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DRAMATIC SOCIETY GOES TO TOWN

Scraper Uncovers Startling Plot by Mount Allison

Fredericton, March 26, (AP) (CP) (PP) In an epoch-making statement issued by Robert Evans, President of the SWC (Suckers Welcoming Committee) it was disclosed that Scraper, investigating subversive activities in the Mathematics Lecture Room, had uncovered one of the most startling plots ever to be exposed. Ranking with the "Gun Powder Plot" in devilish ingenuity it threatened to halt all college activities and cause this university to become a dormant part of the Sackville Sob-sister Seminary.

On being interviewed, the great detective stated, in the best Beaverbrook accent, "Those (five lines deleted by Censor) freshmen!"

However it was learned from authoritative sources that Scraper, noticing that the fabulous beauty Patsy "Missed the train at Moncton" Ritchie was paying too much attention to her Trigonometry, ascertained dirty work at the cross roads. He, therefore, enlisted the services of "Alpine" Oland and started hot on the trail of accumulating clues. Although the nature of these was not divulged it was believed that (five words deleted by censor) figured prominently.

A careful checkup of the police records of the city showed that five students were held on similar charges. Their names were given as Sheila "Tear their hair out" Lemont, Robert "Upper Canada Only" Cole, Doc "Bigger and Better Jails" Fleming, Dave "Missed the train also" Stothart and Donald "Demon" Davidson. The Duchess was held as a crown witness.

The charge laid was that of being affected by and having letters pertaining to Mount Aism. All suspects pleaded not guilty before Magistrate J. B. M. jr.

The crown evidence is said to include many letters and communications relating to the conversion of the class of '47 to the side of the Swampmen. Freshmen hats, which are on display at the Varsity Bar, were to be sold to next year's Freshmen.

"Alpine" Oland stated that the plan was of the four year type and that this university would be absolutely polluted with Mount Aism in 1947. He explained that the five suspects had already commenced laying the groundwork for the eventual crumbling of college spirit at U.N.B., the first result of their work appeared when they successfully kept hockey teams away from this campus, creating a certain amount of discontent with the student government. Oland said that their future plans for destroying student morale included exploding the Gym, burning the Arts Building, draining the college pool and forcing Engineers to acknowledge the existence of Foresters.

At press time, President Evans stated that further action against the suspects was being withheld pending the arrest of a person, believed to be the "Brain" of the ring. He said he believed that either Marcel de Merten or Fred Hubbard or both were the master minds. He also indicated that urgent warnings had been sent to all Maritime institutions.

N.B. Just in case you haven't heard, Varsity Bar is located below

Kenney to Play At Con, April 2

Late last night informed sources from station CFNB were quoted as saying, "due to a rearrangement of his itinerary Mart Kenney announces that he will be able to play for the Con. on April 2nd." Laundry, one of the prominent members of the Social Committee, and who is rumored to be a close personal friend of the orchestra leader, is said to have persuaded Kenney to leave earlier on his tour.

The Freshman Orchestra headed by Bob Hawkins are expected to be on hand to render necessary assistance.

Corsages have been barred, however a drawing for door prize will be held. The winner of the lucky ticket will receive a lovely big kiss from Judy Richards. Clint Wiesel, member of the Thirty a Week Club, has expressed his desire to win the award to climax one of the most exciting and sustained terms of his college career.

HOLY WILLY COMES ACROSS

Following an appeal for a new flag, to take the place of the tattered streamers flying from the Residence Flagpole, Residents were somewhat surprised to hear that a generous donator, of various university causes, wished to be given the opportunity to present the Residence with a new flag.

Having had previous dealings with our friend, most of the boys took the incident with a grain of salt, and in the following days gave it no further thought.

Accordingly it was a curious and somewhat puzzled group that gathered around a parcel addressed to the Beaverbrook Residence, which arrived yesterday. On opening the parcel, puzzled looks turned to ones of amazement for lying on top of a fine Union Jack was a small card on which were the words: "Hoping that you have forgotten past misunderstandings."

Yours sincerely,
"Holy" Willy.

Pidgeon Patrol Get a Mascot

Monday saw the member of the Pidgeon Patrol sporting fat cigars—reason: one son. Congratulations have been pouring in from all directions, and Dad has changed that chalky expression for a bigger-than-ever grin. The U.A.T.C. don't know the name of their mascot but have unanimously dubbed him "Little Moose". Incidentally, we liked Doc's comment on the newcomer and Hoib's return. "He didn't, she did." We wish the new arrival a pleasant journey along the paths of Einstein.

the S. E. Smethurst Lecture Room in the Arts Building.

Lemont, Jacobson Produce Outstanding Play

Bayley Cup Awarded To Professor Flieger

On Friday, April 31, before an enthralled audience the University of New Brunswick Dramatic Society presented the most sensational evening's entertainment in the history of the University. Veteran theatre-goers admit that there has been nothing like it at the Opera House since the Doak Ladies' Aid presented Ibsen's *Ghosts* in 1879. Piling sensation upon sensation, the Brunswick is now permitted to divulge that this year's presentation was not only produced by the University Dramatic Society, but was actually written by the Society's President, Miss Sheila Lemont, the Flatbush Lily, in collaboration with Mr. Horace "I-Play-the-Field" Jacobson.

The prevailing keynote of the production was originality. The curtain rose, and remained risen, on total darkness. For this reason *The Brunswick* is unable to report upon the individual performances of the players, who disported themselves throughout with a *joie-de-vivre* and *je ne sais quois* usually associated only with the professional stage.

During the first intermission Bob Evans repeated his now-famous role of the doomed French aristocrat for the benefit of those who had not witnessed it last fall. Realism was heightened by the introduction of an authentic guillotine. Kilburn Young, who played the executioner, added greatly to the hilarity of the evening when he impishly let the blade drop, decapitating Evans.

Kierstead Presides As Philosophers Meet

The 103rd Annual Philosopher's Convention is taking place today amid gales of shenanigans, laughter, gals, beersuds and burlesque. W. C. Kierstead, professor of Philosophy and Education at the University of New Brunswick, presided over the meeting and during his opening address, he expressed heart-felt regret about the lack of enough hard liquor. He explained that this lack was due to the war and his own thirsty divinity students. "However", said Dr. Kierstead, "one of my best and favorite pupils, that swashbuckling buckeroo, Errol (why wait) Purnell of Saint John and the Blue Room, has concocted an original brew of canned oat and root-beer flavored by delicious, tasty, brown, sweet as a nut tobacco juice, to remedy the situation."

"I have also," continued the doctor, "procured at considerable expense and with discriminating taste, straight from Billy-Minshy's Burlesque, Peaches Applebaum and her Twenty-Five (25) Cuddle Cats—who will entertain us during the course of our meeting." Wild cheers and frenzied clapping greeted this announcement, and Messers Socrates, Spinoza and Hobhouse cut a little rug with "Wild Bill" Plato tickling the ivories, letting his hair down over a solid rendition

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War Sweeps Campus

U. N. B. Edges McGill in Debate

Topping all previous successes of the year, the most active society on the campus has defeated McGill in a debate held at Montreal on a subject of vital importance. The resolution read as follows, "Resolved that all professors are a threat to the morals of every right thinking college student and vice versa."

U. N. B. in its usual canny manner chose the best side, the affirmative, and at a trial debate for which a mere 500 students tried out, the judges chose a witty and accomplished team, Allan Theriault and Sam Budovitch. To satisfy the general public who did not hear the masterly speeches of the leaders, two inferior speakers were chosen as subs. They were Winnie (not the one you know) Churchill and Mrs. Roosevelt's little boy, Frankie.

The McGill team had as its leaders men well versed in their subject, Mike Rossy, Editor of the noted Commerce Issue of the McGill Daily and Errol "Didn't Do It" Flynn.

The first speaker from Canada was Mr. Theriault, who so enthralled his audience that, throwing away his notes, he spoke for two hours, two minutes and 25 seconds (Eastern Peace Time) before concluding with the magnificent and clinching argument, "so what!" After this the other speeches were merely an anticlimax, although Mr. Rossy did show some brilliant but futile reasoning in his rebuttal of the affirmative's argument "vice versa".

However, the issue was never for a moment in doubt, and in a short and pithy summing up, the Chairman, Mackenzie King of Swing stated, "Youse guys from McGill was whitewashed."

Copies of the now famous affirmative speeches are being made and distributed at a nominal cost, while the U. N. B. have been given the highest honour debating has to offer, G. of the G. G. G. (Gown of the Giddy Gilded Gumdrops).

KUNDT'S TUBE DOWNS HABEEB

Resting comfortably at Victoria Public Hospital was one, Herbert Habeeb (known best to the Freshman class as Hi-babe) suffering from a sore toe and fractured skull. Cause of the injury was unknown but it is believed that he was viciously attacked by the Freshman Class in the lab. on Wednesday last.

Those involved in the plot were believed to be Mary "Smiles" Forbes, Betty "Porky" Burden, Louise "Bubbles" Springer and Esther "Bright Eyes" McLaughlin. The quartette were believed to have hurled specific heat and gum wrappers at Herbie. Final touches were made when Bobbie "Beaver" Beach polished him off with the corked end of Kundt's tube.

In attendance at the hospital were Dr. "Foo" Good and Nurse Betty "Bruser" Brewster. At latest reports Herbie was sleeping soundly

C.O.T.C., U.A.T.C. Engaged In Bitter Struggle

By "Scoop" Jay Elby

FLASH—Latest news released from the headquarters of Major Barry Toole, commander-in-chief of the C.O.T.C., states that the spring offensive on "Holy Joe" Hainer's U.A.T.C. is progressing favorably in all sectors of the campus; despite difficult mud conditions, and the fierce aerial assaults of the Pidgeons, who are dropping dots, dashes, protractors and everything they have from dizzy altitudes. This morning's fighting, which completely destroyed the town of Gym and found the Gravel Sinders stealthily approaching Arts under a murderous fire of cookies and coke bottles has littered the campus with tin hats, billboards and C.R.C.C. armbands. The battle of Tuck, with the two forces under Cadets Matattal and McLaughlin throwing peanut-butter was judged a draw by referee Todi, after the over zealous Capt. McClintock captured the N.C.O.'s of his own unit.

C.R.C.C. Wiped Out

First aid was administered between rounds by the Co-ed Roary-eyed Cutie Corps under the direction of Delong and Dickson who demobilized their victims in mummy wrappers. However the women took a beating as usual, when a contingent ventured into No Man's Land to rescue Residence George, 2 i/c of the U.A.T.C., who was under the weather after too many gin-milles celebrating the latest additions to his family. The O.C. was likewise absent for similar reasons. Under a terrific cross-fire from both sides the Coy-ed Corps was completely annihilated to the delight of the onlooking Navy. They are to be replaced by a corps of six W.A.A.C.s; which Jacobson declares will be entirely satisfactory.

A short lull occurred while the lone member of the Fredericton Police Force, who had been wandering around the battlefield, was evicted. The U.A.T.C. brought the fire-fighting equipment to bear on the assault course but only succeeded in drowning Capt. McCormack. At the present time Wright's Chemical Warfare Division is producing large quantities of H2S in the Stink Lab, which will be issued for use by Lt. "Beany" Downman. Armoured vehicles and tomato throwers are being hastily constructed in Blinkey's Ordnance Shoppe.

In an effort to reduce sabotage, the C.O.T.C. executed the whole Faculty at dawn, but the U.A.T.C. has countered the move by burning all labs. "That little drip off the old etc. can't get ahead of us", said Gin George as he came to, "the U.A.T.C. can make hash of the C.O.T.C. any old time—like the Residence is gonna with me. See ya in the soup."

and emitting numerous compressional waves of fundamental frequency.