

The Brunswickian



VOL. 66, No. 13

FREDERICTON, N. B., SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 1, 1947

Price Seven Cents

CAMPUS IRED OVER BEATING

COUNCIL CLEARS DEFICIT OF \$800

BUDGET CUT \$1,300 TO GIVE BALANCE OF SAFETY

After approving the Freshman Executive and introducing their SRC members, the SRC with the large membership of 34 settled down last Thursday night to the business of the final Budget meeting.

When the council had decided that a \$500 balance of safety was enough, President Atyeo stated that approximately \$1,300 had to be cut from the budget.

The badminton budget got the first beating. The eight gross birds seemed to many for most of the council, but Doug Rouse insisted that three dozen birds were used per night. The result was a compromise with six gross being allowed.

The social committee budget received a cut of \$600 for catering without excessive argument. Opinions expressed showed that students did not think catering for the Con and Encaenia Formals was worth the price even after Doug Cooke offered to do it for \$150.

The SRC budget was ripped \$145, with George Robinson's addition of an NFCUS budget at the last minute. This too was passed.

Chairman Atyeo made a faux pas where in answer to a Freshman's query of "What is the Delta Rho?", he replied, "Oh, that is the Ladies' Society." He was immediately corrected by a chorus of female voices and the students learned that the Delta Rho was the ladies' debating society.

The swimming team ascertaining that the trip to Lawrence, Mass., would be a mistake because Lawrence, Mass. has no swimming team to compete with—slyly substituted a trip to Dalhousie. This passed with little comment.

The track budget was ripped \$250 when Dohaney supported by Stohart pointed out that trophies for this spring's Track Meet were needed. Applications are still being called for, for a track manager.

The hockey budget was changed slightly when Mallory stated, "There will be no Bathurst game because the top blew off the rink up there a few days ago." The question of the number of men to be taken with the team was discussed. Baptist pointed out a most revealing rule from the M. I. A. U. regulations when he clinched arguments about an extra goalie by saying, "There must be two goalies at games—one dressed and one undressed." This brought cries of wonderment from the co-eds present.

Ladies' basketball was relieved of its advertising fees when Alice McKenzie said that she and McGowan had an agreement whereby he would take care of things.

Men's basketball finally came under fire. The first to be polished off was the Junior Varsity budget which rose from \$80 to \$104.

Then Senior Varsity was brought (Continued on Page Nine.)

STUDENT SERIOUSLY INJURED BY CITY POLICE, COUNCIL URGES INVESTIGATION; SRC COMMITTEE SEES PRESIDENT GREGG

An aroused and indignant Students' Representative Council, meeting on Wednesday with an unusual number of students in attendance, discussed at length the recent incident involving a member of the studentbody, Sophomore class President Andy Flemming, and unanimously agreed to stand firmly for students' rights, and elected a committee to begin a full investigation of the case.

The Council strongly protested what one of its members termed "brutal and unwarranted assault" on a member of the studentbody. It was pointed out that the students of U. N. B. have contributed immeasurably to the prosperity of the city, and that such treatment suffered by one of its members at the hands of the City Police was entirely without justification. It was felt that Flemming had been subjected to extreme maltreatment, and that this brutal assault should not be allowed to pass unchallenged.

The Committee appointed to launch a full investigation of the incident is headed by Dalton Camp, Editor of the Brunswickian, and is composed of representatives of the Council, including S. R. C. President Atyeo, Frank Dohannay, Vernon Copp, Vernon Mullen, Dave Munn, and Brock Bartlett. The Committee met with the President of the University on Friday.

The victim of the beating, Andrew Flemming, is a former Captain in the Canadian Infantry, having served nearly five years overseas, including

service as a combat officer on the continent. On the campus, Flemming has been a valuable member of the S. R. C., representing the large sophomore class as President.

Flemming was returning from the Veteran's Formal at approximately 2:30 Saturday morning, and was standing behind his own car when three members of the City Police approached him and placed him under arrest. Flemming stated his desire to return his escort to her home before being taken to the goal. In the ensuing argument he was knocked to the ground and struck on the head at least three times, during which time he lost consciousness.

Taken to the City Jail, Flemming was placed in a cell in handcuffs. He was refused first aid by the Police, and only at the insistence of a friend, was he finally freed from the handcuffs. The appeal was again made for medical treatment, but after a cursory examination was made through the bars with a flashlight, this request was denied.

During this time, Flemming noted that his insignia of rank had been torn from his uniform.

The student was denied all requests for his comfort and was kept in his cell, and neither food nor water were given him at any time. On payment of \$28, Flemming was finally released at approximately eleven o'clock on Saturday morning.

Flemming is at present under doctor's care at Victoria Public Hospital. Two well known doctors of this city have attended the patient. (Continued on Page Nine)



JOHN GANDY

The final budget as it now stands is:

Levies	\$ 8,680.00
Gate receipts	2,075.00
Balance	4,625.33
Total	\$15,380.33

Expenditures

Football	\$ 162.00
Brunswickian Budget	1,274.00
Glee and Choral Clubs	50.00
Badminton	355.10
Boxing	820.20
Social Committee	770.30
S. R. C.	591.64
Delta Rho	23.70
Mens Debating	137.99
Swim Team	240.50
Chess	62.74
A. A. A.	658.80
Track	372.05
Ski Club	351.31
S. C. M.	72.00
Mens Gym Team	246.50
Rink	624.06
Camera Club	56.07
Year Book	1,780.00
Ladies Basketball	887.39
Jr. Varsity	106.50
Senior Varsity	2,921.20
Basketball Supplement	625.46
Levy Collection	7.00

Balance of Safety	\$14,908.10
Deficit	500.00
	\$15,408.10
	27.77

EMPLOYMENT COMMITTEE ON THE JOB

Science students seeking summer employment are asked to watch the bulletin boards in the Memorial Hall for notices concerning jobs available. A Science Employment Committee has recently been formed to aid the Science students to obtain the summer employment they desire.

John Weyman is aiding the Pre-Medical students, Professor Kennedy is helping those going in for Physics and Mathematics, Frank Clarke, the Chemists, and Eric Teed will aid the Geologists in getting jobs.

Mimeographed forms have been sent to all science students who are requested to complete them and return them to the Science Employment Committee, Physics office, Memorial Hall. These registration forms will give the committee an idea of what types of work are desired and thus help it fill the needs of the students. Effort is being made to contact various companies that might have summer employment available for science students.

VET'S CLUB COMPLIMENTED ON FORMAL

Last Friday night in the Beaverbrook gymnasium the Veterans' Club held their semi-formal yearly Veterans' Ball.

A good crowd which kept growing until midnight danced to the music of Bruce Holder's band. There was a good mixture of uniforms and tuxedos on the floor with most of the women formally dressed.

The gym was well decorated with navy flags which were procured by Larry Mofford. Several airplane propellers around the wall seemed to fit in the background well with the large number of students in air force uniforms present.

The Vet's Club was complimented from all sides on the way they served the lunches during the evening. The usual crowding and standing in line was almost completely dispensed with. Veterans' wives made the sandwiches for the dance.

George Cross, President of the Veterans' Club and his partner were at the head of the receiving line with Dr. and Mrs. Gregg, Dr. and Mrs. Gibson, and Gerry Atyeo, President of the S. R. C. and his partner.

Pre-Meds Meet After Highly Successful Dance

The bone benders society met on Monday evening under the supervision of John Bewick. The minutes of the last meeting were read and the president called for a financial report on the annual pre-med dance. It was disclosed that the society had netted \$259.15. Without further ado the question arose as to how the money was to be spent. It was suggested that Dr. Argue be approached to see if the society could contribute toward some equipment for the Biology department that would further the studies of pre-medical students at U. N. B. An effort is being made by the secretary, Ben Goldberg, to have some interesting medical films for future meetings. A motion was passed authorizing the social committee to arrange some form of entertainment for the society within the next two or three weeks.

The formal proceedings of the meeting were adjourned and the president introduced Dr. Bayard, who delivered an informative lecture on Medical Ethics. He gave the future doctor some valuable tips on professional relations and the advantages of state medicine. Dr. (Continued on Page Nine)

Economics 200 Class Hear Lecture by Dr. Ivan Crowell

Dr. Ivan Crowell, Director of Handicrafts of the Department of Reconstruction of the Provincial Government spoke last Monday morning to the Economics 200 class about his work in the province. Dr. Crowell, a graduate of UNE in Forestry as director, and a handicraft technician have been working in the department which began in July, 1946.

Dr. Crowell described the Handicraft service in the province to the class. Its main purposes are to teach the crafts and to centralize and spread new ideas in weaving, leather work, woodwork and associated crafts through the province. Its final aim is to produce designs for work which are distinctively New Brunswickian, such as fiddleheads and sea weed, and to spread the work as much as possible through the province.

"It is fundamentally an economic program to better New Brunswick," he said. "It is the kind of work that a few people in villages can do, or work that will help our 1500 patients in T. B. hospitals to keep busy... and should help to keep our men in New Brunswick."

Veterans Back Council's Stand

30th January, 1947.

Mr. Jerry Atyeo,
President, S. R. C.

Dear Sir,—

The executive of the Veterans' Club of the University of New Brunswick heartily endorses the action of the Students' Representative Council in desiring an investigation into the arrest and subsequent injury to Mr. Andrew Flemming, President of the Sophomore Class, by the Fredericton Police Force.

Yours,
DARRELL G. YEOMANS,
Secretary-Treasurer

The Brunswickan

THE WEEKLY NEWS AND LITERARY JOURNAL OF THE UNIVERSITY OF NEW BRUNSWICK
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AN APPEAL FOR JUSTICE

The angry and indignant attitude of the S. R. C. regarding the vicious beating of one of its members at the hands of a trio of City Policemen was climaxed by the Council's unanimous decision to make an independent and thorough investigation of the matter, and to inform the studentbody of its findings. The report to date is summarized in the front page news article.

The students of this University have long maintained a friendly and hospitable relationship with the City of Fredericton. We have never considered ourselves a separate organism, and we have welcomed citizens of this city to our social and athletic functions, as, in return, we have frequently been their guests in private homes. We have always felt welcome in Fredericton, and we have watched the continuing growth and prosperity of the city with interest and pride.

We suggest, however, that the serious injuries and callous treatment inflicted by the City Police on one of our University students constitutes an act which may seriously impair the relationship which students and citizens have so long enjoyed.

The students of U. N. B. know the injured member well. He has served his country with distinction in the recent war, and he has been a respected and highly esteemed campus figure. We are compelled to accept the word of Andy Flemming before that of any member of the Police Force involved in the recent incident.

There are reasons for this. Students of this University have had experience with the City Police before, and there have been no few reports that sly and vicious brutality was not unique when students, or other members of the community were lodged in the City Jail for minor offenses.

It has been further reported to the Students' Council that on the night of the Veterans' Ball, City Police on duty outside the gymnasium were insolent and discourteous to some of the guests. The Council has felt that in view of the evidence, and of past occurrences, and of the behavior of the Police on duty on the night of the incident, it can no longer consider such officers of the law worthy of the respect of the students of this University.

No person with pride in democratic justice can condone the vicious and brutal injuries sustained by one of us at the hands of supposed public servants; all acquainted with the facts will realize that even had the student affected resistance, certainly three policemen, supposedly dealing with a person whom they charged with drunkenness, could have overpowered him without causing him permanent disability.

The veterans of this University are sickened by the fact that this student, although privileged to wear the rank and insignia of a captain, should have his insignia torn from his uniform. To many of us, it smacks strongly of premeditated viciousness. And many veteran students are distressed to learn that by the action of three men in public service, a comrade of theirs should be rendered unfit for further duty to his country.

Again, there is evidence, substantiated by witnesses, that the injured student lay in a cell, bleeding from severe head wounds, and was twice refused medical attention, or even an opportunity to tend his own wounds. By what right has a policeman to refuse first aid? By what right has a policeman to examine wounds with a flashlight and pronounce them trifling? And does the mere fact that a man is under arrest also deprive him of food and drink, and other necessities?

The students of U. N. B. do not feel that this is an isolated instance, since they well realize that any one of them may have suffered similar treatment at the hands of the Fredericton City Police. Nor do the students feel that they alone are interested, but rather that this entire episode would appear typical of the regard for human decency and well being which the City Police hold for the community.

We consider the recent incident entirely beyond the con-

(Continued on Column Four)

Letters to The Editor

Editor, Brunswickan,
Dear Sir,—Last term the S. R. C. in accordance with the constitution called for nominations for the executive of the Freshman Class. Only one nomination for such a position was received—all from the Arts class. As a result the Freshman executive of a class of several hundred was "elected" by acclamation. Can it be that the Artsmen are the only members of the Freshman class who have any interest in the democratic process and who realize the duties, rights and responsibilities of the members of a democratic body?

INTERESTED FRESHMAN

Gerrit Doustraat 10
Leiden, Holland

Dear Sirs:

We have been unable for so many years now to keep connections with our colleagues and friends in other countries, and this impossibility of obtaining information was one of the major troubles we met with, in the war. Therefore, as soon as it was possible again, our country strove to establish new contacts and remind old ones with the surrounding world. This was very apparent in academic and intellectual circles. Doubtless you have heard that in the summer of 1945, many of our professors went for a visit of some weeks to Universities in Switzerland, partly to regain their health, but also for the important cause of re-establishing scientific relationship. And also we suppose you have been following with interest the progress the student organizations have been making in their meetings in London and in Prague.

These organizations however, while greatly honouring the merits of their work, we venture to state, are but groups as such, and cannot always be said to represent the University or Academy as a whole. There is, we must admit, something beside, inside and inseparable from both professor and student in which one finds the spirit of the University and the culture of the nation. In the element which is the highest and at some time most wide spreading and penetrating of the Universal spirit, no other but the Academy as a whole may represent itself. In these so rapidly moving times, in this period of our being where everything is put to test and so little remains unchanged, also the Universities must make halt, turn, and look back in the annals of their history to justify their course or to change and build another way. We act in the conviction that it is the duty of the University paper, being the natural way for the Academic world of obtaining information, to make inquiries to other Universities in every part of the world in problems and interests flourishing there, publish, and so let shine the light of many an intellectual centrum in that which is ours and has been darkened for so long. Is it not also one of the most essential and fundamental conditions in the making of to-morrow, or rather of to-day, that there be established between the peoples of every country and between all men of this world connections and relationship on a most sincere and friendly basis?

To give you some idea of the meaning of our University in this country, we will give some facts that may interest you.

Founded in 1575 by William of Orange in acknowledgment of the bravery of the people of Leiden having held the siege by Spanish armies plundering their country at the time (the period of our 80 years war)—the University waxed to an institution within whose walls many a famous son was born. Such names as Albinus, Brugmans, and Boerhaave, as professors of anatomy, and the many winners of the Nobel-prize on the physics side do not need many words to bring them back in the thoughts of modern intellectuals.

Up to this very day the students, as those of old, ply a beaten path to their lectures that are held in the same building, the monastery of the order of the White Nuns, as which was used in 1581. These lectures are not compulsory to students, but every student is at leisure to hear lectures in every faculty he wishes. Living separately in houses and apartments in the town the students are at liberty in whatever way they like to keep in honour the name in which the symbol of their Alma Mater is carried. For its sake they strive

(Continued on Page Nine)



"Boy oh boy... am I ever ready for a Sweet Cap!"

SWEET CAPORAL CIGARETTES
"The purest form in which tobacco can be smoked"

cept of law and order. We consider it a definite injustice, heartless, brutal, and inexplicable.

The students of U. N. B. condemn the action, and will insist that the proper authorities make a full and fair investigation of the matter. Should the City of Fredericton consider the treatment of this student as within the prerogative of their police officials, and justify the violent treatment as expedient, such a stand shall be considered as a definite threat to the safety and well being of the students of this university.

It is the sincere wish of the S. R. C. that this incident will be the last of a culminating series of similar events, and that the feeling of harmony and accord be reestablished. We appeal to our fellow students to exercise restraint and patience, so that nothing be done to impair the course of justice.

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A Short Story

MOTIVATION

Rain fell in lank s flat Dutch country, now becoming faint tired eyes that peered mist from the hedged tered farmhouse. "Penton Regiment sh drizzle as it waited Men strove to keep and let their thoug to the time when t a few hours sleep round of sentry go.

In the point of t angle around the cr ant Len Mackie, 8 mander, fought a w as that of the me He stared with hea the slow falling ve thoughts chased lethargic circle.

"Nine days of th line days of star greenness—probab —seventeen hou maybe I'll get a teen minutes to A smoke would go defensive occupat mud plastered cr days of this damno

As he thought h the face of his wat sweep hand seeme an interminable el self seemed no le eleven minutes w creep away before to" would finish. eyes and again co well-known bleak him.

Finally Mackle again, rose, stret hunched, unmovi slit trench besid sarge, sand-down, the breakfast, pos section and have oil weapons and an eight-thirty. Gott "O. K., sir" a Thom, producing still dry, and acco ed cigarette, befo to carry out the

Mackie dragged into his lungs and cried, "Mr. Mackie He turned and a soldier who appi dogged, shamblin sticky muck. "Yeh! What's asked.

"The Colonel's and wants to see "Hell! Alright, him I'll be right t

The soldier tur away as Len bru less adhesive mud buttoned the top o then shouted, "T Receiving Thom wave he turned a toward the shell- farmhouse that pany headquarter

A few minutes ed the low-ceiling off his dripping r raincape and end as smartly as pos around the huge other end of the Colonel J. R. Dyk freshly pressed, d nished with multi

W. L.
380 Queen Str
FREDERICTON

A Short Story

Feature Page

By G. R. Fisher

MOTIVE FOR DARING

Rain fell in lank streams over the flat Dutch countryside which was now becoming faintly visible to the tired eyes that peered through the mist from the hedges around a shuttered farmhouse.

In the point of the defensive triangle around the crossroad Lieutenant Len Mackie, 8 platoon commander, fought a weariness as great as that of the men of his platoon.

"Nine days of this damned rain—nine days of staring at flat, wet greenness—probably nineteen more—seventeen hours sleep—today maybe I'll get a couple more—fifteen minutes to stand-down—God! A smoke would go good—nine days defensive occupation of a bloody mud plastered crossroads—nine days of this damned rain."

As he thought his eyes strayed to the face of his watch where the red sweep hand seemed to limp around an interminable circle. Eternity itself seemed no longer than the eleven minutes which had yet to creep away before the dawn "stand-to" would finish.

Finally Mackie glanced down again, rose, stretched, said to the hunched, unmoving figure in the slit trench beside him, "Alright sarge, stand-down, send six to fetch the breakfast, post two sentries per section and have the rest clean and oil weapons and ammo, I'll inspect at eight-thirty. Gotta match?"

"O. K., sir," answered sergeant Thom, producing a match, somehow still dry, and accepting the proffered cigarette, before he stamped off to carry out the order.

Mackie dragged the smoke deep into his lungs and as he did a voice cried, "Mr. Mackie! Mr. Mackie!" He turned and observed the lanky soldier who approached him at a dogged, shambling trot through the sticky muck.

"Yeh! What's wanted?" Mackie asked. "The Colonel's up at H. Q., sir, and wants to see you."

"Well! Alright, get back and tell him I'll be right there." The soldier turned and shambling away as Len brushed some of the less adhesive mud from his trousers, buttoned the top of his hattie blouse, then shouted, "Take over, sarge!"

Receiving Thom's acknowledging wave he turned and walked wearily toward the shell-battered red brick farmhouse that housed "A" Company headquarters. A few minutes later Mackie entered the low-ceilinged kitchen, swept off his dripping roundsheet—cum-raincape and endeavoured to salute as smartly as possible the three men around the huge fireplace at the other end of the room.

The left breast returned the salute as Major Joey Brenton and "Specks" Taylor the intelligence officer called out, "Hi, Len!" and Brenton proffered a tin mug of steaming tea. Mackie gulped at it, welcoming its heat though it brought tears to his eyes.

"Well, Mackie," said J. R. Dykes his hand patting his elegantly clipped mustache, "I've got a little job for you." Len groaned inwardly. "As you know," continued Dykes, "it has long been my practice to dominate any enemy formations we face by the extensive use of patrols. In my considered opinion, it is only by incessant patrolling that we can be certain that cur—hum—sphere of influence, shall I say, extends right up to the enemy's forward positions. This I consider to be the fact of primary importance in this type of warfare. Accordingly I have planned another blow at Jerry's morale, scheduled for to-morrow night. You are to lead the patrol and, to ensure success, you will make a reconnaissance of their positions to-night. Taylor will give you the details as I explained them to him."

When Dykes finished Taylor beckoned Mackie over to the low table where a map was spread. His long fingers indicated a dot on the map, "Here is the farm known as Anna Hof," he said, "and along this track Jerry has a company position. Anna Hof is used as an observation post by day and is, we think, unoccupied by night. Now to-morrow night you'll take a platoon patrol into that area and take at least one prisoner. To-night you and two of your N. C. O.'s will have to receive your approach and the grounds of Anna Hof. Colonel Dykes suggests you approach by this ledge and then down this track. It's now eight o'clock you'd better skip back to your platoon for a while then I'll pick you up at nine for an on the ground once over from D Company's area. O. K." "O. K., Specks," Len answered as his hope of sleep that day grew fainter.

Back at his platoon position, over a breakfast of two shriveled sausages and a large chunk of bread and margarine washed down by gray tea Len considered the two nights ahead without enthusiasm. "Five hour jobs, both of 'em!" he muttered, "and no sleep either night. Well, I suppose its got to be done."

He swallowed the last of the bread and drained the tea mug, then with hurried movements he produced shaving kit from a canvas knapsack. With hurried strokes he cut off the most part of his bristly beard, using the same tin that had contained the sausages thus combining the chores of dish-washing and shaving. This completed he walked slowly around the platoon curiously examining the newly oiled weapons and ammunition. To Thom he said, "Tell Corporals Rance and Salter to stand by for a patrol tonight. Tell 'em to get what sleep they can and that I'll brief 'em when I get back from my recce." Then he walked off as he saw Taylor's jeep pull up in front of the company headquarters.

In a platoon the monotonous round of slit-trench life went on with its (Continued on Column Four)

Poetry

We are pleased to publish the first of a series of undergraduate poems to be carried on this page until some future time when perhaps the poetry will miss the deadline—

LIFE IS A BOTTLE

(to the bookworm) Life, my dear friend, is a bottle, You drain it and throw it away. So take up a pint or a pottle And drink it while yet it is day.

The night like a tiger advances, And leaves naught but death in its wake.

So go to the parties and dances, For someday the bottle may break. A. R. D. '50

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hourly change of sentries, its snatch-ed minutes of uneasy sleep, the continuous splat of the falling rain. At noon a lurch of lumps of pale-yellow cheese, running jam and indeterminate flavour thick slices of bread and the usual gray tea tasting strongly of calcium chloride, was served out by the men who had fetched it from the Company cook-house a mile and a half down the road. Men slept fitfully or talked in weary monotonous or scrawled letters in the shelter of half-boarded over slit-trenches.

At three o'clock Mackie returned and summoned Rance and Salter to him. Carefully he spread a map and tensely outlined the plan for the night. He finished with "Stand-to as usual at eight, we'll leave here at nine and pass through D company around ten." Any questions?

At a quarter past eleven that evening three figures moved silently along a dripping hedge through almost impenetrable blackness. The rain which had fallen steadily for over a week had ceased and here and there a watery star blinked fitfully from a turbulently clouded sky. To the north flickering flashes lit up the horizon and a sullen muttering of distant artillery payed undertones to the dripping and rusting of the hedge.

About a half-hour before the patrol had left D Companies forward posts and now were within a hundred yards of Anna Hof. They were clad alike in khaki sweaters, battle-trousers, rubber soled shoes, each had soot daubed on his face to break the highlights and a knitted balaclava helmet rolled on his head Mackie held a Sten machine-carbine in his left hand, his right cautiously testing each step before his foot advanced, for the danger of trip-wires attached to flares or to high explosive was always present. Salter followed a foot or two behind, a Bren machine-gun cradled in his arms. Back of him Salter carried another Sten and two spare magazines for the Bren. Each was the veteran of a score of similar night prowls and of seven or eight major actions yet each had still the emptiness of stomach and the nervous tension that had gone with his first combat experience. Thinking back Len Mackie had remembered a similar feeling before an important football game during his high school days.

Cautiously they crept along in a half crouch, pausing every step or two to peer and listen. Muscles stiffened by days of dampness protested the cramped position and only the sense of a lurking unknown kept senses at a high pitch and warned off fatigue. After what seemed like an hour the patrol came suddenly to a corner where the hedge turned and ran obliquely off to their left. They lay still while Mackie peered intently through the wet leaves. In a few minutes he distinguished, slightly to his right, a denser splotch of blackness. "Anna Hof," he said, silently. He strained his ears and peered even more intently through the gloom. At length, satisfied, he turned, touched Salter lightly on the head, then started off along the new hedge they'd encountered. Salter and Rance followed.

About ten yards further on a gap appeared. Mackie felt carefully through it with his hand, found no wire, crawled through and found himself, by sense of touch on a track

of squidgy mire. Suddenly he tensed. From down the track came splashing sounds and then a voice in sudden, swift speech.

Mackie shrank back toward the hedge and touched Salter who relayed the signal back to Rance. All three lay still and listened. The splashing sounds were nearer now and there was the cank of metal on metal. An idea leaped to life in Mackie's mind. He placed his mouth close to Salter's ear and whispered, "Sater did likewise to Rance then they lay still, pressing fat into the mud."

A minute later two dark forms were silhouetted above the silent three, another followed, then another, seven in all. As the seventh passed Mackie rose behind him, Salter's Bren and Rance's Sten roared into life, Mackie's raised Sten descended behind the ear of the man ahead and that man fell sideways into Mackie's arms. Quickly Len pulled him through the gap, the Bren and Sten hammered a final burst then Rance and Salter ducked through. Mackie swung the unconscious prisoner to his shoulders and they started off along the hedge by which they'd come.

Behind them was confusion. Caught at close range by two automatic weapons three men fell, the remaining fled into the field on the other side of the road. Two hundred yards away, in the position from which these men had come, there were shouted questions, conflicting orders, sleeping men woke hurriedly, and, since no one knew the strength or direction of the attack, men fired blindly in all directions. It was twenty minutes before order could be restored and a patrol sent out in the direction of the disturbance and another half hour before it returned to report only that three bodies lay in the road and no sign of a vanished enemy save spent cartridge cases in the mud.

By that time Mackie and his patrol, bearing their prisoner were nearing the safety of "D" company's lines. Another hour went by and they reached "A" Company to find Colonel Dykes and "Specks" Taylor waiting with Joey Brenton. Mackie reported in brief sentences, his weariness flooding back now that immediate danger no longer threatened. Then he leaned back, lit a cigarette and smoked avidly. Through his tiredness he heard snatches of pompous phrases from Dykes: "great honour... traditions of the regiment... maintenance of domination... indomitable fortitude... mention in despatches."

After a lengthy while Dykes stopped and Mackie murmured, "Thank you, sir." Later, when Dykes and Taylor had gone off in their staff car with the prisoner, Rance and Salter liberally treated with issue rum and sent back to the platoon. Brenton looked quizzically at Len and asked, "What happened, Len? I've never known you to go in for that sort of heroic stuff before though you've turned in plenty of good jobs."

"Foolishness wasn't it, Joey? But it came off so, as I hoped, the platoon doesn't have to go out to-night. I'm dead beat so are the guys! When I saw the chance to finish it in one night, I took it and it worked. G'night, now I'm going to sleep!"

"Yeh, but don't forget, stand-to at five!"

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CAMPUS PERSONALITIES



ERIC TEED

Eric Teed—the man up the hill with the great number of courses to his credit, and a long record of participation in campus organizations—is being presented to you this week.

Eric came to U. N. B. from that high school of the Foggy City and immediately plunged into the activities of the campus. That first year, Eric dabbled in dramatics, was a charter member of the U-Y Club, and lead the rousing U. N. B. cheering section.

The next year, Eric continued to lead our college yells, reported for the Brunswickan, debated, actively helped on the War Effort Committee, and made sure that the Freshmen were properly initiated. And Eric won't be forgotten as the patient doctor—fur coat, mittens and all—who wandered around the stage prescribing for "The Man Who Came to Dinner." Also that year Eric was a "back-seat" member of the S. R. C.: "It's unconstitutional, Mr. President..."

In his Junior Year, Eric was elected to the executive of many organizations: secretary-treasurer of the Dramatic Society and I. S. S.; president of Men's Debating Society and the Chess Club; chairman of the U. N. B. Relief Association. Added to these, he was this same year a front-row member of the S. R. C. as a representative from his class, News Editor of the Brunswickan, and still found time to lead the campus supporters in their cheers and to revise the S. R. C. constitution.

And now in his Senior year we find Eric presiding at the Dramatic Society meetings, and presiding once more over the Chess players. He is once again his class's representative on the Council, and is also Associate Editor of the Brunswickan, and a member of the Balley Geological Society. And last Fall Eric got his baptism in mud as a playing member of the Football Team.

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A Canuck in Connecticut

On the evening of May 17, 1946, Dorothy A. Loughlin, B. A., graduate student, and myself, Marjorie L. Long, Senior, of the University of New Brunswick, Fredericton, N. B., boarded the Boston train at Saint John and Fredericton Junction, destination—Hartford, Connecticut.

We were exchange students, nominated by the women students and voted by a faculty committee to spend two weeks at New Haven State Teachers' College and two at Teachers' College of Connecticut, New Britain, Connecticut. It was a return visit on our part, each of the above colleges having sent two representatives to spend a month at the University of New Brunswick the preceding February.

We spent our first night on the train and awoke to see the rolling, green hillsides of New Hampshire State. We had passed from Canada to the United States—and no sense of transition. The spring season appeared to be two or three weeks in advance of our own and we shot past purple lilacs in full bloom. A friend pointed out the University of New Hampshire from the train window.

On arriving in Boston, Mass., we found we had four hours between trains, which lunching and baggage checking would not consume, so we took a subway to Harvard Square and saw what we could of Harvard University. The Peabody Museum, with its famous collection of glass flowers, almost unbelievable in their apparent reality, was most impressive. We also visited the spacious library and the new Memorial Church. All male students were in the uniform of the R. O. T. C. We returned to the station and caught the train for Hartford where we were met by Rita Jalbert, one of the exchange students from the New Britain College. It was like meeting an old friend from home. We spent a very pleasant week-end at Rita's summer cottage on Lake Amston and had three delicious (and what Mrs. Jalbert called "typically New England") meals. I think right then and there we struck the keynote of our thoughts regarding the American people: "Why they're just like the folks back home."

The following afternoon we said good-byes to the Jalberts and were driven to New Haven. Here, for the next two weeks, we lived at the home of Miss Myra Foster, devoted member of the Canadian-American Committee on Student Exchange, on Edgewood Avenue. To Miss Foster we owe a lifelong debt of gracious hospitality. New Haven is a city of 120,000 inhabitants and a climate which, with its fog and salty breezes, reminded me of my home city, Saint John, N. B. We saw a great deal of New Haven itself during our two weeks visit. One could not say that New Haven is a "college town," yet for me it seemed to be dominated by Yale. I was astounded at the architectural beauty of the Yale buildings, and a little sad that they were not landscaped with lawns and terraces and tall trees instead of being scattered here and there in the heart of a busy and indifferent city. I was also astonished at the abundance of "foreign" restaurants serving the dishes of their native countries, some of which we were pleased to try.

The social side of our visit to New Haven State Teachers' College was not neglected. On several occasions we lunched in such interesting places as the Chinese "Far East" or the Italian "Tivoli" with Elaine, Arline and friends, on a theatre party. We were guests at a "mixed" party given by the Sophomores at one of the girl's homes. I found the American younger set gay, amusing and extremely friendly.

On May 25, we attended the State Teachers' College Alumni Luncheon at Wilcox's Pier Restaurant, Savin Rock. We were honoured with seats at the head table and here we first met Dr. Ireland, President of the college, and many other noted guests. After the luncheon June Sprague, former New Haven exchange student to Edmonton University, drove us to her country cottage for the week-end. It was a pleasant and restful change and we even managed a swim. In the evening, Pleasure Beach, a miniature Coney Island, offered us our first roller-coaster ride.

We had now spent two weekends in the centre of American family life. I was, at first, astonished at the flippancy with which the younger people dealt with and seemed to regard their parents. Stories concerning the parents, by no means shameful but to us at least private affairs, were teasing table-talk on the part of the children. This apparent disrespect I later attributed as a natural outgrowth of the way in which parents treated their children—as "pals" on a basis of equality with themselves. I sensed that "mother knows best" and "children should be seen and not heard" had definitely gone by the board.

An integral and memorable part of our two weeks in New Haven were the drives through the Connecticut countryside to which Miss M. Rowe, and two southern friends of Miss Foster treated us. During these excursions we saw more of Connecticut than most of the native population does in a lifetime. I was delighted with the picturesque country inns and their charming names: "Old Hundred", "The Weather Vane", "The Spinning Wheel", "The Pewter Mug", "Westleigh".

The most memorable occasion was our trip to Wethersfield to visit historic Webb House, where Washington, Lafayette and Rochambeau met to plan the defeat of Cornwallis. Of special interest were the slave quarters in the attic, the canopy beds, the shell cabinets, the colorful garden and the hats worn by Lincoln and Henry Clay. The shed museum held many fascinating relics of the eighteenth century. Webb House is now the headquarters for the Connecticut Society of the Colonial Dames of America. It is dated 1752 and is a perfect example of eighteenth-century, colonial architecture.

Wethersfield itself is the oldest town in Connecticut. We found one building dated 1690. All the very old homes in Connecticut have their dates prominently displayed near the front door. It seems to give the families a sense of pride and importance.

From Webb House we drove to Warehouse Point and saw the old warehouse (dated 1637) which was the seat of a promising rum and molasses trade only seventeen years after the first settlers had arrived. Here we were not reading history; we were seeing it!

I think we felt most at home when driving through the Connecticut countryside; the woods, the green fields, the beautiful river valleys were so much like our own New Brunswick landscapes. The forests, I noted, were of a lighter green, explained perhaps by the scarcity of evergreens which so thickly populate our N. B. forests.

(To Be Continued.)

We began to attend lectures at State Teachers' College on May 20. The college itself consists of one large building and grounds comparable to our own Provincial Normal School. Its four-year course is designed to prepare teachers for work in the primary schools.

The first morning we were greeted by Dr. May Hall James and a group of faculty and students. Dr. James was our guide and advisor during our stay at the New Haven College. We were very glad to see Arline Miller and Elaine Ward, the two State Teachers' College girls who had attended our university the previous February. They presented us with a pre-prepared schedule of lectures and social events which well occupied our next two weeks.

There followed an inspection of the building during which we visited the cafeteria, the gymnasium, the library, the handicraft room—where braiding belts, weaving and sewing are done, and the Dean's office. I was considerably astonished to find that the lounge was a "mixed" one where both male and female students congregated. Though the college had formerly been dominated by women, many veterans were evening up the numbers while taking advantage of the G. I. Bill of Rights. The classrooms were of average size. Some contained school desks and chairs arranged in rectangular fashion around the lecture table, while others contained rows of lecture "armchairs" similar to our own. There were blackboards in every room and wall-maps in some.

We followed five regular courses while at State Teachers' College. "American Life," with Dr. James as lecturer, seemed to me to be a mixture of history and sociology, with the major international strings all being drawn together and "coned" in Connecticut. It was an extremely factual course and involved a large amount of memory work. "American Literature," taught by Dean Seabury, was a survey course of American novelists quite similar to one given at U. N. B. Miss Schwartz' "Human Geography" course was, in my opinion, built around Huntington's theory that people are what their natural environment makes them and the emphasis is on the natural environment. It might be called geographical sociology. It was presented on a world-wide scale and was quite different from anything I had even taken lectures in before.

"Advanced Drama," directed by Dr. Davis, comprised our fourth course. It was an excellent survey of the world's best dramatists and played and it emphasized the mechanical side of production.

I found this course the most interesting of any I have ever studied, for I could see the practical application of techniques suggested in the text and could, only then, properly understand production difficulties not even anticipated by the book explanation. We also followed Dr. Davis' Freshman English course.

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(To Be Continued.)

Hasti-Notes

"Penelope was not a person who was concerned with effects or subtlety of action. A problem was either to be ignored entirely or solved in the simplest, most direct manner possible. Since she didn't know what her homework was all about (and her father did) she saw no reason for wasting her time on it. What is more she was opposed to the pretense involved in my father's insistence that she listen to his explanations. She evidently felt that since this necessitated going over the same ground that he had covered it amounted to sheer inefficiency.

As soon as my father had got in the habit of helping her, she began to accustom him to doing the work entirely by himself. At the start, however, she used to stay around until he had become sufficiently interested in the assignment not to miss her. But later on she just handed him the books and walked off.

He had thus been duped by Penelope since she first began school but he still thought he was helping her to learn something. Actually, of course, her mind was rapidly turning to concrete, while father was getting a complete review of mathematics, history, English literature (including the Fairie Queen), and a variety of other subjects which he had last seen some thirty-odd years before. To the best of our knowledge Penelope had never absorbed a fact of any kind whatsoever at any time since she had been going to school—or, for that matter, prior to that date. She was thought repellent, much as a raincoat is waterproof. On the rare occasions when she had declared herself at all, she stated, in the order given, that Shakespeare was born in 1916 and that she understood that babies were simonized shortly after birth.

There was only one way to get her home work done and that was for my father to do it. He sat down every night and began to explain arithmetic problems or who George Washington was, and he listened very attentively for the first few minutes, although she apparently didn't know what he was talking about. But gradually as he became interested in the work she would wander off and could usually be found down at the movies while my father still struggled with the plot of the "Fairie Queen". Unquote!

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DR. STEWART SPEAKS TO U-Y CLUB

A very enjoyable evening was spent by the members of the U-Y Club on January 26 when the regular meeting was supplemented with an informal talk by Dr. D. A. Stewart, Professor of Philosophy. Dr. Stewart's topic was: "Chances of Summer Employment and Employment Generally After Completion of Your Course."

During the length of his address which touched upon the outlook for summer employment which all faculties are concerned with, Dr. Stewart came to a complete stop and held an informal discussion period through which much valuable advice was gratefully received by the U-Y members present.

The Students' Advisory Service, Dr. Stewart stated, received bulletins from time to time regarding jobs students could apply for or seek information regarding.

At the conclusion of his speech and discussion, Vernon Copp thanked Dr. Stewart for his address and pointed out the value the members received from such a discussion.

Prior to Dr. Stewart's address a report from the check room operated during the McGill-U. N. B. game was accepted and a report on the successful church service attended and induction service were accepted.

Bob MacGowan thanked the club on behalf of the basketball team for serving refreshments to the teams after the games. Reports on the sale of programs and numbering seats for the game were tabled as well.

A Devotional Committee, with Earle Smith as Chairman, was set up and Earle has been chosen to carry out a devotional period for the S. C. M. at their meeting on Feb. 9.

DEBATING SOCIETY HEARS PROFESSOR LOVE

On Monday evening, January 27, the Men's Debating Society held a very lively meeting in the Arts Building. The feature of the evening was an address by Professor Love. He told the Society of his early experiences in debating, and also gave several helpful "tips" for improving the style and delivery of the debaters.

Another feature of the evening was an impromptu debate on the subject "Resolved: that the three Maritime provinces unite." Each member of the society expressed his views on the subject in a five minute talk.

The subject of crests was again brought forward, and the Society was presented with several possible designs by Les MacKenzie, who was authorized to arrange another design as well as the manufacture of the crests.

Debaters were chosen for the debate with the Saint John Law School and St. F. X. Eric Teed and Bob Howie will represent U. N. B. at Saint John, while Doug Campbell and Dalton Rideout will journey to Antigonish to uphold the affirmative of the question "Resolved: That commercial advertising be abolished on the C. B. C."

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S. R. C. Hears Plea For U. S. Football

Les MacKenzie presented a plea from an athletic minded group on campus for permission from the S. R. C. to start an American football programme for next year. MacKenzie discussed the prospects at some length, but the council tabled the matter until the next meeting when the groups can present definite plans and a definite basic budget.

Harold Richards made a short report in connection with last year's auditing of the S. R. C. funds. Team managers came under fire when Richards stated that managers do not keep good financial records; some do not know how much money they have, and many do not get receipts for their expenditures. He suggested that managers should report to the S. R. C. as soon as possible the money spent on trips and should make a financial report to the treasurer every month.

Bob McGowan stated that the scheduled game with the Bangor Mohawks was off, but that he would like in its place to have a game in Fredericton with the Presque Isle Army Air Base team, who would have only a \$50 guarantee instead of the \$200 promised the Mohawks. Then to take up the slack he presented an extra budget of \$21.15 for a Junior Varsity game with Woodstock Vocational. The council passed both requests.

Ed Bastedo gave an official report from the N. F. C. U. S. Convention, and George Robinson gave a short personal report.

The council passed the new amendments to the N. F. C. U. S. constitution. It then chose Ed Bastedo and George Robinson as co-chairman of the N. F. C. U. S. on campus.

Lenore and Brock Bartlett were appointed as a committee to investigate the cost of tickets to the Saturday night dances with particular reference to those dances held after games. The council also passed a request from Vernon Copp that the U-Y be given the concession to the check-room for the dances (except finals) of the year. The only stipulation was that the U-Y would first have to get permission from the particular club holding the dance.

BOWLING NOTES

Last Monday evening (after assignments) eight "bingo players" huddled together at the end of a birch runway in down town Fredericton, to limber up a few muscles heaving ever-grown billiard balls at some of Canada's best timber. As you can well imagine it was packed with excitement, with four sharp-shooting Co-eds and four inmates of the "Bunny Hatch" splitting to make two teams.

The Marys would toss the ball, then the Pats, then the rest, then the pin-boy, who had lots to do at times and nothing to do at others. Occasionally he had to retrieve a few pins that managed to get into the next alley but fortunately the rolling "stones" never went beyond the gutter.

The outstanding play of the evening was a very strategic manoeuvre with a surprising result—some one got a strike—well, we just jumped up and down, yelled and cheered, we even distracted the bowlers in the next alley but Mary Dohaney simply took it in her stride and tried for another. By this time the No. 1 team had two games to its credit and was fighting for the last one, it was the eight box and somehow the No. 1 team was in the lead and it's Pat Whalen was battling it out with No. 1's Gladys Harquail. At the end of the ninth box the score was even, then Pat tossed, 6 pins fell, then Gladys tossed, 6 pins fell, each of us then sat on the edge of our seat, Mary Whalen even bit her fingernail, then Pat tossed the second ball—a spare—wow. All heaven broke loose, screaming, yelling, and so forth, when we subsided Gladys tossed again down went 3 more pins. That ended the game. After coffee and dogs we called it an evening—it was a lot of fun.

SENIOR CLASS TAKES THE AIR

On Thursday night, January 30, Station CFNB was the scene of one of the most entertaining radio shows of the "U. N. B. Journal of the Air" series. This page of the Journal was produced by the Senior Class of the University and proved to be both unique and entertaining.

The program got under way as CFNB announcer, Wendall Watters complained that he a mere Sophomore student, "that's a Freshman once removed," had been forced to give up Studio A to Senior Prexy John Baxter and half a hundred of the Forty-Sevens. Charlotte Vandine then sang a song of welcome, introducing the radio audience to the Class of '47 who, "as a class are pretty swell and are bound to go to heaven."

John Baxter, the genial master of ceremonies for the evening, then took over and he carried on an interview of Senior Class personalities, each of whom was called to the microphone, given a small buildup, and then said a few words in return.

Interpersed through these personality interviews were musical selections by the talented Seniors. S. R. C. President Gerry Atyeo fairly bowled the audience over with a rendition of his famous song "Ragtime Cowboy Joe." The rendition certainly lived up to its reputation.

Glee Club President Len Morgan led three of his classmates in the harmonious "Aunt Dinah's Quilting Party". Comprising this quartet were Len Morgan, Ray Yole, George Crofoot and John Bewick. And as the emcee said, "It was really marvellous."

That "veritable piccolo virtuoso" Joe Kaplan gave a spirited rendition of "The William Tell Overture" on that instrument of instruments—the tonette. And, as Joe said, music was his only means of expression, then he can truly express himself!

After the class interviews, a few minutes was spent revisiting the Jolly Junior year. The scene was laid in the Biology Lab, at the top of the Arts Building. Each person was intent over a beautiful, dead cat. Suddenly an individual lurched from his bench shouting "Formaldehyde! It's in my nose! It's in my eyes! I can't bear it another minute!" And then, in answer, a group of the boys, under the direction of Len Morgan, gave out with the soft, melodious "I've Been Working on the Railroad."

Following this, the Joke Session was introduced, brought to the audience by Tom Crowther, the King of Corn, whose "father was a kernel and came of good stock." Taking part in this uproarious interlude were Dr. Tom Crowther, sensational Nobel Prize Poet, Dr. Joe Kaplan, eminent Viennese composer, and Dr. Eric Teed, professor of Anatomy at Moscow's celebrated Medical School.

The Senior Class's "top-notch ivory tickler," "Gern Wheeler displayed his versatility by playing "Smoke Gets in Your Eyes" and modulating right into some hot boogie-woogie. It was certainly "just out of this world."

Dalton Camp, Editor-in-Chief of the Brunswickan "whose pen is filled with magic" was next introduced. Camp read "the commercial" which this time consisted of a witty resumé of the activities of the Class of '47 during its four-year stay up the hill.

Another song, this time one of U. N. B.'s favorites "An Ordinary Bunch of Boys" was sung and hummed. This provided the background for John Baxter's conclusion on a more serious note. Good evening was said and the hope that everyone had a share in the fun was expressed.

Credit for this most unique and entertaining thirty minutes must be given to script writers John Baxter and Jackie Pickard, and to John Baxter for the grand job he did in his role of master of ceremonies. And credit is also due to the whole Senior Class for its fine spirit of co-operation which has characterized not only this program, but every other project it has undertaken.

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FILM SOCIETY TO PRESENT MOVIES

On Wednesday evening, February 12, the Film Society of the University of New Brunswick will present the second in a series of entertaining and instructive programs. At first organized as a part of the Arts Society this Film Society now functions as a separate organization. Last fall two excellent films were shown—"The Wedding of Palo" which dealt with the life of the Eskimo and "The Valley of the Tennessee" which dealt with the Mississippi floods and featured marvellous photography and sound. Both films were on a different level than the ordinary educational film, as they were as interesting and exciting as many Hollywood movies. At the same time however the audience unconsciously learned a great deal about the two subjects.

The second series of films will, as far as it is known, feature "Java Ball Report" by David Giffin. Giffin, a captain in the United States Marine Corps during the last war, is an explorer, linguist and professional cameraman. He has recorded the dramatic story of the Javanese and Balinese, their folklore, their dances, and the magical beauty of their islands. At Solo Karta, Captain Giffin was the guest at the most powerful of all native rajahs of Java. The court dancers, exquisitely gowned in golden sarongs performed the ancient Serimpi dance before his recording camera. Great plantations of tea, rubber, quinine and sugar reveal the vast wealth of the Indies as it has been developed by the industrious Hollanders who have dwelled in Java for 300 years. Behind this pageantry and color is the story of Java's hope for independence based on a mysterious prophecy of an ancient Hindu king. Peoples on the western world have read reports of foreign correspondents of revolution in Java and Bali. To understand comprehensively the drama behind the headlines one must see David Giffin's Java Ball Report.

Tentative films which may be shown in later programs include "Devil's Island and Martinique" by Nichel Smith, a contrasting picture of frustrated hopelessness and picturesque grandeur; "Jamosik", a fast-moving and delightful tale of a real Czech Robin Hood of the 17th century; and "La Kernesse Heroique" or "Carnival in Flanders". In addition there are available films of interest to biologists, foresters, chemists and all university students. These movies are a valuable service of education and entertainment.

D. V. A. DENTAL WORK

An announcement of interest to veterans getting D. V. A. allowances to clear up a question concerning dental treatment: Veterans can get "chits" for dental work directly from Dr. D. A. Stewart, Professor of Philosophy and D. V. A. representative at U. N. B. The work must be done by Fredericton dentists as the "chits" are no good elsewhere.

Welcome Hillmen
The Princess Grill
QUEEN STREET

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834 Charlotte St.
Creative Florists
Bonded Member Florists' Telegraph Delivery Association

Special Attention Given
Bridal Bouquets, Corsages

Prof. Mackenzie Appointed To Institute

Professor Graham S. MacKenzie has been appointed the Provincial representative on the Geological Division of the Canadian Institute of Mining and Metallurgy. This was decided at the Ottawa meeting of the Institute held during January 20, 21, 22.



G. S. MacKENZIE

what the duties of the Geologists belonging to the Institute should be. It is concerned with the relationship between the status of Geologists and that of Professional Engineers. This division is also concerned with Geological publications and another of its duties is the promotion of research in the various fields of Geology.

Attending the meeting from U. N. B. were Professor Wright and Professor Bichan.



J. H. FLEMING
Hatterand Haberdasher

Fredericton, N. B.
Established 1889

GLEANINGS FROM "THE GLEANER"

January 23, 1947

"WANTED — One female partner for U. N. B. Vets' Formal, January 24. Share expenses. Write "Co-operator", care The Gleaner. Rush."

Dear Co-operator,

In reply to your letter in the Gleaner Jan. 23, asking for female partner for U. N. B. Vets' Ball, I beg to inform you that I am a female and would be glad to go to sed dance with you, if you can't get nobody from your pussonel acquaintance. Frankly I ain't been to a decent dance for so long I'd love to go.

Please phone Mulligan's pool room and they'll call me upstairs to the phone. If you'll take me I'll borrow a dress from somebody and get my hair fized just specilly. But my ability to go will kinda depend on if I can get my teeth back from the dentist in time, I was ill at a party and dropped them.

As fer sharing expenses — if you was willing to take me I'd be glad to pay yor way too cause I'm getting Pless call me, I'll try to get some good hooch, and excuse my appearance mebbe caus I ain't so yung ez I wus.

Regards,
Lena.

Waring Lectures

(Continued From Page Eight)

atoms in the benzene molecule and finally in 1855 conceived the structure that to this day still accounts for the experimental facts known about benzene.

"Not only was Kekulé a clever thinker and investigator", Waring continued, "but he was also a great teacher. For nine years he was Professor of Chemistry at the University of Gheat. In his later years he suffered much from deafness and ill health. However his mental powers remained fresh to the last. He died in 1896."

Before the talk, the president, Mary Lawson, called upon the radio committee for a report on the radio programme which the Chemical Society will put on February 27. It was decided that the programme be of a humorous nature.

Discussion also centred on the date of the dance to be put on by the Chemical Society and on the possibility of having a Symposium.

After the meeting tea was served in beakers in the customary fashion.

Rules For Co-ed Week Are Laid Down

The great week, from February 2 to February 8, is close at hand. This is the week when all the U. N. B. men wear their snappiest ties to classes, have their hair neatly combed and hang around waiting for their telephones to ring. For the week coming up is none other than Co-ed Week, those seven glorious days when the woman's word is law, and the bills are all hers.

There are certain rules for Co-ed Week, which must be obeyed. They are:

1. Any co-ed may date any man in the University.
2. Any man may date any co-ed as usual.
3. Any co-ed dating a man must bear all expenses.
4. Any man accepting a date must allow the co-ed to pay all expenses or go Dutch Treat. Going Dutch Treat automatically dates the couple for some occasion in the near future.
5. Any man receiving an invitation must accept unless he has some good reason for not accepting. Any co-ed asking for a date and being refused without good reason has the right to consider herself offended.

The co-eds have planned an exciting week for the lucky males up the hill. All doors will be opened by the girls, men will precede the co-eds in and out of buildings and the co-eds will help the boys with their coats, carry their books and walk on the outside. On dates, these same rules apply and in addition the co-eds will call for their men and pay all bills. But, the men will NOT be taken home by the co-eds, the co-eds will be escorted home by the men.

An exciting week has been planned by the inmates of the Reading Rooms. The opening gun will be fired at College Rink on Sunday afternoon when the famed Co-ed Hockey Team plays a fighting game with the Faculty. Rules for this fast, exciting game have already been published.

Hear the U. N. B.

"JOURNAL OF THE AIR"
Over CFNB
THURSDAY AT 8:30 p. m.
KEEP THAT DIAL AT 550

U. N. B. Journal

(Continued From Page Eight)
Club, under the direction of Dr. Toole, presented a group of selections from Gilbert and Sullivan's famous light opera "H. M. S. Pinafore."

On Monday night to the tune of Jingle Bells, the co-eds will ride over the snows on their annual sleigh-ride. Tuesday night is Sports Night and Wednesday is Show Night, the co-eds not forgetting the plays being presented by the Dramatic Society. Thursday night is the famous Wolf Night for the co-eds with fifteen minutes set aside for the Ladies' Society page of the U. N. B. Journal of the Air. On Friday night the Reading Rooms will ring to the sounds of "no-trump" and "double" as the Delta Rho Budget Tournament is dealt into being.

And on Saturday, under the direction of Pat Ritchie, the Co-ed Dance will be held, a dance which promises to outshine all previous Co-ed Dances.

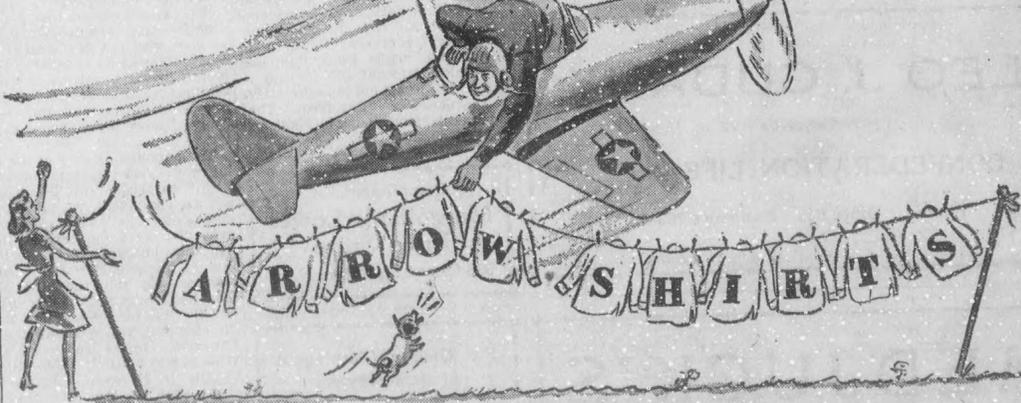
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ARROW SHIRTS, TIES, HANDKERCHIEFS, SPORTS SHIRTS AND UNDERWEAR



Co-Ed

Played

- Harquail, f
- MacLaggan, f
- Kinnie, c
- Long, f
- Golding, c
- Quinn, f
- Bearisto, g
- Wade, g
- Moors, g
- Pickard, g & c
- Ritchie, g
- Wylie, g
- MacKenzie
- MacKay
- Barker
- Robinson

The H



"This will be a Those were the All day long I've Latest weather re Bernie Ralston re attempt to figure official ice plant. colleg six have d is "Bud" Stuart, D Brent Hooper and "Davidson" Sanso ed up among the strong, Pope, Rya the season down fast stepping squ witness their hon goal and gu or to against Saint Th to victory. It wa ding goal in the d what might have we've had.

For every bl largest crowd to McGill-U. N. B. tween these team said "All reserve game was half o that. At the end and it looked as second half a che any smarter ball Up in the stands cheered wildly. tired old face. can" I said to hi when there was there's still time ly out and long ward muttering I could not help ericton go in for be able to cheer slow, canning s I'd like to s munist), Dave S Even in defeat ing and really d this stuff and go

Our 1947 box up very well w their training "boxing nights" Tuesdays and find the boys h of the other day

The Interclas the Lady Bea Thursday, Feb ing fans a real completed box coming late w meet will consi or fourteen bo guest boxers fr see action. T evening will s

SPORTS NEWS VIEWS

Co-Ed Box Score 1946-47

Played	Made Points	Committed Fouls	Taken Free Shots	Made Free Shots
Harquail, f	60	10	12	6
MacLaggan, f	29	12	17	7
Kinnie, c	29	9	4	1
Kinnie, c	29	9	4	1
Long, f	10	4	3	0
Golding, c	2	1	4	0
Quinn, f	2	2	1	0
Bearisto, g		8		
Wade, g		1		
Moors, g		4		
Pickard, g & c	6	1		
Ritchie, g		11		
Wylie, g		5		
MacKenzie				
MacKay				
Barker				
Robinson				

The Hillman's Sportscope



DAVE

By



TOM

"This will be our big Hockey year." Those were the words of Captain "Bud" Stuart almost a month ago. All day long I've watched a slow drizzle settle quickly over Fredericton. Latest weather reports say that more warm weather is expected. Coach Bernie Ralston must look time and again at the polished Gym floor and attempt to figure out a method in which he could lay out a movable artificial ice plant. Despite the fact that every thing is against them the colleg six have done pretty well. Of the old timers on the team there is "Bud" Stuart, Don Hicks, Art Plummer, Alec Baptiste, Bill Stephenson, Brent Hooper and those Wizzard Checkers, Jake Coveney and Sammy "Davidson" Sanson. Some of the brightest prospects in years have turned up among the new comers... There's goalie McIntyre, Ballantyne, Armstrong, Pope, Ryan, Adamson and Mathewson. In the opening game of the season down at Saint Stephen, the Red and Black men defeated a fast stepping squad of pucksters before a large crowd who turned out to witness their home town pride and joy, Bud Stuart, score the opening goal and go on to play an outstanding game. Again in the Series opener against Saint Thomas, Stuart fired home four goals in leading his team to victory. It was up to Don Hicks, little star centre to bang in the winning goal in the dying minutes of the game. Unless the weather changes what might have been a bang-up season may well be one of the worst we've had.

For every big basketball game we always manage to say that the largest crowd to date turned out to see it. However for last Saturday's McGill-U. N. B. game we can say that two days before the meeting between these teams, Gym officials hung a sign outside their office which said "All reserve seats sold". To add to this long before the preliminary game was half over, there was only standing room left and very little of that. At the end of the first half the Red and Black basketballers led 17-14 and it looked as if they were getting set to finally win a game. In the second half a change took place, not so much that the McGill men played any smarter ball but rather that the home squad really went to pieces. Up in the stands I sat beside an old man who during the first half had cheered wildly. I could not help but notice the expressions on his now tired old face. "They still can do it", he kept saying to me. "Sure they can" I said to him and watched the Redmen sink another basket. Even when there was fifty seconds left he kept saying, "Its been done before, there's still time". I didn't answer this time but got up and walked slowly out and long after I had left him I could still visualize him, bent forward muttering to himself: "They can still do it; its been done before." I could not help experiencing a sense of pride at the way the fans at Fredericton go in for our teams. Perhaps soon that same little old man may be able to cheer all through the game and mutter after the game with a slow, cunning smile: "I told you so, I told you so."

I'd like to specially mention my fellow-columnist (that isn't Communist), Dave Stohart, who was too tired to write this week's column. Even in defeat Dave was more than the shadow of his old smooth playing and really did his share in keeping the boys going. (I think I'll frig this stuff and go down to the old Gym).

Boxing News

By DOUG COOKE

Our 1947 boxing team is shaping up very well with turnouts taking their training seriously. Although "boxing nights" at the Gym are on Tuesdays and Thursdays, you will find the boys hard at work on most of the other days as well.

The Interclass bouts to be held in the Lary Beaverbrook Gym on Thursday, Feb. 6, should give boxing fans a real treat, as several accomplished boxers and many up and coming lads will participate. The meet will consist of between twelve or fourteen bouts in which four guest boxers from K. Q. M. D. 7 will see action. The main bout of the evening will see Doug Timms, U.

N. B.'s Maritime Intercollegiate Heavyweight Champ in a 4 round bout with Capt. Barr of H. Q. M. D. 7. All other weights will be represented and several first class bouts should be seen. This meet will have a very important bearing on boxing up the hill, for it will help Coach Legere choose the team to represent U. N. B. at the Maritime Intercollegiate Championships at St. Francis Xavier some time in March. Confirming the remark in last week's Brunswickan the assistant manager wishes to reiterate his confidence that we have a championship team.

HOCKEY TEAM WINS SECOND STRAIGHT GAME

By GUS and CHARLIE

On Jan. 24th the U. N. B. Varsity hockey team journeyed to Chatham where they met and defeated the St. Thomas University six by the score of 8-7. The game was played on a fast sheet of ice. The Hillmen, hampered by the small playing surface, found it difficult to get their passing plays underway. The St. Thomas boys, many of whom play with the Chatham Ironmen in the North Shore League were in fine shape. Both squads were weak or close-in plays and missed many good scoring opportunities around the net. The game was capably handled by Referee Duffy and both teams showed good sportsmanship all the way. This game was the first of a home and home total goal series to decide which team will advance against the winner of the Mt. A.-St. Dunstan's series to represent N. B. and P. E. I. in the Maritime Intercollegiate Hockey finals. The final game with St. Thomas will be played at College Rink on Friday night, January 31st, weather permitting.

High scorer in the game at Chatham was Captain and centre-man Bud Stuart of U. N. B. who dented the twines five times. He was followed closely in the scoring column by Phil O'Neill of St. Thomas who rapped in three goals past U. N. B.'s goalie, McIntyre.

U. N. B. tallied twice in the first period with Bud Stuart getting both goals. St. Thomas came back fast and tied the score at 2-2 with goals by O'Neill and Collins. The first period was marred by several penalties but Referee Duffy kept the game under control all the way.

The second period opened with two quick markers chalked up by St. Thomas who stormed the U. N. B. net and fired shot after shot at McIntyre. The work of Plummer and Baptiste at this point was outstanding. With St. Thomas marksmen, coming from all directions the U. N. B. defencemen played heads-up hockey and held the St. Thomas squad to two goals. Toward the latter half of the period, Stuart carried the puck into the St. Thomas zone and scored the only U. N. B. goal.

The third period started off fast with the St. Thomas team scoring two quick goals by McAloon and Hay. U. N. B. came back with a beautiful goal by Stuart, but the St. Thomas boys flashy center O'Neill, dented the twines a few seconds later for his third goal.

With 15 minutes of play remaining and the score standing at St. Thomas 7, U. N. B. 4, the Varsity boys with the chips down, really began to hit their stride. From this point on it was U. N. B. all the way. Defenceman Art Plummer, the steady man on the U. N. B. lineup, started the ball rolling for the Red and Black when he beat the St. Thomas goalie, Bourque, on a screen shot from away out. The Hillmen kept up a steady pressure and the strategy of Coach Ralston for the victory in using three lines paid off. The St. Thomas squad could not keep up with the driving pace set by the U. N. B. team. Three quick markers were chalked up by Stuart, Ryan and Hicks. The last and winning goal off the stick of "Rocket" Hicks came with only one second of play remaining.

Lineups:
St. Thomas—Goal, R. Bourque; forwards: Toner, McAloon, Hay, O'Neill, DesRoche, Collins; defence, McWilliams, Jenkins, Miller, Breau.
U. N. B.—Goal, McIntyre; forwards, Stuart, Hicks, Ryan, Redart, Petrocca, Matheson, Adamson, Sanson, Coveney; Defence, Baptiste, Plummer, Ballantyne.

Last Week's Games

U. N. B. Intermediate Hockey Team 2, Junior Odd Fellows 6.

Junior Varsity 39, Carleton County Vocational School 44.

Line-ups:
U. N. B.: Jim Gibson 2, John Gibson, Cummings 2, Haines, Donald 6, Whittingham, Wylie 17, Blackmer 11, Church, J. King 1.

C. C. V. S.: Tommy 16, Buckingham 12, Slipp 10, Stewart 12, R. Buckingham 8, S. Gibson, Seely 1, Bencool.

F. H. S. 28, Herkings 11.
(Continued on Page Ten.)

SEPPALA WINS CROSS-COUNTRY SKI RACE

By C. J. MacMILLAN

Leading a field of seventeen, Bruno Seppala, Junior, of Sudbury, Ontario, waltzed up to the finishing flags in front of the gym to claim top honors in the first Interclass Cross-country ski race staged at U. N. B. His time 1 hour, 9 seconds. Banher Murray, a Freshman from Westmount passed the timers' outdoor table with an hour, four minutes and forty-four seconds expired to take second place. Junior Don Vogel of Lachine, Man., third with 1:09.03 timed and Sophomore Rae Grinnell of Toronto pulled down fourth position with 1:16.50.

Amby Legere, ski enthusiast of the Physical Department greeted each Joe Ski in the lobby of the Gym with a mug of hot coffee and a kind word. Phil Lister and Harry Corrigan the other officials served notably as timers.

The course ran approximately six miles through the U. N. B. woodlot starting and ending in front of the gym. Snow conditions were poor—the day being exceptionally mild.

Sunday Feb. 1st the second and third events of the Interclass meet will be staged at Royal Road. These will be the slalom and downhill races. Numerous entries have been made and the show promises to be first rate. At least come out and watch.

- 1 Bruno Seppala — Junior.
- 2 Bill Murray — Frosh.
- 3 Don Vogel — Junior.
- 4 Rae Grinnell — Soph.
- 5 Allan Mitchell — Frosh.



BRUCE CAMPBELL



GEORGE GARNER
U. N. B.'s stalwart guard line, Campbell and Garner, known as "The Two Blocks of Granite" to their teammates, played a swell game against McGill. Bruce is a ping-pong shark (plays with his left hand), while George can or has done, almost everything. His pet subject is the Navy.

JOTTINGS of INTEREST

In 15 months the Gym will have 3 Bowling Alleys in the spot used for the Tuck Shop last year.

Mr. VanDine has donated trophies to the most valuable man on the hockey, basketball and football teams. These will be awarded to the men judged most valuable by the lads who turned out for the teams at the first of the season.

There are a few people on the Campus who are determined that we are going to play Canadian Football here next year. The other day we heard an authority of experience state: "They tried to play it at Dalhousie and their only competition was St. Marys. If you want to play a different game here next year play American Football and compete with Maine teams."

The annual interscholastic Basketball Tournament will be held in our gym on February 29, March 1 and 2, 13 teams are entered:—F. H. S., Harkins, Mt. A. Academy, St. Stephen, Woodstock High, Carleton County Vocational School, Saint John Voc., Saint John High, Rothersey, Centreville, Saint Thomas Academy, Campbellton, McAdam.

Next week is Co-ed Week. They'll publish the Brunswickan ETC. Etc. Incidentally the girls are going to engage the Beaverbrook Residence Bunnies in a Basketball game during that week.

There was no Intramural Hockey last week; the ice was soft.

Volleyball:—a city league has been formed. U. N. B. has 3 teams entered—Alexander College, U. N. B. and the Faculty.

The Residence has a brand new Ping Pong table. A tournament is being run off and the winners will receive prizes donated by Neill's Sport Store.

The girls will meet the faculty in Hockey on Sunday afternoon, go for a sleigh ride on Monday night and play the Bunnies a game of Basketball on Tuesday night.

The Bowling Alleys cannot be obtained this year for the U. N. B. League. However a team from Up the Hill and a team from Alexander are entered in Leagues down town.

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DR. TIGGES SPEAKS ON "CHARACTERS OF THE BIBLE"

An enthusiastic group of more than fifty people were present for a double program at the S. C. M. meeting in the Y rooms last Sunday evening. Dr. W. S. Tigges spoke on "Characters of the Bible", and a film which traced briefly the rise of various European nationalities was shown.

Dr. Tigges selected for his address six of the people who have made the Bible great. Beginning with Zekiel, who "sat where the people sat", he pointed out that the best way to know people is to live with them. The speaker stressed the importance of personal contact in international relations. He suggested that Canadian students should visit, on exchange, universities in Berlin, Oslo, Copenhagen and other centres.

Lot's wife, said the speaker, was turned into a pillar of salt because she suffered from a divided allegiance. He stated that among more than two thousand students whom he had met since coming to Canada those who entered into their work enthusiastically were successful while those who were half-hearted met with failure.

Moses was cited as a man who had left money, position and influence at Pharaoh's court to carry out a task which he believed to be right.

The speaker then dealt with Luke, the beloved physician. He described the education of this man and the beauty of the Gospel which he wrote. Dr. Tigges stressed that Luke was a true companion, modest and lovable, willing to take second place, yet always ready to help in trouble.

Turning to the Apostle Paul, Dr. Tigges described his sudden conversion on the Damascus road and his burning zeal for the Christian message. Paul, he stated, must have had many temptations to give up, but he remained firm in his convictions.

Peter was chosen as the man who gave hope. Dr. Tigges described the scene at the Beautiful Gate where Peter healed the cripple. Peter, said the speaker, was the sort of man to give a friendly handclasp and encouragement to those he met.

A number of business matters were discussed. It had previously been decided to hold a social in the Y on Thursday evening. Bill Colaris outlined the program to the group and invited them to come.

It was also made known that the S. C. M. plans to sponsor a series of lectures on "Christian Marriage and Family Relationships". Not all the speakers have been selected, but the group plans to invite Rev. L. M. Peppardene, judge of the Juvenile Court in Saint John, to give one of the lectures.

It was announced that the S. C. M. is taking a broadcast on the "Listening Post" on February 13. It was also announced that the annual W. S. C. F. service will be held this year in the George Street Baptist Church on February 16.

Committee Plans To Hold I. S. S. Week

Starting with a radio broadcast on February 13, the International Students' Service Committee plan to hold an I. S. S. week. This idea was formulated at the meeting held last Tuesday night in the Geology building. John Weyman, the Chairman of the Committee, showed the members the plans and all is set for a Campus drive to raise the quota of one dollar per student.

A bridge tournament will be held on Tuesday the eighteenth during ISS week. The highlight of the period will be the ISS Formal to be held Friday, February 21. Various names were discussed for this dance including ISS Screwball and Global Ball but the matter was left up to the dance committee.

Jean Edwards will represent the group at an ISS convention to be held in Toronto February 20-23. The chairman for the various projects are: dance, Marie Graham and Herb Lipschitz; bridge, Ed Bastedo; Tag day, Elsie Peterson; radio broadcast, Jean Edwards; and publicity, Eric Teed. The need was stressed for more members to help the ISS and its work. Weyman stated that he hoped to be able to contact several more capable students who would be willing to help share the responsibilities and work involved.

Notice To Organizations

Year Book Photo of the following executive groups will be taken in the Trophy Room of the Gym at the times indicated. Be there if you wish your group pictures to appear in the '47 Year Book. AND BE ON TIME.

Monday, February 3.	
Society	7.15
Dramatic Society	7.30
S. C. M.	7.45
I. R. C.	8.00
Pre-Med. Soc.	8.15
Chemical Soc.	8.15
Wednesday, February 5.	
Newman Club	7.15
Forestry Assoc.	7.30
I. S. S.	7.45
Social Comm.	8.00
Arts Society	8.15
Thursday, February 6.	
Jr. Class Exec.	7.15
Soph. Class Exec.	7.30
Fresh. Class Exec.	7.45
Vets Club	8.00
U-Y	8.15
Monday, February 10.	
Glee Club	7.15
Choral Club	7.30
Delta Rho	7.45
Cheer Club	8.00
Flying Club	8.15
A. A. A.	8.30

European Students Are Different

(By Christopher Young, Editor of the Manitoban.)

The average European university student, superficially at least, takes life more seriously than his counterpart in North America. This is one of the most vivid impressions brought back by Canadian students who toured Europe last summer under the auspices of the International Student Service.

At the Chalet des Etudiants in Combloux, which ISS operates for the benefit of students who suffered mentally and physically during the war, two Canadians sat down to dinner with a Frenchman whom they had never met before. Introduction over, the Canadians raked their brains for some bright remark to make about the snow on Mont Blanc or the program for the following evening.

But before they had time to say "il fait beau", a torrent of language was issued from the French student. The sum of his remarks, the Canadians decided after some consultation, amounted to this: "To what philosophical school do most North American students subscribe? Has existentialism become a strong force or is some more idealistic philosophy more popular?"

The Canadians conferred again, stammered a little, blushed. They didn't think it was fair to say Canadians didn't think but they knew that even at the universities they don't think in this way. Finally they decided on a safe answer. "Pragmatism", they said guides the life of most of our students.

This isolated incident is a fairly good indication of the almost unhealthy fervid intellectualism which typifies the European student of postwar. The Canadian student, who is at the opposite extreme, could no doubt gain from a greater interest of this kind in matters intellectual. But most of the ISS delegates felt that Europe had gone too far. Physical conditions have been and still are so desperate that Europeans escape to the life of the spirit whenever they can possibly do so.

At Combloux, ISS offers those students who need it most an opportunity to make this escape in a healthy, leisurely environment. There they have a chance to think things out clearly, away from the squalor and hunger of the cities. They can retain their intellectual curiosity while ridding themselves of the all-too-prevalent eagerness to clutch at the first panacea straw available.

READ MORE BOOKS

Recent Books Acquired by the Library—Sociology

Britt, S. S. Social psychology of modern life. 1941.

Burgess, E. W. The family from institution to companionship. 1945.

Gurvitch, G. D. Twentieth century sociology. 1945.

Lippmann, Walter. Public opinion. 1922.

Lynd, R. S. Middletown. 1929.

Lynd, R. S. Middletown in transition. 1937.

MacIver, R. M. Civilization and group relationships. 1945.

MacIver, R. M. Social causation. 1942.

Witlers, Carl. Plainville, U. S. A. 1946.

Zorbaugh, H. W. Gold coast and slum. 1929.



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Waring Lectures To Chemical Society

"Visions of atoms whirling in space gradually took the form of snakes twisting and turning in a confusing manner. Finally, one snake grabbed its own tail and began to revolve. Such was the way in which the great chemist Kekulé first visioned the structure of the benzene ring; stated Duke Waring, as he related the life of Kekulé to a meeting of the Chemical Society last Thursday. This was the first of a series of talks in which the lives of great chemists are to be briefly reviewed at meetings of the Chemical Society this term.

In his talk, Waring told how Friedrich August Kekulé, (born in Germany in 1827), as a youth took a great interest in mathematics and drawing and studied architecture at the University of Giessen. Kekulé's course in life was completely changed, however, when he chanced to hear a lecture from the distinguished chemist Lieber who won Kekulé over to chemistry.

Waring went on to tell of how Kekulé studied for a year in Paris and attended lectures given by Dumas. He received his Ph. D. in 1854. It was while in London that Kekulé pondered the arrangement of the three well-known works. These were:

U. N. B. Journal Of The Air

Music was the keynote of the first two Journals of the Air for the second term. On Thursday, January 9, Mr. John Samoloff of the Mathematics Department gave a fifteen minute music concert consisting of three well-known works. These were:

Waltz in C Minor—Chopin.
Fantasy Impromptu—Chopin.
Malguena—Lecuona.
Incidentally, Chopin's "Fantasy Impromptu" became a modern hit several years ago under the name "I'm Always Chasing Rainbows".
On Thursday, January 16, the Glee

PHOTOGRAPHY CLUB TO ENTER U.N.B. CONTEST

At the meeting of the Photography Club held last Sunday afternoon at Alexander where the Club has dark-rooms, it was decided that the Club would enter pictures in the U. N. B. Photography Salon contest. All Universities are asked to compete in this contest. Best pictures submitted to the Photography Club here will be sent to the U. N. B. Contest. The dark-rooms will be fairly well fixed up in about a week's time and will be under competent supervision. The Photography Club has taken on the extra project of producing classes for beginners. Instructors

DRAMATIC SOC. WILL PRESENT TWO PLAYS WED.

"The Brunswickan" has learned that next Wednesday night in the Memorial Hall there will be presented by the U. N. B. Dramatic Society two one-act plays, calculated to please both those who like their relaxation diluted with tears or those who prefer to wear out their insides with laughter.

Not only will students be able to see these plays, but they'll be able to see them without paying a cent, for the admission fee does not exist; although programmes may be obtained for 20c. Further inquiry from George Robinson, business manager of the society, has brought out the following facts:

The first of these productions is a rather unusual drama, "The Valiant", which tells the story of a condemned murderer, played by Don Fonger, with the time half an hour before his execution. His real name is unknown, and Bob Cadman as the prison warden, and Bob Cadman as the chaplain, attempt to uncover his identity, but meet a sullen wall of defense in the man. Then a young girl, played by Mariel Wilkins, believing this criminal to be her brother, appears on the scene in a last minute interview, and the suspense tightens as the climax now nears.

Noel Coward is the author of the other play, "Fumed Oak", which shows up some of the humorous happenings in home life. Cameron McMillan and Anne Gibson are the band and wife, who don't hit it off as well as they might, Frances Graham as their daughter, and Grandma played by Mary Scribner, add to the husband and wife, who don't hit it off the smallest matters. It starts with a bang and keeps up the pace right to the end with many a laugh between.

The plays are under the direction of Prof. S. E. Smethurst and Mrs. Smethurst, with Bob Forsythe as production manager. Rehearsals are nearing completion for both productions.

will be available for all who wish to participate.

At the next meeting there will be presented for the interest of the Club members a series of Colored Slides. A discussion will be carried on afterwards.

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(Continued From Page One.)
and have found the canal of the left ear to be filled with dried blood, and a large posterior perforation in the drum. It was also stated that the left ear is now very deaf and hearing may return to normal, or there may be some residual deafness after absorption of the blood takes place.

The doctor, who previously saw the patient at U. N. B. Hospital prior to his being moved to Victoria Public Hospital, stated, "On examination I found three lacerations on the back of the head which were irregular and appeared to have been caused by blows of a blunt instrument. The hair was matted with dried blood, the left ear canal was full of blood, which appeared to come from the left ear drum. "Subsequently the head lacerations became infected and it was necessary to transfer him to Victoria Public Hospital for more intensive treatment. Ordinary X-Rays of the skull were taken but no fracture demonstrated, however, in view of the ear injury it is quite possible that there is some fracture."

As instructed by the S. R. C., the Special Committee waited upon the President on Friday, January 31. The President informed the Committee that he had been in touch with the situation since it was first reported to him when Mr. Flemming was admitted to the U. N. B. Hospital.

Dr. Gregg had felt from the beginning that he had a definite responsibility in the matter and had instituted a thorough preliminary investigation in so far as it affected those associated with the University.

He stated that he had no right at this juncture, to investigate it in its relation to City and Police authorities. In the meantime, from the inquiry he had made and the evidence obtained, he had formed the conclusion that the two students concerned had partaken of intoxicating drink on the evening of a University function to a degree that demanded appropriate disciplinary action which has been taken.

Further, he expressed the opinion, that unless evidence to the contrary is available outside the University, the serious injuries inflicted upon Andrew Flemming warranted a full and formal investigation, and for that reason, on Wednesday, January 29, he had laid the whole matter before the Attorney General of the Province, together with copies of his preliminary summary of evidence, with the request that an investigation be held.

Dr. Gregg expressed to the Committee his confidence that, while time would be required, all necessary steps would be taken to insure that the ends of justice were properly served. He pointed out the importance of tolerance and patience on the part of the Committee and the student body whom they represent.

The Committee, in turn, has signified its full approval of the action taken by University authorities, and has appealed to the students for discipline and orderliness in their stand. The Committee will continue to keep in close communication with authorities, in order that those immediately concerned and the student body in its entirety may be kept informed, and their interests safeguarded.

Council Clears

(Continued from Page One)
up. This was the conflict of the evening. After chopping referees and price of meals and making minor changes, the council came to the long awaited Bates College trip. McGowan was attacked from all sides, but defended himself ably. Among others, Andy Flemming, Don Fonger, Dalton Camp, Len Barrett and Mardie Long expressed themselves strongly on the subject. McGowan stated in a long historical explanation that it was a matter of U. N. B.'s honor to carry out the contract which he produced. He pleaded most pitifully for the council to remove another game if it needed to, but to "Please leave the Bates College game in the budget."

At this point somebody pointed out that the deficit had been erased and there was no need of further reductions. Then Morrison, Rouse and Richards, skilfully kibitzers threw a bombshell into the meeting when they claimed, "According to our figures we are still \$300 in the

hole." After the smoke cleared away Atyeo declared a five minute break to calculate the score.

At the end of the break with the figures computed on the board by Teed, the council reassembled. The deficit had been cleared and there was almost a \$500 safety margin, so the basketball budget was passed without further ado.

Pre-Meds

(Continued From Page One)

Bayard also described the medical organizations in England and Scotland in which he served during the war years.

Last Thursday the U. N. B. Journal of the Air was taken over by the Pre-Med Society and John Bewick presided over an informal debate on "State Medicine". John Baxter, Len Morgan and Ben Goldberg completed the group.

Letter to the Editor

(Continued from Page Two)

with the University as a whole to solve the problems and difficulties with which we have met in the last decennia. New plans are now being put to test, plans that we hope will once more bring the University to that great importance in the thoughts and minds of people which it was the pleasure and the responsibility of the University of days long gone by when every cultural flow found its source in these centres of intellectual activity. We are trying to ban from us the materialistic sense of the times that has made our Universities to technical schools, where so often but tradesmen are forged and culture foresaken.

We would like to tell you something more detailed of our plans and to compare ideas that you hear with those of ours. We are interested in the age, the structure and the spirit of your University. Our sympathy also extends to your students, and we would like to correspond with fellow students in this country. If you would send us the names, addresses and the faculty in which they study, we will try to put them into contact with students here.

Also, and this is an important collegial item, if we may put it that way we being interested in your University, would be above all obliged if you would send us a copy of your University paper. Perhaps we would be able to go in for a regular exchange of papers and correspondence.

Dear Sirs, we come to you as our colleagues to ask you if you would be able to spare a minute and drop us a line in answer to our questions, and in this way to tell us something of yourselves, and to satisfy our thirst for knowledge of what is happening over there.

We end this letter with a sentence hardly needing emphasizing, that we in our turn shall be only too pleased to answer any questions you might like to ask about anything you would want to know of how we are living, working and seeking in the world of to-day about the making of the world of to-morrow.

Cordially yours
H. K. BEVERSLUIS,
Co-operator in foreign affairs.

S. C. M. REORGANIZES

A re-organization of the Student Christian Movement was held recently when the officers to serve the present season were elected: President, Bob Rogers; Vice-President, Elsie Peterson; Secretary, Mary-Jeanne Saunders; Treasurer, Ian MacDonald; Chairman Programme Committee, John Peck; Chairman Social Committee, Bill Colaris; ing two or three weeks.

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Chairman Relief Committee, John Hildebrand. Leaders for the three study groups are: "Religion and the University", George Rogers; Plays—"The Life of Christ", Elsie Peterson; Bible Study, Jeanne Benoit. The S. C. M. has a wide programme arranged for the future which includes as speakers, Professor Duchemin, Mr. John Vey, and a World Student Christian Federation member and the showing of films for the com-

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INTRODUCTION

The occasion of opening night, first dates, first long trousers and such, usually doesn't take place without a hitch. Our debut last week was no exception, in fact we sort of lost our "head" . . . However here we are for the second week with another assorted helping of "STEW". If you don't find any carrots or any other favorite items, please let us know. We would also like to receive any old issues of Esquire. Thank you!

GOOD TIME AT S. R. C.
If you have ever attended an S. R. C. meeting, then stop right here. This isn't for you. Turn to the feature page or the sport page, lots of interesting things there. If you don't think so, go for a walk, drop down to the pub, take in a night club or so. In any case, shoo . . . scam . . . get lost! This is strictly for the too many of you who are missing this important weekly function. To let you know that S. R. C. meetings are one of the most interesting and entertaining weekly gatherings we have recorded a small sample of what was said and done at a recent S. R. C. meeting. This is the way we saw it from the tenth row. The names are fairly fictitious.

PRES. HOWTAGO: The meeting will come to order. We'll have the minutes of the previous meeting please.

SEC. BEERORSO: The last meeting of the S. R. C. was held quite some time ago at 7:00 p. m., with Mr. Howtago in the chair. It was a howling success.

PRES. HOWTAGO: Are there any errors or omissions to speak of? If not they will stand as read. The only item on the agenda is a request from the basketball manager. He would like an additional \$4,000 in order to travel to Iville, (near Ifyouville) N. W. T. I will call on manager Rayon Yaclovn to enlarge.

MGR. YACLOWN: Ah . . . well coach Still Tryan thought it would be a nice gesture if we played the Iville Blubberlanders. We would like to make the trip on the weekend of February 30, as there will be nothing going on here at that time. The transportation will cost \$1900, communications, oranges and antifreeze \$2000, leaving \$10.00 for meals.

TREAS. GOONDAY: Ten dollars for meals? Are you mad Yaclovn! We can't afford extravagant expenditures like that. We're in the hole now. You'll have to cut that down. Why not pack a lunch, better still, pick blueberries along the track.

PRES. HOWTAGO: Stepping down from the chair for a minute . . .

VOICE FROM THE REAR: Listen Bubbles, if you're not going to sing sit down!

PRES. HOWTAGO: Order please! You will stand please and address your remarks to the chair.

MR. TWEED: Mr. Chairman, did the Blubberlanders offer a guarantee?

MGR. YACLOWN: Not exactly, but they did offer us two of their five man dog teams to carry us the last 1000 miles into Blubberland.

MR. CRAMP: I object Mr. Chairman. These men shouldn't be on two teams at one time.

MGR. YACLOWN: Would you object, Mr. Cramp, if at one time I put them on two teams?

MR. CRAMP: Liberally speaking Yaclovn, that's like saying baldness is caused by lack of hair.

PRES. HOWTAGO: Order please! May we hear from the Junior representatives . . . Miss Fibsome?

MISS FIBSOME: Well I think . . . no . . . yes, I pass.

PRES. HOWTAGO: Thank you Miss Fibsome, and now we'll hear from Mr. Robbingsome, Mr. Robbingsome . . . Egghead! wake up!

MR. ROBBINGSOME: Huh? . . . What? . . . oh, yes, absolutely. That's what I've always said. No university should be without one. Why only last night . . .

PRES. HOWTAGO: Thank you Mr. Robbingsome. I think we have discussed this question sufficiently. Could we have a motion please?

MR. RANK DOHAMEY then moved (in his quiet manner) that this money be granted the basketball team but that the manager cut down on the price of meals by purchasing ten dozen concentrated food capsules (at a cost of twenty dollars). The motion was passed, as usual.

PRES. HOWTAGO: If there is no further business . . .

MR. FONGUS: I move that the meeting adjourn.

PRES. HOWTAGO: Is there a seconder . . . hey . . . wait a minute . . . please, will someone seconder that . . . sit down a minute!

LAST MAN OUT: Table it until next week Howtago.

IT HAPPENED DOWN SOUTH

A colored girl went to the office of an editor of a newspaper in Louisville, Ky.

"Mah husband died," she explained, "an' Ah'd like to put in one of those notices in the paper."

"You mean an obituary?" asked the editor.

"Yeah, Ah guess that's what you-all calls them. How much are they?"

"We charge fifty cents an inch."

"Oh, Ah can't pay that kind of money," gasped the dark one, "That man of mine was over six foot tall!"

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One of the most flagrant abuses to follow the lifting of price ceilings, that we have noticed, has occurred in the haircut industry. On the surface a 10c increase from 35c to 45c doesn't seem very much but it represents an increase of almost 30%.

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ODE TO BREW

The girl to be my sweetheart—
Both lovely and dumb must be.
Lovely, so I will love her,
Dumb so she'll love me.

Last Week's Games

(Continued From Page Seven.)
F. H. S. Girls 11, Saint John's Voc. 16

Mount A. 75, Saint Johns 45.

St. F. X. 41, Dalhousie 31.

McGill 44, U. N. B. 36.

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U. N. B. — Demers 7, Jardine, Gar-

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