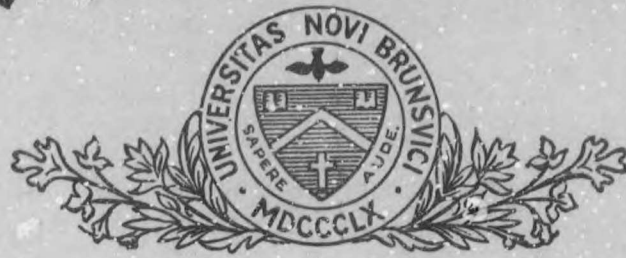


# The Brunswickian



VOL. 65, No. 7.

FREDERICTON, N. B., THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 15, 1945.

Price Seven Cents

## RECENT TRAGEDY SADDENS CAMPUS

### Hats Off To Al Cameron



LAMP LIGHTER AL

Above is a photograph of a job well done. It is reminiscent of the well known masterpiece of the driving of the last spike in the Canadian National Railways.

We feel this is only the beginning, hoping that more conveniences will find their way onto the campus.

Here we see Al Cameron putting the last light bulb into its socket, and since then we have had a light to guide our way "Up the Hill". We all feel grateful for Al for having attacked this lighting problem and overcoming it; and the momentous picture above will go down through the years at U. N. B. as one of the most eventful moments of the university.

### Veterans Plan Smoker For Sat.

Two meetings of the Veterans Club were held in the past week, several items of business being discussed, particularly in regard to a proposed smoker and social evening.

At both meetings the attendance was very poor and nothing could be voted on as there was not a quorum of members present. A quorum, according to the constitution, comprises 75 percent of the total membership which is now well over 250.

This poor showing in attendance does not say much for the interest of veterans in their own society. The first meeting was held Tuesday evening, November 6 and as this was very poorly attended, it was decided to have a meeting Friday noon, regardless of the fact that it collided with the S. R. C. meeting. However, this attempt proved no more fruitful than the first one so now the Executive is wondering whether to have any meeting at all.

At the first meeting, Tuesday evening, the Entertainment Committee, composed of Bill Smith, Murray Seely, and Joe Richards brought in most of the data in regards to the proposed Smoker. It is possible to hold the Smoker in Castle Hall next Saturday evening, November 17. Discussion ranged back and forth with no definite plans being made except that Bill Smith was appointed to inquire

(Continued on page five)

### S. R. C. Talks About NFCUS

Lo and behold... there in the chair sat J. Baxter acting as chairman, in the absence of both president and vice-president for another regular meeting of the S. R. C. The first item on the agenda was the proposed change in the constitution re applications committee. An amendment which would have a permanent applications committee set up in the fall was proposed by Teed. There was much heated argument and when the final vote was taken the amendment was defeated. Next was the Social Committee proposal that the Fall Formal be closed to all but couples containing at least one student. The possibility of old graduates coming was discussed at great length and fiery arguments were forwarded for both sides of the question. It was finally decided that only couples possessing a student pass would be admitted.

The Year Book request for permission to raise the price of the book was discussed in much detail. Horgan, the Editor-in-Chief, was on hand to explain the y's and where-4's of the request. It was finally decided that the S. R. C. would pay

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### SCM Holds SOCIAL

On Wednesday, November 6, the S. C. M. held a very enjoyable social evening in the Ladies' Reading Room. By nine-thirty enough had arrived and things really got under way.

As the students arrived and paid for their admittance, they were stamped on the back of the hand with an appropriate sign.

After being "crossed up" by Bob Rogers, they entered the darkened room greeted by the strains of one of the popular dance bands. They then indulged in the wild and savage gesticulations of the modern dance (usually known as jitterbug)—and due to the crowded quarters there were numerous collisions of unsuspecting couples. Of course each couple thought that they owned the whole floor and thought nothing of trampling some not so sturdy dancer. Henry Durost, after being badly mauled, was beaten to his knees and forced to sit in the very dark corners.

At eleven o'clock, Donald Gammon announced that it was time to

(Continued on page five)

### FORMER PREXY GETS L. L. D.

Toronto, Nov. 11, (CUP)—Representatives of nearly one hundred universities, colleges, scientific societies and institutions from Edinburgh to Egypt attended the colorful formal installation of Dr. Sydney Smith as President of the University of Toronto on November 9. The chairman of the Board of Governors, Colonel Eric Philip, administered the declaration of office.

Dr. Smith, in his installation address, emphasized the priority of character development over intellectual development in university

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### Dr. B. Priestman Drowns in Attempt To Save Boy



DR. PRIESTMAN

The untimely death of Dr. Bryan Priestman who lost his life on November 11 in a gallant attempt to rescue a little boy from drowning in the Saint John River, will bring sorrow to his many friends in Canada as well as to his family in England.

Professor Priestman who, since 1929, has occupied the Chair of Physics at the University of New Brunswick, was the only son of the well-known English artist, Bertram Priestman, Esq., R.A. He was educated at St. Peter's School, York, St. John's College, Cambridge and University College, London, before coming to Canada shortly after the first World War. After a period as lecturer in Physics at the University of Saskatchewan, he entered the Graduate School at McGill University and graduated with the degree of Doctor of Philosophy prior to his

(Continued on page five)

### HAVE YOU THOUGHT ABOUT THE PATHS?

The University of New Brunswick has every right to claim that its courses are as modern and complete as any other university's in Canada. It may also be proud of the beauty of its campus. It cannot, however be proud of its paths.

The MacKenzie-Sears Canal, although excellent for the purpose of conducting water has much to be desired as a footpath. This sunken path has an ample supply of water in all but the driest of weather. Anyone who has walked from the Arts building towards the Residence will bear this out.

A branch off the above path is the bog leading to the Memorial Hall. This is the only convenient path to the Memorial Hall from the direction of the Residence. A path so much used by so many students deserves to be something more than a trail leading through mud.

Our roads are, of course, self-evident. Another path formerly not so self evident is now, under Al Cameron's clear lights, quite revealed. With the advent of lights, students may now see what they are stumbling over—for the most part deep ruts and carefully concealed stones.

Other paths more visible are the countless trails, which, for the lack of a recognised path, students are making across the grass leading to the Forestry building.

Another trail which, for want of a better name, might be called "Slopeside Slope" leads down the hill from Memorial Hall. This path, usually mud-covered is a very speedy method of reaching University Avenue.

A few words such as these might be termed the moanings of a crank if they were not the actual facts. The paths admittedly lead where one wishes to go, but at a cost in muddy footwear and strained muscles.

(Continued on page five)

### Another Look At Jap-Can. Problem

Last Friday I glanced through the "Brunswickian". After classes I returned to my room, threw the paper on the table, and went out for the evening. While I was out, something started to fizzle inside me (and it was not what you think it was.)

Returning later, I went back to Dr. DeMerton's article on the race situation. I re-read it.

Two sentences made me decide to add a few comments to Dr. DeMerton's remarks. The first was, (quote), "The Canadian-Jap question was brought up, right or wrong." (unquote). Although I had nothing to do with the "bringing up" of the question, I was glad of the opportunity to help debate it, right or wrong. (The judges thought I was wrong). Our team was to favour the forcible ejection of all Japanese from Canada. It sounded simple. We put a fair bit of thought on the matter, and some research. The more we thought, the more we searched. What we found, was a bit of a shock to me, and food for a lot of thought. We debated and that was finished. But the thoughts raised were not.

The next sentence of Dr. DeMerton's that really struck home

### ... NOTICE ...

Owing to the death of Dr. Priestman, the Fall Formal is postponed until Friday, Nov. 23.

—E. MacFarlane, Pres. Soc. Comm.

was, (quote) "I wish that the competent and enthusiastic local voices would enlarge the scope of their defence and protect any unjustly attacked group" (unquote). "Unjustly attacked group?" Well, here's one voice, perhaps not competent, but at least enthusiastic and local. The scope is as large as when that same voice was heard in support of a mass deportation of a minority group by means of force.

Before the question was raised I knew a lot about it, like a great many other people. Perhaps the sources of my "knowledge" were jingoism and wartime propaganda; lots of it, and based on a colossal ignorance. Perhaps my present ideas are incomplete and accurate, but at least they are based on a modicum of thought, study, and discussion.

Here is what happened to all my fine arguments when we tried to back them up by the use of authoritative literature. I write from memory, and do so intentionally, for these are the points we raised, and these are the answers we found, as I remember them, and as they will affect my future thought.

(1)—The Japanese compete in trade with other Canadians by wage-cutting, made possible by standards of living lower, and so less desirable, than those of the other Canadians. ANSWER:—There is no wage-cutting when the Japanese are protected by minimum wage laws

(Continued on page six)

### Mullen, Graham, Davidson Are Elected By Frosh

#### CANADIAN CAMPUS

On Friday, November 5, '45, one week after it was scheduled, the '45ers gathered to elect their executive for their freshman year. Although all the first men were not present, there was a much larger group than at the attempt a week previous when only 47 students appeared to exercise their voting rights.

Candidates for the position of president were Vernon Mullen, George Robinson and Gerry Lawson. Mullen came to office by a substantial majority leaving his adversaries to share only half the votes cast.

Mullen came to U. N. B. this year fresh out of the R. C. A. F. with a war record of which he can be justly proud. Joining the colors in late '42, he took his training and joined the distinguished 416 Oshewa Spitfire Squadron. A Flying Officer, Mullen was stationed in Belgium, where he flew with his squadron until, while flying "tail end Charlie", an American Mustang pilot shot him down by mistake. This took place over enemy territory. Captured by the Germans, he spent two

(Continued on page five)

Canadian Campus comes back with an emphatic, "NO" this week in answer to the charge that School Spirit has forgotten its manners during its six-years retirement and threatens to become vandalism. Two columns ago Canadian Campus reported Intercollegiate Sport is back; back with all the trimmings, songs, yells, parties and school spirit, but a school spirit which in some cases forgot the limits of good state. "How far should spirit go," the Canadian Universities were asked, "and when does it become vandalism?" Here is the answer.

"School spirit," says the University of Manitoba, "should go so far and so far. When demonstrations cause damage to property, and annoyance to bystanders they should cease, because while still school spirit it becomes a reflection on the school. There is a time and place for everything. Students have every right to pride in the institution they attend, but fences palied

(Continued on page five)



# The Brunswickan

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

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VOL. 65 Fredericton, N. B., November 15, 1945. No. 7

## Dr. B. F. Priestman . . .

The tragic death of Dr. Bryan Priestman takes from the University one of its most brilliant minds. Probably the most characteristic thing about his theoretical work—and theory was his main interest—was his desire for complete logical perfection. His emphasis on the logical structure of his subject even more than its material content, was regarded with disfavor by some of his students, but those who were really qualified to follow his thought, it had a truly luminous clarity.

Because he could never be satisfied with anything less than perfection, and had, at the same time, a very active curiosity, it generally happened that the results of his enquiries were never put on record in permanent form. Once a matter had become clear to him, he was faced with the choice of preparing it in publishable form, or going on to the next problem. His unassumed diffidence combined with his mental energy usually led him to choose the latter course.

These characteristics, so strongly marked in his scientific work, were present too in every phase of his everyday life. Underneath his happy-go-lucky manner, his major decisions were made only after carefully pondering the right course of action. Then, having made up his mind, he went cheerfully out to meet his destiny.

On behalf of the student body, the staff of the Brunswickan unites in paying tribute to the late Dr. Bryan Priestman. No words are adequate to express our deep admiration for the unhesitating courage which Dr. Priestman displayed in his brave attempt to save the life of a drowning boy. That his complete disregard for self ended in tragedy is an event that we think of with the deepest regrets.

It is when an example of selfless courage such as this comes so close to all of us, that we must think of all those who did the same during the past World War, and who did so with equally little thought of self-glory. Just as we owe Dr. Priestman our heartfelt admiration, we owe those men who sleep on world-scattered battlefields a ceaseless debt of gratitude. But we owe them more than just our gratitude. They put all they had into the game of life and lost it in the playing. We at home are still in that game. Can we all truthfully say that we are putting our selfish motives behind us and applying our full energies and talents to the work ahead? Probably not, and if not we have broken faith with our dead. What they have given is still ours to give. Shall we rest on their laurels until the time comes for us to enter the bloody fields in our turn to die? We must not, and we need not. It is for us to say whether the next ten or twenty years will see the world blasted beyond recovery by an

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## DOIN'S

The college this week has been saddened by the death of Prof. Bryan Priestman, Head of the Physics Department, who lost his life attempting to save the life of a boy that had fallen from the bridge. We extend our sincere sympathy to Prof. Priestman's family and friends who will feel a very deep loss at the death of such a brilliant man.

If you have not already heard, the Fall Formal is postponed until the 23rd and the Junior Cabaret indefinitely. On the 29th the Dramatic Society will present "College Night", an evening of dramatic entertainment. This year the Dramatic Society is putting on "Arsenic and Old Lace", the story of two old ladies whose only thought is "Where will we put this body Dear-r-r?" Also the Glee Club is making its debut the same evening so we think it is an evening not worth missing.

The football game was quite a blow to us, but heartiest congrats to N. S. Tech, who won the series. Thorns to M. A. for booting when our kids started a yell for the boys. We heard the game by remote control (radio) and we are sure the boys played a super game. They just didn't seem to have any luck although they had control of the ball most of the time. We cannot, however, pass an absolute judgment because, as we said, we saw the game by remote control. Maybe next year we will be able to peer into a television receiver to watch the games and have a "mike" to shout into which relays our yells to a loudspeaker at the field. A warm fire, a warm woman, and an exciting football game on a screen will add to the enjoyment of future Saturday afternoons. (No shivering in the grandstand.)

The campus was exceedingly dull over the weekend, with everyone going to the show on last Saturday night. Very few lights in the Residence and all well known "Lights out at the Rat Race." We decided to start to study as nothing else offered but quickly changed our minds as we cut the pages in our books for the first time. So we put them away and with a smug smile said like everyone else "We will start after the Fall Formal" (the generally accepted date to start). Now however it seems our study date is also postponed so in our back eyes we can see people at the Formal with their books stuffed under their shirts and stealing a look between dances.

We have run out of paper so . . .

Chiefly the mould of a man's fortune is in his own hands.

The world's a bubble, and life of man Less than a span.

### MARITIME CONCERT

Monday, November 19th  
8:15 — Normal School  
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atomic war. We can follow the self-immolating examples of all those who have gone before, and train our minds and hearts to the task ahead.

That task may seem different to different ones of us. Any problem has more than one method of attack. If we can't agree on method, we do agree on purpose. For an efficient and speedy attainment of that purpose, co-operation is the keynote. This calls for the sacrifice of individual tenets for the sake of the whole.

We have had the very essence of the spirit of sacrifice brought home to us during the past week. Perhaps we can benefit from this. As individuals, we can do nothing less than try.

Dr. Priestman gave his life on the day that we set aside as a memorial to those who died in the service of their country. We will always observe Remembrance Day with a thought also for those, particularly Dr. Priestman, who sacrificed their all in the service of others, whether on the battlefield or in some individual act of mercy.

## Letter to the Editor . . .

The Editor,  
The Brunswickan.

Sir,  
This epistle is based on one theme, namely those beautiful trails of mud traversing our campus commonly called paths.

I use the paths less than most students and yet even I have a hard time slipping and sliding across to Memorial Hall without landing flat in a quagmire. It is like rambling in a pigsty to try to cross our campus. A person has to be an expert swimmer to travel up the main path to the Arts Building in rainy weather.

Our campus could be the most beautiful in Canada, but when one sees ugly footways of mud and slime crisscrossing everywhere, one wonders.

Some say we should use the roads . . . fine . . . but I doubt if we will. If we are going to have paths lets

have something we can walk on without sinking up to our knees in muck.

By fixing the paths I don't mean cement walks with escalators (which wouldn't be bad.) Just a load of gravel would fix them up 300 percent.

The students expect the University to do everything, but the University is not a mind reader. Why don't the different classes take the matter up and petition the University, then the various societies could do the same and finally the S. R. C. put in a petition. Perhaps when dents really wanted the paths fixed up they would act immediately and not put off for the usual six or seven years.

Lets not be scared to speak for what we know must be done. Lets wake up and do something.

Yours for a better campus,  
Eric Teed.

## College Supply Headquarters

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## LOOK

A conversation between N. B. grads in 1965 no. thing like this:

She: How would you back to the old Alma M.  
He: We'd be lost—heard what it's like now there about a month ap up for a visit.

She: No, I haven't th U. N. B. for ages. Tell He: Well for one th walk up the hill. I rod She: But I often got a fill.

He: No, I mean I rod behind the Old residen member when they got on the path, well now th escalator. It makes a fine buildings.

She: Wonderful! Bu they still fall up the te He: No, they've got the terrace at last.

She: Oh, Well, how Square? Is that still ever?

He: Not since they paved.

She: Paved?

He: Yes, when they they paved the Square

She: The rink? But College Field.

He: Not any more. new rink now. A cov been put up, complete sllies, roller-skating r more things. I didn't go all through it, but a beautiful building.

She: Where do they dances?

He: They have them Memorial Building.

She: What place is He: It was built as II Memorial up on th hold their plays there a big stage and q prop rooms and libra thing. And they can of entertainments the all their dances.

She: That must be to the place. So the a gym now, is it?

He: Yes, they don anyone living there n

She: How about Have they been chan

He: You should se walk into a lecture an are sitting there half

She: Well that's no He: But it is the puts them asleep.

She: Well, that's st He: No, no, no. purpose.

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Over



# LOOKING AHEAD

A conversation between two U. N. B. grads in 1965 might go something like this:

She: How would you like to go back to the old Alma Mater?

He: We'd be lost—haven't you heard what it's like now? I was back there about a month ago and went up for a visit.

She: No, I haven't thought about U. N. B. for ages. Tell me about it.

He: For one thing, I didn't walk up the hill, I rode.

She: But I often got a ride up the hill.

He: No, I mean I rode up the path behind the Old Residence. You remember when they got the lighting on the path, well now they've got an escalator. It makes a circuit of all the buildings.

She: Wonderful! But I suppose they still fall up the terrace?

He: No, they've got the steps on the terrace at last.

She: Oh, well, how about the Square? Is that still as muddy as ever?

He: Not since they have had it paved.

She: Paved?

He: Yes, when they built the rink they paved the Square.

She: The rink? But the rink is in College Field.

He: Not any more. They have a new rink now. A covered rink has been put up, complete with bowling lanes, roller-skating rink and a lot more things. I didn't have time to go all through it, but it certainly is a beautiful building.

She: Where do they have their dances?

He: They have them in the New Memorial Building.

She: What place is that?

He: It was built as a World War II Memorial up on the hill. They hold their plays there, too. It has a big stage and dressing-rooms, prop rooms and library and everything. And they can hold all kinds of entertainments there as well as all their dances.

She: That must be quite an asset to the place. So the gym is really a gym now, is it?

He: Yes, they don't even have anyone living there now.

She: How about the classes? Have they been changed?

He: You should see them. You walk into a lecture and the students are sitting there half asleep.

She: Well that's nothing new.

He: But it is the professor who puts them asleep.

She: Well, that's still nothing—

He: No, no, no. He does it on purpose.

She: Oh, so he won't be interrupted.

He: No, now wait a minute. They are trying out this new subconscious psychology. The prof. puts them half asleep at the beginning of the lecture instead of half way through. He lectures to them and when they come to they remember better what has been said.

She: And they don't take notes?

He: No, that was just a waste of time anyway. But it must be fun to ride up the hill, go to Math, and climb into bed.

She: But if you were asleep, how would you get to know anyone? By the way, how is the Reading Room?

He: I guess that's the one place, outside of the Arts Building, that hasn't changed much. I mean, the atmosphere hasn't changed. There still aren't enough ashtrays or packs of cards for the Co-Eds. But the Men's Common Room was enlarged about five years ago.

She: Enlarged? I didn't even know they had one.

He: Sure. They've had one for the last fifteen years. It's a nice place, too. Good furniture and lots of tables.

She: Well the men certainly needed it. Tell me, is the Arts Building still the same?

He: Just about. The Modern Languages Department has a Grand Piano and a set of cymbals now.

She: Cymbals? What for?

He: So the Freshman Foresters will know when to laugh.

She: How is the Library holding out?

He: Well, they've enlarged it to accommodate a regular tea-room for the faculty and their dishes are all stamped and indexed. But apart from that it hasn't changed. Oh, yes, the Library has finally got a noiseless typewriter. I heard that the noise got so bad that it kept the Senate awake during meetings and they donated the machine.

She: It must have been interesting going back there.

He: It certainly was. I forgot to tell you about their band.

She: You don't mean to say they have a real band?

He: They have a wonderful band. It plays at all games and pep rallies. And U. N. B. has its own orchestra, too, for dances and entertainments.

She: That is a good idea. We should have had one when we were going there. There certainly have been a lot of changes made.

He: Yes, a lot of changes, but all to the good. I think U. N. B. will still hustle along.

## - Eager Beaver -

And it came to pass that again from the swamplands of Jim and the land of the Lodge didst the scribe lift up the hammer and chisel with trembling hands to record, on the walls of the cave of Beaver, the tidings of the past week.

Many thanks, and much bounty was placed at the foot of the great one, Eager Beaver, our protector and the advisor in all our deeds, for the luck in choice of dragbag; now in the distant past, for verily a good time was hadst by all. For was it not so, that the Stannis—one didst set aside blonde and make merry to the envy of all, and thus it was announced that her likeness shouldst be placed on the left side of the gallery of famed ones. Alas later reports caused a hasty meeting of the famed council and her likeness was shrouded in black.—For verily he hadst had it! Even the great Toscarini didst arrive as usual and cavort with much leering and gleam of eye among the fair maids! Loud were the laments when the danz didst end, and from many streets didst the Hillmaides and their men converge on local taverns and ye old grub shoppes before they didst bid adieu ere the coming dawn.

Whence came the early morn of Thurs, and beset upon by hordes of gremlins riding pink elephants and brandishing green bottles, didst not George-the-one call forth the warriors in the dark dawn to save him and protect the honour of the furry ones. With much clamour and filing of teeth didst not the warriors sally forth to wage battle with the warriors of Fred who disappeared when confronted by the beary-eyed inhabitants. After the fray didst not Aladdie, Duke of Dork, with gown of night torn asunder, stand up and with much pounding on his hairy chest roar forth, "wa-fie". These indeterminate mumbblings were interpreted by some as "Where's Effie?" and they maintain that, verily he was effected by the late hour, recent dreams and the rude awakening. However the truth shall go down in the Great Book for the generations to come. Moreover at the crow of the cock all was calm and verily didst the warriors trudge off to classes dragging that which was meant to be sat upon, whilst casting slander on the happenings of the eve.

Was it not the famed Jackie that didst put on show on floor of Jim in style of Montez, whilst the beaver-boys didst howl and scream for more; for verily was it not said that the Devonites from across the dirty verily doth the men of the tribe agree.

For many moons didst the great ham of Belling strive to oust the Duke from the favour of the immortal One. However the Duke was not to be done and like unto a burr didst remain, protecting the made from dire peril, until the last dog was hung. That eve many maintain that the great Belling, amid the cheers of the furry ones was seen to cry in the beer of

## CAMPUS PERSONALITIES



OTTIS LOGUE

That well-known Senior Civil, Ottis Logue, is our campus personality of this week.

Ottis came up the hill from Saint John and entered the Engineering course. He has carried off many Engineering Scholarships, including the Purvis Loggie Scholarship in his Sophomore year, and the E. I. C. Scholarship in his Junior year. Besides keeping up his high standard of work, Ottis has been active in the Engineering Society and a staunch supporter of the Wassail. Last year he managed their bookstore, and this year Ottis is President of the Gineers, a position he capably fills.

This year Ottis is the efficient Vice-President of the S. R. C.—an important job indeed. But even without these positions, Ottis would always be remembered on two accounts: for his partnership in the Logue-Weyman duo, and for his hearty laugh.

## Quiz Kid

WHAT WOULD YOU DO IF YOU BECAME PRESIDENT OF U. N. B.?

I'd pave the roads and lay sidewalks. I think it could easily be done by using student labour (the engineers)

—A. A. BOYLE.

I would build another men's residence; maybe one for the girl's too, because I think residences foster college spirit. I would also erect a Statue of Liberty on the public wharf.

—MILT ZIDES.

I'd be square with everybody.

—MONA ROY.

I should attempt to eliminate permanently C. O. T. C. training. I suppose the next I could do would be voice my opinion against it.

—J. M. WHEATLEY.

George-the-one, and verily was it much more diluted, and there was almost enough for all. To compensate the loss of strength verily didst the warriors throw in last weeks sox and — yea, no longer was it diluted.

Verily were Murray and the Tobacco Rhoda absent from the weekly danz and at midnight many soft tears were spilled for them into the brew so as not to disturb the Armle-ones known to the densians as "Virgie" for reasons known only unto said beaverites. And as the sands run out like unto the stamps of the L. C. B. (Little chubby boys), with a verily, scribe must off.



I've taken to pipe smoking like a prof to knowledge since I've discovered sweet, cool, mild Picobac.

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## READING RUMORS

by "Mardie" Long

On the afternoon of Nov. 7th, those of the Reading Roomers interested in social service work had the pleasure of meeting and talking with Miss MacCrae, Y. W. C. A. Secretary from the Toronto Headquarters, in Dr. Thompson's office. Later the group adjourned to Mrs. Gregg's home where they partook of tea, sandwiches and cakes. Mrs. Rouse poured, and Blanche Law and Dorothy Johns assisted in serving. A very pleasant afternoon!

Thursday evening Ladies' Varsity met City in an exhibition basketball game and absorbed a 20-13 licking. But hold on there! That score is just circumstantial evidence hiding some pretty encouraging facts. There was plenty of fight and lots of scattered skill among the co-ed hoopsters. Now to get that skill together with a bit of spit and polish and I'd like to see City do it again—in January. Congrats to Jackie, Ellen and Betty for their dazzling teamwork and thanks to "Stash" for his work and advice on the bench. In the absence of coach, uniforms, balls, organized line-ups and time clocks, we think we did pretty well.

On Saturday, Nov. 10th, the Alumnae Society of U. N. B. was at home to the co-eds at the residence of Mrs. W. G. Clark, 82 Waterloo St. from 4 to 6 p. m. The Freshettes and Seniors were present during the first hour and the Sophettes and Juniors, the second hour. The guests were received by Mrs. W. G. Clark, Mrs. Dohaney and Blanche Law. For the first hour, Mrs. C. C. Jones and Mrs. W. C. Kierstead did the honours at the tea-table, being succeeded by Mrs. Gregg and Miss Hunter for the second hour. Refreshments were served by members of the Alumnae. Pleasant conversation was enjoyed throughout the course of the tea.

Well, Pat and Pat and Bet and Mary actually got to Sackville in time for the game Saturday; all of which proves that gale can use the old bean and thumb as well as (if not better than) men. And many the blessings—

A wet canteen, bear parlor, or whatever you may call it, although not a necessity would certainly be a convenience. I would try to make arrangements to supply the campus with this luxury.

—W. N. ZWICKER.

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# SPORTS

## NOVA SCOTIA TECH WINS TRIPLE TITLE RED AND BLACK HOOPMEN IN INITIAL WORKOUT

### BEAT U.N.B. TEAM WITH 9-0 SCORE IN FAST GAME

Having reached the finals for the Maritime Intercollegiate Championship, U. N. B.'s red and black football team lost out in its bid for the title by losing to a well experienced team from Nova Scotia Technical College.

The game, which was played on Allison Grounds, had all the earmarks of a championship play off and both teams appeared dangerous at all times. The U. N. B.-P. E. I. Title-holders had the edge on the play most of the way, their scrum heeding the ball out over three-quarters of the time, only to have the fast N. S. Champs smear the ball before it could start along the half-line. Twice during the first half the hillmen almost went over but were stopped by well organized tackling before they could reach the line. The first score of the game during the first half on a beautiful field goal from thirty-five yards off Vaughn's toe and made the count 4-0 in favour of the Engineers. The second half broke out with both teams rushing the play, the U. N. B. scrum again showing its superiority. Finally Vaughn went over for a much disputed try. Kerr, who had exhibited a fine display of kicking, made the conversion and left the score 9-0. For the winners, Vaughn was easily the star and exhibited some heady play, Plummer showed up well for the losers, making many valuable plunges during the game. Considering the type of play, injuries were not severe. MacWilliams was replaced by Coveny during the last half, having suffered a chipped ankle.

Congratulations go to the new Maritime Champs for a fine brand of rugby and for displaying a good sporting spirit throughout the game.

This game marked the end of rugby for another year "up the hill". Next year the team will have all but three players, but whom will be dearly missed. Captain Ced MacDiarmid, one of these has proved himself to be one of the smartest booters and all round players to play around here for some time. Brother Bob bids good-bye to rugby only against his own will. After starring for two years, he has been forbidden by his doctor to play again owing to head injuries. The third member to bid farewell is none other than the little centre man Elmer Scott, who for three years has starred as a capable healer and whose shoes will be hard to fill.

### STORE OF TALENT GIVES PROMISE OF SUCCESSFUL YEAR

Fresh from a successful year of basketball, in which they won the Maritime and Canadian Intermediate Championships, the University of New Brunswick basketball squad got under way last week with between twenty and twenty-five players turning out for practices. Coach Ryan looked on hopefully as he watched the candidates going through their paces. Trying out for the team will be quite a number of last year's Champs including Ted Owens, Dave Stothart, Neil Elgee, Art Demers, Keith Sidwell and many from last year's Junior Varsity Champs. Showing plenty of promise among the Freshmen are Ottawa's Johnny Faulkner, Rothesay's Slipp and Harrington and George MacWilliams, star centre of last year's New Brunswick High School Champions.

Joe Richards, who is a well known figure around sport circles in handling the managing job and will be ably assisted by Bob MacGowan. Already plans are under way for a game with No. 5 Depot. Practices are being held on Tuesdays and Thursdays.

### BASKETBALL

#### Intramural League

Team	GP.	W.	L.	PTS.
Tigers	2	3	0	6
Cubs	4	3	1	6
Bengals	3	2	1	4
Bears	3	2	1	4
Cougars	3	2	1	4
B-vers	2	1	1	2
Rear Cats	2	1	1	2
Wild Cats	2	1	1	2
Bruins	3	1	2	2
Lions	4	1	3	2
Camels	2	0	2	0
Elephants	3	0	3	0

#### "THE BIG TEN"

(Final Standings)

Slipp	48
Downey	30
Jacobson	29
Jardine	29
Harrington	27
Davidson	24
Magnusson	23
MacDonald	23
Thompson	22
Connely	20

All credit is due to Howie Ryan, the durable little coach whose energy has built up a fine team with a true fighting spirit. Better luck to come, Coach Howie.



JAKE

### ON THE BENCH

with  
and



ART

Football reached a dramatic end last Saturday and as a sort of last post for our first post-war team, we would like to line them up once more and present them to you for the last time.

Ced MacDiarmid, Captain of the team, has six years of football experience behind him. He came to us from Fredericton High. Ced will graduate this year and will be sorely missed when football season rolls around next year.

Bob MacDiarmid has probably suffered more injuries than any other man on the team. A product of Fredericton High School, this lad is a good all round athlete.

Joe (Jerry) Atyeo hails from Belleville, Ontario. He has been away from University seven years, serving in the Army during his term in the Service. Jerry had a poor season, due to injury, but next year should see him back in his old form.

Our next post-mortem will be done on Bob Boby. This boy has lived in Moncton, Rothesay, Port Elgin, Fredericton and other New Brunswick towns. He played bang-up ball all season, and will undoubtedly have a big year next season.

Davy Stothart hails from the Miramichi. "Stud" played his first football for the Red and Black this term. From football he goes on to Varsity basketball and in the spring may be seen jogging around the cinder track getting in shape for our annual meet.

It has been said of Art Plummer by the Telegraph-Journal sports writer: Plummer, hard-playing Hillman, turned in a superior game. His line runs gained an average of 30 yards in territory when he controlled the ball.

Johnny Bell, the sorrel-thatched kid, plays ball-half. Originally a Miramichier, Johnny learned his game in Fredericton.

A fine all-round athlete is "Sonny" MacWilliams. Known to intimates as "Injun" he is a fine boy on skates, on the basketball floor or on the gridiron.

Tom Crowther was out most of the season with an ailing rib, but managed to squeeze in the Tech. game. Tom puts a pile of spirit and heart into the game and is a solid team man.

Elmer Scott holds down the important position of centre-lock. He has played his last games with the Red and Black and we wish this Bathurst lad the best.

Ken Fulton has the distinction of being the tallest man on the Varsity squad. Besides being a valuable man in the line-up, he swings a mean ping-pong bat.

Vince Dohanev turned out for practise when the coach asked every player to bring a friend to practise so a scrimmage could be held. On the strength of his performance in scrimmages, he was put into the line-up for the all-important Tech. game.

Bert Miller picked up his football in Rothesay. He plays front-line scrum and is one of the coolest and brainiest men on the field.

"Moose" Flemming was in the Navy a year before coming up the hill. Rothesay is the old Alma Mater of this lad.

Lastly, we give you the big noise of the squad. Frank Dohanev is playing his fourth season of starry ball. When this tail-up hits them they stay hit.

### FROM THE COACH'S CORNER

With  
HOWIE RYAN

Congratulations to N. S. Tech., the new Maritime Titleholders and to my own team for a great effort. See you all again next year.

Mens Varsity basketball team held their first meeting last Tuesday and prospects for the coming year are encouraging. Don't forget practices are sharp at 7.00 p. m. on Tuesdays and Thursdays until exam time.

The Intramural playoffs got underway last Wednesday and will continue until December the 5th. All men who will play on the teams have been picked and no others can be used. A schedule has been drawn up and posted on the bulletin boards for dates and teams who will be playing.

### GIRLS B-BALL TEAM LOSES

With over twenty girls playing part of the game each, the Co-ed basketball team played its first exhibition game of the season and lost a close decision to the City. Pelletier and Kenny were outstanding for the winners, while U. N. B.'s line of MacLaggan, Price and Pickard exhibited some fancy passing and scoring for the losers. Dave Stothart, who coached the girls team during the game, stated that he believed there was all the material for a good team this year. At present a four-team intermural league is under way and is getting the girls in top shape for a good season.

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# TITLE WORKOUT FROM THE CH'S CORNER

With HOWIE RYAN  
Congratulations to N. S. Tech. Maritime Titleholders and own team for a great effort. You all again next year. Varsity basketball team held their first meeting last Tuesday and prospects for the coming year are encouraging. Don't forget the schedule is sharp at 7.00 p. m. on Wednesdays and Thursdays until exams.

Intramural playoffs got away last Wednesday and will continue until December the 5th. Men who will play on the teams have been picked and no others can be added. A schedule has been drawn up and posted on the bulletin boards. Dates and teams who will be playing.

## WOMEN'S B-BALL TEAM LOSES

Over twenty girls playing in the game each, the Co-ed basketball team played its first inter-collegiate game of the season and lost to the City. Sister and Kenny were outstanding for the winners, while U. N. B.'s MacLaggan, Price and Duff exhibited some fancy passing and scoring for the losers. Dave Hart, who coached the girls during the game, stated that he believed there was all the material for a good team this year. They present a four-team intermural game is under way and is getting girls in top shape for a good season.

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### Vet's Meeting

(Continued from page one)  
more deeply into the "Refreshment" situation.  
The possibility of a dance this fall was thought impractical and the matter was held over.  
Next item of business was discussion of a proposed Rink Memorial Fund, which item has been on the fire for the last year or so. It was thought that if the Veterans Club backed the project, it might really come to life and bring results. Accordingly a pro temp Committee was appointed to look into the matter. It is understood that the project has Dr. Gregg's approval.  
Several letters and questionnaires from other Canadian Universities were then read, all of them in regards to the present government grants for Vets not being sufficient to meet expenses. It was the general opinion of those present that a similar survey should be conducted among U. N. B. Vets to determine whether present government grants are sufficient.  
At the meeting on Friday, further discussion of the proposed Smoker took place, but due to the small crowd present, no decision could be reached.

### N. F. C. U. S.

(Continued from page one)  
50 cents and the student would pay 50 cents for each copy. This brings the price of the Year Book to \$2.50 per student.

The matter of joining the National Federation of Canadian University Students (N. F. C. U. S.) was brought up and \$25 was voted for an entrance fee. There will be a conference in December and Owens was nominated as the S. R. C. representative with Logue as alternative.

The new officers for the Delta Rho, Helen Baxter president, Eileen Nason vice-president and Mary-Jeanne Saunders secretary-treasurer, were accepted.

The new officers of the Freshman Class, president Vernon Millen, vice-president Francis Graham and secretary-treasurer Bill Davidson, were accepted.

The motion that there be an S. R. C. meeting next week to deal with the accumulated business was defeated as several societies had planned to hold meeting on Friday.

The name of the "War Effort Committee" was finally changed to "U. N. B. Relief Association."

There, as the meeting was now half an hour overdue it was adjourned on motion.

### Former Prexy

(Continued from page one)  
education and gave education the task of preventing destruction of mankind by atomic power.  
Six candidates were presented for the degree of Doctor of Laws on honoris causa. They included Dr. N. A. M. MacKenzie, president of the University of British Columbia, President James B. Conant of Harvard and Professor J. D. Cockcroft of Cambridge University. The two latter were colleagues in atomic bomb research.

### S. C. M. Social

(Continued from page one)  
eat; and Eileen Nason demanded that all the eating was to take place in the Blue Room, as she was not going to hunt all over the second floor of the Arts Building for lost cups. All her warning was to no avail, as a few couples decided that the stairs were far more appropriate.

The lunch was delicious; sandwiches, cake, ice-cream and hot chocolate. Not only was it good, but there was plenty of it. Before the food was half gone, voices were heard to say, "I couldn't eat another bite", and "Excuse me while I loosen my girdle."

While everyone reclined on couches, enjoying the satisfaction of a full stomach, Russ Alcorn gave his rendition of "Clare de Lune," it was more than etiquette that kept everyone so quiet—Russ did a swell job on that piece and it was thoroughly appreciated. Then Russ played several pieces of "boogie", and this gave the S. C. M.'ers the idea that it was time to dance again.

The record player was again put into action; Henry had recovered, but this time the music was slow and sentimental, and continued to be so until twelve o'clock, which marked the end of a happily-spent evening. The boys rolled the carpet back on the floor and wandered down the hill with their lady friends tucked under their arms.

### Dr. Priestman

(Continued from page one)  
appointment to the staff of the University of New Brunswick, Brunswick.

During the first World War he served on a hospital ship operated by the Society of Friends. In February, 1940 he enlisted in the Royal Canadian Air Force as a Flying Officer and proceeded overseas a few months later.

After spending some time with the First Army Cooperation Squadron and at Headquarters in London, he transferred to the Atlantic Ferry Command, later the Transport Command. As a navigator of outstanding ability he made many trans-Atlantic flights as well as flights to North Africa and the middle East, and rose to the rank of Squadron Leader. In 1944 he was sent to British Columbia as an R. C. A. F. observer with "Operation Polar Bear", an Army exercise in mountain manoeuvring under winter conditions.

Following his discharge from the Air Force last September, he returned to Fredericton to take up once more his duties at the University, with all the ability and enthusiasm that will make his loss irreplaceable. His scientific attainments commanded the respect of his colleagues and students alike, while his charm of manner won him a wide circle of friends wherever he went.

In mourning his heroic death, his friends in Canada will join with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Bertram Priestman of St. Giles, The Green, Crowborough, Sussex, England, and his four sisters, Mrs. Erica Pierce, Mrs. Monica Topham, and Misses Barbara and Ursula Priestman.  
He died as he lived, doing the thing he believed to be right, without counting the cost to himself.

When Mr. Finnegan greeted St. Peter he said: "It's a fine job you've got here for a long time."  
"Well, Finnegan," said St. Peter, "Here we count a million years as a minute and a million dollars as a penny."  
"Ah," said Finnegan, "I'm needing cash. Lend me a penny."  
"Sure," said St. Peter, "Just wait a minute."

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### Frosh Executive

(Continued from page one)  
months in Barth, Germany in Stalag I. Here he remained until liberated by the advancing allies.

Coming from Meductic, N. B., Vernon studies the piano and pipe-organ in his spare time.

He guaranteed freshmen more organization in the future and said that this class, the largest freshman class in the history of U. N. B. would leave its mark on the pages of the University's history.

Fran Graham, veteran corporal of the C. W. A. C. from Woodstock, took the co-ed vote and defeated the only other Candidate, Marg Wright, for the office of vice-president and ipso facto prexy of the Freshettes.

The freshman saw fit that "honest" Dizz Davidson would handle the classes bulging bank account. It took little time for the freshmen to appreciate the fact that he is a wizard at "figures" and knowing his judgment all are confident he's the man for handling the books. The opposition consisted of another science man, John Alston and Fred Cogswell who in the past few years has been a Staff Sergeant in the army.

Who is this character McGinley, who, after all the efforts of candidate Lawson to have him elected withdraws his nomination in the dying moments of the campaign? Here is the story. "Jewel Jewels" McGinley, as he is sometimes called for obvious reasons, says that Mr. Lawson and himself decided to create an interest which failed to appear at the first attempt to elect the executive. They decided to do this by McGinley nominating and campaigning for Lawson and vice versa. However, in spite of a previous agreement McGinley, according to Lawson, withdrew and left him to face it. Many thought McGinley ran his own campaign and Lawson his, but this was not the case.

What! my dear Lady Dismal! are you yet living?

### Canadian Campus

(Continued from page one)  
Gown and a defenceless public kept from sleep, there school spirit should stop."

The University of New Brunswick reports, "U. N. B., like many universities, had a particular arch-rival, and we consider burning the effigy of Mount Allison, snake dances, torch parades sufficient demonstration of our defiance. There is no genuine hard feeling or thought of vandalism or violence. As a matter of fact we like our enemy."

College loyalty has a claim on the student and, "in the case of someone slandering his college, a student should be prepared to fight to defend it; but to destroy property is going a little too far," comes from Mount Allison University. They add: "College spirit absolutely should not run to vandalism, when it does, it becomes dangerous and destructive rather than something of which a college should be proud."

"Vandalism may be a mistaken idea of spirit and an excuse for rowdiness," according to Queen's University, "and has no connection with true school spirit."  
Student opinion agrees with the view that vandalism is usually the work of an irresponsible few who have no real school no real school spirit. As McGill University observes "vandalism is a love of destruction for destruction's sake, in it there is no thought of school, school spirit is no longer school spirit. A McGill freshman gave the final word on the subject. When asked his opinion, he hugged the female questioner, and said, "That is school spirit, anymore would be vandalism."

Reading maketh a full man, conference a ready man, and writing an exact man.  
A goodly apple rotten at the heart; O, what a goodly outside falsehood hath!

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## U. N. B'ers

By PAT RITCHIE

Dr. and Mrs. H. S. Wright have announced the engagement of their daughter, Eileen Louise, to William H. Stranks, Ottawa. The wedding will take place on Dec. 18th.

Eileen was of the class of '43, and took a leading part in all college activities during her four years up the hill.

Tracy MacFarlane '42 is Forest Engineer with the Anglo-American Pulp and Paper Company in Forestville, Quebec. Mrs. MacFarlane, (nee Helen Founds) and their daughter, Tracy Lynn are living in Moncton.

A wedding of much interest took place on Friday, November 9, at Penniac, N. B., when Rita Olive Nealis, Fredericton, and Chester Vincent Wade, Penniac, were married. "Chub" is of the class of '48, and is Secretary-Treasurer of his Class.

Dave McDonald, ex '46, is working with the Department of Transport near Fredericton. Dave was manager of the Boxing Team up the hill last year.

Robert Grant of Baltimore, Maryland, is in Fredericton visiting friends. Bob is a graduate of U. N. B. Class '42 and has recently been discharged from the Army.

### OUCH!!

It seems that a lion and a lioness were wending their weary way through the jungle one day when they noticed six little gnus proceeding in the opposite direction.

"I'm hungry," said the lioness. "I'd like those gnus for supper."

"Okay," replied her mate, "if that's what you want you shall have them."

Without further ado, the King of the jungle then proceeded to kill the poor unfortunate gnus. When he had finished, he turned to the lioness and exclaimed in a deep, stentorian voice:

"That is the end of the gnus. The time is now 10.15 Daylight Saving Time.—Manitoba.

## ROUGE ET NOIR

Everything was fine until Shirley and Bob decided that they didn't see eye to eye on all subjects. The contagion spread to Audrey and Bert too. How about it, girls? Anyhow it was all patched up for the trip home. Barb and Pete cooed happily together all the while.

Speaking of spats, it was noticeable that Ed and Spud were having a bit of a family quarrel at the game. Getting in shape for bigger and better ones, kids?

Postponing the formal givas Johnny Lawrence another week to stall around. He's still available girls. "Last-minute Lawrence" is his other name.

Despite what we saw in Sackville, things are not all what they seem. Barb and Jim Ross have made the latest pair. We hope it will last.

Ask Pat Wright, Pat Ritchie, May Dohane and Betty Montleth why they were so hoarse when they reached Sackville. If only someone had a recording machine along to get their renditions of the old U. N. B. favorites.

And ask one of those Pat's why she and Dave had a little argument. Oh these handsome lieutenants!

Attention Stuart Baxter: You'd better watch Hot Pants at the formal. You might end up with the same trouble as Cammon—horse-phobia.

**\$64 QUESTION**  
Who are the two freshmen in Fleming's math class who have a correspondent's course? Can it be love notes?  
Tch! Tch! Effie!

### Another Look

(Continued from page one)  
which protect the rest of us. Under such circumstances their standard of living is not below ours.

(2)—The Japanese send money out of the country, back to Japan. ANSWER:—A negligible amount only. (Statistics prove this).

(3)—The Japanese teach their children Japanese culture and speech at home. ANSWER:—The schools and universities also teach foreign languages. It's a land of free speech in any language. Japanese children attend Canadian schools, and learn our language and ways of life. They can study both if they want to—their average I. Q. is higher than ours.

(4)—The Japanese in Canada conducted espionage during the war. ANSWER:—No Japanese was convicted of it. There is no proof. Surely they were watched closely enough. We know just how closely some of our own "Foreigners" were watched!

(5)—In fifty years we have failed to assimilate the Japanese. They still remain a problem. ANSWER:—This fact is accepted as essentially true. Look at the rest of your arguments, ideas held by a supposedly average and representative young Canadian,—and answer that one yourself!

Why go on? We had a debate on our hands. It was our job of the moment to find arguments that

could not be refuted. (That phrase "right or wrong" keeps popping into my thoughts). Here is our main argument, and the one I used in my rebuttal against all the points raised by our opponents. "We have failed (and note the word 'we') to assimilate the Japanese in the past fifty years, since they first started immigrating. Why not kick them out now, when there is little chance of anyone kicking us in return?"

(While the Japanese are "down", as one might say). There you have the crop I harvested from the raising of that particular seed of thought. My colleague in the debate most considerably refrained from saying "I told you so". As all students know, it takes more than a mere "telling" by someone else to make a lasting impression. Nevertheless, one thing leads to another. One question or problem is similar to many others. Are we taking sufficient interest in prob-

lems such as this, which were brought up by student organization which is showing us, in this way among others, that at least their members are interested in more than personal comfort, eating and sleeping. I notice with no little amusement that, "right or wrong", this question is still "up".

Would it not be to our advantage if more such subjects were brought up and discussed? There are too many of us who are inclined to think and say that it does not matter. Someone else will settle the Canadian-Jap problem. Someone else will settle the problem of control of the atom bomb. As Dr. DeMerten's lawyer might say, someone else will settle the election.

Why bother? You say these things lead to wars? So what? There be another war anyway. I didn't do so badly in the last one. Always a place to sleep. No money troubles. No rent, no taxes, and we didn't have to worry about what color of tie to wear.

I can just imagine one group of students looking up and saying "Hey! that's a crack at us!" It may be, but after all, why bother? It is too late now, the thing is in print. In any case, this is one group that I feel qualified to take a crack at.

And yet, I know the feeling. It was my feeling when I saw the banks of the St. Lawrence on Labor day. Not so long ago? Maybe not, but the students of economics could run the country. Here was one boy who was going to dodge all that, and become a student of science. Simple! Just as simple as the little matter of the Japanese in Canada. Just none of my business.

All I want is my maintenance grant. (From the government), my gratuities (from the government), a house to live in (under the National Housing Scheme, if possible), and to live peacefully, (in a peace kept for me by the Government of the world). To be able to enjoy life a bit, get in some hunting, (once the Government can ease the wartime shortage of rifle cartridges), and generally live on what I can get. Perhaps I can do it, if the government succeeds in keeping prices down.

Who wants to be bothered finding out who or what constitutes this so-called Government? What is it going to do next, and how can we

have any say?

Who did you think of on November the eleventh? To whom did it seem that you were always in danger, in the front line, risking your life to "save" us up here, in the bombed? Who starved and suffered and died while we lived and ate? Who was tortured and persecuted while we said what we pleased about whatever we pleased, and if anyone did not like it, call on the police to protect us?

As Dr. DeMerten says, (quote)—"This is far from the Jap of the beginning, and yet pretty close to the problem, except for those who do not wish to see what is before their eyes" (unquote). We have people to act, reason to act, means whereby we can act. A few people, too few, have seen this. So we have student organizations, study clubs, veterans organizations, political organizations and the Church, to name only some of them.

Are we, also, going to see what is before our eyes?  
D. A. Benson

A man went to see a friend of his who was in the hospital, and inquired what had brought him there.

"Well, it happened this way," said the sick man weakly. "I tried to kiss the hotel chamber-maid and she busted a vessel". "Then why ain't she in the hospital instead of you?"

"She busted the darn thing on my head".

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