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Student Elections

There were 67½% of the student body voted at the S.R.C. elections on Wednesday last. This is a fair representation for the students but is not near what it should be. Have the students no more interest than this in choosing executives who are to control their leading societies for next year? The number who voted in last year's elections approached 300 and with a larger student body there is no reason why the same number shouldn't vote this year. The re-elections for Vice-President, Treasurer and Secretary will be held next week so get in there and vote. Remember it's your chance to say who will rule the roost next year.

Campus Book Store

We are glad to see that something is being done about the formation of a Campus Book Store.

The students should take some interest in setting up a better distributing centre than has been found on the campus. Do you want your books on time? Would you like to see a larger centralized store? Would you like to know what text you will be using at the beginning of the term? Would you like to be able to buy second-hand books? If so, show lots of interest and talk it up around the campus.

Blood Donors

For the past few weeks there have been special drives for more and more blood donors. Last year U.N.B. was well up in the list for cooperation and shows every indication of attaining last year's peak percentage. To do this will require the support of every student.

Unstinted and whole-hearted In view of the result achieved the effort is small. Many lives are saved on the battlefield from injections of the blood plasma to injured soldiers. Wherever Canadians are serv-

Popularity Poll

In place of the usual Inquiring Reporter we have brought you a Popularity Poll. We would like you to tear the ballot from this paper, write on it your answers and pass it into the Snoop Box before Tuesday noon of next week. At that time ballots will be counted and the results published in next week's paper.

These polls were carried out several years ago we are told but with no success. Won't you change that state? Give us your honest opinion in writing. Persuade your friends to vote in this popularity poll, and try to make it a success. Results will not be printed if the percentage is too low.

Student Relief Concert

Hats off to the organizers of the Student Relief Concert. Since the Spring Plays have been cancelled this new all purpose variety concert should be just the treat.

We consider ourselves tortured when we have too many military parades during the week, yet when we stop to think about it we are very fortunate. To-day world-wide punishment is being inflicted upon students as well as soldiers. They are forced to "Grin an' Bear it," while we can content ourselves with a comparatively easy time.

On behalf of the organizers of this variety concert we ask you to set aside Friday, March 26 or Saturday, March 27 as a special night. Remember there will be no spring plays put on by the Dramatic Society this term so this is your only chance.

New Flag

Why have a flagpole when there is, seemingly, no decent flag to fly from it?

We note with satisfaction that during the past year there has been a flag flying nearly every day from the flagpole in front of Lady Beaverbrook's Building; yet in the past few weeks the one time emblem of liberty has been ripped asunder to nothing more than a glorified rag. Are these threaded colors symbolic of the British Empire? Surely the British Empire, one of the most potent of the United Nations, is to be represented by something better than tatters

ing: England, the deserts of Africa, the snows of the North, and on the high seas; lives are continually in danger. This precious serum will be needed in emergency. It is not enough to have just a little on hand, we must store up huge supplies.

Won't you keep this in mind the next time you are asked to donate blood? An hour of your time now will add years to the life of someone Over There.

ESCAPE!

The uniform sagged about his half-starved body; his pale blue eyes stared blindly, and yet he felt happy. They would never catch him, he had escaped at last.

He feared the army, not because he was afraid to die, but because he was afraid to kill, to see the face of a man who had met with violent death. He remembered as if it had just happened, the scene he had witnessed a few years before, when he had accidentally tripped the trigger of his .38, that sent searing lead into his brother. He remembered the awful look on his brother's face—the look of a stricken animal, that cried out for help when none was available. He heard the whisper, "It's all right, Fred—I know—you—didn't—." Then the blood bubbled forth, the eyes bulged, ex-cruciating pain flashed across the face. His brother died with that tortured look.

He was brought back to reality by the sight of a barn looming up ahead in the light of the moon. He decided that here was a good place to sleep; he must not go any farther tonight or he might be recognized.

By the light of a match, the barn seemed almost bare; some bats were flying about, and he cursed as one touched him lightly. He thought they were the most disgusting things—he remembered when, he and his brother—Damn it! he must forget Jack—he'd go nuts if he thought of him anymore!

Exhausted, he fell upon the hay. In the gloom of the early morning he was awakened by the sound of tramping feet. He thought it was kind of early for soldiers to be on a march—Soldiers! He leapt up, and peered fearfully from a crack in the wall. It was his own company—why were they here? His heart skipped madly—were they after him? He heard the commander order to break off. Some might come in. He looked for some means of escape—he saw a rope hanging on the wall; an idea struck him. If he could use the rope to get out through the hole where a window had been, about fifteen feet up in the corner of the barn.

He tied a loop in the rope and climbed up on the rafters. He shook, fearing that he might be detected. He threw the loop over a peg and made another in the free end; now he could slip into the loop, and swing himself up to the hole, free himself and jump. It was perfect, he would soon be lost in the gloom. He felt weak, terribly weak. He spread the loop around his neck and began to slip it under his arms. The walls seemed to close around him, he began to fall, he could not scream, some one might hear him.

"FALL IN", the command echoed through the air; the soldiers soon swung along keeping time with a cheering song. They were moving—perhaps they were going to see action soon. Jokes and laughter sifted through the ranks.

Behind, in a lonely barn, a body dangled grotesquely by the neck, describing never-ending circles in the air.

J. V. C. '45

Sow an act and you reap a habit; sow a habit and you reap a character; sow a character and you reap a destiny.

Anonymous

Education makes a people easy to lead, but difficult to drive; easy to govern, but impossible to enslave.

—Lord Brougham

One may call oneself a peace lover, but one must be careful not to love it too much.

—A. A. Milne

I never could find any man who could think for two minutes together. —Sydney Smith

blowing in the breeze! We need a new flag.

Students, travelling to and from lectures, have noticed the flag now for several months; but now, instead of raising their eyelids to the true colors, they cast them other ways. We need a new flag.

ANYTIME IS A BETTER TIME WITH A SWEET CAP



If, by your sergeant, your wife
or your dearie,
You're sent to the doghouse
to grieve for your sin,
Don't prove you belong there
by growling and whining!
... And THAT'S where a
Sweet Cap fits in!

SWEET CAPORAL CIGARETTES

"The purest form in which tobacco can be smoked"

POPULARITY POLL

1. The most popular boy on the campus is
2. The most popular girl on the campus is
3. My favourite band is
4. In the last month my favorite song has been
5. During the college year my favourite movie is
6. In my opinion the best actor is
7. In my opinion the best actress is
8. My favourite pastime is
9. The best special issue of The Brunswickan was
(Co-eds, Foresters, Engineers)
10. I prefer (blondes, brunettes)
11. I like the head "The Brunswickan" in the
(new design, old design)

Do You Suppose

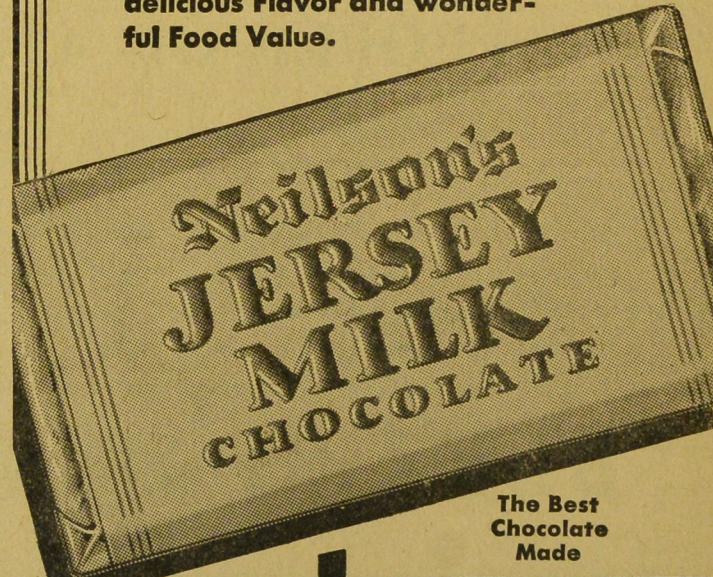
	Hitler	Mussolini	Stalin	Churchill	Roosevelt
Born	1889	1883	1879	1873	1882
Came to power	1933	1922	1924	1940	1933
Years in power	10	21	19	3	10
Age in 1943	54	60	64	70	61
	3886	3886	3886	3886	3886

Divide each total by 2—1943—End of war (we hope).

—The Georgian.

Wonderful!

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