

The Brunswickan

THE WEEKLY NEWS AND LITERARY JOURNAL OF THE
UNIVERSITY OF NEW BRUNSWICK
Est. 1880

Member, Canadian University Press

EDITOR-IN-CHIEF

RALPH CROWTHER '44 Ph. 1407

BUSINESS MANAGER	- - - - -	Ted Owens '46	827-21
NEWS EDITOR	- - - - -	Norwood Carter '46	1407
ASST. NEWS EDITOR	- - - - -	John Lawrence '46	1407
FEATURE EDITOR	- - - - -	Betty Dougherty '45	1198
ASST. FEATURE EDITOR	- - - - -	Jean Smith '45	1221-21
C. U. P. EDITOR	- - - - -	Jim Belyea '44	1407
WOMEN'S EDITOR	- - - - -	Eileen Crotty '44	804-21
SPORTS EDITOR	- - - - -	Mickey Mackay '44	1407
ASST. SPORTS EDITOR	- - - - -	"Doc" Fleming '45	1407
PROOF EDITOR	- - - - -	Kathleen Bell '45	483
ADVERTISING MANAGER	- - - - -	Eric Bell '44	591-21
CIRCULATION MANAGER	- - - - -	Dave MacDonald '46	902-31
ASST. CIRCULATION MANAGERS	- - - - -	Thomas Crowther '47 Ghernot Wheeler '47	
REPORTERS:	S. Baxter, D. Gammon, H. Seeley, J. Scovil, R. McInerney, J. Jeans, V. Overend, R. Mowatt, A. Theriault, R. Mc- Gowan, J. Mavor.		

VOL. 63 FREDERICTON, N. B., NOVEMBER 5th, 1943 No. 6

Where's The Brunswickan?

With five issues of The Brunswickan safely tucked away, we take time off to bring to your attention a few points that may or may not be of interest to you.

At the beginning of the term we had hoped and planned to have The Brunswickan out on the campus by 11.30, Friday morning. As yet only two out of five issues have appeared as scheduled. That things have not turned out as planned is partly our fault, partly your fault. It is our fault in that we have not enforced our Wednesday noon deadline for news items and stories; it is your fault in that Class and Society meetings are decided upon so suddenly; so few attend hastily arranged meetings that it is difficult to obtain a comprehensive report of any occurrence of fair importance a day or so following it, let alone to have a reporter present at the event. Things would be better all around therefore, and of mutual benefit, should officials of the various organizations get in touch with The Brunswickan when a meeting is to be held, an address to be delivered or in short, when anything is going to happen. In this way we could have reporters at the meetings at the time they are taking place, instead of having to search out someone who attended the meeting in order to obtain a writeup for the paper.

Remember that The Brunswickan, or for that matter any newspaper, is more than a daily or weekly bulletin of events to be read to-day and to be discarded to-morrow. It is, in its own way, a history of the period through which we are now passing—a record of events, hopes, attainments, beliefs and opinions which will be forgotten quickly in the press of years and affairs; but which in faded letters from yellowed pages, will at one time or the other, to one or another of us, bring back the keenest recollections of years, which are said to be the best years of our life.

PROGRAMMES WEEK NOV. 8—13

GAIETY

MON.—TUES.
HENRY FONDA
LUCILLE BALL
In Damon Runyon's
"THE BIG STREET"
WED.—THURS.
GEORGE SANDERS in
"Appointment in Berlin"
FRI.—SAT.
ROBERT TAYLOR in
"BATAAN"

CAPITOL

MON.—TUES.—WED.
ALAN CURTIS in
"Two Tickets to London"
DENNIS O'KEEFE in
"GOOD MORNING JUDGE"
THURS.—FRI.—SAT.
DEAD END KIDS in
"KEEP SLUGGING"
"Border Town Gunfighters"

Students---

When in need of Life Insurance for Protection, or for Pension Purposes

—Consult—

A. H. PORTER

H. J. BEAIRSTO

The Standard Life Assurance Company

Canadian Bank of Commerce Building

FREDERICTON, N. B.

Phone 380

Established 1825



the gorbie

Scoop — Despite the rigid war-time censorship which has been clamped on this Eastern Canadian College somewhere in Canada, the GORBIE can now publish a sensational story of wartime research. With the impact of many new weapons now being felt by the enemy, Defence Minister Ralston has given the signal to publicize the development at U.N.B. of Canada's latest booby trap, a secret and highly specialized form of the slot machine. Before the war, little was known about the principles underlying the operation of this delicate mechanism, and in this respect it was considered as being in a class with radar. Many experiments were conducted across the country, and none so zealously as by college men, but all led to no predictable results. Then the government decided to look into the matter for defence purposes, ruled that only the Mint could make a million, and banned the slot machine for private purposes. For years development and countless experimenting went on behind closed doors, all in search of a machine with a dropping characteristic. Little advancement was actually made, and many fortunes were lost in this quest, until the advent of the present war.

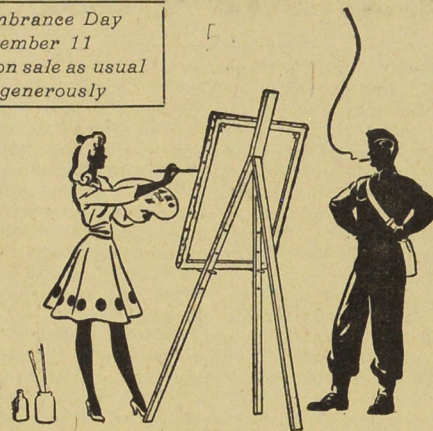
Recently the National Research Council approached the University, in expectation that the faculty could clear up a few points that were bothering Einstein, who was also working on the problem. Dr. Steppins, who has perfected a combination integrating slide rule and washing machine, and was trying to filter a pistolpackingmamma out of the baby-changing attachment, went to work at once on the scheme. With the aid of Dr. Killer and his associate Bones, the frequency of the new apparatus has been accurately determined, and its period standardized to improve conception. Doctors Glineen and Haired have increased the capacity considerably, and added a pocket-picking device to raise the general efficiency. The operation is now quite involved — and the sensitivity increased until the latest model can detect a dime three miles away.

Quite naturally, no information or photographs can be released at the present time, since this is a closely-guarded military secret, but a clear diagram is reproduced below. In figure 819 (b) the 5c slot is shown at A, and drinking water is found at Q. By depressing button L and plugging the television attachment into the nearest fire alarm, the device will fry eggs and titrate moonshine. All this is quite clear upon studying the above drawing. The electrode protruding at Z is the special invention of Dr. Drybabe, and is reputed to be a war-time substitute for a cocktail shaker. At his suggestion, Dr. Goone has revised the traditional lemon, liberty bell and cluster of cherries appearing under the glass to pink pachyderms, lilac lycosperms and mauve myxospongida. These should prove quite annoying to enemy espionage agents, and ensure that at least twenty years elapse before the Hun can get into quantity production of like apparatus (by that time however, the war will be nearly over, so it won't matter).

The manufacture of these delicate instruments is being feverishly carried on in the University Book Store, which has now expanded to fill the attic of the Arts Building, with sub-contractors working beneath the Residence Pool and in the Department of Sexual Science. The assembly plant is under the direction of Dr. DeMentio, with power supplied by the sprinkler system. Any facts beyond these cannot be divulged, but the GORBIE was privileged to watch the testing of the completed hoosit, and can print the following interview with Dr. Beerstead, who tests the I.Q. of each machine before it is shipped to the war fronts.

"Before I show you how the unit (Continued on page five)

Remembrance Day
November 11
Poppies on sale as usual
give generously



"How long can you hold that pose?"
"As long as your Sweet Caps hold out!"

SWEET CAPORAL CIGARETTES

"The purest form in which tobacco can be smoked"



King Argosy Awaits Doom

"Wanted: Dead or Alive, King Argosy." . . . that's the notice that this week greets us on the campus. And via Chief of Police J. G. Lockhart, it was learned today that the University of New Brunswick's Coed Police Force had captured mankind's arch-enemy—deadliest of public enemies, purveyor of malicious gossip, moral degenerate, that convicted arsonist—King Argosy.

Yes, gang, Mount A's pride and joy is on our hands and will go on trial tonight before your very eyes in the Lady Beaverbrook Gymnasium. His crimes are numerous, as the notice boards tell you, and he must answer for them all before a jury of his peers—to think he was once human(?)—as required by law.

Of course there is a story behind

his capture, and the fact that the Coed Police Force apprehended the criminal speaks for itself. Needless to say, the Reading Room flatfoots took the King without a struggle—he succumbed to their beauty. The girls were both pleased and disappointed—pleased because they found that a Mt. A. product fell more easily than a U.N.B. man; disappointed as they did not get a chance to sport their unarmed combat, newly-learned in their physical education classes.

So, **STUDENTS!** (in good Kyser style) be on hand tonight at the Gym and we'll show you the well-known wolf-in-sheep's-clothing, King Argosy.

"A gamester, the greater master he is in his art, the worse man he is." —Bacon.

It's Your Turn

It's always your turn to write to the men and women in the fighting forces.

Regular news from home is what they really appreciate. Write every week; tell them about the family and what the friends and neighbours are doing. Give them all the local news. Keep your letters cheerful.

The Bank of Nova Scotia

Established 1832