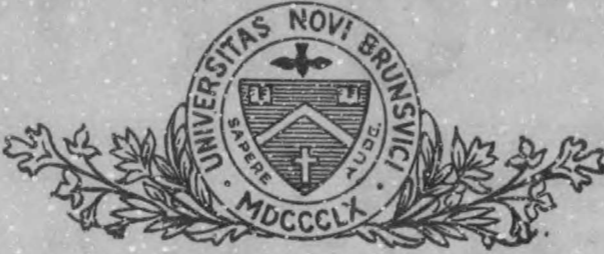


# The Brunswickian



Vol. 63 No. 16

FREDERICTON, N. B., FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 18th, 1944

Price Seven Cents

## DR. MacKENZIE RESIGNS U. N. B. PRESIDENCY

### Follows Appointment As U. B. C. Head

#### Senate Hears Plans For Improvements

Putting an end to a week of conflicting and confusing rumours and reports, the Senate, at its Founders' Day meeting, accepted President MacKenzie's resignation.

It is expected that Dr. MacKenzie will leave toward the end of summer for his new position at the University of British Columbia. "Big Norm" has been with us four years and during that time, has guided and improved this University in many ways.

During his stay he has acted on numerous federal and provincial committees in various capacities. To mention a few of his extra-curricular activities, he is, at present Chairman of the Wartime Information Board, a member of the University Advisory Board and New Brunswick's representative on the (Continued on page five)

### DAL., U. N. B. IN RADIO DEBATE

U.N.B. is to take part in a debate against Dalhousie University at Halifax, Wednesday, February 23. The debate is to be broadcast over CHNS, Halifax, from 10-10.30 p.m.

Fred Davidson and Ralph Crowther will represent the U.N.B. debating society, upholding the affirmative of the question—Resolved: "Canada Should Join the United States—Each Province a Separate State." Each member of the team will speak for five minutes, and there will be no rebuttal. Judges will be on hand to give a decision.

The interest being shown in debating this year is very keen. On or about March 1, a team from Acadia University will come here to debate. The subject is to be—Resolved: "Members of the British Commonwealth Should Determine a Common Farm Policy."

### Dr. R. H. Wright Discusses Odor

Two weeks ago the Scientific Society met in the Forestry Lecture room with the president Dr. G. S. MacKenzie, in the chair. Tea was served, after which the minutes were read and approved. The speaker for the afternoon was Dr. R. H. Wright who chose as his topic "Chemical Odor."

In his talk Dr. Wright spoke of the role that odors played in the perfume and food industries. He gave a very interesting classification of them and discussed the several theories which aim to account for chemical odors. In conclusion he predicted the possibilities and various applications of the chemistry of odors to human welfare in the post-war world.

#### OUR SYMPATHIES

The Brunswickian wishes to extend sympathies to Dr. R. H. Wright on the death of his father.

### OUR LOSS . . . . THEIR GAIN



NORMAN A. M. MacKENZIE B.A. LL.B. LL.M.

Who has resigned his position as president of U. N. B. to accept the presidency of U. B. C.

### Student Clashes Feature Friday's Council Meet

#### Verbal Battle Between Ladies and Foresters

Further proving that the Students' Representative Council is by far the most unpredictable organization on the campus, last week's regular Friday morning meeting, after one hour's routine business, flared into a verbal battle royal between the Ladies and the Foresters.

The I.S.S. gained last minute approval for their dance and the Engineering Society was granted permission to hold their brawl on March 4. The subject of Non-Athletic Awards was brought before the house and it was decided, after setting up a committee, to post the point system on the bulletin boards. Joyce Mavor received an additional ten dollars for the Girl's Basketball Team's Acadia trip while Hal Roberts made minor amendments to his budget and announced the Sky-larks game.

Johnny Baxter was the center of the gathering storm as he sought, and was refused, the registration fee, from the S.R.C. for a Junior basketball team. During the course of debate the War Efforts question, regarding 50% cuts at dances, worked its way to the forefront and discussion centered around this sensitive subject. Eileen Crotty asked. (Continued on page five)

### Founder's Program Proves Interesting

#### Ceremonies Take Place In Memorial Hall

A third Founders' Day, and so another return to the past in memory of the founders of this University has brought again a display of colour and ceremony to the college. The Tuesday night ceremony began at 8.00 p.m. with the entrance of the robed senate representatives, faculty and Senior students.

After the opening of the programme, President MacKenzie addressed the gathering with a few appropriate introductory remarks. He read of letter from the Minister of Education, who wrote of his finding the records of the University quit rents. The President told of the instituting of Founders' Day at U.N.B. upon the suggestion of a former student, Colin Macray. On the first Founders' Day three years ago it was agreed to have as the principal speaker each year a person who was an authority on the history of the Maritimes. Dr. MacKenzie spoke of the early history of the College, and read the document which brought the University into existence. In closing, he paid tribute not only to the founders of the institution but also to those who supported the institution through the years—the Faculties, citizens, Lord Beaverbrook, and others in. (Continued on page five)

### Men Suffer Next Week Co-eds Reign Supreme

Next week is Coed Week!

In other words, males next week you sit home and ready yourselves for those mid-terms which aren't far off.

For the fens it's a different story, with lots of hen parties and other social activities that are designed to surpass any male endeavour of the year. The week will be climaxed with the annual Coed Dance next Friday night.

Outside of all their other scheduled activities the gals are planning to publish a rather semi-secret edition of this here rag, semi-secret with regards to the fact that Co-Editors Bell and Dougherty will only let loose the names of three members of their staff—Jean Smith, Marlon Morrison and Betty Page as Feature, Sports and Women's Editors respectively. The pink edition promises to be a mite unusual and will probably be a "Snooping" success.

### DINNER DANCE HELD IN AULA

Monday evening was a time of festivity, of dancing and of merry-making. Reason: The annual Brunswickian Dinner Dance at the Aula.

After a most enjoyable meal, enlivened by the brilliant conversation of Betty Dougherty and the incessant jokes of Boudoir Gammon, several toasts were proposed and appropriate speeches made. The highlight of the dinner was the well received and witty speech of Professor McCourt, who inspired by the alluring smile of his charming wife amused everyone with his remarkable spontaneity and subtle humor.

Then came the dance and here the orchestra gave vent to music suiting everyone's individual tastes. To use a rather trite phrase, "A good time was had by all," even if that certain something which gave the pre-medical dance its added lustre was missing.

### Pre-med Students See Film Lecture

To see some interesting films, the Pre-medical Society held a meeting in the Entomology Lecture Room Thursday, February 3.

Four films were shown, "Digestion of Food", "The Heart and Circulation", "How We Hear", and "Body Defence Against Disease". The films were all extremely good and of special interest to the second and third year students.

Arrangements are now being made to bring more films to the campus this year, including operations and other interesting topics.

### Interesting Talk Given by Indian

"No freedom is absolute; it is always limited." This was the opinion voiced by Surti Singh as he spoke to the University students (Continued on page five)

### Why Don't They

Why don't they — form a committee from the student body to purchase some really popular books for the library, acting with Mrs. Thompson and the Library Committee.

Why don't the guys in the Residence pull down the blinds at bed time. Either that or sleep with their clothes on.

### RE C. O. T. C.

Dept. of National Defence  
Army  
Saint John, N. B.,  
3 Feb. 44.

Dr. N. A. M. MacKenzie,  
President, U. N. B.,  
Fredericton, N. B.

Dear Mr. MacKenzie,

With reference to our conference on Saturday morning, 15 January, on the marginally noted subject, and further to your letter of 20 December, 1943, forwarding to us petition on behalf of the Students' Representative Council requesting certain reduction in military training because of greater academic demands, particularly in science.

In view of definite commitments and allotments for the present year, it is regretted that no reduction from training schedule can be made this season.

Prior to the fall term, 1944, arrangements will be made to excuse, from C.O.T.C. training, senior students in Civil and Electrical Engineering, also those in Forestry, Chemistry and the special honour students in Physics, Biology, Geology and Mathematics, who are in their final two years at University and, as a result, have additional laboratory periods.

It will be understood that such exemption will be granted only to those students who are meeting all University requirements and while this condition continues; others to be reported to this Headquarters when resumption of military training will be insisted upon.

Yours very truly,  
(Signed) G. G. Anglin, Brig.  
District Officer Commanding,  
M. D. No. 7

# SPORTS

## VARSITY TEAMS TANGLE WITH ACADIA TONIGHT

### CO-ED CORNER

After raving madly about Varsity sports for a month we find, when looking back over the games, that the men of this college have dominated the sports page. As usual the minority have been sadly overlooked. Yes! We are once more referring to the "wimmen" of this institution. The girls are very much in the fight on the campus, and for the past month have been fiercely engaged in every form of sport that ever graced the pages of the rule book.

Coed basketball got off to a flying start in January and due to the first class drive of the Mavor, McLean combination, the girls have had a heavy schedule throughout the past month. The team has proven a strong entry in the City League, which is composed of U.N.B., F.H.S. and the Y.W.C.A. In addition to the league games, the girls are slated to tangle with Acadia and Mt. A., the former of whom they will meet this evening in Wolfville. The sextet is this year being captained by Mary Murray who has a great deal of basketball experience, and is indeed well fitted to carry out her job. Many new faces have appeared on the floor this year and it is really a pleasure to see so many up and coming undergrads on the floor. This factor is one of the primary essentials of a good team and if it is what they are to be built from, U.N.B. will always have them in the feminine department.

Wednesday and Friday see the Gym come to life as the girls go through a rigorous routine of drill and gymnastics under the supervision of Howie Ryan. With such an organization as this U.N.B. can well boast of having a sound physical education setup for its coeds, as it is a known fact that every girl on the campus participates in this form of recreation.

Not so long ago, girls' swimming classes were unheard of on the campus. Still in its infancy the girls club has already become an important part of campus life. This year, due to the sterling efforts of Kay Bell and Edith MacFarlane, the girls were able to enter a strong team in the swimming meet, which was held last term.

Anyone who frequents the Gym on Saturday afternoons will see a strong representation of Coeds gracing the badminton courts, and already they have organized a ping-pong tournament, which will be run off in the near future.

Incidentally as we walked into the (Continued on page five)

**HOCKEY**  
U. N. B. vs St. Thomas  
Monday Night  
College Rink

### SPORTING SPOTLIGHT

By Doc

This weekend sees our Varsity Basketball teams in action way down in Wolfville, where they will endeavour to give the Acadia Axemen the well known Axe. As far as the outcome is concerned, Coach Ryan says, "The boys should have no trouble as usual but I'm a bit worried about the girls." However no matter what the outcome, we know they'll be in there fighting all the way.

This year's edition of the Men's Basketball Team, led by Gerry Lockhart has improved a great deal since the beginning of the season. In fact they have improved so much that many think this year's team is superior to last year's Dominion Intermediate Finalists. There is very little doubt but that they will once more reach the Dominion Intermediate Finals again this Spring. With more experience under their belts many will be looking to the Red and Black squad to walk off with the Championship.

It might be interesting to know that Joe Nielsen ex-'44 made a bet with a certain Mt. A. student last summer that the Garnet and Gold would be on the short end of their series with U. N. B. by at least 70 points. It is my humble opinion that Joe's money is safe as a church.

Congratulations go to St. Joseph's Blue Eagles on their winning the N. B. Intercollegiate Hockey Title. At the same time we wish them the best of luck in their quest for the Maritime Title. We thank the boys for the swell hospitality shown the hockey team while visiting their university.

Now for a rather unpleasant matter which must be settled once and for all. The matter to which I refer is contained in a column in the Argosy written by one Diz Dalziel. It might be a good practice for Mr. Dalziel to have a bit of information on hand before he writes such rot in his column. For his information and for the information of all those who believe like he, that U. N. B. would not play the Mt. A. hockey team because they felt the latter was not good enough competition for them, I would like to state that Boogie Young, our manager, wrote the Mt. A. manager at Christmas time for a home and home series. The answer given if any was "no dice". You see folks U. N. B. has only an open air rink up here—yet that same open air rink was good enough for a darn smart team, namely S. J. U. to play on! Why won't Mt. A. play on it?

(Continued on page five)

### Green Hornets Stung

#### Frosh Drop Two

Rickers 42, Hornets 22  
The first stop of the Frosh Basketball Team's itinerary was Houlton, Maine. There they were beaten by the classy Ricker's Institute Club. The bigger and taller Americans were right comfortable on their tiny floor and had no trouble in giving the U.N.B. freshmen a lesson in basketball, American style.

From the start the game was fast and time after time the smart ball-handlers from Houlton sunk shots from difficult angles on the small floor. In the first quarter the U.N.B. boys—unused to the small gym—received many penalties. For the visitors, Demers and Baxter turned in a very smart game on defence. Gates was the pick of the winners. At the end of this first quarter the score stood 15-0 for Rickers.

The Canadians wisely slowed the game down in the next quarter. They still had trouble with the baskets but their passing plays clicked and they picked up five baskets while Rickers got two. At half-time the score stood 22-11 for the Academy.

In the last half U.N.B. were content to hold the ball in the opposition's zone and wait for breaks. The Americans were on the ball this half and rarely missed a chance for a basket. In spite of the smart U.N.B. defence they tallied thirteen points in the third quarter and seven points in the last while the freshmen collected out eleven points in the last half. In the last quarter Rickers substituted for the first time. The final score was 42-22. Gates, the star of the Ricker's team, netted twenty-two points. The game was well handled by P. Mc (Continued on page five)

### Double Header Slated

The gym at Acadia will be the scene of two great court battles tonight, when both the boys and girls teams from "Up the Hill" take the floor against their ancient rivals in their annual clash.

The girls are out to avenge the defeat that they suffered at the hands of the Acadia Coeds in their last encounter. The first string line of DeLong, Barberie, and Murray, which has been the spearhead of the coed attack all season is expected to furnish the scoring punch which will be necessary to win tonight's encounter. It is one of the best coed teams to venture Down the Hill in recent years, and we hope that they will bring home a victory—restoring the Red and Black prestige.

The Varsity boys have been undefeated this season to date and they will be out to add to their great winning streak. They have been very successful in the past few years against the Axemen, and they will be carrying that old U.N.B. fighting spirit into the fray tonight determined to preserve their record.

### LARKS LAMENT

#### U. N. B. 72, Larks 17

Last Saturday saw the Hillmen literally exterminate one of Saint John's highly rated teams in one of the present season's most lopsided engagements. From the opening whistle the Skylarks were not in the picture at all as Varsity rolled in time after time to run up a grand total of 72 points for the entire game. The Skylarks managed to run up a meagre 17 points and in doing so suffered the worst defeat of the season.

The fog eaters played typical Saint John ball and soon found, much to their dismay, that when "les freres Costello" are not around, all holds are barred. Every man on the team managed to collect at least one foul due to the rigid refereeing of Hasney and Coughley.

Due to inclement weather the Larks were only able to dress a skeleton squad of six men, and, as a result of this, had no reserve power to stem off the vicious attacks of the Hillmen. The team floored some Saint John oldies such as Harvey, Gould, Titus and Harvey and the squad was noticeably enforced by the addition of Hughie Tait, who had been buzzing around with the Pennfield quintet all winter.

Gerry Lockhart, U.N.B. star of longstanding, continued his scoring drive with a grand total of 23 points. He was followed by lanky Ed Mitor, who split the hoop for a significant 18 points. Speedy McClintock, the whiz of the forecourt, teaming up with Lockhart and Garland screamed in on the basket frequently and in his own inimitable style garnered 12 points. Other scorers for Var-

### BOWLING SEASON NEARS END MARK

Tomorrow the Bowling League winds up its ten-game schedule, although the race for positions in the league has been pretty well settled. The Mesquiteers will meet the Freshmen, Roughriders tangle with the Wildcats, and Joy Riders tackle the Sophs.

Last week the Mesquiteers surged into first place in the league with a very impressive 1545-1333 win over the Joy Riders. The Mesquiteer pinfall was the highest racked up this year, and stamps them as the team to beat in the playoffs. Only one man in their lineup bowled under 300, the bowler's yardstick. Frank Dohoney and Art O'Connor turned in good performances for the badly outclassed Joy Riders. The Wildcats played a big part in the Mesquiteers' advance into first, as they topped the Sophs 1479-1425 in a bitterly contested game, taking all four points. Russ Bishop and Percy Falner played leading roles in the Wildcats' win, while Frank Horgan and Al Corey led the Sophs in a losing cause. The third game provided an event worthy of special mention, the Freshmen finally winning their first match of the schedule as they took three points from the Roughriders. Ghernot Wheeler and Joe Kaplan paced the Freshmen to the win, while Scotty Mulherin and Emerson Moffitt turned in smart games for the Roughriders.

Percy Falner rolled 135 his first string to walk off with high single honors, with Horgan, Wheeler, Bishop, Fletcher, Ryan and McClintock all turning in good single strings. Russ Bishop's 326 proved to be high three, although Horgan, Falner, Dohoney, McClintock and Ross all bowled three good strings.

The results of last week's games left the standings as follows: Mesquiteers 23, Sophs 25, Wildcats 20, Roughriders 16, Joy Riders 11, and Freshmen 8. Tomorrow's games should provide an interesting preview on the playoffs, for each team is bowling the team it is likely to meet in the first round.

city were Owens, Garland, Elgee and Brooks.

Hughie Tait, the man with neither name nor number, vied with Gould (Continued on page five)

**Gifts that Last**  
FROM  
**SHUTE & CO. LTD.**  
YOUR JEWELLER SINCE 1861

**Pasteurized Dairy Products**  
Milk      Cream  
Butter    Ice Cream  
**General Dairies Limited**

  
TOBACCO, PAPERS,  
CONFECTIONERY, PIPES  
**CROWLEY'S**

Call and see our  
New Range of  
**OVERCOATS**  
\$22.50 to \$55.00  
**SCOVILS**  
Opposite Post Office

## Bells! Bells!

Oh there's that telephone again, always ringing—always ringing when you've just put the receiver down and started something else. Who could it be anyway, ringing up at this time of night—10.00 o'clock. Every self-respecting person would be out by now or at least settled for the evening—but not them. All right, all right! I'm coming, hold your horses. Now where's that light switch—YEOW—you ungrateful wretch! Get out of the way! Hiding there in the dark just waiting and then scratching a body's leg all to pieces. Meow!—Oh shut up! You'll get no sympathy from me. Brrrrrrrring! Ah x@&b@\*! Wait a minute please! Where's that damn phone anyway—Telephone company—you'd think they would paint their telephones white so they could be seen in the dark! Now look I put it right down here. Where—! Oh.

Well! At last. "Hullo—hullo!" Oh for heaven's sake where are you? "Hello—hello central—hello." Say it this some sort of a joke. Somebody's pulling your leg. Well I'll fix them—I won't answer the next time they ring—they can't fool around with me and get away with it. Bang! I hope I've broken it—no? Well that's too bad. Serve the company right for putting that phone in here. I didn't want it. I certainly did not. Victim of high pressure sales talk. They put it in—they can take the consequences. I'll not be responsible for it. Now where's that book. Where was I? Oh yes here— "The constitution, though without acknowledgement of the King, is written in terms of piety—in the name of the Most Holy—" that fresh salesman—practically forced me to accept custody of that blasted phone—"in terms of piety—in the name of the Most Holy—" Oh Hell!—Who cares anyway. Who does he think he is—an authority on religion as well as international affairs—Arm-chair strategist, wind bag—bull slinger that's what he is. Meow! Meow! You shut up you! One more peep out of you and out you go! Meow! Oh heaven help us. Get out of here.

Brrrrrring! Brrrrrrrrrring! Ah ha! So you're back again are you? Well keep ringing! Ring your little brains out! See what I care. Just because it's ringing doesn't say I can hear it. Brrrrrring! Brrrrrring! Ha! Ha! Ring you little devil you! Ring all you want to. You're not fooling me anymore. Pull my leg would you? Oh no—not me; You just try. Brrrrrrrrrring! Gad! You are insistent aren't you. Most persistent little nuisance possible.

### FOSTER'S

BARBER SHOP  
REGENT STREET

### E. DAISY SMITH

LADIES READY-TO-WEAR  
95 Regent St., Fredericton

### "Mac's Tobacco Store"

Smoker's Supplies  
Magazines and Papers  
Confectionery  
51 Regent St.

### Avenue Conservatories

334 Charlotte St.  
Creative Florists  
Bonded Member Florists'  
Telegraph Delivery Association  
Special Attention Given  
Bridal Bouquets, Corsages  
etc.

# Bells! Bells! Bells!

Oh there's that telephone again, always ringing—always ringing when you've just put the receiver down and started something else. Who could it be anyway, ringing up at this time of night—10.00 o'clock. Every self-respecting person would be out by now or at least settled for the evening—but not them. All right, all right! I'm coming, hold your horses. Now where's that light switch—YEOW—yet ungrateful wretch! Get out of the way! Hiding there in the dark just waiting and then scratching a body's leg all to pieces. Meow!—Oh shut up! You'll get no sympathy from me. Brrrrrrrring! Ah x@&#d@\*! Wait a minute please. Where's that damn phone anyway—Telephone company—you'd think they would patch their telephones white so they could be seen in the dark! Now look I put it right down here. Where—! Oh.

Well! At last. "Hullo—hullo!" Oh for heaven's sake where are you? "Hello—hello central—hello!" Say it this some sort of a joke. Somebody's pulling your leg. Well I'll fix them—! I won't answer the next time they ring—they can't fool around with me and get away with it. Bang! I hope I've broken it—no? Well that's too bad. Serve the company right for putting that phone in here. I didn't want it. I certainly did not. Victim of high pressure sales talk. They put it in—they can take the consequences. I'll not be responsible for it. Now where's that book. Where was it? Oh yes here— "The constitution, though without acknowledgement of the King, is written in terms of piety—in the name of the Most Holy—" that fresh salesman—practically forced me to accept custody of that blasted phone—in terms of piety—in the name of the Most Holy—" Oh Hell!—Who cares anyway. Who does he think he is—an authority on religion as well as international affairs—Arm-chair strategist, wind bag—bull slinger that's what he is. Meow! Meow! You shut up you! One more peep out of you and out you go! Meow! Oh heaven help us. Get out of here.

Brrrrrring! Brrrrrrrring! Ah ha! So you're back again are you? Well keep ringing! Ring your little brains out! See what I care. Just because it's ringing doesn't say I can hear it. Brrrrrring! Brrrrrring! Ha! Ha! Ring your little devil you! Ring all you want to. You're not fooling me anymore. Pull my leg would you? Oh no—not me; You just try. Brrrrrrrring! Gad! You are insistent aren't you. Most persistent little nuisance possible.

Well—I can last as long as you can. Brrrring! Grrrrring! Brrrrrring! "Oh G—Damn you." You might just as well answer it you know. He's going to keep it up all right it seems. If you want to read this night son you've got to answer it. Look at this 10.45. Going steadily for 45 minutes... 45 minutes. Surely it must be more than two hours anyway. Brrrrring! Brrrrrring! All right! I'm coming you little—. And you'd better have something important to say. Yeow! You again. Get out of the way. Gee whiz, what next. Can't I ever have any peace at all. Why does everything have to happen to me. Where's that phone! Brrrrrring! OK OK lay off ch. Bzzzzz. Bzzzzz. Now what—the door-bell! Does everyone have to talk to me tonight. All right, don't push the glass out! I'll be there in a minute. "Hello!—Hello!" "Oh Hello!—Oh! Hello!" "Who is it? What—I can't hear you. Speak into the mouthpiece—no—mouthpiece!" Oh stop pounding on that door—my poor nerves. If I survive this night I'll be fit to be reclassified 4F. "Of course I'm home. Yes—it's me. Yes me. What are you saying—speak louder. There's so much noise at the door I can't hear you." Oh stop that pounding—Now look they're using an axe—what is this—a frenzied ball. "Hey you can't go that—it's unconstitutional—No! so on I'm listening—What!—My house—on fire! Oh Good Lord. That's all I needed—call the wagon! I'll go quietly."

J. MacM. '44

## Collich Hoomer

"Stick them up kid," ordered the thug. "Where do you think you're going?" "Home," murmured the student. "Where from?" "Date."

"Who with?" "Co-ed."

"Here, friend, take this five dollar bill."

"How bashful you are," a pretty girl said to a young man. "Yes, I take after my father in that respect."

"Why, was your father very bashful?" "Was he? Why, mother says that if father hadn't been so bashful, I'd be four years older!"

HE WON

"Why, I'm ashamed of you, my son," the father fumed at his loafing son. "When George Washington was your age, he had become a surveyor, and was hard at work."

"And when he was your age," the boy said softly, "he was President of the United States."

SURPRISE!

"I surprised a Peeping Tom who was looking in my window last night."

"Did you pull down the shade and scream for help?"

"No, that was what surprised him."

A man went to the doctor. He complained of a headache. The doc quizzed: "Smoking too much?" "Never smoked in my life."

"Perhaps you have been drinking too much?" "Never had a drop of the stuff."

"Steppin' out with women too much?" "Never had a date."

"Your trouble is that your halo is too tight around your head."

## Let's Get Acquainted



JAMES BELYEA

Let's get a little bit better acquainted this week with Jim Belyea, whom our class of '44 has chosen as Valedictorian, before he sends us away with moisture in our eyes and lumps in our throats from the Eucalyptus exercises this spring. Jim tops four years of campus activities with this appropriate climax.

Hailing from sunny (?) Saint John as a Beaverbrook scholar, Jim certainly didn't allow the fog to befuddle his grey matter, but zipped through his four years with a slide rule tucked underneath his arm—yes, sir, an Engineer! One of our leading 'Gineers, wherever you find the Beermen kicking up a— (what, no name for it?) you can expect a Belyea touch in the midst of it. Last year found Jim the Sec. Tary-Treasurer of the Engineering Society. Much of the success of last year's newly instituted Bolder-makers' Brawl, which everybody admitted was "More earned fun", is owed to Jim. Who was it begged, borrowed or stole (We ain't saying which!) from the Library the goat which adorned the platform, Jim?

During his last two years at U.N.B. The Brunswickan has benefited from Jim's helping hand. In his Junior year we found him ably filling the News Editorship and this year Jim is our C.U.P. Editor and writes the weekly column, "The Gorbie". Where do those jokes come from Jim? In a couple of weeks he will take over the reins when he will edit the Engineering issue of The Brunswickan. Each year has found Jim assisting with the Year Book with willing co-operation. For an extra bit of diversion Jim sticks his fists in to do a bit of punching with the pugilists.

As a Junior, Jim was one of our campus law makers and rulers as a member of the S.R.C. This year he is President of the Men's Debating Society and with his wit and wisecracks has aroused yells of laughter by originating debating topics which we are still trying to figure out, but which proved fun.

We shall miss your dependable co-operation next year, Jim, but we are already anticipating your

## IN THE STACKS

By BETTY BREWSTER

I have been looking through W. H. Davies' collected poems with that dreary feeling which is inevitable when the collection amounts to over four hundred examples of verse. It is, perhaps, rather puzzling that although a novelist may produce a dozen or even more really good books in as many years, even the best of poets seem to have trouble in scraping up, during an entire lifetime, enough passable poems to fill one comfortably fat volume. Even then, if, as I have said, the book is a fat one, in all probability many of the poems won't, by any stretch of the imagination, pass. That is the great defect of the Davies collection. For instance, I quote the first two stanzas of "School's Out".

Girls scream,  
Boys shout;  
Dogs bark,  
School's out.

Cats run,  
Horses shy;  
Into trees  
Birds fly.

I spare you the remainder. You may look it up if you wish to trace any improvement. Perhaps I'm lacking in perception, but I'm quite sure my four-year-old nephew could have done just as well. I have no fond illusion that he is a young prodigy, but I have distinctly heard him rhyme "cat" with "rat", and even with "bat"; and I'm positive that he is capable of speaking four lines of two syllables each. Even I can do it.

It is most annoying that scraps of doggerel like this are mixed in helter-skelter, with really charming verse. Could anything be more fresh and delightful, for instance, than this little poem?

Peace to these little broken loves  
That strew our common ground;  
That chase their tails, like silly dogs,  
As they go round and round.  
For though in winter boughs are bare,  
Let us not once forget  
Their summer glory, when these  
Caught the great Sun in their strong  
net;

And made him, in the lower air,  
Tremble—no bigger than a star!  
Davies' great charm, it seems to me, lies in the expression of his sheer bodily delight in being alive. In this respect—and in others too—he reminds me of Herrick. They both, indeed, are lovers of nature, but of a rather candied cherry sort of nature. Don't think that I'm being harshly critical. I like the candied cherries or literature myself, and love nature and yet, love a good image more. That, I think is certainly true of Davies, although a rather affectedly unsophisticated manner of introducing his imagery may deceive one into thinking that this imagery actually is completely natural.

Valedictory with enthusiasm, knowing we can't be disappointed. Congratulations!

## Letter Writing in 3 Easy Lessons

My dear Family:

Oh, how glad I am 'tis Sunday again. A glorious Sunday and a chance to spend two uplifting hours at church. I arose very early and as I knew you wouldn't approve of my studying on Sunday I thought you wouldn't mind if I improved my mind by reading Chaucer. How delightful it was. I fairly lost myself as I drank in the melody of that fascinating work. In fact I would have been late for church had it not been for a crowd of those nice boys in the Beaverbrook Residence who called for me to go to church with them.

After dinner I went for a drive with some boys in their lovely new car. It's painted red and black and runs so smoothly, airflow and everything. We drove quite a distance and gave the car a delightful ride home, the modern man-power you know. We had a flat tire but do you think those boys said anything bad. Indeed not! They just looked at the tire and talked to God.

At nine I went to Church again and stayed to listen to a missionary speaker.

Thanks for the cheque, dad, it came in handy. I bought myself some woollen underwear like you told me, had some ice cream and put the rest away for collections on Sunday.

Well, it's getting late, so I must close as I have a 9 o'clock lecture in the morning that I wouldn't miss for the world.

Your dutiful son, WILLIAM

Hi Folks:

Well, thank goodness, it's Sunday and I can lie in for a good snooze. I need it, for I didn't get in till 3 last nite.

Guess I'll go to a few classes this week. I skipped them all last week.

Thanks for the tenpot, Dad. It didn't last long, because I sat in at a little poker game the other nite and lost most of it, and then Saturday I took a floosie to a hop at the Jitter House.

Well, I guess I'll go back to sleep again. I wouldn't sleep anyway while the church bell was ringing. It's stopped now.

So long, BILL

P.S. Listen dad, how about forking over another ten—or make it twenty-five this time and save yourself a postage stamp.

Dear Dad:

I hope that you are well  
" " " mother is well  
" " " sister " "  
" " " brother " "  
" " " grandma " "  
" wish " you were here  
" " " mother " "  
" " " sister " "  
" " " brother " "  
" " " grandma " "  
" " " you would send me some money. B.

HOCKEY  
Co-eds vs Faculty  
on  
Monday, February 21  
at  
7.30 p.m.

**FOSTER'S**  
BARBER SHOP  
REGENT STREET

**E. DAISY SMITH**  
LADIES READY-TO-WEAR  
95 Regent St., Fredericton

**"Mac's Tobacco Store"**  
Smoker's Supplies  
Magazines and Papers  
Confectionery  
61 Regent St.

**Avenue Conservatories**  
334 Charlotte St.  
Creative Florists  
Bonded Member Florists'  
Telegraph Delivery Association

Special Attention Given  
Bridal Bouquets, Corsages  
etc.

**FOX'S**  
BARBER SHOP  
Queen Street

**MARITIME**  
BILLIARD ACADEMY  
The Finest Recreation Center  
in Eastern Canada  
135 Carlton St. Phone 1467

COMPLIMENTS  
OF THE  
DOCTORS  
AND  
DENTISTS  
OF  
FREDERICTON

**POETRY CONTEST**  
10 DOLLARS FOR YOU

The Brunswickan takes pleasure in announcing a contest for all you poetry writers of U. N. B. But as in all contests you must abide by the rules which are:

- Your verse may be on any theme or subject under the sun.
- No distinction will be made as to the type of poetry submitted (that is, serious, humorous or otherwise): it is quality that counts.
- You may submit only one entry per person.
- Your poem must be in not later than Feb. 25.
- The decision of the judges will be final.

But listen to this—prizes of 5, 3 and 2 dollars will be awarded for the three best poems submitted.

# The Brunswickan

THE WEEKLY NEWS AND LITERARY JOURNAL OF THE UNIVERSITY OF NEW BRUNSWICK  
Est. 1880

Member, Canadian University Press

EDITOR-IN-CHIEF

RALPH CROWTHER '44 Ph. 1407

BUSINESS MANAGER	Ted Owens '46	827-21
NEWS EDITOR	John Lawrence '46	1407
ASST. NEWS EDITOR	Don Gammon '46	1407
FEATURE EDITOR	Betty Dougherty '46	1198
ASST. FEATURE EDITOR	Jean Smith '45	1221-21
C. U. P. EDITOR	Jim Belyea '44	1407
WOMEN'S EDITOR	Eileen Crotty '44	804-21
SPORTS EDITOR	Mickey Mackay '44	1407
ASST. SPORTS EDITOR	"Doc" Fleming '45	1407
PROOF EDITOR	Kathleen Bell '45	483

VOL. 53 FREDERICTON, N. B., FEBRUARY 18th, 1944 No. 16

## Dr. MacKenzie

Almost four years ago The Brunswickan extended a welcome to the late Dr. C. C. Jones' successor, Dr. N. A. M. MacKenzie. It is therefore with regret, that after such a short period of time, we now have to announce Dr. MacKenzie's resignation as President of the University of New Brunswick, and his acceptance of the Presidency of the University of British Columbia.

At the time of Dr. MacKenzie's appointment to our University, Premier McNair said: "We are convinced that our choice is an excellent one. Professor MacKenzie comes to us highly recommended and well qualified to carry on the splendid traditions of service which the university has enjoyed in the educational field under the able administration of Dr. Jones." Fulfilling all that was expected of him, Dr. MacKenzie, as our president, has taken a keen interest in students and student activities and has devoted his time and energies in the interests of the university, endearing himself to all that came in contact with him.

To President and Mrs. MacKenzie and family, The Brunswickan conveys the good wishes of the student body and may the years that lie ahead of you be filled with happiness and satisfaction in all your endeavors. Further we hope that your remaining stay with us will be as enjoyable to you as it has and will be profitable to us.

## Special Issues

Following the precedent set last year, the Foresters last week published their 1944 issue of The Brunswickan. A great deal of credit is due to the woodsmen for their splendid job. Not one of the boys had had any previous experience with The Brunswickan and therefore were working under a handicap, which they capably overcame.

Next week the more experienced co-eds will be out to equal the efforts of their predecessors, and two weeks later will be followed by the Engineers. It is indeed a credit to the various faculties to undertake these special issues and we should accordingly appreciate their efforts.

Compliments of

The Gaiety and Capitol  
Theatres

Students---

When in need of Life Insurance for Protection, or for Pension Purposes

A. H. PORTER

—Consult—

H. J. BEAIRSTO

The Standard Life Assurance Company

Canadian Bank of Commerce Building

FREDERICTON, N. B.

Phone 580

Established 1825

## htr eiobeg

To the President of Debating,  
Dalhousie University,  
Halifax.

Dear Sir:

We are sending you a brief description of our debaters (we shouldn't call them debaters—if you heard them you'd know what we mean) whom we are capturing, crating and shipping to your fair campus next week. It will be necessary for you to treat them with great caution, as they are not very tame, and are liable to prove a bit of a problem. They are not very interested in debating and we can't guarantee that they will debate against you the night of the 23rd. One is too shy to speak to anyone but his mother, and the other just doesn't give a damn. However both have promised to attend the debate in a more or less sober condition, provided it is convenient to them to do so.

Ralph Crowther is catalogued here as a species of Artsman Nocturnal, and may be identified by his broken-down accent. He is a rabid member of the Bloc Populaire, organizer of the Ultra-Anarchist Commissariat (banned by Stalin as too revolutionary), past president of the W.C.T.U., and Garbage-man's Protective Association. He has served three prison sentences for riot and rape, but is really a charming fellow. His academic career, with the exception of six years in the second grade, has been phenomenal. He has held many responsible positions, notably those of pin-boy in Martinelli's Alleys (seven strings for a quarter, beer on ice) and has delighted debating audiences with strip-tease numbers during intermissions. In sport he has really excelled, being appointed goalie in Varsity hockey because of club feet. He keeps them warm in the clubhouse. His present position at the University is his greatest achievement, although no one can find out what it is. His ambition in life is to get a date with a woman.

Fred Davidson was discovered by our press gang draped over a keg in the basement of the Engineering Building. No one knows where he came from, or how he got there; so we're sending him on to you with a slight service charge. He is a shy retiring lad, and it would be best for your team not to contradict him in anything he says, because he would be so hurt. He claims to be an international authority on the sex-life of the sand flea, and has successfully bred blue oranges. We don't know anything about this, but most of our students have developed pink-eye and trench-mouth to avoid the draft, and you will find he is undoubtedly category F. His speech should prove most interesting as he has only conversed with guinea pigs since a baby, but we are teaching him English at a mad rate. Please do not show him the microphone as he swallows everything in sight.

This is all the information we can furnish about the team, as supplied by the archives of the Provincial Juvenile Police Court.

A special squad of Gym Police will place the team on the Halifax train on February 29th and they should reach you in good shape the following month. Should any spoilage occur, notify and bill the Railway company immediately. Please take good care of them, and guard them carefully for your own sake. (God be with you. You will need Him.)

Hoping we never hear from you again,

We remain,

U.N.B. Debating Soc'y  
One apologies to the Ulyssey, and  
Manitoba Debating Union.—Ed.

Debtor: "That letter you wrote asking me to send you a hundred dollars actually brought tears to my eyes. Here's the hundred, but tell me, who wrote that letter for you?"

Executive: "My son. He's home from college for a few days."

## The Inquiring Reporter

Do you think women will control affairs in the Post-War World? In some things, yes.

BOOG YOUNG

They'll have enough of controlling the men.

GLADYS HARQUAIL

I'm afraid I couldn't give a very definite answer.

IRA BEATTIE

It wouldn't be worse.

PROF. de MERTEN

Beautiful, but too dumb.

BOB WATLING

It's perfectly obvious—they control the place now.

KEN MacKENZIE

No, because I think God gave something to man that he didn't give to woman to allow him to control affairs. Of course this is only

the philosophical angle.

JAKE JACOBSON

No, but I think they can go a long way.

BILL HENDERSON

Certainly Not.

FETE JOHNSON

Yes, if they can control their passions.

J. B. M.

If they do I don't want to be around.

TOM CROWTHER

They might influence.

PAT BYRNE

Country Constable: Hey, Miss, no swimming in this lake.

Girl: Why didn't you tell me before I undressed?

Constable: There be no law against undressing.

## Three of a kind!



CANADIANS ARE ALL ALIKE in one important respect. They do their own thinking and get there under their own power. It's a national characteristic.

No pampered or servile people could have built this nation. It took men of courage and moral fibre to clear the forests, dig the mines—to build our farms and factories, our cities and our towns—to give us a standard of living that is the envy of the world. Canada's greatness stems directly from the self-reliance and initiative of individual citizens. These qualities provide a sure foundation on which to build for tomorrow.

What is PRIVATE ENTERPRISE?

It is the natural desire to make your own way, as far as your ability will take you; an instinct that has brought to this continent the highest standard of life enjoyed by any people on earth. It is the spirit of democracy on the march.

THE ROYAL BANK OF CANADA

## Dr. MacKenzie

(Continued from page one)  
Canadian Youth Commission.

Other senate business included recommendations from the Alumnae Society regarding the building of a residence for women and the introduction of courses of special interest to women.

Dr. MacKenzie announced that ten new scholarships have been established by Mr. and Mrs. J. S. McLean, Toronto, and that Miss Muriel Miller has established a Memorial prize honoring her mother, the late Mrs. S. S. Miller.

## Student Clashes

(Continued from page one)  
for comparison, the amount turned in from the Forestry Dance, which turned out to be \$6.05; she then noted that the Ladies' Society had given over \$28.60. Ted Owens, for the Foresters, stated that an itemized account had been turned in approved. Miss Crotty here claimed, "Anybody can frig an itemized account." At this, an angry Owens demanded to know if the Ladies' Society would appreciate seeing the S.R.C. receive and discuss the itemized account. With her nod of approval and quiet "yes" he suggested that she, also, should bring the Ladies' Society accounts, which she agreed to do.

After this sudden outburst a discussion of the War Efforts Committee and its collection methods

MUTUAL  
OF C  
REPRESE

W. Lawrence

380 Queen Street  
FREDERICTON

U.N.B. JE

Call and see our assortment of  
and Civil Engineers'

A. B. BE

510 Queen Street

**8 delicious cubes of nourishment**

- 2—LIQUID BUTTERCREAM CHOCOLATE
- 2—LIQUID BUTTERCREAM BORDEAUX
- 2—LIQUID BUTTERCREAM VANILLA
- 2—LIQUID CREAMY CARAMEL



### Green Hornets

(Continued from page two)  
Claskey.  
Red Raiders 30, Hornets 18  
Playing their second game in as many nights the U.N.B. freshmen dropped a hard one to the Woodstock High Red Raiders on Saturday night. This was the second meeting of these two teams. The frosh were victorious in the first encounter.

The story of the game is short: the U.N.B. team took the lead in the first quarter with handy goals by Demers and Mooers but the scrappy Raiders came back with baskets and built up a small lead by half-time. In the second half the Raiders shifted into high gear and made their floor rushes count. The U.N.B. forward line found the Woodstock defence a tough nut to crack and got but three baskets in the twenty minutes.

"Shaver" Slipp of Woodstock was high point man with six baskets to his credit. For U.N.B. Demers and Mooers turned in good games. The tussle ended with Woodstock out front with a neat 36-18 score.

### Founder's Program

(Continued from page one)  
terested.

His Honour, Lieutenant-Governor Clark received the tokens of payment of the annual Qait Rent to the King. Following this the portrait of Thomas Harrison was unveiled by Mrs. J. B. Maxwell, a member of the senate. Another senate member, Dr. Peter J. Hughes, spoke of his pleasant recollections of the time when he knew Dr. Harrison. He presented a sketch of Dr. Harrison's life, and the development of the college under him.

Dr. MacKenzie introduced the guest speaker, Dr. Brebner, as a personal friend. Dr. Brebner proved to be not only an authoritative speaker, but also an interesting and entertaining lecturer. He opened with a discussion of New Brunswick from 1782-83 on. He talked of the uses and abuses of history, suggested ideas for working out our province's history, and mentioned eminent historians working at present at this task.

Authors who use Maritime scenes in their books make our provinces known throughout the world. So, as Dr. Brebner says, it is about time we did something about our history. The speaker told of the tendency of families to make a search for their own ancestral history. History is quaint. The search into the past is one for beauty. But some historians often select only those points which will promote their own interests. There is thus a difficulty in separating fact from fiction.

Dr. Brebner enumerated the different kinds of histories—the stily and vain the pious histories, etc.—and spoke of their use. There followed a lengthy discussion on myths.

In his portrait of the good historian, Dr. Brebner said he must possess a dual faith—a faith in human behavior and a faith in society. The speaker pointed out that during the 167 years the American

### Larks Lament

(Continued from page two)  
for the Lark scoring honours. Both men gathered 5 points.

The game was very unimpressive to watch from start to finish. The Hillmen took the initiative at the beginning and never dropped it. Half time saw the score at 32-9 for Varsity. In the second stretch Lockhart collected 15 points and, all in all, the Red and Black literally ran the Skylarks into the floor.

At present the Skylarks are fighting for top honours with the Saint Johns in the city league, and after last Saturday's disappointing exhibition it seems a sure bet that Saint John will not have a showing in the provincial finals this year.

### Co-ed Corner

(Continued from page two)  
Gym on evening not so long ago were amazed to see two ambitious coeds crashing about in the ring. That is really a record that will stand for a long time.—With coeds participating in basketball, hockey and NOW boxing, it looks like an all out push for coed sports Up the Hill.

republic has been in existence it has produced many men outstanding in a variety of trades, yet has produced few good historians. Most historians today have to earn their living by teaching, and do their research work and writing in their leisure time.

Our problem, the speaker pointed out, is to collect material on the history of the Maritimes. Dr. Brebner stressed the point that in order to make New Brunswick's history helpful to us we must know the history of other countries, as we have never been isolated from the rest of the world. New Brunswick men, as emigrants have taken part in all of the world phases—building, lumbering, fighting wars, writing. In closing, Dr. Brebner called on the people to support and encourage historians.

Replying to the speaker, Dr. MacKenzie expressed the wish that Dr. Brebner will return some day to U.N.B.

Between the items of the programme the Glee Club, perched in the gallery, sang over the heads of the people. Dr. de Merten's Co-ed Choral Club sang for the first time in public. They surprised everyone with their pleasing efforts.

To conclude the Founders' Day programme the dramatic society presented a one-act play, "Killslime", written by Dr. Wright, who must have been in a rare mood indeed when he started to work on the manuscript. Bob Evans, though unseen, could, of course, be heard. Charlotte VanDine lived up to her established acting standards. Beulah Bateman, who did nobly with her leg display, was, for once, at a loss for words. J. V. Clark and John Weyman filled out the "Killslime" cast.

After the play the Depot Orchestra took over the stage and as soon as the hall was cleared a five session brought an end to a memorable evening.

### Sporting Spotlight

(Continued from page two)  
Even though Boogie got a negative answer he still had hopes. Consequently he budgeted for a game in Sackville on the St. Joe's trip. No word was heard from down yonder so the team journeyed to St. Thomas College instead. Oh yes the Mt. A. manager got in contact with Boogie this season—in the dressing room after the St. Joe game. A fine time to be coming around looking for a game. "What was the trouble—try everybody else and find in desperation that in order to get a game you had to play U.N.B.?"

In conclusion I wish to point out that St. Joseph's have every right to claim the N. B. Intercollegiate Title. At the same time Mt. A. has no right to yell, "Where do we come in?", because you don't! You made that clear at the M. I. A. J. meeting held in Halifax when Mt. A. said they would not take part in intercollegiate competition during war time.

How to call your bluff D'z old boy—the U. N. B. hockey team will be available on College Rink any night next week except Monday. This is Mt. A.'s chance to play U. N. B. this year if they still feel the latter skipped out on them. Take it or leave it Mt. A.

Monday night will see the return game between St. Thomas and U. N. B. In the first encounter U. N. B. won 10-0. However this is no indication of the calibre of the St. Thomas boys. They have the stuff and with a bit of combination should prove a hard team to beat—See you at this game gang!!

for a QUICK LUNCH

Visit Our Luncheonette Fountain  
KENNETH STAPLES DRUG COMPANY

**D. W. Olts & Son**  
Insurance Agents and Brokers  
Representing companies both able and willing to pay losses promptly and liberally.  
U. N. B. Students Medical Reimbursement Accident Insurance, Fire, Marine, Automobile and Life Insurance.  
604 Queen St. Phone 689  
Fredericton, N. B.

When planning your social activities, why not include Bowling  
**12 up-to-date Alleys**  
Open from 10 a.m. to 12 p.m.  
**Brunswick Bowling Alleys**  
Carleton Street

Let us do your **Photographic Work**  
If you are anxious to have the best  
The **HARVEY STUDIO**

**CASH & CARRY CLEANERS**  
"Artists in the Cleaning Art"  
644 Queen St. Phone 1629

IF IT'S A **Hot Meat Sandwich**  
—OR—  
**HOT CHICKEN**  
YOU WANT — TRY THE **EUREKA GRILL**  
Queen St. W. E. Gregory Prop.  
24 Hour Service

### Dr. MacKenzie

(Continued from page one)  
Canadian Youth Commission.

Other senate business included recommendations from the Alumnae Society regarding the building of a residence for women and the introduction of courses of special interest to women.

Dr. MacKenzie announced that ten new scholarships have been established by Mr. and Mrs. J. S. McLean, Toronto, and that Miss Muriel Miller has established a Memorial prize honoring her mother, the late Mrs. S. S. Miller.

### Student Clashes

(Continued from page one)  
for comparison, the amount turned in from the Forestry Dance, which turned out to be \$6.05; she then noted that the Ladies' Society had given over \$26.60. Ted Owens, for the Foresters, stated that an itemized account had been turned in approved. Miss Crotty here claimed, "Anybody can frigate an itemized account." At this, an angry Owens demanded to know if the Ladies' Society would appreciate seeing the S.R.C. receive and discuss the itemized account. With her nod of approval and quiet "yes" he suggested that she, also, should bring the Ladies' Society accounts, which she agreed to do.

After this sudden outburst a discussion of the War Efforts Committee and its collection methods

### Interesting Talk

(Continued from page one)  
last Friday morning in the philosophy lecture room. He elaborated on this theme as he spoke to a far too small audience. Mr. Singh proved to be a very interesting and well informed speaker, with definite ideas on the present day situation in India.

This delegate, with Rev. George Tuttle, who is Youth Secretary of the United Church of Canada, is touring the various universities to relate the proceedings of the Worcester Conference which was held during the Christmas holidays.

Mr. Singh, who is from the Punjab, came to America three years ago. He is at present attending Hartford University.

ensued and several suggestions were brought before the house; Gerry Lockhart suggested numbered tickets, Bob Evans suggested numbered programmes. The War Effort Committee suggested an S.R.C. member on the gate at every dance, the S.R.C. suggested a War Effort Committee member on the gate at every dance, and so on. When it became evident that no decision could be reached the matter was tabled and the meeting adjourned.

**MUTUAL LIFE OF CANADA**  
REPRESENTED BY  
**W. Lawrence Hall, C.I.U.**  
380 Queen Street FREDERICTON  
Phones: Office 197-21  
Residence 1359-11

**U.N.B. JEWELLERY**  
Call and see our assortment of Arts, Science, Foresters, Electrical and Civil Engineers' Pins, Rings and Crests.  
**A. B. BEARDSLEY**  
510 Queen Street Fredericton, N. B.

an or the  
ck market!"

**NETTES**  
smoked"

porter

ical angle.  
**JAKE JACOBSON**  
ink they can go a long

**BILL HENDERSON**  
ut.

**PETE JOHNSON**  
y can control their  
J. B. M.  
I don't want to be

**TOM CROWTHER**  
influence.

**PAT BYRNE**

stable: Hey, Miss, no  
this lake.  
didn't you tell me be-  
sed?  
There be no law  
essing.

ind!

nt respect. They  
their own power.

built this nation,  
clear the forests,  
ctories, our cities  
iving that is the  
as directly from  
l citizens. These  
nch to build for

ISE?  
own way,  
an instinct  
e highest  
people on  
y on the

**CANADA**

**Bits About 'Em**  
—By Eileen Crotty

A wedding of interest to many on the campus took place this month at St. Dunstan's Church in Fredericton when the Rev. Dr. Charles Boyd united in marriage Doris Webb and Jerome Doyle. Jerome graduated from U.N.B. last year in Forest Engineering.

Clifford Hoyt '41 is in Fredericton on furlough. Cliff is a Pilot Officer in the R.C.A.F. and leaves shortly for Manitoba where he is stationed.

Capt. Ernest VanDine '36 and Lieut. Les. Hoar '40 were in Fredericton on Founder's Day. Both are former editors of The Brunswickan.

Art McDermott '43 who has been working in Montreal since his graduation, is now in Saint John with the New Brunswick Telephone Company.

Lieut. Jack Veness ex-'45 is stationed in England with the North Nova Scotia Highlanders.

Herbie Loane, President of the Class of '43, was in Fredericton last week. Herbie has received his discharge from the R.C.A.F. because of ill-health and plans to work with the Bell Telephone Company in Montreal.

Among the students who went to Saint John last weekend were: Frances Harrison '44, Leslie Stevens '44, John Weyman '47, John Gandy '47, Ken Fendwick '47, C. J. McMillan '47, Bob Daye '46, Carl Ross '46, Jack Miller '46 and Otis Logue '46.

**BLOOD DONORS**

Tuesday, February 15  
First Donation  
Doug Murray, Arthur Demers, G. W. Brown, K. C. McKenzie, J. R. MacMillan.

Second Donation  
H. Skovmand, R. L. Browne, Dave Worthen.

Third Donation (Bronze Pin)  
Frank Dohaney.

Fourth Donation  
George Bond, Elmer Scott.

Fifth Donation  
Laurie Powell.

Sixth Donation (Silver Pin)  
Stan Spicer.

Seventh Donation  
R. Crowther.

**ROUGE ET NOIR**

Scoop by "Snoop"

**ROSES:** To Edith MacFarlane for being such an eye pleaser at the Founder's Day Ceremony.

To the President: "You're an awfully nice guy and we hate to see you go." We wish you every success in your new position.

To Jerry Lockhart for keeping the basket in sight so efficiently and so often.

To Doc Fleming who has been keeping the ball rolling with ready wit and wide grins.

**THORNS:** To Bill Martin for denying the local females the thrilling pleasure of his company.

To the students who couldn't afford to support the I.S.S. dance, but turned out "en masse" to the free one.

**Gossy Corner**  
Brent Hooper chucking Shirley Kinney under the chin. He may not howl like a wolf but that's all.

**Front row Seniors whistling at scenes and positions on the stage.** We thought Mickey would fall off his chair. Beulah!

**Couples looking sweet and happy:** Bob Forbes and Freshette MacKenzie; Don Holyoke and Doreen Miller; Sailor Boy and Grace Love; Johnny Weyman and Anna Sewell; Bud Smithers and Mary Lawson; Mickey Mackay and Beulah Bateman.

**Couples looking too sweet and too happy:** Jerry Lockhart and Eileen Crotty; Eric Bell and Marie Graham; Gordie the Sailor and Kay Bell; Francis Atkinson and Edith MacFarlane.

At the Brunswickan Dinner Dance there were many parched throats due to the absence of the usual punch. We saw only one demi-john of the staff all evening but it was too well guarded by an Ottawa Forester.

Ted Owens left himself open for a slander charge in an allusion to Eric Bell. True as it was, you can't prove it Ted. Eric was as pleased as could be. Errol Bell!

Ed McCourt got into hot water when he inadvertently cast aspersions at his spouse's cooking and company. He dug himself out with

Upon returning to the dance Joyce and Marie coyly stated that they had been bowling. A likely story.

We suspect a budding romance between Peety D. and our Ed-in-chief. We may be wrong but we couldn't blame either of them.

Colin Ramsay looked awfully lonely Tues. nite. We wondered for a while, but later reports said Mary was ill. Hurry back Mary, or Colin will lose weight.

**Quotes**

Ted Owens: The punch will be plain. There ain't none to be had.

The Hockey Team: Great stuff there a la Boogie Young.

Jim Fettes: Fifty cents for the return of my lovely Hamburg.

Dick Sainsbury: In Ontario we we . . .

Blake O'Brien: On the Nort' Shore we . . .

John Gandy: In Saint John we . . .

Pete Johnson: In Montreal we . . .

Locals: But in Fredericton we do things our way, so nuts to you!

SCHNOOP.

**NORTH AMERICAN LIFE ASSURANCE COMPANY**

A Canadian Mutual Company in Business 62 Years  
Offers the young man or woman an exceptional method of guaranteeing two important objectives in life,  
**PRESENT AND FUTURE SECURITY**

Ran'alph Crocker      Arnold F. Ectey      A. G. J. Steeves  
Lewis V. Tibert  
**REPRESENTATIVES — RYAN BUILDING**

**CHRISTINE'S BEAUTY SHOP**

532 Queen St. Phone 1257

**COMPLIMENTS OF E. M. Young, Ltd.**

81-83 York St.

**Farmers' Co-operative Dairy Company, Ltd.**

488 King Street Phone 655

**Capital Brand Ice Cream**

Ask for the new Polar Bars

**Ross-Drug-United**

Two Stores

Queen and York Sts.  
Queen and Regent Sts.

Rexall Stores

**College Supply Headquarters**

Loose Leaf Books  
College Note Paper  
Drawing Instruments  
Chemistry Stencils  
Military Protractors  
Military Hand Books

**McMurray's**

"The Quality Store Since 1874"

Fredericton,

New Brunswick

**Tip Top Tailors**

College men appreciate the value of

**TIP TOP CLOTHES**

65 Carleton St. Phone 1452  
We clothe the best dressed men you meet.  
TOM BOYD, Mgr.

For Satisfaction in Dry Cleaning & Pressing It's

**BUZZELL'S**

Dry Cleaners and Dyers  
Phone 487 275 Queen St.

Welcome!

the RED and BLACK

The Goody Shop Limited



**J. H. FLEMING**

Hatter & Haberdasher

Fredericton, N. B.  
Established 1889

**Ada. M. Schleyer Limited**

26 Charlotte St., Phone 217

The Busiest  
The Biggest  
The Best

Corsages  
A Specialty

KATE M. STEWART  
Managing Director

Compliments of

**The Princess Grill**

Queen St.

A new lot of U. N. B. stationery just received boxed and letter size tablets.

**Hail's Book Store**

**LANNAN'S**

after a dance, football game or party bring your friends to

**LANNAN'S**

for Hot Drinks and Lunches

24 HOUR SERVICE

WHEN IN NEED OF

**Sporting Goods**

and

**Sport Garments**

Visit our

Sporting Goods Department

**James S. Neill & Sons**

Limited

FTON'S BIG HARDWARE STORE

**The**

Vol. 63 No. 17

**JOE CO**

**Co-eds Swing Memorial**

Climaxing a week of dating only too willing dancing parties evening. For why, says you?—Yessir, to-night's the night (fortunate meaning those blessed with an invitation by some luscious co-ed) will be shown just how the co-eds can put on a dance that will be a real shin-warmer. Lessons will be given to any males desirous of learning just how, at a later date.

But, chums, before giving with the sweet and hot, there is a double header basketball game for your entertainment at ye olde Lady Beaverbrook Gymnasium, featuring our age old rivals, Mount A. More, children, more, both girls and boys will play Mount A. ditto and ditto. Can't say the co-eds don't know how to dish out the amusement.

Back to the dance—9.30 is the time for the first mellow notes to roll around the Memorial Rafter, the tones emanating from the sweet pipes of District Depot No. 7 Orchestra. Blanche Law, our very efficient chairman, ably assisted by Eileen Crotty, Betty Dougherty, Edith MacFarlane and Doreen Miller will be on hand to see that everything meets your pleasure. Chaperones Dr. and Mrs. E. O. Turner and Professor and Mrs. Argue will be there to see that your mind your P's and Q's.

See ya all there, kids at this stupendous occasion.

**Co-eds Stuff Faculty**

Members of the Senate, the Faculty, and others were entertained at a delightful luncheon arranged under the auspices of the Ladies' Society. Fran McLean headed a committee composed of Ellen McLaggan and Jackie Pickard for the Freshettes, Marye Forbes from the Sophettes, Mavis DeLong and Betty Dougherty for the Junior class, and Eileen Crotty for the Seniors. The buffet table, centered with spring flowers, was laid in the Reading Room, and all the pros. agreed that they were stuffed to the gills by two-thirty.

This luncheon differed from previous ones in the absence of any noise of falling debris in the regions of the kitchen(?) Altogether ten chickens, three quarts of pickles, two gallons of coffee, and various other small items, mixed with broken crockery, were consumed. Per usual all the co-eds cooperated to make it a grand success.

**Symposium**

In an interview with John McNair, it was learned that the Arts, Science and Pro-Meds are again holding the symposium. Apparently the only thing that has been settled so far is the date—it will be held on the Saturday before Easter. More plans are going to be made at a later date and it is expected that the details will be available in the near future.