

HERE 'N THERE IN 105

Well, the long week-end is past and things are back to normal in 105.

The week-end wasn't all it should have been, though. Many of the boys were financially embarrassed and had to hitch-hike home. The generosity of the motorists around here seems to be lacking. A couple of fellows spent an enjoyable (?) twenty-five hours getting to Dalhousie. A church pew was their bed for the night, and they've written a letter to the church authorities complaining of the narrow benches. They almost starved on the trip, although they managed to slay a cow on the way.

Now that the swimming pool is open, the boys really have a chance to show off. The other day, four or five of the fellows from 105 were enjoying a dip in the pool, without benefit of swimming shorts. All was going fine until a well-known female unexpectedly walked in. For a couple of minutes everyone stared at everyone else — you know, "What we have we hold!" and then all dived into the pool. Maybe she was admiring the muscles of a certain HUNK of man.

The Summer School students were welcomed in true Indian style (Alexander Indian, that is!) One tall, SLIM fellow — the guy with the clipped head — was really in the mood. How the blonde managed to hold him up I don't know. This fellow literally hiccupped his way home. Now he has been appointed to look into the Power House's lack of brewed malt.

The manager of the baseball team went up stag to the dance and came home alone. A Wolf Club has now been formed, so look out you gals. Hal's on the wolf-path.

A little ex-Wren and a certain gentleman from way down south (British Honduras certainly enjoyed themselves. Bet the water down south is no warmer than these two at a dance.

A popular young fellow from Woodstock — the fellow with the new Ford — was in rare form. Some of these gals though just don't appreciate the effect of a Chemistry exam. Just because he had to send someone to find her (she was standing about three feet away from him) is no reason for her to get mad. After all, she may be named after Adam's partner, but that doesn't cut any ice with this gent.

.....TWO DIAMONDS.....

At Jack Dempsey's cafe one prize fighter bragged to another: "Once I fought Jack and had him awfully worried in the third round — he thought he'd killed me!"

APARTMENTS AGAIN!

In the first issue of this paper we carried an article on the Apartments that the University of New Brunswick planned to organize in the C W A C barracks and available huts around the area. Knowing that all students and others are interested in the project, we went to the Dean of Alexander College and he kindly presented us with further information on the matter.

The accommodation in each apartment will consist of the following: a living room, average size 11 by 14 ft, a kitchen, 8 by 10 ft, bathroom (containing wash basin, flush toilet and shower), and one or two bedrooms, 10 by 12 ft. Sizes and shapes of rooms naturally vary a good deal according to the plans of huts and possibility of using some part of existing partitions. The apartments will of course, be unfurnished, but the University will provide heat, electricity, and water, and the inclusive rent will be \$30.00 per month for a one bedroom apartment and \$35.00 for one with two bedrooms.

Work has already been started on the provision of these apartments, the total number of which will be around sixty. Latest news indicates that twenty-five of these should be ready for the opening of the term in September, while the remainder depend on the official demobilization of the C W A C and probably will not be completed until the end of November. Differing from the average landlord, U N B is giving first choice to Veterans with children, and taking into account other conditions of priority (having been with the University 1945-46, disablements, etc.). Provision in also made in case any member of the faculty cannot be housed elsewhere.

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THE GAY WHIRL

DANCE FOR SUMMER SCHOOL

Once again we held a dance in the Memorial Hall, this time as a means of welcoming to campus life the students of the recently opened summer school.

It was the best dance yet from all angles and is a good indication of what the formal holds in store for us. There were over one hundred couples present which included Alexanderites, Summer School students, a good representation of the library staff, a few local U. N. B. students and many of Fredericton's renowned beauties. Again Prof Kennedy was sole representative of the faculty and we were very glad to see Mrs. Kennedy this time.

Music was furnished by Jimmy Foster and his quartet who become increasingly better and once again provided excellent music for our enjoyment. Much satisfaction was expressed over the wonderful lunch provided by the ladies of the I. O. D. E., the fact that they were able to serve soft drinks being a miracle in itself. We all owe a big vote of thank to the ladies of the I. O. D. E. for their highly appreciated efforts.

We are now looking forward to a big turnout for the formal which we want to be a big success.

Steno — "Will you please advance me my next week's salary?"

The Dean — "Certainly not! I never make any advances to the female staff."

A Scotsman was told by his doctor that his wife should have had her tonsils out when she was a little girl. He had the operation performed — and sent the bill to his father-in-law!

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