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F. C. ALLEN
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The BRUNSWICKIAN



VOL. 69

FREDERICTON, N. B., MONDAY, JANUARY 30, 1950

No. 12

Alumni Ball in Gymnasium March 31st.

ASSOCIATION ESTABLISHES \$100 PRIZE

At a meeting in Saint John last Tuesday night, the associated Alumni resolved to establish a new annual alumni prize of the value of \$100. Every freshman student will be eligible to compete for the award as it will be given to the student who makes the highest average in the examinations of the first year. The amount of the prize will be divided as nearly as possible in equal value between money and books.

At the same meeting the alumni resolved to sponsor an Alumni Ball. Permission of the University authorities has already been obtained to hold the dance in the Lady Beaverbrook Gym, March 31. All the students will be invited to be guests of the alumni at this formal dance. Don Taylor '47 is the chairman of the committee making the arrangements for the function.

B-brunswickian D-dance S-stimulating S-success

It was slightly draughty but the music, girls and "spirits" were there, so the Brunswickian Dance held in the Drill Hall Friday night was a social success. Across the frosty air came cries of "Ouch! that furnace is hot," "Oh, Joe, I'm so cold," "Quiet, bcy! [It's Co-Ed Week," etc., etc.

If one became bored with dancing, it was fascinating to watch the wind whistling through the couples while they shivered in the rhythm. Or bask beside a large hot garbage can that some fool called a furnace.

The dance was the highlight of Co-Ed Week, that is of the spring term so far. The dancing ended at 1 a.m., and everyone seemed to agree that it was a bonne fête. Did sumbone snitch da nose drops?

UNB DEFEATED BY MCGILL IN STRIKE DEBATE

MONTREAL (C.U.P.) — "Strikes in public utilities should be prohibited by law," was the subject under debate recently in the Union. Speaking for the affirmative were Harold Stafford and Vernon Cuff of University of New Brunswick, while the negative was upheld by Isadore Greenbaum and Douglas Gross of McGill.

The judges were Dr. Walton of Commerce, Prof. Godwin of Law, and Mr. White of Industrial Engineering. Their decision was that the negative upheld by McGill had won, but they complimented both sides on excellent material and presentation.

Primary Remarks
Harold Stafford, first speaker for the affirmative, said: "There are two things done to settle disputes between employer and employee—Voluntary arbitration and the use of force."

Isadore Greenbaum, first speaker for the negative, said: "You can prevent strikes by passing laws. The United States passed legislation during the railway tie-up, but it was to no avail as they ended up putting the army on the trains. Because of public opinion and pressure, compromise is possible. The law would deprive Labor of the only weapon that it has."

Auditorium Needed Says MacLeod

Perhaps the greatest need of the University of New Brunswick today is an auditorium, Rod MacLeod, S.R.C. president, told the Associated Alumni at their meeting in Saint John last Tuesday. At the present time there is no place on the campus which will accommodate the student body if they chose to meet together for the promotion of student activities or to hear special speakers, MacLeod continued.

On behalf of the students the S.R.C. president congratulated the Alumni on their continued support of the university. He mentioned specifically the success of the War Memorial Campaign which will make possible the conversion of the Memorial Hall to a student centre, the provision of the Alumni Gold Medal, the Hoben Scholarship, the Brydone-Jack Scholarship and the Alumni Loan Fund. He also praised the Alumnae for the realization of their dreams of a Women's Residence at U.N.B.

In addition to the auditorium, president MacLeod made two other suggestions to the Alumni. He said that any assistance which the graduates and former students could lend to the members of the senior class to find employment would be much appreciated. And MacLeod thought that it would be in the best interest both of the Alumni and of the students, if the Alumni made the students aware of their activities.

exactly 30 secs. to 12. It was a wonderful start for that all important week.

SUMMARY OF THE REPORT OF 1949 COUNCIL MEETING OF I.U.S.

By ROSS HAMILTON
(Observer for the NFCUS)

A full report of the IUS Council meeting has been made to NFCUS but, owing to its length, it has seemed advisable to make this brief analysis in the hope that more Canadian students will be able to appreciate the highlights of the IUS Council meeting).

however follow the IUS line and support its program.

In the past year the IUS has increased its membership considerably, attracting "splinter" groups from Western countries, and also drawing in a considerable number of Far Eastern students. The publicity has increased although much of it is anti-Western. Sports meets were organized in Europe. The IUS played a major role in the Youth Festival held in Budapest in August, in conjunction with WFDY. Claiming to work for peace, national independence and democratization of education, the IUS has used these worthy ends to promote an ideological and political cause. With the membership as it is, the IUS can do no other. The question before Canadian students seems to add to this: "Can we, with sufficient support from other Western Unions make the present IUS into a practical, representative, student serving organization, obedient to worthy ideals but divorced from methods of political expediency?"

An important IUS World Student Assembly will be held in 1950 which will, unless checked by sufficient zeal, be one more opportunity for united, Russian-sympathetic students to face the world student community and claim to speak for the whole of that community.

The 1949 Council meeting of the IUS was held in Sofia, Bulgaria from Sept. 15 to 25. While there was but one official observer from the NFCUS there, an observer from the Student Christian Movement and one from the Labour Progressive Party Student organization were also present. In all there were 71 student organizations represented at the Council with 150 representatives.

The Council showed us that the IUS follows the same trends which have been noted the past three years. That the IUS fosters trends, makes analysis and produces a program that is not wholly acceptable to Canadian students has been and is our opinion. A minority within the IUS oppose much that the IUS does but the voting power of the group is small. At present the British NUS and the Scottish NUS are the only representative Western Student organizations that retain membership, although this year there were a number of South American unions admitted. The latter

All's Well That ...

Co-ed Week started off with a flourish Monday night with a toboggan party. The flourish occurred when the toboggans hit the bump at the bottom of the hill. It was soon discovered that there was a small unfrozen pond next door to the bump, so without more ado the drips ascended to the Ladies' Reading Room. The entertainment consisted chiefly of Canasta and dancing. After the hot dogs and cokes were served, the party broke up—

RED 'N' BLACK MATERIAL



Composite Photo by Jokers Anonymous.
NO, ALFALFA HAY

Drs. Garmaise, Weiner Awarded Grants

President Dr. A. W. Trueman announced on January 25th that two professors in the department of Chemistry, Dr. D. L. Garmaise and Dr. K. Wiesner, had been awarded substantial grants by the National Research Council of Canada and the Rockefeller Foundation of the United States to continue their chemical research.

the purchase of special apparatus—he worked on Dr. Erythrina's alkaloid and is beginning a series of researches in the alkaloid content of certain plants.

Dr. Garmaise whose grant is of the value of \$2,000, is studying the synthesis of compounds analogous to Cortisone; this is the compound "B" which has been so much in the news in the last few months as a "wonder drug" in the treatment of arthritis and other diseases.

Dr. Garmaise whose Ph.D. degree is from McGill, joined this University in 1945. Since then he has studied a year in Paris, France. Dr. Wiesner was awarded the Dr. of Science degree by Frague. He was appointed to this University in 1948.

The value of Dr. Wiesner's grant is \$1,500 and it is to be used for

Many students are not aware of the prominence the U.N.B. Chemical Research department has gained in the past few years. Numerous grants and scholarships from the government and United States indicate the extensive work being done here.

Freshman Wins Scholarship

Floyd Floyd MacMillan, a freshman from Boiestown, N. B. has been awarded the Hoben Scholarship.

1905. The funds are administered, and the scholarship is awarded by the Associated Alumni of the University.

The funds for U.N.B. scholarship, valued at \$60, were bequeathed by the late Dr. Allan T. Hoben. Dr. Hoben graduated from U.N.B. in

Floyd MacMillan is taking Arts. For the last four years he has been a teacher, teaching for two years each in the schools at Kingston and Boiestown.

Years ago money went farther—today it stays away longer.



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Sports Editor—Janette Webb
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Photos by Arnold Duke, Jim Henderson and Jokers Anonymous
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Vol 70 FREDERICTON, N. B., JAN. 30, 1950 No. 12

TO BE OR NOT TO BE

FOR some time it has been the assertion of several men on the campus that women do not belong in University. According to them, the chief goal of a woman in college is to get married. That may well be, but that seems to be one of the goals of women not attending college, also. They seem to forget that an equal number of men and women get married every year.

In years-gone-by, women could sit at home with their feet demurely tucked under their long skirts and wait until poppa found a man of suitable background, financial stability, and sterling character. However, times have changed and father, instead of fondly praising his daughters' ability to sew a fine seam, would sooner be able to proclaim in a loud voice that his daughter has a career. Women are expected to earn their own way nowadays, and to do this they must have the proper education and training. What more logical place to receive that education, than in University.

We aren't trying to displace men in the business and professional world, but we do want the opportunity to participate in it. Granted, there are some positions for which men are better fitted, but the same is true for women. We wonder what the men would say if the Co-eds decided that all males on the campus should be banished to the kitchen and the laundry. How would it feel to do the breakfast dishes and put up the kiddies lunch while wife trots merrily off to the office? And don't forget the scrubbing and dusting, with a short intermission for a trip to the market.

Even if a Co-ed does decide upon a domestic career after her graduation, her experience in college should be of benefit all her life. Aside from the more obvious rewards gained from textbooks and classes, her participation in student activities will make her a more poised and interesting person to know. They say "a little learning is a dangerous thing." Surely, even a little learning is better than none at all. So, if you don't mind boys, we'd like to stay on the campus a bit longer.

NEVER UNDERESTIMATE . . .

LET'S get this straight, fellas—no more of this "lordly male impervious to the wiles of co-eds," drivel. There isn't a masculine creature alive who wouldn't be flattered by an invitation from one of our gals, within the age and marriage limit. To illustrate this a few points will be brought to your attention. First, a quote from one of the most prominent figures on the campus: "UNB co-eds have superior intelligence or they wouldn't be here." On this intelligence rests all the intricacies of female vs male. Any female, even the spittin' image of Gravel Gertie, with a little intelligence can become a B.Sc., B.A., M.D., or R.N., least of all a Mrs. One of the most potent weapons a female has is the utilization of the male ego to her own advantage. With a look, a remark she can make him a hero or a snake, a king or a crumb. Dare you deny this? The shy, retiring boy will blossom under the tutelage of a clever female. The bluff "shoulders" football type will be cowed by a sad helpless glance. The arrogant male is a cinch—he just wants someone to push around. A wolf, ah-ah! Sharpen your knives, girls, this is murder! The standard procedure is "hard to get—but you got class boy!" Not to let this degenerate with Dorothy Dix, I will dispense with more examples. Naturally, there are exceptions to the general rule, but these creatures are so warped with frustration we throw them on the heap.

So, once a year we have Co-ed Week to return the compliments of the past year to our more desirable males and psychologically to give a little Food For Thought to some of our more superior

men when they go "out with the boys" Co-ed Week. This is a demonstration of a co-eds power, a portion of which has been elucidated. To those of you who laugh off "our week," this little reminder is directed. Don't sneer at us . . . we're few but mighty, and I repeat -- Never underestimate the power of the Reading Room.

THE editors of the Co-ed Brunswickan now realize more than ever before, the Herculean task of assembling a readable college paper which meets the approval of students, editorial staff and faculty. We agree with Editor-in-Chief Ralph Hay that the criticism which greets every issue makes the whole business seem futile. Nobody is going to exert all their energies for a few frivolous and disparaging remarks thrown at them by people who are not willing to make The Brunswickan a star publication. A few kind and encouraging words would be so helpful. Constructive criticism is invited. This is our way of saying thanks to Ralph and his regular staff for the way they've worked in the past.

— MAXINE HOLDER,
— WILMA SANSOM.

First In Series of 150th Anniversary Addresses

THE first speaker in the Anniversary series of addresses has set a precedence which it will be difficult to surpass. Dr. Avila Bedard, Deputy Minister of Lands and Forests in the Province of Quebec and Dean of the Faculty of Forestry at Laval University, presented a significant and challenging address to the student body on the afternoon of January 23rd at Memorial Hall. He also addressed a public meeting in the evening. Dr. Bedard, who is highly qualified to present the many facets of the conservation problem, outlined, from a cultural as well as a fiscal point of view, the existing trends in the management of our greatest natural resource—our forests.



DR. AVILA BEDARD

In replying to the introduction by Dr. Trueman and Dr. Gibson, who recalled his first meeting with Dr. Bedard twenty-five years ago in British Columbia, the guest speaker humorously included a fable of the mythical Paul Bunyon. The remainder of Dr. Bedard's address was, unfortunately for the Canadian public, not myth but hard thought-provoking fact. The flagrant abuse of Crown land has its origin as far back as 1890 in New Brunswick, when much of the Province's forest land was alienated to private owners. Dr. Bedard drew upon the experience of Italy, where large private domains of woodlands have been liquidated to satisfy owners' immediate whims. He came out strongly for state control of woodlands, since industry left to its own devices often ignores natural rotations, to the eventual detriment of the dependent community. In the past, Dr. Bedard stated, public opinion has occasionally forced governments to resort to expropriation. However, he felt that government fiscal policy itself has created over-cutting. He, therefore, made it clear that no totalitarian regimentation was suggested. "The forest industrialist must maintain desirable freedom." However, Dr. Bedard quoted, "Often they know the price of everything but the value of nothing."

From the point of view of conservation, Dr. Bedard stated that all human institutions presupposed the existence of water, and that "Forests are the disciplinary agents for both soil and water; they are a public utility and as such cannot be left to the whims of individuals." The United Nations Food and Agricultural Organization has found that the present exploitation exceeds the possibilities of forest management. This fact was further strengthened by Dr. Bedard's statement that during the last war the forests had failed to produce sufficient materials necessary for the maintenance of basic industry. In quoting from Lord

Byron, Dr. Bedard threw out the challenge that "Man marks the earth with ruin." In conclusion, the eminent speaker stressed the role of the faculty of Forestry at U. N. B. and its joint responsibility in protecting the future welfare of our nation. Dr. Bedard quoted frequently from Professor McNutt of the University of New Brunswick, in referring to past conditions within this province.

Quebec's Deputy Minister of Lands and Forests received his masters degree from Yale in 1907, and was made assistant to the Deputy Minister until 1937, when he became Deputy Minister himself, the position he now holds. Dr. Bedard's tremendous energy and interest is evidenced in the fact that, besides performing the aforementioned duties, he is Dean of Forestry at Laval where he teaches forest management: silvics, dendrology, and mensuration. Dr. Bedard is also a member of the Geographical Commission of Quebec, an associate of the Society of Forest Research, Finland; and a member of the National Research Council Forestry committee. He has been decorated for his services by France and Poland, and holds the Imperial Service Order of Great Britain. He has represented Canada at many forestry conferences and contributed to and edited many forestry publications of international renown.



Editor of The Co-Ed Brunswickan,
K Hut, Campus of U.N.B.,

Dear Madam:
Do you know what the (p'tui!) Co-Eds do for the campus? I dare you to let your readers find out by printing the following work of art (you fish-wife, you).—

Twinkle, twinkle, little co-oeed,
How can you be such a dough-head?
For some of you, I sadly fear,
A week won't do, you'll need a year.

When you had this week of racing,
The men again will do the chasing (???)
So, polish up on your decorum,
Acting like yourself, you'd bore him.

Now, girls! Spare us "come hither leers,
You even scare the ENGINEERS.
"Frustrated"—(BOB WHALEN).

P.S.—So that this may be in keeping with my character and social prestige, couldn't you find some ultra-prominent place for it?—(B.W.)

(Ed's Note—And how many dates did you have Co-Ed Week?)

Editor of The Brunswickan,

Dear Sir—May I, on behalf of the management and cast of the Red 'n Black Revue, use your paper to express our appreciation to the Engineering Society, Film Society, and Swimming Club.

Without their kind co-operation we would have experienced the greatest of difficulty in obtaining suitable dates for the Revue.

Yours sincerely,
G. M. ANDREWS, Producer.

January 27 / 50.

Dear Editor:

First of all, I would like to thank Mr. Hay for the fundamental stand which he has taken toward the I. S. S. Campaign. No more complete co-operation could have been desired from any newspaper. However, since the publication of the January 23rd Brunswickan and the editorial, "So What? . . . Withdrawal?", I feel that some comment should be made regarding the suggestion in this editorial.

Whether the statement that U. N. B. should withdraw from I. S. S. was meant to be taken seriously or not, I can't say, but I imagine it was not. Absolutely nothing would be gained and a great deal lost. Although the campaign did not "go over the top" financially, such an improvement over last year's took place that this year's could be considered a moderate success. (Aim last year \$1,400.00 . . . received \$4.00; aim this year \$500.00 . . . received considerably over \$200.00, with individual and club donations still coming in.)

I would like to set the campus straight on a misconception stemming from this editorial. The funds which are collected across Canada in universities are NOT used to pay for the International Seminars in Europe. The provincial governments attending, foot the travelling bills and UNESCO pays for the board and lodging of the students. Thanks for your co-operation.

VIRGINIA BLISS,
Chairman, I. S. S.

(continued on page seven)

Second In Series Anniversary Speakers

Dr. Linus Pauling will second 150th Anniversary to the Faculty and students Memorial Hall on Monday at 3:00 P. M. Dr. A. W. President of the University asked that all lectures in arts and pure science should be cancelled to allow time to hear the address. The of the address will be "The Place of Metals and In Compounds."

"The Place of Chemical Medical Research" will be the subject of a second address. Pauling will deliver in Memorial Hall at 8:30 P. M. Feb. 3.

Twenty minutes under lights last Monday is paid Jane Wright and Ruth A. ey, Camera Club members whom worked into the Tuesday morning "soup" films came up with some portraits.

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Second In Series of Anniversary Speakers

Dr. Linus Pauling will give the second 150th Anniversary address to the Faculty and students in the Memorial Hall on Monday, Feb. 6, at 3.00 P. M. Dr. A. W. Trueman, President of the University, has asked that all lectures and labs for arts and pure science students will be cancelled to allow the students to hear the address. The subject of the address will be "The Structure of Metals and Intermetallic Compounds."

"The Place of Chemistry and Medical Research" will be the subject of a second address which Dr. Pauling will deliver in the Memorial Hall at 8.30 P. M., Tuesday, Feb. 7.

Twenty minutes under hot flood lights last Monday is paying off for Jane Wright and Ruth Anne Heaney, Camera Club members, some of whom worked into the wee hours Tuesday morning "souping" their films came up with some very nice portraits.

WHILE THE SUN SHINES

A well-known magazine is currently featuring a provoking article entitled, "The Flying Saucers Are Real!" The author believes that the earth has been under surveillance for several years by visitors from another planet—a rather disturbing thought.

We take you to a point some three hundred miles beyond our globe, where a huge metal disc is whirling along at a prodigious rate.

Etaoin Shrdlu, Commander of Space-Disc No. 5, surveyed the telescope screen with something more than his usual lack of emotion. A telephoto from one of the roving remote-control sub-discs had just revealed an unmistakable atomic explosion in Area 18X47.2A, and Shrdlu's fourteen protruding eyes emitted showers of red-hot carbon, a sign of mild interest.

Shrdlu, in spite of his unenthusiastic demeanour, was the most able space-man on the planet Popsikl, a small world in the Outer Galaxy far beyond the range of the earth's rudest telescopes. But life on Popsikl was doomed, as dirt, the staple diet of the inhabitants, was fast

being consumed, and there was no doubt that a few more generations of Popsiklites would eat up the last vestiges of their soil, leaving nothing whatsoever to maintain life on the planet.

It was for this reason that Shrdlu had been selected by the All-Wise to venture forth into the Inner Galaxy in search of an earth-bearing planet as a future colony for famished Popsiklites. "Go, Etaoin Shrdlu," said the All-Wise gently, "and if you find the Promised Land, I will confer upon you the title of Silt of the Earth. Mud in your eye!" He pronounced the classic farewell.

"Mud in yourn," replied Shrdlu, and rattled and clanked off to his spaceship, his twenty-two metal feet almost skipping with pride. And so, into the infinite went Shrdlu, his armada of remote-controlled sub-discs and cigar-shaped maintenance ships stringing out behind his master disc in glittering array.

Twelve years later, he arrived at Orb G-9, the Earth, and the abundance of dirt on that planet, as shown by a preliminary sub-disc survey, left him incredulous. His meticulous observations conducted over a period of several years, and particularly his detailed observations of the behaviour of the inhabitants, led him to the conclusion that here was the dirtiest planet in the entire universe. He was enthralled.

As soon as the time was propitious, Shrdlu landed in an unsettled area and secured fresh food for his crews. A party was held on the other side of the moon that night, and all and sundry agreed that fresh loam from Orb G-9 provided the most delicious repast that ever they had eaten. The chef's mud pies provided a dessert that was literally out of this world.

But there was much to be done before a full report could be taken to the All-Wise, and for months Shrdlu watched the rapidly changing, composite pictures on the telescope, pictures flashed from every corner of the globe in an unending stream by the sub-discs. Anything particularly interesting was arrested and regarded in the most intimate detail.

And it was with particular interest and growing satisfaction that Shrdlu watched atomic explosions, which increased in number and intensity over the next year.

Finally, his work done, Shrdlu turned his armada towards the outer reaches of space, in whose chilly blackness spun the red ball of his native Popsikl.

Ten year later, almost to the day, Shrdlu presented his report to the All-Wise, who immediately went into retirement to examine and analyse the great mass of data. A month passed, then the intrepid space-man was summoned to the council chamber. The All-Wise was jubilant.

"Etaoin Shrdlu," he said, "you have saved your race! There is, however, one thing you neglected to mention. Will we have to use force to colonize Orb G-9?"

"No," replied Shrdlu, "I wanted to tell you the good news personally. It'll take us ten years to get there, and by that time there won't be a living thing to oppose us." He handed a picture of a towering mushroom-shaped cloud to the All-Wise. They looked at it together for a moment, then burst into simultaneous guffaws.

"Yuk! Yuk! Yuk! Gh! Yuk! Yuk!"

They should arrive by 1970 weather permitting.

From The Ubssey —by Vic Hay

First Model Parliament

The first Model Parliament will be held in "O" Hut on Feb. 26. The Progressive Conservatives will form the government with the C.C.F. as the official opposition.

Professor Sorbett of the Political Science Department will be the Speaker of the House.

We hardly find any persons of good sense save those who agree with us.

Opinions cannot survive if one has no chance to fight for them.

The black flower of civilized society, a prison. — Hawthorne.

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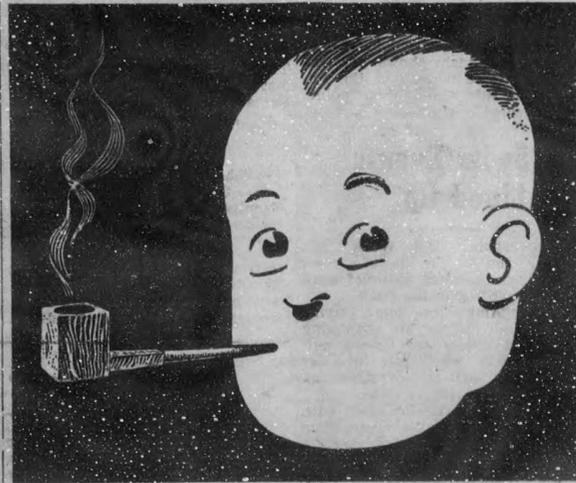
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the challenge that in." In conclusion, the role of the faculty joint responsibility of our nation. Dr. Professor McNutt Brunswick, in referring province.

f Lands and Forests m Yale in 1907, and puty Minister until Minister himself, the edard's tremendous ed in the fact that, mentioned duties, he here he teaches for- ology, and mensura- ber of the Geograph- associate of the So- and; and a member il Forestry commit- for his services by the Imperial Service as represented Can- ces and contributed ublications of inter-



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the management and e your paper to express Society, Film Society,

on we would have ex- y in obtaining suitable s sincerely, ANDREWS, Producer.

January 27 / 50.

Thank Mr. Hay for the taken toward the I. S. S. eration could have been ever, since the publica- ckan and the editorial, el that some comment ection in this editorial. N. B. should withdraw seriously or not, I can't absolutely nothing would Although the campaign y, such an improvement is year's could be con- last year \$1,400.00 . . . 00 . . . received consid- tal and club donations s straight on a miscon- The funds which are sities are NOT used to s in Europe. The pro- the travelling bills and odging of the students.

GINIA BLISS, Chairman, I. S. S (seven)

CO-EDS SWAMP FACULTY 2-1

Losers Out-Shot, and Out-Played

During the intermission of the scheduled playoff U.N.B.-Carleton & Yorks game, U.N.B. Co-eds and the Faculty were able to show their outstanding hockey talents. The Co-eds played their usual fine outstanding game and the Faculty played their conventional slashing, boarding, tripping and interfering game. "King Clancy" Biddiscombe managed to keep the game under control by handing out several penalties to the rugged Faculty and two penalty shots to the clean-playing Co-eds. "Turk Broda" Rideout made spectacular saves in the Co-ed net, whereas the Faculty had no official goalie, but took turns for rest periods. The Co-eds turned out in the junior varsity sweaters, while Faculty wore fetching costumes of bonnets and aprons.

Co-eds outplayed outshot, outskated; in fact, out-did the Faculty in everything except out-number them. Their second lines were of a minus quality for both. Co-eds came up with a win of 2-1 over Faculty, both shot by Legere as goalie for Co-eds.

Line-ups:

Co-eds—Goal, "Turk Broda" Rideout; defence, "Kenny Reardon" Bliss, "Cal Gardner" Balch; forwards, "Bill Ezelnicki" Barker (she can check), "Teeter Kennedy" Pearson, "Rocket" Bishop.

Faculty—Go-back-to-your-forestry Brown, be-with-you-next-time Baird, stuck-in-a-ditch Riordan, and he-didn't-forget-his-frozen-water Legere and "Hipping Jack" MacLaughlin.

First Co-ed Defeat

The first game of the year for the Co-eds found a 32-18 defeat from a more experienced Saint John Y.W.C.A. team. In fact, the latter team boasted two former U.N.B. players in Marty Long and Patsy (Ritchie) Stohart. Joan Goss, hard-working forward, however, was the outstanding player, scoring a total of 14 points, with Joens Mooers of U.N.B. in second place with nine points.

In the first half it was a scoring game, but U.N.B. gave way to a Saint John victory, after a casualty in the guard line.

Despite this starting loss, the ladies' Varsity team shows promise. Eleanor Wylie is leading the forward line this year, so the points are expected to increase.

Big Swim Events Are Lined Up

Once again, Co-ed Week rolls around—and for the "faithful few" that means another week of puffing and panting in the pool.

Coach "Amby" has some terrific events lined up for his swimming team, but unless we Co-eds pull up our socks, and really turn out in earnest, we'll find ourselves on the outside looking in — on:

* A proposed invitation meet with Acadia in Wolfville, sometime around the middle of February.

** The annual Intercollegiate Meet to be held here at U. N. B. early in March.

So, if you're a hankerin' for excitement, and feel the urge to get away from the usual ten hours studying, give the pool a try.

REFEREES SCHOOL

The proposed referees school will be held in the trophy room of the Lady Beaverbrook Gym on Wednesday evening at 7:30. Any students wishing to referee in the Intramural Hockey League should attend this meeting. Pete Kelly, who has conducted numerous schools throughout the province, will preside.

The game of love is paradoxical inasmuch as it is amusing until played for money.

Youth must be served . . . and then carried out.

ACTION!?



—Photo by Henderson.

Foolish Frosh Upset Dope By Handing Kigmies First Setback

Last week's intramural basketball produced the biggest upset to date. Lead by the dead-eye shooting of Kenny Clark and the rebounding ability of John Glass, the Foolish Frosh defeated Jr. Kigmies 27-20. The freshmen played a slow, deliberate type of game which got the Kigmies down. Although the Kigmies had plenty of height under the basket, the freshmen came up with more than their share of rebounds due to Ken Clark and John Glass. The highlight of the game was the shooting of Ken Clark, who swished them in from all spots on the floor. This is the first defeat suffered by the Kigmies in their entire year's play. "Ferdinand" what happened?

There is a new team in our midst—filling in for the disqualified Sr. Electricals—namely the Alumni. The Alumni got off to a good start last Wednesday by outcoring Soph. Foresters 49-25.

Results of last Wednesday's play:

Section "A"	
Foolish Frosh	27, Kigmies 20.
Frosh Combines	34, E. Town'ps 29.
Faculty	30, Residence 24.
Soph. Sci. 63	Hangovers 46.
Section "B"	
Newman Club	37, Sr. Foresters 17.
Sr. Civils	34, Soph. Engineers 23.
Alumni	49, Soph. Foresters 25.
Debating Soc.	24, Mooseheads 11.

Intramural Skiing

The purpose of intramural skiing is to create enthusiasm for the sport on the campus as well as to provide the Varsity teams with new material.

In past years, students have expressed the wish to compete in races for the purpose of obtaining racing experience. This year, intramural skiing has become a reality, with teams representing each faculty competing. Each Sunday afternoon downhill or slalom races will be held, snow conditions being favorable. Unlimited entries from each faculty are accepted and points are awarded for the three

best times. Varsity team members are allowed to compete but their times are not accepted for point award.

But that's not all . . . the girls are skiing, too. In this particular field teams are entered from the Ladies' Society and the ladies of the Newman Club. Here, too, entries are unlimited.

Intramural crests will be awarded to those members of the winning team who have competed in at least three races regardless of their placing in the races. Entries will be accepted at the Hill or by Sandy Valentine.

Skiers Note

FOR SALE:

1 pr. blue Ski Slacks, size, W. 30, L: 32 — \$5.00.
Ski Boots, size 9 — \$5.00.
Mikro Cable Harness — \$5.00.
Phone or see Dave Fair—7861.

BASKETBALL

LADIES VARSITY 16
C. Y. J. 25

U.N.B. Ties Carleton-Yorks to remain in Semi-Final Series

U. N. B. Varsity squad battled to a 5-5 tie with Saint John Carleton & Yorks team Thursday night in the third playoff game of the Southern New Brunswick Hockey League. Both teams fought hard—U.N.B. to stay in the running, and Saint John to win the third game and the series. The game was fast throughout, and threatened to get out-of-hand during the second period. In spite of the rough spots, only six penalties were handed out by referees Lamb and Lifford. The Saint John team took a substantial lead of 2-0 during the first two minutes of the game, but U. N. B. tied it up and gained an extra goal to lead 3-2. Butler of Carleton & Yorks tied it up before the period ended.

The second period was the fastest and most exciting of the game, although neither team scored. Pike

of U.N.B. was unfortunately injured about halfway through this period and his position was played by T. Bliss and Dohaney. Saint John took the lead in the last period, but U.N.B. tied it up. Garey of the C & Y ended the battle with another goal, but this goal, scored after the bell had sounded, was disallowed.

Line-ups:

U.N.B.—Goal, Harrigan; defence, Ballantyne, Wagar, Plummer, Gaudet; forwards, Lorrimer, Pike, Dohaney, Kennedy, Snow, T. Bliss, Thompson, Dickson, Malone.

C. & Y.—Goal, Lynch; defence, Perkins, Larsen, Milne; forwards, Butler, Price, Garey, Colwell, Larabee, Edwards, Cooke, Heenan, Oldfield.

Referees—Joe Lamb, and Johnny Lifford.

Varsity Lose Second Game of Playoff Series To C-Y Team

U. N. B. Varsity hockey squad suffered its second successive defeat in the semi-finals of the Southern New Brunswick Hockey League on Tuesday last. The loss of two of the Red and Black defencemen, Steele and Gaudet, from the line-up was a big factor in U.N.B.'s score. Plummer, who was pinch-hitting, Dohaney, brought up from the Jr.s, and Wagar and Ballantyne made up the defence. Dick Snow, playing a fast game, ably replaced the injured Bob Bliss on the Kennedy-Bliss line, which chalked up the two U.N.B. goals. This line improves with every game. Pete Kelly was noticeably missed from the line-up, as was Eddie Price of the C. & Y. team. Harrigan, as usual, put up a stout barrier in

the U.N.B. pipes. Carleton & Yorks led 2-0 at the end of the first period and had a 5-0 lead before Varsity scored. Both teams scored one goal in the final period.

Line-ups:

Carleton & Yorks—Goal, Lynch; defence, Perkins, Larsen, Milne; forwards, Butler, Garey, Colwell, Larabee, Edwards, Cooke, Heenan, Oldfield.

Varsity—Goal, Harrigan; defence, Ballantyne, Plummer, Dohaney; forwards, Kennedy, Snow, Lorrimer, Pike, Malone, Thompson, Dickson.

Referee: Joe Lamb; linesman: Johnny Lifford.

Ski Horizons

By Ulla

The biggest thing in ski tournaments is slated to begin January 30 and to continue till February 5. Lake Placid will be the site of the first half of the World Championships, the second half of which takes place at Aspen, Colorado. We don't know the extent of the snow conditions at Placid at present as this column had to be written in advance. It is expected that, with the wet weather in this part of the country, it can't be much better at Placid. However, snow or no snow, the Nordic events will be held as our ingenious cousins to the south have been known to cart crushed ice to the jump hill and distribute it on same. This is the program for the Nordic events at Placid.

Jan. 30—World Championships 18 km. Cross-country.

Feb. 1—World Championships Relay (4 men, 10 km).

Feb. 2—World Championships Combined Jumping.

Feb. 4—World Championships 50 km. Cross-country.

Feb. 5—World Championships Ski Jumping.

That is the line-up; we will give you the dope concerning the Alpine events in a later publication. We could go out on a bit of a limb here, but all we shall say is that Norway looks good for the jumping, followed by Sweden. In the Cross-country, we say: Finland, Sweden, Norway respectively, in team standings.

Concerning the local ski scene, it looks somewhat wet, only one week prior to the M.I.A.U. Championships, however, anything can happen to this weather. We hope it will change for the good so that we may collect some snow instead of the usual rain. We expect the Alpine events on Friday, Feb. 3, and the Nordic on Saturday. There should be five to six universities competing, thus making for an in-

teresting week-end out at Royal Road — New Brunswick's Mount Tremblant. U. N. B. should have two full teams entered and primed to go. As it stands, our school holds the championships in Downhill, Slalom, and Cross-Country. A jumper from Saint John made off with the soaring crown last year. The big Black team from Up the Hill will certainly be out to grasp all four single titles for themselves . . . they should, we believe, if all goes well. The prize-giving will take place on Saturday night and there will be a dance held in conjunction with said occasion.

These days are rushed with great ski competitions; we shall have to watch closely what transpires, both at Lake Placid and at Royal Road.

U. N. B. Racing Calendar

- Jan. 28—Cross Country Race.
- Jan. 29—Intramural.
- Feb. 5—Intramural.
- Feb. 10-11—C.I.A.U. Meet (St. Sauveur).
- Feb. 12—Intramural (Downhill).
- Feb. 19—Intramural D. and S.
- Feb. 24-25—M.I.A.U. Meet.
- March—Tentative visit from University of Maine team, also Sugar Derby.

You can usually tell by looking at a girl what kind of a past she is going to have.

Neighbors are people who keep wondering when the damn party is going to end.

Many a girl who used to have her gowns cleaned now has them distilled.

BASKETBALL

U. N. B. 57
RICKER 56

DEAR DUKE:

STOP. I can explain not answering your last satisfy even you. Her

Finally I realized Now the problem was

They say my wife is of her there to make it before . . . what you n cred, that I had been that's a funeral where out that the gun was

. . . It's too bad people

I never knew what and then it was too late in to me a pan of bis little hands. I just w stove. She treated me ing burnt offerings be sent my clothes to the herself . . . \$5 spots, \$

But after a few w birds . . . always flyin wife was an angel and always up in the air we were married I tol but I didn't think I'd own way that she writ motto is: "If at first But a wife is really a v who will stick with y have been in if you ha

I said before I ma own house or know th why. Finally the wo did, too. Last night over the floor. That v in them. I really tol wife jumps . . . all ov mastery. Early this m and she got up at eigh my house . . . the wa dish washer.—Claren

ONE

This institution practice Which is halted with So once a year with cr To attack the camp

The objects of this gra For there are always. And every year show m Attempted by young

But on the other side w Who retaliates in n And willingly appears e In spirits high enou

And as the week progres The men who once Are still consuming qu Obtained from John

Oh, they swear that the Despite the fact that But the question that o When all is said an

WANTED FROM

One Graduation V must be under 50 wor in to the Class Collec once.

Also all Grads w Studio are requested mittee by the end of K photos.

Energetic Co-eds

The badminton courts to all veteran players a ners on Monday evening day and Saturday afternoo batting lessons will be p Manager Pat Ryan. So grab your sneakers and to the gymnasium. The be going to Mount A. this yet the team hasn't be however, our old stand

2-1

Works
al Series

was unfortunately injur-
halfway through this per-
position was played by
d Dohaney. Saint John
lead in the last period,
tied it up. Garey, Milne,
led the battle with an-
but this goal, scored
bell had sounded, was

Line-ups:

Goal, Harrigan; defence,
Wagar, Plummer, Gau-
de, Lorrimer, Pike, Do-
nehey, Snow, T. Bliss,
Dickson, Malone.

Goal, Lynch; defence,
arsen, Milne; forwards,
e, Garey, Colwell, Lara-
s, Cooke, Heenan, Old-

—Joe Lamb, and Johnny

Game of
Team

Line-ups:

& Yorks led 2-0 at the
first period and had a
ore Varsity scored. Both
d one goal in the final

Line-ups:

& Yorks—Goal, Lynch;
erkins, Larsen, Milne;
Butler, Garey, Colwell,
wards, Cooke, Hoenan.

Goal, Harrigan; defence,
Plummer, Dohaney;
Kennedy, Snow, Lorri-
Malone, Thompson.

—Joe Lamb, linesman:
ord.

Line-ups:

week-end out at Royal
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U. N. B. should have
ms entered and primed
It stands, our school
championships in Down-
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ack team from Up the
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The prize-giving will
on Saturday night and
be a dance held in con-
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eld and at Royal Road.

s. Racing

ar —
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—C.I.A.U. Meet (St.
Sauveur).
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ntramural D. and S.
—M.I.A.U. Meet.

ntative visit from Uni-
rsity of Maine team,
o Sugar Derby.

usually tell by looking
hat kind of a past she
have.
* * * * *

are people who keep
when the damn party is
d.
* * * * *

girl who used to have
cleaned now has them

SKETBALL
..... 67
..... 68

A Sap's Fables

—Slaight

DEAR DUKE:

STOP. I can explain everything. Abject apologies for not answering your last letter, but I have a reason that should satisfy even you. Here is my story.

Finally I realized that the time has come to take a wife. Now the problem was who to take her from.

They say my wife isn't all there, but I figure there is enough of her there to make it worth while. She'd been married twice before... what you might call a busy body. Later, I discovered, that I had been tricked into the wedding... wedding—that's a funeral where you smell your own flowers. I found out that the gun wasn't loaded. But love is a beautiful thing... It's too bad people have to get married and spoil it.

I never knew what real happiness was until I married... and then it was too late. Our first day together she brought in to me a pan of biscuits that she had baked with her own little hands. I just wonder who helped her lift them off the stove. She treated me like a pagan god, and was always placing burnt offerings before me. And so economical. She never sent my clothes to the cleaner but always removed the spots... herself... \$5 spots, \$10 spots.

But after a few weeks of marriage we were just like love-birds... always flying at each other. I always thought my wife was an angel and I wasn't far from the truth. She was always up in the air and harping about something. Before we were married I told her I could listen to her voice all night, but I didn't think I'd have to. She is so sure of getting her own way that she writes her diary three days in advance. Her motto is: "If at first you don't succeed, cry and cry again." But a wife is really a wonderful thing, though. She's a woman who will stick with you through all the trouble you wouldn't have been in if you hadn't married her in the first place.

I said before I married her that I would be master in my own house or know the reason why. Now I know the reason why. Finally the worm turned... and it's a good thing I did, too. Last night she took my clothes and threw them all over the floor. That was bad enough, but worse still... I was in them. I really told her off, and now whenever I speak, my wife jumps... all over me. However, today I displayed my mastery. Early this morning I beat her up. I got up at seven and she got up at eight. So you can see that I run things in my house... the washing machine, the vacuum cleaner, the dishwasher.—Clarence.

—from THE SHEAF.

ONE WEEK OF BLISS

This institution practices a custom old as Eve
Which is hailed with glee by predatory female,
So once a year with crafty cunning plans they boldly weave
To attack the campus on a major she-scale.

The objects of this grand campaign divide themselves in classes,
For there are always those who won't partake,
And every year show more resistance to the potent passes
Attempted by young Co-eds on the make.

But on the other side we find a vastly different type
Who retalliates in manner hale and hearty,
And willingly appears equipped with his collegiate pipe
In spirits high enough for any party.

And as the week progresses to its dark and dismal end,
The men who once were labeled strong and sturdy
Are still consuming quantities of fascinating blend
Obtained from Johnny Walker and from Ferdi.

Oh, they swear that there's no harm in just a Chokey-okee cheer,
Despite the fact that soon they're seeing double,
But the question that occurs to me most frequently I fear
When all is said and done with, "Is it really worth the trouble?"

WANTED FROM ALL SENIORS: ::

One Graduation Write-up for The 1950 Year Book which must be under 50 words in content. These should be handed in to the Class Collectors or to the Year Book Committee at once.

Also all Grads who had their photos taken at Harvey's Studio are requested to hand them in to the Year Book Committee by the end of February—which is the deadline for Grad photos.

Energetic Co-eds Wanted

The badminton courts are open to all veteran players and beginners on Monday evenings, Thursday and Saturday afternoons. Bird-batting lessons will be provided by Manager Pat Ryan. So, Co-eds, grab your sneakers and hike down to the gymnasium. The team will be going to Mount A. this year. As yet the team hasn't been picked, however, our old standby, Hartley

Miller, will be the centre of activity and sharp competition is in the offing. We still have a few birds left, so come down before they disappear.

A college education never hurt anyone who was willing to learn something afterwards.

BOTTLENECK



Photo by Duke.

A hot instrument was the one lone telephone in the Girls' Residence during Co-Ed Week. Because of the heavy outgoing traffic the queues ran heavily to the pantry. The inmates shown above are (left to right): Audrey Manzer-Baird, Joan Bell-Van Atten, Nancy White, Jane Smith-Wright, Kay King-MacCallum, and Jean MacCallum waiting for Judy Waterson, to complete her call.

A Glimpse at
Old McGill University

"James McGill, James McGill,
Peacefully he slumbers there,
Blissful though we're on the
tear..."

Beneath the rare "Ginko" tree just outside the Arts Building, James McGill lies peacefully. Were James to return from his "blissful" state for the purpose of visiting Montreal he might not recognize Montreal as it stands today. The embryonic beginnings of a university, placed on the gently, southern slope of Mount Royal — that was McGill in its genesis some 125 years ago.

Now, approximately 8,000 students throng McGill's campus with its wide lawns, presently buried under winter's whiteness, its graceful trees, its grey-stone buildings and historic Roddick Gates. The university is financed privately and many of its buildings are named after famous men who have donated money or services to the institution.

Among these are the Redpath Library, the Redpath Museum, Moyses Hall, Duggan House, Molson Stadium, the Donner Building, Morris Hall, Purvis Hall, and the Roddick ("erotic") Gates. Since the war, and because largely of her swelled attendance, McGill has undertaken an extensive program of expansion, much of which is now completed. Most publicized of the additions has been the Radiation Laboratory and Cyclotron, an ultra-modern establishment staffed by students who are working towards their Doctorates of Philosophy.

Another of the post-war projects is Dawson College, McGill's annex, 30 miles from the mother campus. Dawson has its own lectures and entertainment, Students' Council, and perhaps because it is on the site of a former RCAF camp—its own gripes and grumbles.

McGill's Chancellor and Vice-

Chancellor, Board of Governors and Senate control most of the serious workings of the university. But for college life, the students depend on their Students' Society, the governing body of which is the Students' Executive Council. The President and the Secretary-Treasurer of the Society, the Presidents of the Men's and Women's Unions, and the Editor-in-Chief of the McGill Daily sit in on this council, which is assisted in solving its knotty problems by representatives of the various faculties. Out of their late-at-night sessions come such decisions as grants to many of the campus clubs, approval of the constitutions of new clubs, and other weighty matters.

Clubs, societies and the like run the gamut from the McGill Student Veteran Society, where the ex-servicemen can air their views, to the barn-dancing section of the McGill Outing Club, where city types can air their heels. There are literary clubs and language clubs, and sports clubs ad infinitum, till the harassed freshman wonders why he bothered to register in the ordinary courses. Canada's four main political parties come together periodically in a Mock Parliament and direct the usual hot remarks at one another.

The University has organized its sports activities under the newly-formed Department of Athletics, Physical Education and Recreation. Completion of a drive, organized by the McGill Graduates' Society for funds to build a war memorial in the form of a Swimming Pool and Rink Auditorium will enable undergrads to take an even more active part in sports.

With all this, and perhaps graduation too, students at McGill generally seem to find life an interesting and happy occupation.

University Debaters'
Annual Worth Studying

Ten, fifteen and twenty years from now, the speeches of today's leading college debaters will be front page news. They will be reported as delivered in Congress, in famous legal decisions, in social service work, on educational problems, from pulpits and in attack of, or defense of, the then welfare state.

This fact is incontrovertible, to tomorrow's leaders are today laying the groundwork of their destiny. This is one of several reasons why the 35th edition of the University Debaters' Annual: 1948-1949 (347 pages, \$2.50, H. W. Wilson Co., New York 52), is a collection well worthy studying. It's a verbatim report of seven traditional intercollegiate debates, plus one symposium-discussion, and one experimental type of cross-question debate featuring direct participation by the audience.

The subjects under discussion are another reason why the book is noteworthy. Briefly, the propositions discussed are: Aid to Education; Direct Election; Taft-Hartley; Planned Economy; Outlawing Communism; War with Russia; Marshall Plan; America and the Pacific; and Federal World Government.

These are all current, important problems whose solution, or lack of solution, will have great effect on the next generation.

This new collection is edited by Miss Ruth Ullman and each debate includes briefs and a comprehensive bibliography.

Intercollegiate debating doesn't command the newspaper space devoted to a football game. There are no big-time debate reporters as there are sports reporters. Yet, in a few years when the names of today's gridiron heroes are forgotten, we will be reading of the successes of today's better collegiate debaters.

Quite frequently they come from the less publicized colleges. As witness Miss Ullman's well selected sources for her latest volume. The colleges and universities represented are: Wabash College vs. Earlham College; Manhattanville College vs. Iona College; University of Michigan vs. University of Pittsburgh; Willamette University vs. University of Redlands; New York University vs. Bernard College; University of Texas vs. University of Oklahoma; University of Alabama (symposium-discussion); University of Hawaii vs. University of Missouri; and University of Maine vs. University of New Brunswick.

Woman is the animal which possesses the greatest attachment for man.

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Stop the machines and half the people in the world would perish in a month.

When maidens sue, men live like gods.

A mere madness: to live like a wretch and die rich.

No man can climb out beyond the limitations of his own character.

"INSOMNIA MURDERED"

By KAPPY

Countless numbers of people from all walks of life are victims of an annoying ailment—they find it extremely difficult to fall asleep. There have been many remedies offered for insomnia, but, sad to say, few are effective.

Counting sheep as everyone who has tried it knows, does not work; neither does a midnight snack. Psychologists have advised concentration and relaxation; doctors have recommended a good, brisk walk around the block. All these cures have been tried by millions of people; yet there are still millions who have very seldom been visited by the "care charmer." Indeed, the only answer to this nationwide problem seems to have been one carried out by a relatively small number of desperate sandman hunters—the dose of five or six sleeping-pills before retiring. The only trouble with this cure, however, is that most of these people have never awakened.

CURE FOUND

No more need you risk your lives, friends. No longer need science search for the answer to this enigma. The cure for insomnia has been found.

I have found it. After a prolonged, intensive study based on world-wide observation and experiment, I am now ready to present my epoch-making conclusions for the benefit of humanity.

The cure?—A two o'clock lecture preceded by a meal. The most favourable environment for this treatment I have found to be Moyses Hall at McGill University, which is situated in a city in the northern part of the New World, called Moray-all by its natives.

CHICKEN IN BASKET

The meal preceding the lecture should always be filling. My recommendation is Chicken in the Basket. Almost any subject dealt with in the lecture will be effective, but I believe Philosophy and Latin to be a trifle more potent than the others.

The immediate problem concerning my discovery is the difficulty of its mass production. If I could

Famous Last Words

- ANN SANSOM: "Players Please."
- FAITH BAXTER: "I could cope with him tonight."
- MRS. TOWNSEND: "Nothing like it."
- PAT McGIBBON: "Spring is coming!"
- BILL DICKIE: "Gettin' enough lovin' dear?"
- SID FORBES: "You're bad!"
- STAN JOBB: "Guess who?"
- ARNY BERG: "Wish they would install an escalator!"
- LOIS PETERSON: "Let me tell you about my operation."
- DAN MacARTHUR: "I have the strength of ten."
- TERRY RANKIN: "Today's my birthday!"
- JIM WATSON: "I object."
- JACKIE WEBSTER: "Mind you — this isn't advice."
- DINNY HICKMAN: "I'll tell you all about it."
- JEANNE EDWARD: "I'm having the best time."
- PETE Van der MEYDEN: "Let's cut this budget."
- BARB BELL: "Who seconded that?"
- JULIAN GUNTENSPERGER: "MR President"
- VIRGINIA BLISS: "According to the Co-eds."

somehow capture the essence of the atmosphere at a two-o'clock lecture — that intangible, elusive sleepiness which wraps itself around each student; if I could bottle the drone of the lecturer's voice so like the peaceful hum of a far-off airplane, and patent it, I would make a million.

— McGill Daily.

The printing press is either the greatest blessing or the greatest curse of modern times, one sometimes forgets which.—Barrie.

In order to keep milk from going sour it should be kept in the cow.

WHO...?

I chewed my nails
And tore my hair
Faced the floor!
Groped in despair
Bill's too short
Tim's too tall
Alexander
Just ain't the right sort
Henry's a bore
Edward the same
Montmorency?
Gad! What a name
Bob's too fast
Don's too slow
No decent men
Guess I won't go.

PATRONIZE BRUNSWICKAN ADVERTISERS. It pays!

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Queen and York Streets
Rexall Stores

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Sam Shepherd
515 King Street, opposite CAPITAL THEATRE
Also Leather Patches on U.N.B. Sweaters and Jackets

FOR A
QUICK LUNCH
— VISIT OUR —
LUNCHEONETTE
FOUNTAIN

Kenneth Staples Drug Company

NOTICE

Lois Elizabeth Peterson, having left my bed and board, I am no longer responsible for any debts which she might incur.

J. M. SPICER.



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Zipper Covers

Refills

ruled-plain-quad

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Black Satin with Red Trim
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— at —

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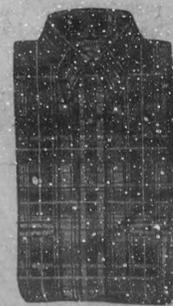
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Neill's For Fine Woolen SHIRTS

It's easy to choose a Virgin Wool or Fine Flannel Shirt at Neill's—for the range is the most extensive in years—featuring bright Tartans — checks of plain colors — in sizes 14½ to 20.

LADIES' SHIRTS

Fine Flannel shirts in plain colors—or Toodle Shirts in solid colors and stripes—shirts that fit and are washable.—\$3.00 to \$12.00

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Rugby After

...To keep in good physical condition there's nothing like a game of rugby. A recent cast recorded by your reporter, Snide Sam: The Papa Jones turns the page daily Spleaner. The two restless after a long war ready to begin play. The ware or their anticipation to let the two teams go in. There's the old boy ro briefly some of the rules. ual, ladies and gentlemen limits, boundaries, etc. The team is settled back in the ner of the Field? while the ion waits tensely for the e remove himself. Here o signals—Thump! there go shoe on the Floor—teams the squeak of the springs position moves across the The home team sets up a

PASTEURIZED GENERAL

NEW ARRIV

U. N. B.

WHO'S GOING INTER

WA

The Sm



NOTICE

Lois Elizabeth Peterson, having left my bed and board, I am no longer responsible for any debts which she might incur.

J. M. SPICER.

Advertisement for EXPORT CIGARETTES featuring a woman's face and the text 'CANADA'S FINEST CIGARETTE'.

Loose Leaf Supplies

Ring Covers 3 sizes

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LADIES' SHIRTS

Flannel shirts in plain colors—or Silk Shirts in solid colors and stripes—shirts that fit and are washable.—\$3.00 to \$12.00

Neill & Sons Ltd.

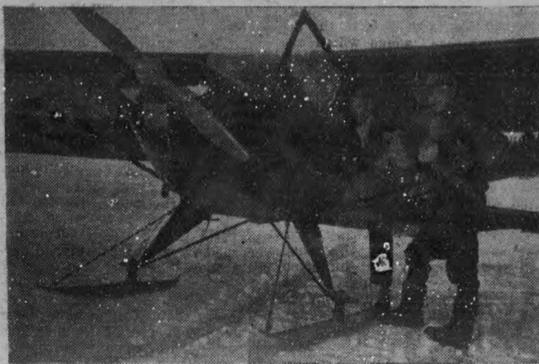
Rugby After Dark

To keep in good physical condition there's nothing like a healthy game of rugby. A recent sports cast recorded by your roving eyed reporter, Snide Sam: The referee Papa Jones turns the page on the daily Spleaner. The two teams, restless after a long warm-up are ready to begin play. The ref, aware of their anticipation decides to let the two teams go into action. There's the old boy reiterating briefly some of the rules. The usual, ladies and gentlemen, time limits, boundaries, etc. The home team is settled back in the far corner of the field while the opposition waits tensely for the referee to remove himself. Here comes the signals—Thump! there goes Papa's shoe on the floor—teams ready—the squeak of the springs—the opposition moves across the line. The home team sets up a defensive

line but the visitors break through with a high tackle. The two captains are in a clinch, the opposition is gaining ground. 'Scrum down on the edge of the field and the bobby pins fly. The home team is weakening, they are hemmed in the corner, there's not much time, is this to be a draw? The opposition is two inches from the goal. In a surprise lunge he scores! The time, 11.55. Home Team is converted and 12.00 sees a hot tussle in centre field and the referee ends the game with loud cough. The visiting team retires—it was a good fight and wonderful victory, but the red streaks on John's face showed that he did not come out unscathed.

The game of love is paradoxical inasmuch as it is amusing until played for money.

HUGILL SOLOS



—Flying Club Photo
Allan Hugill shown with Flying Club President, "Bud" Perkins before solo flight.

Allan Hugill (Soph. Forester) was the first member of the U.N.B. Flying Club to qualify for his student's solo certificate under the new subsidy plan, and flew solo just before the recent holidays.

Several other members were quite active in the club and a few were very near their solo flight toward the end of the fall term, and now that we have resumed flying again they should soon be away.

At the present time the Taylorcraft is undergoing repairs at Moncton but should soon be back on the line. Meanwhile we will use a Fleet Canuck which should broaden the experience of those mem-

bers who have had all their lessons in The Taylorcraft.

Although we have reduced the number of club meetings to a bare minimum, the U.N.B. Flying Club is still very much alive on the campus. A chat with any of the flying members will soon convince you of this fact. True, we are few in number and herein lies the answer to: Why so few meetings? Those members interested in flying are in contact with each other, and their instructor, at least once a week.

Any student interested in finding out just what the club has to offer, and what the Government subsidy on flying entails, can contact Bud Perkins, president of the Club.

Film Club Presents Academy Award!

The next U.N.B. Film Club presentation will be a 1938 Academy Award winner. GRAND ILLUSION was produced and directed by Jean Renoir, the story being one of the First World War. Besides winning an Academy award this film was the winner of seven European prizes, and on its recent revival was received in New York City with great acclaim.

The scene of this picture is set in an officers' prisoner-of-war camp and deals with class and racial barriers as seen through the eyes of the French prisoners. The picture is said to have "one of the perfect creative casts of all time".

The translated version of GRAND ILLUSION will be shown in Teachers' College on February 3, the starting time 7.30 P.M. Support your campus clubs, come to see a marvelous picture GRAND ILLUSION.

NOTICE

At a meeting of the Film Society held on Tuesday evening, Jan. 24, the president, Dave Shadd, and the

NEWMAN NEWS

On Sunday, Jan. 23rd, the Newmanites held their second meeting for this term. After Newman's padre, Fr. Paul Mitchell, said the opening prayer, the president, Bob O'Mally, opened the business meeting; which proved very successful—all the more so because of the record attendance. Students who hadn't been seen this year, were there, and their welcome shone from the beaming faces of the executive, especially our mercenary-treasurer, who quickly busted himself in sorting out membership cards for new faces.

After much discussion it was decided that the Club should make a recommendation that N. F. C. U. S. not join I. U. S. Also a sum of money was voted I. S. S. Much whoopee was planned by way of a sports-night and sleigh-ride to be held soon—the latter to be held Friday, Feb. 2. Another result of this meeting was the Communion Sunday held on Sunday last, when, after attending the nine-thirty mass, the students were served coffee and doughnuts at St. Dunstan's Hall.

The business dispensed with a very different and interesting talk given the club by Mr. Lorne Howitt on viruses and virus-diseases. His talk was both complex and simple in that it dealt with a difficult topic, but was delivered in laymans language.

Then refreshments were served followed by a sing-song, which sent all the gang, there assembled, home in a happy (we hope!) frame of mind. Let's hope that this coming Sunday will see as large a turnout as at the last meeting—maybe even larger. Discussion, movies and refreshments are part of our program, and should make for a good time. See you, there.

secretary, Virginia Bliss, both resigned due to pressure of other work. Gerry Carr and Anne San-

son were elected to fill the posts of president and secretary pro tem until regular elections can be held.

LETTERS TO THE EDITOR...

(continued from page two)

Editor, The Brunswickan:

The dances in the Memorial Hall, sponsored by various organizations, are supposedly a student service. At a buck a couple? Methods of extortion should be constrained to tag days, etc. The community "Y" pay for the rent of their building with the proceeds of a weekly dance, for a quarter apiece. How much does the Memorial Hall cost the dance sponsors? When they add insult to injury in the form of a hat, the joke has gone far enough—too far!

—"BROKE and INDIGNANT."

(Ed's Note—The Community "Y" has certain "attractions" which the Memorial Hall doesn't possess. Perhaps if there were a larger turnout at College dances, the prices WOULD go down.)



"Pardon me, Mr. Wes. Bang! May I ask to what you ascribe your phenomenal success?"

"Sure! A lot of practice—and a little 'Vaseline' Hair Tonic every day to 'check' Dry Scalp and keep my hair in position."

Vaseline HAIR TONIC

VASELINE IN THE REGISTERED TRADE MARK OF THE CHESEBROUGH MFG. CO., CINCINNATI, OHIO.

Advertisement for BUNTING ALMOND chocolate, featuring a large image of the product wrapper and the text 'Rich dark chocolate' and 'BUNTING ALMOND'.

Go Western . . .

By ROY WRIGHT

"Get along there, you flea-bitten, lop-eared knock-kneed sons of questionable ancestry." See anything familiar in those words? Almost every day you hear the rollicking raucous, robust rhythm of "Mule Train" galloping its way to fame. "Mule Train" is only one of the many "western" songs that indicate a definite trend in popular music. In the past few months popular music has been dominated by songs of the people.

This trend started away back. Remember the sugar-sweet words and music of "Silver-Haired Daddy of Mine?" It was written and sung by Gene Autry, a one-time telegraph operator for the St. Louis to San Francisco railroad. It sold over 5,000,000 copies—a record equalled by only four other songs. Burl Ives has been a singer of true folk-songs of America for many years, and is an acknowledged master in his field. The simplicity and sincerity of the folk-songs sung by Ives is evident in the so-called "western" songs which are reaching the Hit Parade today. Ives' Canadian counterpart is our own Ed McCurdy.

To follow this trend a little further, there's a doleful hill-billy troubadour down in Tennessee who has been bringing tears to people's eyes with amazing regularity for the past ten years. He recently candidate for the governorship of the state, using his guitar and so-called voice as his biggest drawing card. His name? Roy Acuff. He sings with such sincerity that he often sheds tears while singing. Maybe you think nobody would pay to hear him. Well, Mr. Acuff twangs out his shrill notes to the tune of \$100,000 a year.

Jimmy Wakely is another man who looked good in a cowboy suit and could SING besides. In past years he has sung in western movies, but it is only recently that Wakely has come into popularity.

At Christmas-time he went to Alaska, as did Bob Hope, to entertain the troops. On January 3rd this year he appeared as a guest on Bob Hope's program. He and the popular Margaret Whiting have teamed up on "Slipping Around" and "I'll Never Slip Around Again."

For nearly twenty years a Nova Scotian "cowboy" has been selling thousands of songs on the Bluebird label. Wilf Carter's record sales have always been steady, but they took a jump recently when his little daughter persuaded him to record "Bluebird on Your Window-sill." Here is a song that has risen steadily on the popularity lists in both Canada, where it was written, and the United States. It has been recorded by at least twelve different groups.

The "Sons of the Pioneers," under the direction of New Brunswick-born Bob Nolan, have been regular producers of high calibre western music for many years. Remember "Tumbling Tumbleweeds?" His sheet music and record sales compare more than favorably with the popular songs written before or since. "My Best To You" was very successful last year.

Now we come to a singer who towers above all the others in the western type of songs and rivals the best in the popular field. His successful songs cannot be counted on the fingers of both hands. His name? Eddie Arnold. These songs of Eddie Arnold, like all the other songs mentioned so far, have been successful in the western realm of music, but have also become best-sellers in competition with all the best popular songs and artists of the day. His record sales in the past five years number in the millions. Eddie and his guitar appeared as a musical milestone of the recording industry presented by the "March of Time". A short while before Christmas, he appeared as guest star on Perry Como's radio show.

Among the singers who have laid the foundation for the trend in popular music, we must include Roy Rogers, Ernest Tubb, Elton Britt, Jimmie Rogers, and, of course, Jimmy Davis, the singing governor of Texas.

There are several versatile and beloved popular artists who have in past years reached into the cactus and chaparral and picked off a few choice morsels. Ever hear Bing Crosby sing "Mexicali Rose?" Along the Navajo Trail was pretty good, too.

Nineteen Hundred Forty-Nine has been the big year in which "western music" really swept America. One of the trail-blazing combinations was Dinah Shore and the bouncing "Buttons and Bows." It was presented in the best western style, complete with "git-tar" and accordion.

The Sons of the Pioneers introduced "Cool Water." Vaughn Munroe saw its dramatic musical possibilities and he and the Sons of the Pioneers disc'd it together. It caught on immediately.

Sammy Kaye realized the possibilities of "Roomful of Roses." It

first became popular in the western style, but when the "name" bands played it, up it rose on the Hit Parade. Another western winner that Sammy Kaye recorded was the melodious "Careless Hands."

More recently, Al Morgan hit the jackpot with "Jealous Heart." It rose rapidly on the Hit Parade, and now has fallen again.

Then there was a tune which created great controversy in its time. Either you liked it or you hated it. Stan Jones wrote it, Vaughn Munroe recorded it, and it was called "Riders in the Sky." Many adjectives have been applied to it: dynamic, spectacular, horrible, just to mention a few. In going along with his natural liking for songs of the sod, Munroe next gave out with a song first recorded years ago by Elton Britt. It immediately rose to third place on the Hit Parade. The title was "Some-day."

Very recently Frankie Lane brought out the most dynamic little ditty in the world. It came from the motion picture, "Singing Guns," in which it was sung by Vaughn Munroe. Just about everybody took a whack at this one, notably Frankie Lane, Vaughn Munroe, Buzz Butler, Bing Crosby, and even Nelson Eddy. "Mule Train" was No. 1 song on the Hit Parade for weeks. At the time of writing it has slipped to fifth spot. "Slipping Around" and "I'll Never Slip Around Again" are two more songs of the sod that have won a place on the Hit Parade. They have been recorded notably by the teams of Jimmy Wakely with Margaret Whiting, and Doris Day and the Country Cousins. At the time of writing the latter song is in second place on the Hit Parade.

"Dear Hearts and Gentle People" was written for and first sung by Dinah Shore. Bing Crosby has recorded it, using a prominent cowboy "git-tar" in the background. The song at time of writing is in third place on the Hit Parade.

The list of western or folk songs that have recently become favorites in America seems to be endless, and a whole flock of new ones are on the way. Doris Day and the Country Cousins have recorded two future headliners, "Quicksilver" and "Crocodile Tears." They will both probably reach the Hit Parade.

I wouldn't be surprised if Sir Ernest MacMillan should drive into Massey Hall in a buckboard and give out with his own rendition of "Riding Down the Canyon in My Old Recking Chair."

The Right Smoke at the Right Price for Young Men

5¢
DAILY DOUBLE

WANTED—The worm who scotched Hay's telephone.

Kissing shortens life—single life.

Restaurant **Sun Grill** Soda Fountain
"Hay recommends our Steaks"
Cor. Regent and King Sts. Telephone 3418

CATWALK . . .

Submerged in fur coats and fumes (from the wicked weeds, not to mention the air-wick) I sadly contemplate the situation of the feminine world. In the background I hear the incessant chatter of female voices.

"Where are Joan and Betty-Lou?"
"Guess."
"25?"
"You're so right."

'Tis the eve of Co-ed Week . . . the Community Chest will be drained of every change of costume it ever possessed during the next seven days.

Ah, me, how is it possible for anyone to concentrate in this atmosphere? Slowly rising, I cut my way to the door, sliding down the bannister, I cast a glance at the hat rack in the hall, trying vainly to identify the forgotten bits of masculine apparel hanging there. Opening the door, taking a deep breath, I try to clobber around the bodies with my eyes shut . . . whoops . . . right into that little car. Really, Audrey, you shouldn't be out so late. Why, when I was your age . . . but then, it's sort of hard to remember.

There go a bunch of girls on their way home from basketball practice. I'll bet there are some still in the Reading Room rehearsing the Chorus Lines. I wonder if it's something lacking in the diet that keeps us out of so many of the ordinary co-ed activities.

Look at Virginia Bliss—it must be great to do as good a job of anything as she does of I.S.S. work. But then, she seems to have some support from the Classics Department. There's Joene and Jeanette too . . . they have time to take an interest in hockey as well as playing basketball. Thinking of basketball—it'll probably be a lousy team, but they all seem to have fun in their own silly (archais use of the word) way. Eleanor Barker seems to have taken time out from swimming to do some geological excavating in the way of diamond mines. Even Peterson, since she had her tonsils out, has been chucking everything.

That looks like Jack across the street. H-u-m-m, it's a good thing Faith isn't ill this term and the organization for the Con can be in capable hands—not like last term.

Wonder who that new Sophomore S.R.C. Rep is, that one time or another was seen with practically every co-ed on the campus? Oh, well, we all make mistakes, and sooner or later have to pay for them. Appears to be a nice guy he boards with. . . wonder if Noreen is interested in getting up her courage to take him out this week.

Some girls spend so much time writing letters . . . wonder where Maxine is tonight? . . . Jean too, but she and Clare are probably still in lab. That sort of cuts down on the social life.

That looks like Bud White . . . funny, he keeps showing up in the most surprising places for a person who can't even afford to buy himself a coke. In spite of what he says he must have a few friends.

I better go home and get some sleep—before I start thinking and get myself confused . . . I hope that Kay has run down for the night.

