

EVENTION

Cigarette Stubs Come Down Hot

T. Gisborne in 1949 to see whether light-cigarettes could ignite when thrown from an this study all the recovered were hot burn holes through when they had land-per cent of the cigar-are also hot when pick-orne concluded that ht atmospheric condi-cigar and cigarette start forest fires, pro-landed on light, dry

Control Notes, U. S. Service, April, 1950)

roke a window pane the American Laundry. ntly got cut by the t with more pain than thing missing—band-e first-aid kit.

Dress Shop

een St. Dial 8083

best in Dry Cleaning
Expert Laundering
DIAL 4477

2 Services —
up and Delivery
Cash and Carry

SON'S
and Cleaners Ltd.
estmerland Street

nothing...

AN WHO
PIPE!



Send for FREE Booklet
"For Greater Smoking
Pleasure" contains a
wealth of helpful hints
for every smoker. R & H
Limited, 1191 University
St., Montreal.

geable filter in the Mac-
rifies the smoke... keeps
clean... cool! A joy
Ideal for be-
vide range of
real briar. \$150

ers in "Sani-Sealed" pkg. 10¢

FILTER
PIPE
SANITARY PIPE

Campus

Capers

Well, the week of the Sadie Hawkins Dance is here. Saturday night, all the Daisy Mae's and Moonbeam McSwines will call for their L'il Abners and Hairless Joes and drag them up the hill to the Memorial Hall. The joint will really be jumping—Dogpatch Style—to the tune of old time music. All this the night after the residence Formal. But the tempo will be really different—and they say a change is as good as a rest.

Casting for the first scripts of the University Radio Productions was held on Sunday afternoon and rehearsals are now getting underway. Three programs will be presented before Christmas—the first during the first week of December. That will be a dramatization of the history of our alma mater. So keep the dial tuned to CFNB.

The Bridge fever is on. Everywhere, everywhere seems to have been hit, and many's the hour between lectures that will be spent at this pastime. The Newman Club will be holding a bridge on Wednesday, Nov. 29, at St. Dunstan's Hall. So card sharks, here's your chance.

Attention music lovers! Our president and the organist from St. Paul's United Church are combining their talents at a concert to be held on December 14 at the Teachers' College. Dr. Trueman's program will include Elizabethan songs, selections from Handel and Haydn, German Lieder, operatic numbers by Mozart and Verdi, and songs of the modern composers. This sounds like a very enjoyable evening of good music.

Speaking of music, don't forget the Pops concert every Sunday evening at 8.30 in the Arts Centre.

The U. N. B. Political Club will sponsor three mock parliaments again this year. At the first, which will be held early in January, the Liberal party will form the government and the P. C.'s the official

A. M. and D.

by

ANNE SANSON

An Essay in Indiscretion

((This week with the assistance of a few assorted Foresters) Have the Foresters (note the capital "F") manners and/or morals? Now this subject indisputably falls under the category of "Art and Drama", for manners are an art, and morals (or the lack of them) often lead to drama.

After an exhaustive survey of the topic, I have come to some definite conclusions. Foresters certainly have a manner—one quite original with them. Wow! Many years ago, when I was a very little girl, my mother told me "Dear, if ever you go to U. N. B. it will be with the understanding that you never go out with a Forester." Happily I never paid any attention to my mother's words of wisdom. I wanted to find things out for myself. (silly girl). And that I did, yes, indeed.

Besides, the manner, Foresters have manners too—which is quite disarming. They have such polite manners and such a polished charm (on the first date, at any rate) that one is quite prepared to believe anything that they may say. They insist on holding you around the waist (the dear boys) so that you simply cannot twist your ankle in those spike heeled shoes (the Foresters are such tall men). Moreover, they are more than gallant when they carry you over mud puddles so that you will not wet your little dainty, size-nine feet.

"Manners maketh man", I have been so often told. This saying can also read "Manners of men maketh women". With Foresters (Continued on Page Eight)

opposition. Let's see all the interested students as well as aspiring politicians turning out.

And don't forget. Watch the bulletin board and keep posted.

POX—FOP

— A STUDENT FORUM —

It being our unhappy plight to be situated on the verdant and encroaching edge of the Forest Primeval, it is ridiculous to advocate a policy of keeping our campus totally free of the occasional "coursur de bois", or even the odd be-doulin troupe, whose canvas lends a certain singular savour to our otherwise dull and now stump-free meadow.

These things we accept. They are a part of our institution. But sirs. Take a care, sirs. May we not draw up a set of regulations, which would limit the type of landscape mar which might be set up here, and make them available to the night-watchman, so that he could drive too odious and unseemly rubbish-scatterers from our lawns?

Take a case in point. Not over a week ago, on that very plot of grass fronting the Woodcutters Temple, (being that institution for the correction of errant lumberjacks) there was erected a ragged teepee, in all the vulgarity of taste of the Croation Gypsy, and bearing unsavoury and provocative mottoes in a hideous selection of colours.

Not only did these straggling vagabonds bill themselves as "Men with a purpose", in direct refutation of the only obvious conclusion which the onlooker could draw; not only did they call forth revulsion from the palates of the "knife-and-fork" era diner, with display of crudity of eating practice.

If these were not enough, on drawing stakes, they did not attempt to remove their unsightly rag-house to a new ground; but set it afire, choking the otherwise invigorating mountain air with a stench of smouldering rags and smoking refuse. And appeared persistent in their malign purpose, by re-lighting the unholy holocaust

after it had been once quenched by some public-spirited fireman.

Had it not been for our delivery by the weatherman, with a brilliant blanket of laundered snow, the unsightly remains of that trash-heap might have remained in full sight for the week during which the University workmen prepared to remove it.

So that the end result of this argument is this: that the code of regulations referred to earlier (restricting the use of University property to none worse than travelling players, bawdy side-shows, or motile shoe-shine stands) be drawn up and filed with the night-watchman immediately. And that, under the laws dealing with squatters, iconoclasts, and arson, the band responsible for this outrage be condemned to a 99 year sentence of life in camp as the one in question.

WILL YOU BEAR ME OUT
OR
CHAMPAGNE CERTAINLY
WEAKENS ONE'S KNEES.

U. N. B.—University of Needy Bachelors.

Co-ed — One responsible for the N in U. N. B.

Wolf — Man who whistles at girl or animal that howls at moon. Both may be trapped for fur.

Claire de Lune — Nice girl but slightly daffy.

D. B. H. — Don't bother, Hadley! Sang froid — Bloody cold.

Stereoscope — Ocular instrument that substitutes for aeroplane.

Virgin Territory — Territory where hand of man has never set foot.

Transit — Similar to transom in that you look through it. Otherwise quite different.

A la carte — back up the truck.

Montreal — A wet whistle stop.

Purr Verse . .

DRINKING

by Unanimous

People grasping
Cocktail glasses
Standing in grasping,
Teeming masses.
People smoking,
People drinking,
Coughing, choking,
Getting stinking.
Some discreetly
Bollied or fried;
Some completely
Ossified.
Liquor spilling
Trousers sopping.
Steady swilling,
Bodies dropping
Glasses falling
On the floor,
People calling,
"Drop some more."
Bodies steaming,
Morals stretching.
Women screaming,
Freshmen retching.
Heavy smoking,
Air gets thicker,
Someone croaking,
"No more liquor!"
What? What? ? ?
No

More

Liquor . . .

People snicker,
Unbelieving,
No more liquor?
Let's be leaving.
No more Drinking
Groans and hisses!
What a stinking
Party this is.

In "Polar Star"

U. of Alaska.

Art Student (after hearing he had been left \$20,000 by an uncle).
"Yesterday at 5 p.m. my uncle and I passed on to a better life."

AS ENGINEERS TOURED NORTH SHORE



Group photo of the under-graduate engineers present on their survey tour of the Miramichi area. Photo taken in front of the Fraser Kraft Mill offices, this plant being one of the main points of interest on the tour. For details see page seven, Nov. 22 Brunswickan.

AT FRASER CRAFT MILL



A group of Electrical Engineers examining an automatic starter in the electrical maintenance and repair department of the Fraser Kraft Mill, Newcastle, N. B. Photo taken during their survey tour of the Miramichi area. From left to right: Claude Gallant, Ray Roy, Graham Laing and Fraser Mill guide.

For Best
SHOE REPAIR

A1 materials, good workman-
ship, reasonable price and
prompt service come to
SAM SHEPHERD
515 King Street, opposite
CAPITOL THEATRE
Also boots and high top gum
rubbers for sale

U. N. B.
SATIN
JACKETS
\$12.50

We now have a grand
selection of U. N. B. Satin
Jackets as well as Cardi-
gans, Jumbo Knit and
Warm-up Jackets.

SEE THEM SOON

SCOVIL'S

FOR A

Quick Lunch

Visit our

Luncheonette

Fountain

Kenneth Staples

Drug Company