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Student's Levy

New students will note that we have printed an article from the S.R.C. constitution. As is clearly indicated the levy is compulsory for all students unless he or she is of such a status that he or she is deemed financially unable to pay such a levy.

We strongly support this article and at the same time offer a bit of advice. If you are able at all to make this payment do so, because if you do not you will be debarred from all the rights and privileges of a student. College life is not all work and study, nor is it all play; but for social advancement you should plan on attending the meetings of at least one society. And what of dances and sports? You wouldn't want to be entirely shut off from these would you?

An Editorial

(Continued from Page One)
ately inviting trouble. That's what started the whole business. Not a very brilliant move on the part of the leader of that particular section of the student body.

Mob spirit is a strange and violent thing. Mass excitement is too much for the individual. He can't think. He doesn't want to think. So he does as his leaders say. That was the situation which the police had in their hands. Not a pretty one and to be perfectly frank, not very well handled. Unfortunately the city police have little experience in handling large masses of excited people. That inexperience was evident last Friday night. Yet, they are to be congratulated for acting as they did. It could have been much worse. The student body in a way, is to be congratulated too, because, had the incident happened twenty or thirty years ago, the police would have found themselves locked in their own cells instead of the students. And congratulations and thanks should go to Magistrate Limerick for his indulgence. He could just as easily have tried the case. And to Lawyer Atkinson for appearing for the students.

But all this is not the point of this editorial. If two university students were arraigned on technical charges and lodged in a cell overnight then this writer suggests that the Police Commission or the City Fath-

ers or both to be arraigned on technical charges of neglect or ignorance of the condition of the cells below the condemned City Hall. Let them be sentenced to spend one night in those tiny vermin ridden cubicles. Let them require medical attention because of the severity of their bites. Let them upon release send their clothes out to be fumigated. Let them do all those things as the two students were forced to do them.

No prisoner, no matter what his crime, and heaven forbid that it be a technical charge, should be forced to stay in a damp, dark, ill smelling, lousy, five by seven foot cell, furnished with, in case of fatigue, a steel "bed" without a mattress, and perhaps if the fellow is willing to cover himself with it, a blanket chosen from a pile in a corner outside the cell block. There are laws regarding the condition of jails. The condition of that cell block is a blot on the record of the City of Fredericton. Let it be cleaned up before someone contracts a disease as a result of being bitten by the vermin.

And yet, if the student master minds who conceived the brilliant plan of demanding to be let into the Gaiety Theatre had thought to get in touch with a responsible person and have the prisoners released until court opened the next day, all the indignities which they suffered would have been avoided. There would have been no sleepless night, no fumigation of clothes, no trip to the doctor. But no. Minds that act to invite trouble, cannot act to avoid trouble.

When the righteous man turneth away from his righteousness that he hath committed and doeth that which is neither quite lawful nor quite right, he will generally be found to have gained in amiability what he has lost in holiness.

—Samuel Butler

The mystic reverence, the religious allegiance, which are essential to a true monarchy, are imaginative sentiments that no legislature can manufacture in any people.

—Walter Bagehot

It was remarked to me by the late Mr. Charles Roupell..... that to play billiards was a sign of an ill-spent youth.

—Herbert Spencer

FRESHMEN INITIATION

(Although the following article should have been printed last week we regret to say that space was wanting. However we are printing it this week because we feel it may be used in conjunction with the headline news of this issue.)

Monday, the 21st, saw the beginning of another year at good old U.N.B. It was also the beginning of a college career for 137 Freshmen, who looked as green as the ribbons and caps they have been wearing all week.

Wondering what was coming the Freshmen stood in groups talking among themselves until 8.15 A.M. At this hour the lordly Sophs descended upon those unlucky green-horns of all ages and descriptions. "Form up into two lines you guys!"

"Wipe that smile off your face!" "A-tent-ion!"

These were the commands as the initiation for the class of '46 began.

The Freshmen then enjoyed an hour session at college field after morning classes. Since the weather was rather nasty, the boys got a bit damp but they were so interested in a certain lordly Soph's oration that they didn't mind the rain a bit.

The green ones listened to his beautiful piece of oratory in the grand stand. Naturally they all agreed that in the presence of so many upper classmen a humble posture was required. You'll never guess what they did in a million years, so as not to prolong this suspense any longer I'll tell you. They got down on their knees, folded their hands and raised their eyes to heaven.

The newcomers received their instructions for the week from the president of the Sophs. All front doors to the buildings on the campus and all paths to and from the campus must not be used! Cigarettes were to be supplied to the upper classmen at their request. All upper classmen were to be addressed as Sir. The Freshmen were then given a list of things to get for their initiation habit. The Sophs as usual made the meeting educational by teaching the frosh two poems.

In the meantime while all this was going on a few industrious Sophs were busily engaged learning the shoe business. Personally I think they all want to become sailors because they certainly tied a lot of knots before all the shoes were finally tied together. It has come to my ears that some of the green 'uns had a little difficulty in finding their shoes. Now isn't that (Continued on Page Five)

Kiss Your Dough A Fond Farewell

Last year, when each U.N.B. student agreed to pay \$1.50 of his levy to the Year Book Committee, it was hoped that one result would be the largest sale of this book in history, enabling the staff to make it bigger and better than ever before, and at the same time make a small profit. Against this optimistic viewpoint, however, was balanced the fact that since each student had made a down-payment on a book, copies had to be printed for all of them.

The staff worked hard, and it went to press earlier than any previous issue, but then the war took a hand in the shape of delayed deliveries of paper, and, later, of the finished product coming from the binders in Toronto. Because of this, many students had left the campus when it was put on sale, and didn't get their copies. These copies are still waiting for them.

Hardened by years of blithely paying levies and getting little or no benefits from them, they forget that here is their one chance to get something for their money that is permanent, and will be even more enjoyable years from now, than it is today. This book, with its hundreds of pictures of you and your classmates, and write-ups of the activities of the organizations and class to which you belonged, is yours for only two dollars. They'll be on sale all next week in the Brunswickan Office from 12.30 to 12.45 P.M., so start to keep "four years in four volumes" now.....or kiss the dough good-bye.

This year, more than ever, overseas smokers for Christmas should be mailed early. ORDER NOW.

SWEET CAPORAL CIGARETTES

"The purest form in which tobacco can be smoked"

The Inquiring Reporter

WHAT DO YOU THINK OF THE FRESHMEN?

They stood up darn well under one of the toughest initiations that we have had around here in a long while.

ROD STONE.

I try not to.

BY MATATALL.

I don't think that they will ever take the women away from us.

ARNOLD GERRISH.

On the average they're not so hot. (I shouldn't say that, should I.)

FRED HUBBARD.

They all look the same the first year, not achieving individualism until the second.

FRAN HARRISON.

All we can see is EARS.

LADIES READING ROOM.

There are a large number of them who think that they are great lovers. A few are.

ERIC BELL.

They will be O.K. when their hair grows out.

MARG DIXON.

It's a good thing that they are not all sons o'Beaches.

RALPH CROWTHERS.

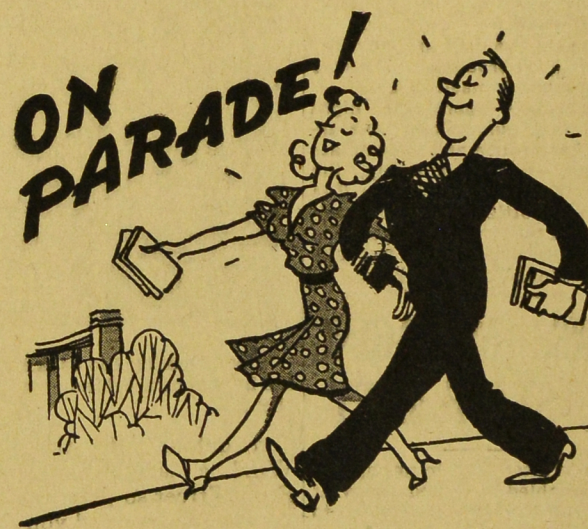
O.K. Super! Super!

BABS GORHAM.

There could be worse, but they would be hard to find.

JOHN MacCULLUM.

• MILITARY TERMS ILLUSTRATED •



ANOTHER term begins. New friends to be made and old friendships renewed; fresh avenues of study to be explored — another satisfying period of social contact and intellectual experience lies ahead.

If we can be of assistance to you during the present term, or in the future, we hope you will not hesitate to call and talk things over.

Students' Accounts Welcome!

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OF CANADA**