

COLLEGE FUN

Dickie—"Can I have any kind of sea food I like?"
Mother—"Yes, dear. What shall I order for you?"
Dickie—"Salt water taffy."

SIMPLE

The air raid warden was small in stature but very keen on his job. He'd had rather a tiring time inspecting shelters when a large man asked in a bullying manner.

"What can I do with my five kids in a shelter that's full of water?"
"Teach 'em to swim?" snapped the warden, curtly.

TOO ABSORBED

In a midwestern town an eccentric was found who had not left an attic in 20 years.

"That's the danger in starting a long serial in a pile of old magazines."

NEEDED NO INTERPRETATION

Daddy was having a little chat with Jean, aged 13, and Bobby, aged three. "Did you notice on the news bulletin, Jean," he asked, "that Roosevelt and Churchill went to church in Alexandria, where George Washington used to attend?"

"Yes, I did," she answered, and then to brother, for whom she rather fancied herself as an interpreter, "Bobby, Churchill is the man who came way across the ocean to visit our country. You know what the ocean is? It's the water at the seashore where we go in summer."

"Churchill? Churchill?" said Bobby, child of this radio age, ignoring all the elaborate explanation. "You mean Winston Churchill?"

NOW JUDGE

"This crime," said the Judge, summing-up, "was carried out in an adroit and skillful manner?"

Blushing, the prisoner interrupted, "Come, now, my Lord, no flattery, please."

NOT NOW

"Are you the man that was married in a cage of lions?"

"I'm the man."

"Did it seem exciting?"

"It did then. It wouldn't now."

FULL VALUE

"Her husband was run over."

"Now that he is gone, I presume she realizes his full value."

"She does. And she won't compromise for a cent less."

IT'S JUST A SHAME

"I'm sorry, madam," said the attendant at the movie, "but you can't take that dog into the theatre."

"How absurd," protested the woman, "What harm can pictures do a little dog like this?"

The shop assistant was in the act of proposing.

"Remember," he said to the girl, "this is the last day of this astounding offer."

FAMILY SECRETS

"I'm not good enough for you."
"Why, Bill, you talk just like one of my own family."

LET HIM LISTEN

"I'll teach that boy to tell lies."
"I wouldn't do it now, dear; wait and let him hear the one you tell when you come in late tonight."

A BARGAIN

She: "Do you love me for myself alone?"

He: "Yes and when we're married I don't want any of the family thrown in."

ENOUGH

Elmer, aged 13, was puzzled over the girl problem and discussed it with his pal, Joe.

"I've walked to school with her three times," he told Joe, "and carried her books. Now do you think I ought to kiss her?"

"No, you don't need to," Joe decided, after a moment of deep thought. "You've done enough for that girl already."

WHAT'S IN A LETTER?

During his lecture on "Modern Women," the speaker expressed the opinion that it was the duty of wives to mother their husbands. Even he looked startled at the terrific outburst of cheering.

When things got quieter he expressed his pleasure that his remarks above wives mothering husbands had been heartily endorsed.

"Mother!" gasped one young lady in the front row. "We thought you said 'smother'!"

SELF-DENIAL

A Scottish church held a self-denial week. At the end of the week, one of the members handed over a donation of 5c. 3d., all in threepenny-pieces.

"Tell me, Jock," said the parson, "how it is your contribution is in threepenny-bits?"

"Well, ye see, sir, it's my custom to have three whiskies and sodas every day, but as we were holding a self-denial week I felt I must give up something." Then nodding towards the small coins: "These are sodas, sir."

THE DIFFERENCE

"I must have reminded him of some beautiful woman in history. He said I had a historical face."

"Are you sure he didn't say prehistoric, my dear?"

REMINDED

A traveller just home from abroad was describing an earthquake.

"Most amazing thing I ever saw," he said dramatically. "The hotel rocked. Cups and saucers were flung all over the room, and—"

His meek-looking companion turned suddenly white.

"Great Scott!" he cried. "That reminds me. I forgot to post a letter my wife gave me two days ago."

May We Present



MARJORIE DICKSON

We close our Brunswickan for the year by welcoming in the president of the Ladies' Society for next year, Marjorie Dickson. Marjorie has lots of experience in being president for she has been president of her class of girls for two years, as she was Vice President of the class of '43 in her Freshman and Sophomore years. We say farewell to Jo Rowan with sad hearts for she has been one of the best presidents we have had in the Ladies' Society, and we all feel that she has done a lot for the girls, and we will long remember her work for them. She has set an inspiring example for Marjorie to follow and we are all sure that Marj. will live up to the standard set her by Jo.

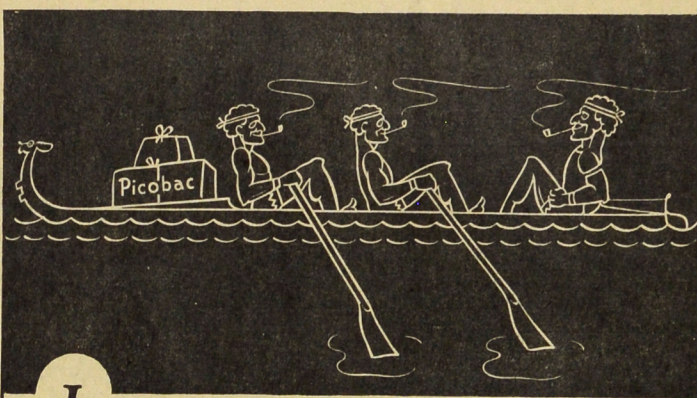
To the Seniors

NOT GOOD-BYE BUT GOOD LUCK

It is not good-bye that we say to you as we see you reaching for your diplomas as the first step in your embarkation on your life's journey—we only say farewell for a time and the best of luck. You know we will miss you around our usual places and your voices and memories will haunt many of the nooks and corners in the days to come. It will seem strange not to see you chewing a peanut butter sandwich and playing solitaire on the Reading Room table. We'll miss your fortune-telling during a Wednesday noon hour when our lecture is due. It will seem lonely not to hear you say "Can I take a few of the girls along too?" But then for you there is the whole world to conquer, the plans to come true—we would not hold you—and perhaps in some distant city you will hear a familiar phrase or see a familiar face and you will remember things. Like the day that cute telegram arrived from England and disrupted the Honor English class, or the numbers of times we met you meeting the one-fifteen train. It is funny how those things come back—years from now you will remember studying so long for Freshman Math, and falling down the hill when it was at its muddiest. The boys all having to leave early to fight for our country, the way we'll miss them in our separate pathways in life—the others who will never part but will complete their lives together as the result of friendships started here. You cannot say good-bye to friends you have lived with, laughed with and worked and fought with for four years of your lives. There are ties and memories time will never erase from you, no matter how long you live. So it is good-luck to you who started out from our friendly walls this year, may we all remember each other when we meet again perhaps thousands of miles from here, and those left behind for other years will remember you even as we remember those in our own classes. Farewell for a while and Good Luck.

HAD A REASON

"Please don't mind me, sergeant, if I show a little independence on the parade ground this morning," said the private.
"Why do you ask that?" thundered the N. C. O.
"Well, you see, sergeant, my wife is looking through the railings."



Jason searched the world to find that herb of peace
Which we call "Picobac" but they called "Golden Fleece".

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Picobac

"It DOES taste good in a pipe!"

TO THE FORCES

Arts Building, U. N. B.,
April 13, 1942.

Dear Joe:

Just a short note to remind you I am still alive, but may not be three weeks from today. This is the last time I will be able to write you for quite a while because I must really study now. Exams are coming along and one of those nasty professors said that sex was not enough to pass me in Math.

Spring is really coming around here now. There is extra mud on the hill and an extra gleam in everyone's eye especially when certain people come into view. I am awfully glad you were C. B. last week. Wasn't that wonderful of the Colonel to think you were so good he wanted you in with him for four days. I could not see where the dance hall girl came into the picture, was she the Colonel's daughter who helped to get you that position? It was nice of her to tell the Colonel so plainly that it was cause you were with her that you were four hours late coming in. Do you get a fraternity pin in the army? A girl here got one and it sure is a doozy. I heard someone say it had something to do with a military college.

Did you read the last Brunswickan? It said that the girls are going to C.O.T.C. camp, so oh boy, am I ever going to apply. I hope they let me take my own 22 rifle. I don't want to carry a cannon around. Is that what they do in the army?

I wish you could get leave for Encaenia. That is a great big dance and it goes on for hours and hours. You dance for about five hours then

you eat and dress in some different clothes and then you shoot off cannon, and chase each other up and down the Experimental Farm Road and the Golf Course Road. Some people do that earlier too, but sometimes it is too dark so I think it is wiser to wait till after the cannon don't you? Everyone sees the sunrise and thinks its wonderful. Remember back on the farm we used to watch it practically every morning over the cow's backs when we milked them. I guess college is different though. I guess I'll come back here next year. That cute boy I met the other day was only a Sophomore and not a Senior like I thought so I guess its worth coming back again and taking a try at him now that I have learned all the city manners. I even know which side of the door to wait on so that when the boy you're out with comes up behind from paying the check, he can open the door for you without flinging it and running around behind you to catch it on the rebound.

Well good-bye for now Joey, remember these college men are only filler-ins till I can see your dear freckled nose again, for you really are the only punkins for me.

Love,

JANIE

P. S.—I guess we'll have to wait for a while before we can be engaged. The man in Woolworth's couldn't give me a size larger in that diamond and it fits my thumb as it is.

Love,

J

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