

FEATURE PAGE

THE LAST ACT OF SOAP OPERA -OR- BERTHA WAS INDISCREET

Announcer: And now, "Big Bertha," the tragic, heartrending story of a simple woman's fight for happiness, brought to you each week day at this hour by Doctor Shamble, manufacturer of those fine products you all know so well: Pinso which contains Schmolesum, Beret which contains Polium and Atomo which contains U-235.

Music: "She is Only a Bird in a Gilded Cage."

Ann: Ladies do you feel like a bird in a gilded cage? Does housework tire you out? Do dishes make you want to scream? If so, won't you let us lighten your burden. Atomo the new sensational wonder cleaner will solve your troubles. It is wonderful for dishes and all your dainty little undergarments. Quick as a wink but ooooooh sooooo gentle. Simply sprinkle a little Atomo in your lead lined dishpan and stand back. Atomic power does the rest! Won't you make this simple test. Your grocer has it. Order today, this minute! For security reasons this product is available only in the United States of America.

Music: "Hearts and Flowers."

Ann: Today, Big Bertha faces a crisis. Her husband John has returned. Believing John to be dead, she has married Reginald Sydingham, her close friend and admirer. What is she to do? We find Big Bertha John, and Reginald in the living room of Bertha's humble 5th Ave. apartment. The atmosphere is charged and expectant.

Bertha: Oh John, what am I to do?

Refi: Really my dear there is no problem. My duty as an Englishman and a gentleman is clear. I must step aside.

Bertha: But, Reginald, I love you. I know this seems very cruel to you John, but when I heard you were missing in action my whole life crumbled down about me. I needed someone strong and able to help me through the misery.

Regi: I did only what any gentleman would have done.

Bertha: I am only a simple woman of the people and I turned with my whole heart to Reginald.

John: I understand how difficult it must have been for you, but have you completely forgotten our young and beautiful love. I will forgive you if you will cast off this unholy marriage and return to me.

Reginald: Yes, my dear, that is the only right thing to do. We must not forget that John has been fighting to preserve the American way of life. I shall leave for dear old England tonight. I love you darling but I must do my duty. Our marriage must be annulled.

John: You are a true gentleman, sir, to do this for Bertha and me. And now, darling, we can begin a life. I will teach you to love me again as you once did.

Bertha: But Reginald, John, there is something I must tell you.

Reginald: What is it my dear?

John: All is forgiven, darling. Don't tell me anything you don't wish to.

Bertha: How can I tell you? Don't you understand?

Reginald: Do you mean...?

John: Not...!

Bertha: Yes.

Reginald: Are you sure?

Bertha: There can be no doubt.

John: Good Heavens. Anything but this!

Reginald: My duty is clear. I will stay by the side of the woman I love.

John: You shall not. She is my wife.

Bertha: I have brought nothing but unhappiness to the man I love and the man I once loved. There is nothing left for me.

Reginald: Don't!!! For Heavens sake you mustn't.

Bertha: Do not try to stop me. My mind is made up. I will sacrifice myself on the altar of our love. Crash of glass.

Regi: ds an jgklo*, \$HO!

Reginald: She is gone. What a

noble deed.

John: You murdered her. You ate not fit to live.

Reginald: Don't be a fool. They will hang you.

John: You ruined our life and you must pay the penalty.

Shots.

John: My course is run and now I must pay my debt to society. Operator connect me with the police.

Music: "Dead March."

Ann: Ladies and gentlemen due to circumstances beyond our control the story of "Big Bertha," woman of the people, has come to an end. I have just been informed by the sponsor that my services are no longer required. For 20 years I have followed the fortunes of my heroine and I do not care to live in a world without "Big Bertha" I shall take the coward's way out.

Shots and groans.

D. F. R.

Canadian Universities

QUEEN'S UNIVERSITY

The football games at Queen's make a lasting impression on Spectators and players alike. Though no one bothers to remember the score, the Queen's spirit and Scots atmosphere are unforgettable. First there's "Alfie," our mascot since 1890, going out to start the game, decked out in red, gold and blue satin britches and tunic; the ensemble topped by a "mustang's cloak, the cherished gift of a great player—Western's Jack Parry. Alfie is met by the cheer leaderettes dressed in white sweaters, plaid skirts and, as they cartwheel to celebrate a score, we discover red, old and blue panties too. At half time, the pipe band and highland dancers bring out the Gael in all us wild Scots at Queen's from Iran to Temiskaming and Jamaica to Prince Rupert, all of whom must wear a Scots tam during their frosh year.

Queen's University was the first to institute student self-government. All students are members of the Alma Mater Society, and they are expected to share its responsibilities and duties. The A. M. S. annually invites a prominent public figure to address them on a subject of particular interest to Canadian college students. Mrs. Eleanor Roosevelt delivered this year's Alma Mater Society Lecture in Grant Hall, which is used for everything from lectures and exams to shows and dances. The balcony's dim atmosphere is particularly adapted to sitting out dances. Queen's Model Parliament holds forth here with the official political party tags used but no outside affiliations permitted. Two of the parties seem happy to draw up their own party lines without assistance from "less progressive" regular organizations, but members of other parties pick up clues at local political meetings, off the campus.

The big four-faced clock in the tower of Grant Hall, when it is going, is supposed to tell people

whether they must run to beat the Prof to the lecture-room door, but it's usually wrong. For decorative purposes, however, the tower is dignified and beautiful. Most important function, it is the home of the Ringer Foundation. Shadrack T. Ringer and his associates make up for the non-existent bell of the tower by pealing forth in the column of the Queen's Journal rallying all loyal students to rectify pressing campus problems.

Run by the Engineering Society, the Technical Supplies Store sells everything a student needs from textbooks to apples or kleenex and at a 10% discount. At between-class breaks crowds of scientists assemble here for a fag, a coke or the latest on the "Lemons." Not content with orthodox scientific terminology on abstruse diction has been evolved resembling Chaucer, B.Sc., and Beowulf, B.Sc. debating the construction of the San Francisco Golden Gate Bridge. This is used when discussing in the "Journal" such facts as "The point of concentration is at maximum curvature" and how to arrive at the "centre of osculation."

The Douglas Library has a fine collection of books on every subject and is the proud owner of the Lorne Pierce collection of Canadiana presented by Queen's grad and head of the Ryerson Press Dr. Lorne Pierce. The Library reading room has about 800 desks where you may read the magazines, meet your pals or join the "Culture Vultures" in that far corner away from distractions.

Founded in 1841, Queen's now has over 3,000 students in the three faculties of Arts, Medicine and Applied Science. Additional facilities for study are provided by the Schools of Commerce, Physical & Health Education, Nursing, and the Institutes of Industrial Relations and of Local Government. Queen's began the trend to co-education in 1878 when courses leading to an Arts degree were opened to women; today,

COMMUNION OFFERING

—by FRED COCSWELL

"We owe Thee life
By Whom our souls are fed,
O Christ of blood-red wine
And broken bread."

The service done,
I took the gifts they gave
And laid them on the desk
There in the nave,
A stained-glass Christ
Looked from the western wing
On thirsty silver coins,
Church offering.

they may enter any course offered by the University.

The short scholastic year of 26 weeks requires a fairly constant effort on "the books" but time can always be found for membership in some of the Campus clubs ranging from the Geologists Chowder & Marching Club to the Classics Club. Hockey teams too get loyal support with the cheerleaders doing cartwheels on skates to cap a spirited Queen's Yell "Oil thigh na barrinn gu bragh, Cha gheill!" i. e. "Teh House of Learning of the Queen Forever, We Won't Yield!"

PHILCO
Radios and Service
Valley Motors Ltd
Complete Garage Service
HUDSON
CARS
FEDERAL
TRUCKS
Phone 244 83 Westmoiland St.

Quality Clothing
at moderate prices
Gaiety Men's Shop
LIMITED
554 Queen St. Fredericton
Next to Gaiety Theatre

Be Well Informed, Get Yourself a
NORTHERN ELECTRIC
BABY CHAMP RADIO
AT
GREENE'S
Radio and Electric
SERVICE
Phone 1391-11 96 Carleton St., FREDERICTON, N. B.

Sunday 6.30 P. M. — CFNB
A House in the Country
is presented by
Bradleys
510 Queen Street Fredericton, N. B.
Rings, Year-Guard Pins, Crests.
"REMEMBER WHEN YOU CHOOSE THAT GIFT—CHOOSE THAT PERFECT GIFT—JEWELLRY FROM BRADLEYS."

For a
QUICK LUNCH
Visit our
LUNCHEONETTE FOUNTAIN
Kenneth Staples
Drug Company

PENGUINS PROGRESS
Come in and see the new titles now available in the
PELICANS PENGUINS
PENGUIN REVIEW
KING PENGUINS
You will be surprised and delighted we hope
C. W. Hall & Co.
Est. 1869

Edward's Taxi
W. P. EDWARDS & SON
Operators for Queen Hotel
FIVE AND SEVEN PASSENGER HEATED CARS
PHONE 836 or 1395
DAY AND NIGHT SERVICE