

Achievement

ty presented "Fortune
It was the crowning
t one of the best pre-
s remarkable in many
play, it was a light
puppets were featured

nd Quebec as the best
adian. A skilful mixing
hicle for the antics of
sized university city.
experts, coupled with
unist and a habitual
he opening night, and
ntario and Quebec.

to the public by now.
for the last few days,
on possible is an end-
ed scenery, made the
the lighting, costum-
dents, many firms and
he success of the pro-
sperant both time and
ctric, Walker's, CFNB,
rvey Studio, Greene's
thanks of the Drama

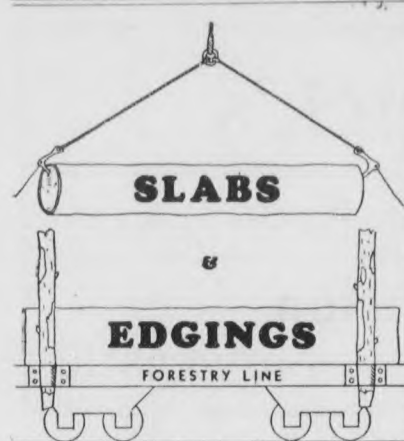
performances, including
Among those on the
Dr. and Mrs. A. W.
Laren and Mrs. Mac-
Claude Taylor and Mrs.
Harrison, Chief ustice
P. G. Hughes, Hon.
nd J. B. McNair, Q.C.,

on will appear in next

first prize and this was
n's first public appearance
na. The program also in-
nata for violin and piano
t, a piece by the late Ivan
dance by Janis Kalnins,
ricton.

osers on the performance
st Block, Ravel and Bar-
core, Mr. Margolian play-
cent composition entitled
credit he now has a long
ber music, songs, choral
let and two violin con-
cond of these was awarded
harmonic Prize in London

Lucy Jarvis explained in
e soloist, we were pleased
only the artistic activity
ntre, but also the original
med by a contemporary
look forward to hearing
again in recital, together
er Hart, who was an able
on the piano.



By Murph & Hatch

Happy birthday to us,
Happy birthday to us,
Happy birthday Slabs and Edgings,
Happy birthday to us.

—Or words to that effect. We hope
you'll excuse the rusty harmony but it
happens to be our first anniversary.
Throughout the past year we have
striven untiringly to bring you the best
in journalism and unbiased reporting.
If you'll pardon the blush, we have.
The fact that 450 students disagree with
this is of no significance mainly because
150 foresters agree, and tell us, can
150 foresters be wrong? Impossible!

"Now Hatch, tell me how it feels to
have a year of journalism behind you."

"Well Murph, unaccustomed as I am
to making public statements I would
just like to take this opportunity to
state that I am very glad you asked
me. But on the other hand I'm not so
glad you asked me, for being such a
modest soul. . ."

"Ha!"
". . . You can imagine my reticence
at speaking of our many activities this
past year."

"Bravo."
"Thank you, Murph. To continue, I
must say my vast vocabulary fails me
at this time, and pangs of compassion
fill my glad heart as I delve back to
those dark and unsure days when we
courageously and righteously . . ."
"(He's getting carried away again)
Well thanks Hatch, and now on to the
next literary gem."

The last Forestry meeting in 1952
was highlighted by an excellent talk
given by W. Y. Smith of the economics
department. His outline and views of
NATO were very interesting and were
well received. We'd like to express our
thanks for the trouble he took.

The ever-present humidity is again
wreaking its inevitable toll. Eight (8)
count them (8) ceiling blocks have
fallen since the first welcome repair job
and one is hanging precariously. We
still have our precious water though, so
we can probably tolerate this new situa-
tion for a while.

To answer Mr. Harrowing's vitriolic
outburst at an item of statistical fact
we recently published, we merely ask
—who's complaining?—Only artists, men,
so far.

Have you heard about the Co-ed with
the wooden leg? Hopalong chastity.

"The Forest Management Problem"
They told him it couldn't be done
With a smile he got right to it
He tackled the thing that couldn't be
done
And found he couldn't do it.

It may prove interesting to all senior
foresters to read page 164 of Rech-
nagle's Forest Management. We agree
with the statements made on this page
but obviously some do not.

Yes . . . she could have worn her
mother's girdle, but she didn't have the
guts.

An indication of the growing practice
of forestry is seen in the fact that in
the United States in 1950-1951 there
were 1730 bachelor's degrees awarded in
forestry. Eight of these were awarded
to women.

Pearls of Wisdom Dept.—The follow-
ing were gleaned during the past three
months in senior forestry classes.

"Beech is a wood."
"This is a pail."
In reply to a question—"Boinggg".
In reply to a question on how to tell
the difference between spruce and pine.
"What are you worried about that for?
There wasn't any spruce on the last
test."

We'd like to reprint in its entirety
an educational item gleaned from a

EXPERIMENT X A Cup Feature Acadia Athenaeum

OBJECT:

(a) To determine the existence, prop-
erties and reactions of an unknown
compound.
(b) To provide a filler for desper-
ate feature editors.

HISTORY OF COMPOUND:

Has been known to exist for about
twenty years, and has dwelt in its
present habitat for two years, five
months, twenty-four days, sixteen hours,
two minutes and fifteen seconds. At
S. T. P. (specific times and places) it
bears a remote resemblance to the ma-
ture homo sapiens, but at all other
times, such resemblance is purely co-
incidental.

COMPOSITION:

70% H₂O, 10% potential energy,
15% foreign material, 5% of undeter-
mined matter.

OCCURRENCE:

Native only to the college campus;
unfortunately supply is not always
plentiful. Found occasionally, in times
of deep stress and strain, in study halls,
libraries and classrooms, but more often
in any place constructed for the pur-
pose of enabling one to waste time in
the presence of others possessed with
similar aspirations. Students' Union
Buildings, canteens and local hangouts
provide an especially favorable environ-
ment for this type of activity. Approx-
imately 44.001% of its daily existence
is spent in a horizontal position and
therefore it is assumed that this state
is especially pleasurable to the un-
known.

PHYSICAL PROPERTIES:

After prolonged tests and accurate
observation, the physical properties were
determined. Length of molecule, 175
cm. and atomic weight 80 Kg. Facial
expression unstable, frequently inane
sometimes intelligent, always interesting
never observed in free state in public,
but usually combined with jeans, multi-
colored jackets adorned with insignia
and letters, gaudy tams or battered fed-
oras, occasionally with loud sport shirts,
bright bow ties. Compound frequently
appears effervescent, at least it exhalates
smoke. It is not uncommon to find a
sample with shaven head and bristly
face, indicating a marked similarity to
an Alcatraz undergard.

CHEMICAL PROPERTIES:

Shows marked affinity for the com-
pany of other compounds, especially
those combined with sweater and skirts.
Excellent agent for rapid reduction of
parental income. Precipitates into all
lectures five or six minutes late. After
precipitation, takes about ten minutes
to settle down. When subjected to
colorimetric tests, X turned red when
its dignity was removed, resulting in
distinctly acid tendencies, green when
another compound exhibited a new
method of velocity (a new Cadillac),
and blue when its basic principles were
counteracted; it was rendered comple-
tely colorless and neutral in the presence
of more powerful agents. Acts as a
catalyst in conversation. Concentration
is great when item under observation is
of opposite valence and attractive, but
weak when item is Latin or History.
Specific gravity is 1.9, when unknown
is forced to isolate itself in preparation
for annual examinations.

REACTIONS:

1. With alcohol, it may be either
saturated or on some occasions, super-
saturated.
2. With moonlight, soft music, etc.,
reaction is frequently exothermic.
3. With one whiff of Chanel No. 5
compound is rendered physically in-
active and may reach the melting point
or kindling temperature.
4. With cigarette, pipe or cigar, may
be seen to phosphoresce or light up.

USE:

Up to present time, of little use, but
very desirable to have access to under
certain conditions.

CONCLUSIONS:

- (a) Having carried out the experi-
ment with great detail and careful cal-
culation, close inspection reveals the
unknown to be—the college boy
(alias man).
- (b) Having reread this treatise, it
is concluded that no feature editor is
this desperate.

daily paper recently. This is it in all its
profundity:

"About half of all the products manu-
factured in Canada are made."

Did you know that the water out in
the residence pool goes through a resi-
dence filtering system before it is used?
It seems that the city drinking water is
too dirty to use directly. As one pro-
fessor once told us "I put fresh water
in my goldfish bowl and its three days
before it clears up enough to see how
the fish are."

I GOT HOME FOR CHRISTMAS . . .

By Versus

Several nights before Christmas and all through the train
The students were staggering and feeling no pain
The bottles were hidden in pockets with care
For fear the conductor soon would be there.

The passengers settled all snug in their seats
Were thinking of Christmas, its joys and its treats
Grandma there in her 'kerchief and Pop by her side
Had just settled down for a comfortable ride.

When out on the platform there arose such a clatter
They sprang from their seats to see what was the matter
Up to the window they jumped like a flash
Rubbed off some soot and leaned on the sash.

The lights on the platform bare without snow
Gave a shadow of twilight to objects below
When what to their wondering eyes should appear
But a mob of students and eight cases of beer

And the rushed for "The Rocket" so lively and quick
To drink up their beer so they all could be sick.

More rapid than eagles these students they came
And they whistled and shouted and called each by their name
"Now (censored), you (censored) hey (censored) and (censored)"
Here (censored) gimme (censored) for (censored) and (censored)"

To the top of the step where they fell in a heap
As "The Rocket" took off with a bound and a leap
As dry leaves that before the wild hurricane fly
Past Three Tree and Waasis we went whistling by

So out to the Junction "The Rocket" it flew
With a train full of drunks, my Gawd what a crew!
And then in a twinkling it stopped on a dime
And spewed out its passengers one at a time.

We threw down our luggage and stamped up and down
With a curse and a kick at a sniffling hound
We waited for five or six hours it seemed
But at last round the bend to our left slowly steamed

The train we awaited and we made our attack
With our bottles in hand and our bags on our back.
Our eyes how they twinkled, our dimples how merry
Our cheeks how like roses, our noses like cherry!

Our droll little mouths spread out in a grin
To catch each drop of that lovable gin
We smelled of cigars held tight in our teeth
And the smoke encircled our heads like a wreath

There's singing and dancing and drinking some more
And what do you know, "McAdam by gory!"
There's a young fellow there wants to stir up a rucus
But it's forty to one and he thinks better of us.

In a wink of the eye and twist of the head
We found that the Border Patrol was ahead
He spoke not a word but went straight to his work
And filled out his forms, then turned with a jerk

And laying his finger aside of his nose
And giving a nod through the coach he goes.
We whipped up our party the sleepers we're few
At last Windsor Station rolled into our view

And we exclaimed to each other as we parted here
"Merry Christmas to you, and a Happy New Year!"

Σ Δ Β Ρ

Christmas is traditionally the season
of good cheer and, for once, the usually
deserted Residence had its share this
year. Providing and partaking of the
cheer were six waifs and strays who
were forced to remain in Fredericton
for the festive season. Aiding and abet-
ting was the Residence Dietician Mrs.
Neilson. Altogether, a good time was
had by all. Shortly after Christmas, the
"six" were greatly increased in number
to about fifty-six when the Eastern Can-
ada Conference of the SCM convened.
Needless to say, the "six" made the
most of their many opportunities to
benefit from the conference. The New
Year's Eve party, for instance, gave
them a welcome chance to assist the
SCM in their good work.

Now, once again, the regular inmates
of the Residence have returned, sporting
their new ties, slippers, rings and girl-
friends which Santa Claus brought
them. Ties, in particular, seem to have
been a popular gift this year. Vic
Stewart and Don Fowler were observed
going from room to room trying to sell
some decrepit old ties for the exhorbi-
tant price of ten cents! Presumably they
must have received plenty of ties this
Christmas.

As usual it was noticed that the last
persons to return to Residence after the
holiday were foresters. John Burch and
Keith Waddell appear to have set the
record this year in that respect. It
should be noted, perhaps, that the first
to leave before Christmas were also close
foresters although arsmen were a close
second.

A familiar scene was observed by
returning residents straining their eyes
to catch the first glimpse of their be-
loved Residence. Despite the attentions
of the electrical engineering department,
the Residence clock has, once more,
ceased to function properly. The hands
of this glorified egg-timer are now stuck
at the hour of twenty minutes after
five. The chimes still operate. The
electrical department probably has some
reason for this apparently incorrect
state of affairs. Whatever the reason,
we hope that it will be explained to
us laymen at an early date.

Table tennis enthusiasts in the Resi-
dence are able to play their favourite
game only under very poor conditions.
The builders of this Residence must
surely have made a mistake during con-
struction and erroneously interchanged
the names of the refrigerator room and
the table tennis room. The refrigerator
room could hardly be much cooler than
the table tennis room. The table also
leaves much to be desired and the pos-
sibilities of obtaining a new one should
be investigated.

Our Man of the Week award goes
to Vic Shearsmith, the Lachute Lion,
whose blood-curdling roars were very
noticeable at a late hour recently. The
cause of the disturbance is not known
but presumably it was either a cele-
bration of sorts or perhaps someone
was "twisting the lion's tail". We trust
that he will now remain quietly in the
jungle for the rest of the year.

EUREKA & TOBICES

