . . . (Moans)

S.C.C.—Wait a minute. Look at it from your own angle. If somebody hit you it's going to be an unholly mess. There's always some investigator who asks why. And sometimes it turns out that the guy who got hit was asking for it. That's what you'd be in for—lots of questions, lots of argument, lots of publicity, maybe even a court case. And the Company might decide they're not responsible. So on top of everything, you've got a lot of doctor's bills. Mind you, I'm just saying it might happen that way. I've got no way of knowing.—On the other hand, if it turns out it was an accident—say you fell off balance when the train started. I've known that sort of thing to happen lots of times—all broken bones, cracked ribs, all sorts of crazy things. Then there's no question about damages. Everything's taken care of. So suppose we just . . .

Lower 11—(Coming on mike) What goes on . . . Say, what's the matter with you, chum?

Lower 10—(Moans)

Lower 11—Boy, you sure got in the way of something. What happened?

S.C.C.—I'm just trying to find out now.

Lower 11—Anything I can do?

S.C.C.—Nothing I can think of. You don't know anything about it?

Lower 11—Afraid not. The last I saw of him was when we stopped at Portage. He said something about sending off a wire.

S.C.C.—Let's start from there, then. The trouble is, with that broken jaw it hurts him to talk, so I'm just sort of putting two and two together.—He must have got out to send a wire, and then got caught short when we started up. Jumped on in a hurry . . .

Robbie—(Coming on mike) Here's the first aid box, con.

S.C.C.—Thanks, Robbie.—Now to get this darn thing open.

Sound—Snapping sound as wire seal breaks—creak of box opening.

S.C.C.—Bandage is all we need, I guess.

Lower 11—Let me give you a hand.—So he missed his footing when he jumped on.

S.C.C.—Something like that, it looks like.—That way, he was off balance and got thrown hard against something in the vestibule . . . There, that should do until he gets to a doctor.—Anyway, he was out cold with his jaw smashed when Robbie, the porter here, picked him up in the vestibule and brought him in here. That's right, isn't it Robbie?

Robbie—(Slowly) Well, the last part's right, con, but . . .

S.C.C.—And we're just guessing about the rest.—How about it, mister? Can you vouch for the rest?

Lower 10—(After a pause—) Oh. All right.

S.C.C.—So that's all there is to it.—Well, I've got to go write this up. Robbie, maybe you and this other gentleman could fix him up for the rest of the trip. You might even dig out the heel of that bottle he had last night. (Fades) I'll look in again.

Lower 11—Tough luck chum. Want me to get that bottle?

Sound—Wheel rumble fades out

S.C.C.—I wasn't worried about lower ten changing his story later. Once the claims agents take over, the whole Company seems to go to work on an accident report, building it up in no time into half a dozen thick files. Changing your story takes a lot of nerve then.—For a while, though, I was a little worried about Robbie. He just didn't like the whole set-up. But in the end he kept his mouth shut, maybe to save my neck.—He's a queer one, though. —I saw him again just before we pulled in. In all the fuss I was almost forgetting the odds and ends of the trip that had to be tidied up.

Sound—Muted wheel rumble—Continues under dialogue.

S.C.C.—Let me have your call card, Robbie. I almost forgot it.

Sound—Rattle of keys, cupboard door opening.

Robbie—Right here, con. Already signed.

Sound—Cupboard door closing with a sharp click

S.C.C.—All set, then. So long for now. See you next trip maybe.

Robbie—I don't know, con. Maybe this is my last trip.

S.C.C.—Don't be so gloomy, boy. There's not going to be any trouble. I'll sick that bird onto the claims agent at Winnipeg with a nice simple accident report. That's all there is to it—no names, no packdrill.

Robbie—Maybe so, con. But blowing up that way and hitting passengers just don't fit my notions. I'm figuring to go home.

S.C.C.—Snap out of it, Robbie. You're not the first one to flatten a passenger—and God knows none of them has needed it more than that one did.—He knows he had it coming too.

Robbie—I'm sort of mixed up, I guess. I've wanted to do it often enough—back home more than up here. But back home where it would have cost me plenty, I never did. Up here I do it for almost no reason, and get away with it.

S.C.C.—What do you mean, "back home"? We're talking about portering, Robbie—up here. And you're as good a porter as there is.

Robbie—Maybe con.—And maybe I'm not talking about portering. I don't know.—Anyway, thanks for what you did for me.

S.C.C.—Forget it, Robbie. And good luck.

Robbie—Thanks for that too.—S.C.C.—(Fades) G'bye for now, Robbie.

Robbie—(After a pause) Sings "Goin' Home"—Fades under.

THE WORLD'S FINEST TOBACCOS



"THE SEA AROUND US" by Rachel L. Carson

"It is a magnificent achievement that will give every reader the thrill of discovery"

Admiral Richard E. Byrd

Get your copy at HALL'S BOOKSTORE est 1869

NEW SPRING SUITS Arriving Daily

Drop in and look them over.

PRICED RIGHT \$55.00 to \$69.50

Scovill's QUEEN AT CARLETON

Ann's Dress Shop

596 Queen St. Dial 8083

CO-EDS VS SATURDAY 8.30 P.

VOL. 71, No. 17

R

Year Books Show Deficit, Price To \$5.00

Monday night's brought a three year procrastination to motion to abolish as a varsity sport was carried (9-4) council in view of meeting this week. This would perhaps former budget statement have occurred because commitments. The student did not vote.

A major item of old council, previous year, was the Year Book of \$2,487.99. This accumulating over years, but Dick Book Business Manager has been the cause of balance the books. A statement of view of increased he also submitted a budget of \$1,200, the deficits of former.

The fact that has a deficit of \$500 council from past year upon this budget carried, however, price of the Year Book and limit the number printed to the number subscriptions received, plus fifty a year.

Another motion for the Con, in view of deficit, was defeated.

The Finance Committee new council plan the business manager's university to discuss confronting them.

The new council all its meetings nights, both for of this term as well. This move will wickan a better S.R.C. activities, students informed representatives and

Dr. D. A. MacLennan To Address

Dr. David A. MacLennan is planning to speak at the body on Wednesday between 12-1 P. Hall. Lectures will be on this purpose.

Dr. MacLennan is the Evangelist in the Evangelical United and the churches of this country. He is the professor and Pastoral Care University Divinity of Boston, Massachusetts and Canada minister of churches in various countries. Since with Timothy Church in Toronto largest and best in Canada. He has duties in July 1952.

The author of numerous articles, he has published in the States and Canada. His sermons No Coward's Primer in 1949; a preacher's task in books were religious lectures.