

The Brunswickan

Alexander Edition

Editor-in-Chief.....Laurence Solomon
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Social Editor.....Andrew Fleming
Feature Editor.....Lorne Gardiner
Proof Editor.....Donald Fonger
Staff Photographer.....Gordon Ross

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FROM BEHIND THE DESK

Permit the editor, with a courtly bow, to introduce this third issue of the Alexander Brunswickan.

It has been becoming more and more evident, for the last few weeks, that the students, in general have been slipping gradually behind in their studies. This, while a deplorable state of affairs, is an expected result of an accelerated course. Forty four hours per week, plus two two-hour lectures — forty-eight working hours in all, — does not leave very much time for study. The truth is that no-one has any energy for three or four hours' concentration after running around 'Up the Hill' and trying to absorb new material for eight hours every day.

Various little chats with different people have led the editor to one conclusion — which you see on the front page. After the able article written by our Special Correspondent in favour of an extra seven or eight days, there is nothing more that can be said here. Briefly, it is felt that the extra time will come in useful for the following reasons:—

(i) As it will come after the scheduled finishing of the course on the 31st, it will give a little time for students to brush up on some of the earlier material.

(ii) It will give them time to get a better understanding of new material given during the last two or three weeks.

The present schedule calls for the delivering of new subject matter right up to the 27th July, the end of the week, with exams starting the following Monday (29th). The extra few days under discussion cover the period from the 29th July to the 6th August (eight days). Under this plan the exams will come on the 7th, 8th, and 9th of August.

BEEFSTEAK

["Rumour has it that Andy Fleming was hunting high and low for raw beefsteak last Sunday. Wonder why he didn't get one from the Alexander cookhouse?" etc.

The above was in 'Snoop' in the last Brunswickan, and here is the reason why Andy didn't get his beefsteak, dropped in by an anonymous contributor (Ed):]

Upon applying to the cookhouse for a piece of beefsteak Andy was told this would be impossible. The budget wouldn't stand it — for the following reasons:—

(i) Experience and a constant stream of oaths from breakfast eaters has proven that one out of every two Grade "C" eggs will NOT boil, hence it will be necessary either to switch to Grade "B" or buy twice as many Grade "C".

(ii) For every one hundred and ten men fed, one hundred and eleven bottles of milk are taken.

(iii) The car is using more oil now.

(iv) Rent on the coal truck at noon hour is 50 cents extra.

(v) The King's Birthday week-end was only three days long.

(vi) Paying customers are falling off as some of the boys, believe it or not, find they can get better meals down town.

(vii) The price of butter has gone up. (NB: thus the quantity goes down.)

(viii) A certain prominent chemist has condemned the coffee as NOT being what it should be, and so it is now impossible to use old tea leaves any more.

(ix) However, he was told not to give up hope because if nine tenths of the boys go away for the Dominion Day (Canada Day) weekend — without getting any refund, of course, for the three days they are away — and Kirby stays away from the milk bar, there is an outside chance that he might be able to get a little beefsteak.

A ballot of all students will be taken at a general meeting on the 6th July (Saturday Morning), and will probably take the following form (the last item is to help in forming a rough, voluntary, timetable):—

ARE YOU IN FAVOUR OF AN EXTRA FEW DAYS

Mark with an X YES NO

What are your weak subjects?

1.
2.
3.

Think carefully before you make your decision. You may only be taking two subjects, or be well up — as a result perhaps, of past endeavour along this line — and do not need the extra week, but do not let selfishness govern your decision.

"THE RAFTERS RING"

The Veterans had a Smoker—
They came from near and far—
Some came by automobile,
While others came by car.
The plutocrats by taxi.
The athletes by bike,
The remainder travelled S. M. T.,
With two whole miles to hike.

Enjoying good old 'John Labatts'
While fog-smoke kept the flies
Away, we waited patiently
For the music to arrive.
And who should come upon the scene,
— Welcome guests, that's certain,
And mingle with the rest of us —
Dean Parr and M. DeMerten!

The lanterns lit, the stage reset,
M. DeMerten took the lead,
And then locating a G Flat note
(The only one that played)
The sing-song soon got underway
With voices softly blending.
Far reaching over hill and dale
Unto the sky ascending.

Then song after song after song
Rang out across the terrace
To bring to life the hostess,
The proud "Queen of the Forest"!
While everyone enjoyed himself.
He should — there was no limit
To the amount of fun in store
— When we'd had another visit!

The music ceased and all did wait
For who should then appear.
The one himself, the President,
For whom we all did cheer,
With "He's a Jolly Good Fellow",
By a united choir.
To one of us a veteran
Who we do all admire.

Some boys did sport an extra tie,
And as for shirt, you know
Those that won't fit around the neck,
Will, when reversed, do so!

And so the finis comes just now,
We're waiting for the next
Which we are sure will be enjoyed
With all the same success.
And we suggest a greater smoke
To keep away the flies,
And plenty nuts be there on hand,
To chew instead of ties!

"I can't diagnose your case Slim. I think it must be drink".
"All right doctor — I'll come back when you're sober".

"What shall I do?" wailed the sweet young thing, "I am engaged to a man who cannot bear children."
"Well, after all," replied a kind old lady, "you musn't expect too much of a husband."

YOU ARE CORDIALLY
INVITED TO VISIT
Herby's
MUSIC STORE
306 QUEEN ST.

WELCOME -

We are very glad to hear that the campus will be crowded with an estimated 150 to 200 summer students, starting the 3rd of July. Perhaps it will then appear more like a University! This creeping around from deserted building to deserted building is a wee bit depressing on occasion!

Authoritative sources say that of the expected amount, the greater percentage will be men, the lesser, women. Apparently in former times it was very much the reverse and the girls sat around and sunned themselves disconsolately. Now, however, they should have a much better time!

The Beaverbrook Residence is expected to be crowded (let's hope that somebody remembers to wind and set the clock!). Also most available lecture rooms in all buildings, as the emphasis is usually on Arts subjects — special attention being paid to Classics, English and other modern languages, History, etc. We in the Memorial Hall are not likely to see (at close quarters) much of our temporary sisters (and brothers), but it is felt that some of the more enterprising "Joes" will have no difficulty in remedying that situation!

To give them all possible help in this admirable ambition, we of Alexander College, by way of opening our hearts to the Summer School, are giving a Welcoming Dance shortly after the opening of the Session. As yet the exact date is not yet known, but it will be either the 5th or the 6th of July. We are hoping that the President, Faculty, and staff of the University will descend upon our humble entertainment in full force and bestow their approval of our efforts.

This 'do' will, in all probability, be our last until the formal dance in the Gymnasium on the 12th, after which we have no more entertainment scheduled, as it is considered to be too close (for comfort) to the end of the term, nobody having the time to organize anything. Summer School students have a standing invitation to the formal, naturally, and we of Alexander College are looking forward to seeing a good representation on that date.

Again, let us say: "Welcome, Summer Students!"

WE HOLD A SMOKER

The moon looked down on a wierd and wonderful, but happy, scene the other evening when eighty-five members of the Vets' Club gathered to hoist a friendly pint, forget their current worries and sing the good old songs. It was rather reminiscent of the old days in the service, everyone fully enjoying himself from the very first hiss of an opening bottle. The surroundings were ideal, the party being held in the "Queen of the Forest" and "Chickadee" cabins at Woodbridge's Camp. Everyone completely enjoyed the freedom of friendly get-together where they could sing to their hearts' content.

The music was provided by our faithful friend Dr. de Merten as in the case of our last smoker. His magical production of all the old tunes from the shuddering old piano induced even the poorest voices to join heartily in the singing. He really played an indispensable part in the evening's proceedings.