

The Brunswickan

ALEXANDER EDITION

VOL 65, No 27

FREDERICTON N. B., JULY 19, 1946

Price Three Cents

U. N. B. VETERANS ENDORSE LEGION PLAN Try For Increased Living Allowances

LEGION BACKS 50% OF AMOUNT

The Alexander College Veterans Club met in the Memorial Hall, University of New Brunswick Campus, on Saturday 13th July to discuss an amendment of the plea for increased living allowance.

Last year delegates from this University went to Montreal to attend the Dominion Conference of Student Veterans, at which time a plea was put forward to the Government for an increase of \$20.00 per month for single men and \$40.00 per month for married men attending University. This plea was based on the higher cost of living since the rates were approved, the critical housing situation necessitating higher rents and accommodation costs, and also necessitating some students living "out of town" and having to pay fares to and from home each day.

Further consideration has led the National Council of Student Veterans to the conclusion that these amounts, while having a very small chance of being granted, are perhaps a little high. A country-wide survey showed that Student Veterans are now suffering considerable hardships from lowered living standards, and that an increase of \$10.00 per month per single student and \$20.00 per month per married student will, while not totally alleviating the condition, will go a long way to bringing things back to normal.

The Legion Convention in May, this year, endorsed a plea of \$10.00 and \$20.00 per month for single and married students respectively and the N. C. S. V. has decided to make a "drive" for these amounts. They contacted all Student Veterans' Groups throughout the country, notified the leading daily papers and sent briefs to all Members of Parliament.

On receiving notification of their intentions in this matter the Veterans Club of this University unhesitatingly and unanimously endorsed their plans and three members of the Club were appointed to see personally the Member of Parliament for this constituency. Various opinions were expressed, both by married and single students, and while it was generally felt that living expenses were not as high in Fredericton as they might be, all admitted feeling the "pinch" of paying for rent, food (or board as the case may be), clothes, laundry, toilet necessities, barbering, and often bus-fares, not to mention those small and extremely expensive luxuries such as cigarettes, the odd "show" etc., out of \$60.00 or \$80.00 per month. As can readily be seen, these easily total the present allotted amounts and it was felt that students would be unable to finish courses owing to financial difficulties, unless the \$10.00 and \$20.00 raise is granted.

EXAMINATIONS



LETTERS TO THE EDITOR

Editor,
The Brunswickan.

Your arresting article on College Room Rents in July 12th number contains SEVERAL FLAT MIS-STATEMENTS OF FACT; I trust therefore, that you will find space in the next issue to print the enclosed letter.

Yours truly
(Sgn'd) D. Kermode Parr
(Dean of Alexander College)

The Editor,
The Brunswickan.

Dear Sir:

May I have a few lines of space in your final issue to correct one or two points in your vividly written article under the heading, "College Room Rents Skyrocket" in the July 12th number.

1. No one was informed at the beginning of the course of any separate rates for meals and cubicle rent, the only figure announced was \$9.00 per week for room and board.
2. The caterer is not "credited with four of the students precious dollars" on long week-ends. The University gets that TRIFLE towards the cost of upkeep.

PRIZE WINNER

We are happy to present \$5.00 to Mr. Robert Gould for his excellent cartoons which we printed in the third and fourth issues of the Brunswickan. If he will see the Business Manager he will be given a cheque and our most hearty thanks.

We would like to thank the other contributors for their efforts and we hope to see them again in the Brunswickan next year.

- 3- There is no "change in policy" or "new disregard for the student's fixed income". Board and lodging is still available and will continue to be available at the LOW rate of \$9.00 per week.

D. Kermode Parr
(Dean of Alexander College)



es M.S.A., Ph.d., B. D.

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**ALEXANDER COLLEGE IN THE
SERVICE OF MAN**

(Continued from page 2)

The Alexander-Boy is a student with a serious attitude and with a willingness to co-operate and help, and a master in team-work. If he feels that your interest in his welfare is a sincere one, his attitude is one of warmth and friendliness. He is always willing to walk a *SECOND* mile with you — if you are willing to meet him half-way. He is trying hard to recover the tone of a Fresh-man. It is amazing how speedily and effectively his matured and acquires the technique of studying, his only desire being to resume with zest the mental development which the war has interrupted.

The Veteran-Student will have a loud voice in the destiny of our Canada and the World of the Future. He will help in the fashioning of our Education. — *EDUCATION BEING THE VERY CORNER-STONE OF DEMOCRACY* —, our politics, our economics and our Culture. *HE HOLDS THE FUTURE IN HIS HAND.* He knows that the war just ended was a *RESULT* — not a cause, that it was a *TOTAL MANIFESTATION OF THE SPIRIT OF MATERIALISM*, and that it is *WITHIN OURSELVES* we must begin Reconstruction, the shifting from getting and doing *GROWING AND BEING*, from the money-grabbing to *EXCELLENCE* and *HAPPINESS* of life, from competition to *COOPERATION* based on refined character.

"I said to the man who stood at the gate of the year, 'Give me light that I may tread safely into the unknown,' and he replied, 'Go out into the darkness and put your hand into the hand of God. That shall be to you better than light and safer than the known way.'" (Quoted by His Majesty King George VI, during his broadcast to the British Empire, Christmas Day 1939.)

SCIENCE, BY ITSELF, IS NOT ENOUGH...MAN IS NOT THE MASTER OF HISTORY...MAN, BY HIMSELF, CANNOT RECONSTRUCT THE WORLD, MAN MUST BE ONCE AGAIN ON SPEAKING TERMS WITH GOD.



ALEXANDER ARCHERY

Here you see illustrated what was one of the common sights around the campus this summer. Howie Ryan was quick to realize that the Alexanderites needed something to pass the time while they waited for the chuck-wagon to arrive at the Beaverbrook gym, so he provided us with bows and arrows and some much needed instruction, and the potential cupids were away.

The arrows were apt to end up anywhere at first but gradually as the days passed this was narrowed down to a neat little area encircling the target (about 100 yards in diameter!)

When we look into the face of the Alexander-Boy there is a hole in our heart as we remember and salute the *BOY* who was the Sacrifice on the Altar of our Country's need. From birth, what hope we had for that Boy, what a brilliant future he had, and how we hoped and planned to help him to make his mark. *HE HAS MADE HIS MARK ALREADY* — a simple white *CROSS* in a quiet place in a distant land. *GOD HAS ASSIGNED HIM TO OTHER TASKS.*

In all this let us keep our Faith in the moral integrity of God, *WHO GAVE US VICTORY*, and let us give the Alexander-Boy the benefit of our

As this increasing proficiency was noted a contest was proposed, with a couple of cups offered as bait. However it appears that although a large number had been enjoying the feel of the bow string, no one felt competent enough to enter, and the contest never materialized.

With exams around the corner we haven't much more time to spend at this past-time, but we would like to tell the Summer School students that the equipment is still there, and that they will find archery a lot of fun if they care to try it.

love and hope by transforming him from a 'thermometer of life', *REGULATING* the temperature going up with trouble and down with hate, — into a *THERMOSTATE OF LIFE*, able to *CHANGE* the Temperature of Life.

By lifting higher than ever those disciplines of mind and spirit which create intelligence, imagination, spiritual insight and moral courage, the Alexander College will play a total part in the Education for Peace.

God Bless Alexander College in the Service of the Spirit of Man.

**FISHING FOR FUN AROUND
FREDERICTON**

(The author has no connections with the
Tourist Bureau)

Everybody in Fredericton knows that New Brunswick is the best province for fishing outside of Ontario. At the opening of the trout season, hundreds of people may be seen sitting on the banks of the myriads of streams around here. They sit with infinite patience while osmosis goes on inside them and digestive juices attack the hearty meal of fiddleheads they have just eaten. Everyone eats fiddleheads here. They dote on them. To say a word against fiddleheads in New Brunswick is sacrilege. Fiddleheads. Oh, fiddlesticks! I've lost my train of thought. It really wasn't a train; just a teeny, weeny hand-car. But, anyway, there they sit. Sometimes they go stark, raving mad and, with a wild scream, plunge themselves into the water. Others sit there until the mosquitoes leave their bones to whiten in the sun. If the victim happens to be sitting under a tree at the time, his bones are left to darken in the shade. This can be very troublesome, because, as they are dark, one is always tripping over them at night. People have been known to do stranger things at night than to prowl around trout streams. Especially lots of people.

But, to get on with the story, four poor, demented Alexanderites decided to tear themselves away from their books for a while and after twisting each other's arms for a tiny time (represented by t-OW!) they went fishing. They took a lunch with them that they got from the caterer by dazzling him with prospects of free fish for Friday. They also took some worms they found wandering apparently aimlessly around the roots of Mrs. Parr's plants. If anyone has ever seen a worm wandering around with any apparent aim would he please communicate with me and I shall give him the address of Alcoholics Anonymous. They have done wonders for me. I've stopped drinking thousands of times already; it's so easy. They took a lot of other stuff with them, too, including some bottles of cold tea or something.

Just outside town they were stopped by an American tourist who was well equipped for a summer vacation in Canada, having skis and toboggan strapped on the car. He was very peeved for he could not find the town of Saskatchewan on the road map. They told him some amazing things and left him, hot and sweating in his parka, lighting plenty of Old Golds and cursing his geography teacher. Our heroes pressed on, being assured by one of the local yokels who had come to gape at the American license that the stream was "right handy to here, 'bout three-four mile". Nine miles farther on they came to the stream. 'Nuff said about the local yokels.

(Continued on page 5)

YOU ARE CORDIALLY
INVITED TO VISIT
Herby's
MUSIC STORE
306 QUEEN ST.

THE JOURNEY

The two were silent as they plodded along, the sick boy on the patient donkey, the old man by his side. The trail led up, rocky, twisting and turning. The heat rose off it in waves, but the two stolidly went on. The old man was silent, his thoughts on their destination and the result of their patience and faith, the boy silent lest his pain should betray him into sound unworthy of his teaching, for his leg was bad and he could not walk. His father had not told him the reason for the trip and he endured it without complaint, sure that his parent would not submit him to this without good reason, and ready, anyway, to do his commands without question.

The trail levelled out and dipped again, then rose, getting steeper, and the old man's breathing got heavy, sweat dripping from his forehead, unwiped. The donkey plodded on, placidly, ears drooping, the boy hanging on tight, lips closed, face pale. Presently the old man spoke.

"When we come down you will be walking."

The boy looked at him, round eyed, his pain momentarily forgotten, but he accepted the statement and asked no questions.

At that moment they rounded the shoulder of the hill, and the ground sloped away in an easy gradient to water, shining in the distance.

There was a great rustling and murmur of a multitude, and they saw them as ants upon the side of the mountain. The day was far advanced, and they were hungry and tired and footsore, having travelled far to hear the Speaker. A soft clear voice carried to them, at the end of the crowd, and they listened, as held by a spell.....

"Ask, and it shall be given you; seek, and ye shall find; knock, and it shall be opened unto you....."

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EARTHBOUND

I too have wished to soar beyond the realm
Of earthly things, to chase the far-flung clouds,
To leave the earth, and take the silver'd helm,
To race the wind, and chase the eagle proud,
Sunward to climb, and earthward then to glide.

Skimming the towering cliffs of cloud, I'd wheel
And dive, into the snowy depths, to hide
'Twixt heaven and earth, while towering cliff-tops reel
And change before the fickle winds on high.

All this, the riotous winds, the eager chase
Were mine, might I but break my bonds and fly
Into the untrod blue, to wheel and race —
Leaving my earthbound plight, till hovering high,
I'd look to heaven, and sigh with sheer delight.

**FISHING FOR FUN AROUND
FREDERICTON**

(Continued from page 4)

It was a beautiful little brook. One could see at a glance (as in trigonometry) that it was fairly teeming with a trout. After a simple meal of fiddle-head sandwiches, fiddle-head shortcake and dried fiddlehead tea, they went after him or her or it, or whatever it was. That fish was pretty smart. It must have had college entrance at least but it didn't appear to want to enter Alexander that day. Not on a string, at any rate. It fought all afternoon, valiantly. It fought sleep, that is, so it could stay awake to watch the impossible antics of our four pseudo-fishermen as they tripped over logs and skeletons, falling flat on their faces in the water. Finally, Old Baldy, as the four had affectionately named the trout (he hadn't a scale north of his gills) pulled up stakes and left on his yearly trip to try to find another fish in New Brunswick.

After sleeping off the affects of the cold tea and gathering some potential energy, our friends began the long trek home. On the way they paused to drop a line in the Nashwaaksis. A wonderful name, Nashwaaksis. Every time I use it in a letter home the folks think I'm in lower Slobbovia or some place. I get a terrific kick out of having people think I'm not here. The line dropped in with
(Continued on page 8)

STUDENTS
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Note Books
for Science
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Book Store
N. B. Students
ty-seven years

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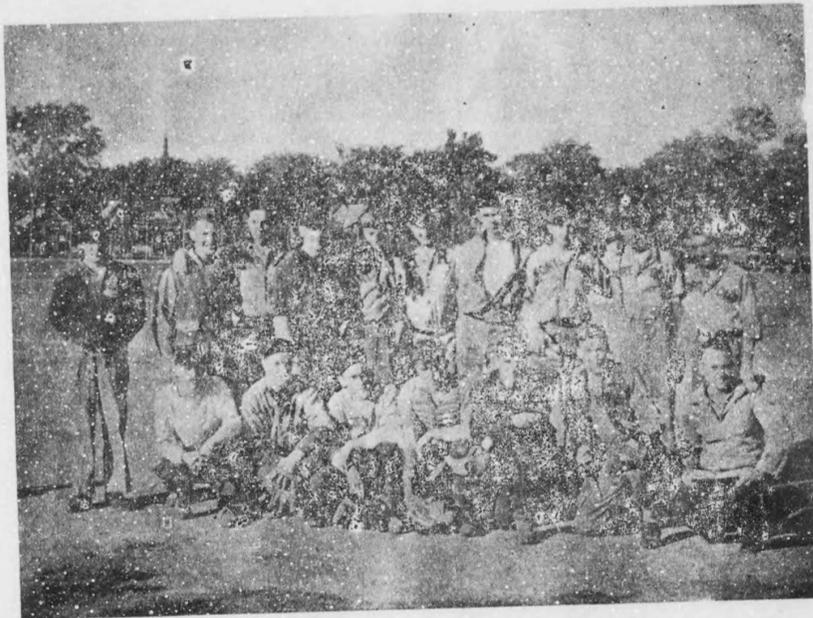
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ATHLETICS



SOUTH DEVON Vs ALEXANDER

17-0

THE SCORE TELLS THE STORY

Left to right — standing, Howie Ryan (coach), Leighton, Crandemire, Leech, Curtis, Phinney, Goss, Spear, Fletcher, Bishop.

Front Row — Morrison, Laird, Hoyt, Doak, Davis, Murphy, Hillman (Manager).

In our last issue we take great pleasure in presenting the Alexander College baseball team. Granted that we didn't make a very good showing in the standings (or in the write-ups in the "Cleaner") but in the best sporting tradition the boys never gave up trying even when, as in the last game, there wasn't an earthly chance of winning. And that, we feel, is the best that can be said of any team.

The Track Meet

NEW MARK SET

LEECH DOES 440 IN RECORD TIME

A new University record for 440 yards was established and a new track star revealed when Ray Leech covered the quarter-mile track at College Field in 54 4/5 seconds. His generally excellent performance which first gained him the trophy for the outstanding athlete of the day as well as the grand aggregate points trophy. In addition to his record breaking 440 he was second in the high jump and the discus, took third place in the running and standing broad jumps and was on the winning relay team.

The statuette awarded for second place in the total points standing was won by Bev Wetmore who entered every event except the 440 and who placed first in the broad jumps and the discus throw.

Third place was taken by Jake Goss who won the high jump with ease and also took a couple of seconds for a total of 11 points.

The meet was something of a disappointment in that only a small gathering of spectators appeared on the field to watch the events. This may have been due partly to the lowering grey skies which threatened to wash out the proceedings with a deluge of rain, but the fact remains that there was a lamentable lack of enthusiasm on the part of the students of Alexander College. Despite the rather meagre entry list however, the events were keenly contested, and provided an interesting afternoon for those people who did attend. The times for all the track events were remarkably good considering how little

opportunity there has been for training this year. Perhaps Alice McElveny holding one end of the tape at the finish line provided the necessary inspiration for that extra spurt at the end.

The Sports Committee wish to thank all the students who helped with the meet by acting as officials, and especially Howie Ryan who was largely responsible for the efficient organization of the meet.

RESULTS

100 yds. Time 10 4/5. 1st. Leech, 2nd. Murphy 3rd. Wetmore.
220 yds. Time 24 1/5. 1st. Leech, 2nd. Murphy, 3rd. Wetmore.
440 yds. Time 54 4/5. 1st. Leech, 2nd. Murphy, 3rd. Laird.
Running Broad Jump. Distance 17.5 ft. 1st. Wetmore, 2nd. Curtis, 3rd. Leech
Standing Broad Jump. Distance 9.2 ft. 1st. Wetmore, 2nd. Goss, 3rd. Leech.
High Jump. Height 5 ft. 1st. Goss, 2nd. Leech, 3rd. Wetmore.
Shot Put. Distance 36.9 ft. 1st. Leech, 2nd. Goss, 3rd. Williamson, Cayouette.
Hammer Throw. Distance 77.4 ft. 1st. Robertson, 2nd. Cayouette, 3rd. Horrelt.
Discus. Distance 92 ft. 1st. Wetmore, 2nd. Leech, 3rd. McNaven.
Javelin. Distance 123 ft. 1st. Curtis, 2nd. Wetmore, 3rd. Robertson.
880 Relay. Time 1m. 44 2/5s. 1st. Leech, Hanson, Bulmer, Curtis. 2nd. Wetmore, Morrison, Perrin, Davis.

COLLEGE TAKES EXHIBITION SERIES AT CHIPMAN

TWO RUNS WIN DOUBLE HEADER FOR ALEXANDER

The Alexander College softball team hit the road on Friday afternoon to play their first out of town ball game of the season. The day was cloudy and some of the boys seemed doubtful as to whether the day would be a big success or a washout, but it proved to be both cool and comfortable for ball playing with no sun to bother the players.

The afternoon game was held up for a short time as Robbie was forced to drive at a slower rate than the cab because he's breaking in the car he bought just recently, but the game eventually got started and the Chipman team got going with a rush. The score was 2-1 at the end of the third inning, with Grey scoring our only run with a nice homer into left field which McGinty failed to get a hand on. Chipman's pitcher Wasson was not a fast man but the spin on his ball put our fellows off and most of the hits were pop flies, with the result that at the end of the 6th, the score was 8-2. However, Butler wound up a rally of three runs with a nice homer — a real solid hit by our North Shore boy. Kelly and May also crossed the plate to make it 6 for Alexander.

Ed Fanjoy started the game but seemed to lack his old zip and soon Dupuis decided to put Kelly in the box. This proved to be a good move as Kelly was right in the groove, and pitched a good game. However, Chipman pulled the game their way with a 9-6 win.

continued on page seven

B2 FAVOURED TO TROUNCE RANGERS

Monday night saw B2 pound victory over rangers in the final playoff series in the Int League, to take a 1-0 lead over ents. Given strong support staff, Ed Fanjoy turned on the out eight batters in the first while giving up only 5 hits for while B2 had marked up a score to take a commanding lead. on playing a full nine innings, to see the lead increased by half of the seventh, and able to retaliate with two runs.

Rangers had advanced to the way of an upset victory over nesday's semi-final game. in A to 4 runs by air-tight field lected 8 runs themselves, and. In Monday night's they made numerous fielding largely accounted for the last them. Unless they field a team for the second game, as the champion softball team College before this writeup ap

He (at formal) — "Let's sit t one will be the wiser."

She — "Oh, yes — you will!"

"I'd like to see the captain

"H's forward, Miss."

"That's quite all right. I u a pleasure trip."

SCENE

On the hill the mass the cathedral crowned towers with their Gothic architecture grey and warmed it stood there feet of buttressed wall finger unheeded by the The gargoyles, carved in its arched doors and w ed and sneered at th rough, the stained pointing the moral.

Inside was hushed footsteps of visitors e The inscriptions in tin latin, defeated most, a lish was passed by a guage, would be read the quaint lettering, the dim recesses the gently, reminiscing s was a rustle of skirts Light twinkled gently their golden glow shc feet around them be again claimed its own ver gleamed in the flis s kneeled whi white gowns padded s



Vs ALEXANDER

7-0

TELLS THE STORY

...ing, Howie Ryan (coach),
...re, Leech, Curtis, Phinney,
...er, Bishop.

...ison, Laird, Hoyt, Doak,
...llman (Manager).

...we take great pleasure in
...Alexander College baseball
...t we didn't make a very
...standings (or in the write-
...") but in the best sporting
...ever gave up trying even
...game, there wasn't an
...winning. And that, we
...t can be said of any team.

MAKES EXHIBITION
AT CHIPMAN

DOUBLE HEADER FOR
ALEXANDER

College softball team hit the
afternoon to play their first
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**B2 FAVOURED TO TAKE
INTERCLASS SERIES
TROUNCE RANGERS 17-6**

Monday night saw B2 pound out a decisive victory over rangers in the first game of the final playoff series in the Interclass Softball League, to take a 1-0 lead over their opponents. Given strong support by his fielding staff, Ed Fancoy turned on the heat and struck out eight batters in the first seven innings, while giving up only 5 hits for 4 runs. Meanwhile B2 had marked up a score of 11 runs to take a commanding lead. Rangers insisted on playing a full nine innings, but it was only to see the lead increased by six runs in the last half of the seventh, and they were only able to retaliate with two runs.

Rangers had advanced to the final series by way of an upset victory over A in last Wednesday's semi-final game, in which they held A to 4 runs by air-tight fielding. They collected 8 runs themselves, and it was all they could do. In Monday night's game, though, they made numerous fielding errors, and this largely accounted for the large score against them. Unless they field a vastly improved team for the second game, B2 will be hailed as the champion softball team of Alexander College before this writeup appears in print.

He (at formal) — "Let's sit this one out. No one will be the wiser."
She — "Oh, yes — you will!"

"I'd like to see the captain of this boat."
"H—s forward, Miss."
"That's quite all right. I understand this is a pleasure trip."

SCENE FROM WONDER-LAND

No. 2

On the hill the massive masonry of the cathedral crowned the sky-line, its towers with their Gothic and Saxon architecture grey and worn. Sun-warmed it stood there, upon sturdy feet of buttressed walls, its pointing finger unheeded by the crowds below. The gargoyles, carved in granite about its arched doors and windows, grimaced and sneered at the world-bent throng, the stained glass window, pointing the moral.

Inside was hushed and cool, soft footsteps of visitors echoing hollowly. The inscriptions in time worn ageless latin, defeated most, and the old English was passed by as another language, would-be readers CA ived by the quaint lettering. Somewhere in the dim recesses the organ murmured gently, reminiscing softly, and there was a rustle of skirts and low sounds. Lights twinkled gently in the distance, their golden glow showing only a few feet around them before the dimness again claimed its own. Gold and silver gleamed in the flickering light and s kneeled while crimson and white gowns padded softly, and chapel,

AT CHIPMAN
(continued from page 6)

The second game started at 7 P. M. and this time the crowd was very large for such a small town. Manager Ted Dupuis gave the team a bit of a shuffle and Kelly went to the mound with the regular field and Bruce Hunt holding down second base. The fellows had by this time got the feel of the field, and a bit of gen on the Chipman boys ball playing. In the first inning Filmore and Matheson scored to make us up on a run scored by Crossman. The second showed another run by Alex, one by Inch and a home run by Kelly giving us a three run lead. By this time the crowd was becoming quite worked up, and they were rewarded by a rally of three runs by McGinley, Barton and Henderson.

Kelly was pitching a good game, and the boys had so far showed no signs of blowing up, as they have done so often at about this stage of the game. The fifth saw another rally, with runs by Matty, Robbie, George and Jerry, capped by a homer by Eric. By now the boys feeling pretty confident and were batting big-league style. In the 7th, 4 more runs crossed the plate, followed by yet another 5 in the eighth.

Then lady luck ceased to smile and Chipman came back with a big rush to score seven runs before Kelly finally managed to retire the side. However it was too late to do any real damage, and the final score stood at 18-13 for the College. This enabled us to claim a victory on a total points basis by two runs. This game winds up the softball season as far as the college team is concerned, as with the exams looming on the horizon the entry has been withdrawn from the city league. As for as victorie's goes, this might be regarded as a very unsuccessful season, but the venture certainly proved worth-while in the matter of providing entertainment both for the players and for those fans who never failed to show up at the Exhibition Grounds for the games.

FROM BEHIND THE DESK

(Continued from page 2)

The Editor should like to thank that part of the Faculty which has the burden of trying to instil knowledge into Alexander College, for the exceedingly good-natured manner in which they have taken various jokes and insults, intentional and unintentional, malicious and otherwise, that have been aimed at them in this paper during the last three months. The Editor has tried, honestly and without prejudice, to reflect the opinions and thoughts of the Alexander students on the various matters that concern them and has endeavoured to present, through articles in the Brunswickan, their attitudes on these matters in this college.

The examinations are approximately a week away. In the three days will be discovered the worth of the students, and the Faculty's efforts. — and the value of a condensed term. It seems, to use an expression often heard in lectures, that the value is "in inverse proportion" to the condensation. That eighty percent, at least, will "pass" is expected, but this estimate is based on the tenacity and industry of the student himself rather than any other actor.

(Continued on page 8)

Down the hill a glimpse of the old bridge could be seen, its fluted columns bearing arches of carved granite, too narrow now for modern times, but it bore uncomplainingly the jostle and hurry, the weight and speed, the overcrowding and noise of these great mechanical things that used its back. Piacidly the river below meandered its way through the town, unmindful of the refuse, the dirt, and the oil that mankind made it bear towards the sea. Barges, tugs, great ships, and the fusing, hurrying ferry disturbed its consciousness little.

The sun smiled down, and the gentle summer breeze played laughingly. The town hugged to itself the jostling crowd and noisy vehicles, and looked upon them with paternal pleasure. These things it had seen for hundreds of years; time changed but little. It lay there nestling in the valley, the spire pointing, and an aeroplane circling distantly, and flew off on its secret business.....

York, England, 1944....

HERE 'N THERE IN 105

Well, another Fair in town and the boys from 105 were there on opening night. One fellow (since he wasn't to St. John over the week-end) was the first in line to see the "hootchi-kootchi" girls.

The larger of "The Katsenjamer Kids" was up for his first airplane ride the other day. Since then his estimation of a certain ex-pilot from Bathurst has gone down 100%. Of course "Muscles" prefers Wrens to Waafs anyway.

There's a young lady down-town (the Trojans and Grecians fought a war over a lady of the same name) who is very popular with the boys of 105 -- especially popular with a certain young man from Winnipeg. However, the bus in the mornings happens to go by her when she is walking to work -- not always alone. We're an awful suspicious lot!

Unfortunately, one fellow from Port Arthur is in the hospital -- it's boils, so there! -- and we're hoping to see him with us soon.

One portly fellow is still missing classes despite a friendly chat now and then with the Dean. Could it be that a certain young lady is back in town? If Snoop will forgive me, wedding bells will soon be ringing for them.

The "Bird-Brain" from 105 Soust likes to study late at night. Almost any night he can be seen going to Class Room D with his chemistry notes, three copies of "Brevities" and a bottle of "stuff". Yes, sir, that's the way to study.

Most of the boys already have "coke" put away for the formal. (To mix with ginger-ale, probably.) The "Power House" has been the centre of attraction for the past few days. Why people carry small glasses around in their pockets, I don't know.

A couple of the boys are pretty fast workers. One gent from Nova Scotia (105 S) brags about having gone through two women and being still unattached. Love them and leave them. I guess.

Good-luck on your exams fellows. We'll probably need it, too.

.....TWO DIAMONDS.....

For Quality Clothing at
Moderate Prices

TRY US

Gaiety Men's Shop

LIMITED

554 Queen St.

Fredericton

Next to Gaiety Theatre

FROM BEHIND THE DESK

(Continued from page 7)

When the University year opens in the Fall, let us see Alexander College represented in force, and let us see the same co-operation and comradeship that has been demonstrated these last six months. Together in classes we will not be, but let us remain together in spirit. So far we have done more in shorter time than any other class the University has ever known, and it is hoped that by fall we will have earned the respect and liking of Faculty, Administration, and the City of Fredericton. And when we enter the second years, let us remember our efforts of this year, and let us extend a hand of friendship and aid to those who will swell our numbers. Let us remember that they, too have to go through the same turmoil and re-orientation of settling down to four years of study, and let us say to them across the months:

"WELCOME TO THE FRESHMAN
VETERAN CLASS OF '46"

I've a friend I'd like you girls to meet."
Athletic girl -- "What can he do?"
Chorus Girl -- "How much has he got?"
Literary girl -- "What does he read?"
Society Girl -- "What family background has he got?"
Religious girl -- "What church does he go to?"
Old maid -- "Where is he?"

for a . . .
Quick Lunch
Visit Our Luncheonette
Fountain

KENNETH STAPLES DRUG
COMPANY

YOU ARE CORDIALLY
INVITED TO VISIT

Herby's

MUSIC STORE
306 QUEEN ST.

FISHING FOR FUN

(Continued from page 5)

a soft plop that brought down several butter-nuts from a tree on the other side of the river, and was immediately given a tremendous tug. The boys pulled heartily and, through a veritable cloud of Old Gold smoke, hauled in an American tourist who, having become demented at the sight of four feet of no snow, had driven into the river. In his empty shoulder-holster were two fish one of which, not surprisingly, was Old Goldy but still recognizable as Old Baldy. Everyone was happy to see that he had at last realized his life's ambition and had found another fish. While they were all standing around grinning to show their happiness, the united couple slipped away quietly. The bride left in a silver suit mottled with brown and left a trail of bubbles behind her. There should be more fish next year.

Having returned with no fish, the boys were in for a bit of good-natured ribbing from their fellow students. They bravely ran the gauntlet while all the sundry belaboured them about their heads and shoulders with their ribs after which they went to the mess hall. The caterer had been worried all day because he was afraid they might ask for an extra bottle of milk in exchange for any fish they might bring back. He heaved a sigh of relief when he saw their empty hands. As a matter of interest, he heaved it so far that many believe it to be a University record. He then served up the boys' favourite supper of fiddle-head chowder, tarte aux tetes de fiddle and ice cream flavoured with you-know-what.

A most enjoyable day and a most amazingly versatile food -- fiddle-heads.

elmgard.

LET US DO YOUR
PHOTOGRAPHIC
WORK

IF YOU ARE ANXIOUS
TO HAVE THE BEST

The

HARVEY STUDIO

Customer, in drug store on Sunday morning --
"Will you please give me change for a dime?"
Druggist -- "Here you are Madam. I hope you'll enjoy the sermon."

Isobel -- "What makes you think Murphy if from the north?"

Kay -- "He dances as if he has on snow-shoes."