



FEATURES



We fully agree with the Past SRC President Don Fowler in pointing out that students at UNB are lacking initiative towards their representative council. This may possibly be due to the inferior campaigning of representatives and/or the lack of advance publicity on available openings.

Some Canadian Universities have compulsory freshman attendance at all SRC meetings. If adopted at UNB would this not create more interest and further student activities?

The following survey shows the Engineers' participation in various campus activities. Their record is good and covers a wide field; however, even Engineers are fallible.

Organizations	% Engineers
Reps for SRC Elections	46.7%
Basketball Team	55.3%
Hockey Team	60.0%
Football Team	40.0%
(The following are the % for Executive positions only)	
Engineering Society	100 %
Radio Club	100 %
Flying Club	66.7%
Univ. Investment Syndicate	75.0%
NFCUS	66.7%
Year Book	00
Brunswickan	00
Men's Residence Society	50.0%
Geological Society	00
Forestry Association	00 (thank goodness)
Drama Society	00
Debate Society	25.0%
SCM Exec.	16.7%
Canterbury Club	33.3%
Newman Club	50.0%
Ladies' Society	00 (Maybe next year)
AAA	100 %

(Due to unavailable statistics some organizations may have been omitted.)

They were married that afternoon in Barker's Point and had journeyed to the distant city of Saint John where they had a room in the Beatty. Night had fallen and the bride had already donned the beautiful silken nightie reserved for this special occasion and was lounging voluptuously upon the bed. For over an hour now the groom had been gazing out the open window into the darkness. Impatiently his wife addressed him. "Why don't you undress, dear, and come to bed?"

"Never mind me," he replied. "Go ahead and go to sleep. My mother told me this would be the most wonderful night I'd ever see and I don't want to miss a single minute of it."

Congratulations to the basketball teams on their recent victories. The large turnouts recall, to one, the support given to this year's football team. Triumphs over Mount A are especially welcomed.



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by GLENAYR

Look for the name "Kitten"

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Writer's Workshop

It was dark. The black walls of his prison loomed up about him. The water around him was completely still. Not a ripple, not a murmur of lapping waves broke the intense silence. He lay like death itself, afraid of what was to come, the more-than-death. The cord stretched above him, up to the top into the unknown. It was loose, hanging in folds over his body. Time meant nothing in the present, there was no past. To him the future was everything.

A feeling of expectancy came over him. At first there was nothing to back it up, then slowly a dim rumbling. The walls shook once, then a long pause, then once again. The water moved now, the waves lapped up; they surged larger and larger with every spasm of the walls. The blackness seemed intense now, the walls loomed nearer, overpowering him.

The rumbles grew into a roar. The water lashed about him. The cord swung back and forth with the vibrations. It struck his legs and arms with a cold fleshy sound. He was moving now, flung up, and then down, to lie near the bottom. Each time he came down he seemed lower still. It was if the walls and the water contracted above to push him down.

The roar of the vibrations rang in his ears. Terror gripped his heart. He tried to cling to the sides but they were too smooth, and he could find no hold. He was turning somersaults now; one moment he was on his head, the next his feet strove to find the bottom which was not there. The water stung his eyes and nose. His ears were deafened. But above all he was desperately afraid, not of what was happening now, but what was still to come.

The cord was still holding him. It had lost much of its slackness now, it still hung loosely but not in coils. It was his only hope, the one thing that was still with him of his former existence. It had nourished him for so long, but could it protect him much longer?

The vibrations became one great explosion. The water whirled about him, and disappeared below through the bottomless pit. Suddenly there was light, piercing brilliant light, such as he had never known. He felt himself grasped about the waist, and lifted down through the opening from which the light came.

He could see nothing. He was away back and forth in a dry expanse. Suddenly pain struck him, he opened his mouth and bellowed. The cord dropped from him in its final act of deliverance, and he was born.

Confidentially yours

Attention all MEN! The Ladies Society will definitely choose a King of The Campus at the Con. The judges will consist of one Co-ed from each class: Freshette: Marg MacLaren; Sophomore, Iris Bliss; Junior, Peggy Wetmore; Senior, Betty Styran. All male students are eligible.

The following rating column has been prepared so that everyone will have some idea of the attributes we expect the king to have.

HOW DO YOU RATE?	
FOOTBALL TEAM	1-10
BASKETBALL TEAM	1-10
SWIMMING TEAM	1-10
OWNS NEW CAR	1-10
OWNS JALOPY	1-5
APARTMENT WITHOUT LANDLADY	1-10
WELL-STOCKED BAR	1-5
HOUSE IN TOWN	1-5
MOTHER IS A GOOD COOK	1-15
LOTS OF CASH	1-5
GOOD PERSONALITY	1-10
CURLY HAIR	1-5
CREW CUT	1-5
INTELLIGENCE	1-10
OVER 6'	1-5
5'9"-6'	1-5
WELL-BUILT (broad shoulders, etc.)	1-5
GOOD DANCER	1-10
GOOD CONVERSATIONIST	1-15
ABLE TO FLY PLANES	1-5
ENTERTAINING	1-11
	160

125-160—Where are you, now that we need you?
140-125—Tops
85-100—You'll do
70-85—Mediocre
Under 70—You don't rate
(Editor's note: If you rate yourself over 160 you are a conceited ass.)

T O N I G H T

STARTS

RED

N' I

BLACK

H

T O N I G H T

Mar. 9, 10, 11

HILL ROOTS

Pine
There were four,
Brothers from the cone.
Fifty years
Had split its secret in the earth.
One was tall,
Straight, thick of butt,
Breathing
High above the black, wet loam.
Two were slender,
Firm-rooted in the sand,
Stout limbs
When partridge huddled.
One was on the hill,
Guarled,
Years of wind and gasping
For moisture in the rock crevice
Left it bent and barren.
They came,
Saw and axe
Severed the tall one.
High above the black, wet loam.
Hacked
The smaller two
Stout limbs where partridge
huddled
Strewn along the sand.
Spared
The gnarled one
High on the hill,
Gasping for moisture
In the rock crevice
Bent and barren from the wind.
Useless;
Alive.

— From: The Ryersonian

Sigma Lambda Beta Rho

BY
DIOGENES

Welcome everyone to two full hours of fun . . . Just think! Red n' Black time already! Has everyone seen the show yet? In a poll conducted among house freshmen, this year's show is the best one they've ever seen, and twenty thousand freshmen can't be wrong.

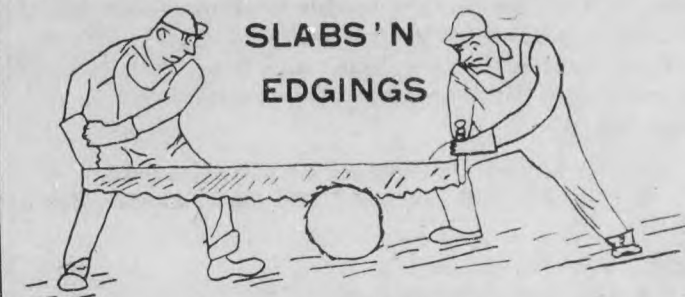
Our condolences to Alec Cunningham who has lost his mind in his maze of wires, variacs, lamps, switches, gadgets and wheels with which he produces the lighting effects for the Red n' Black.

After listening to the interesting lecture by Prof. Gamow last week, a freshman physicist was heard to expound eloquently on the question: Which is more important, the sun or the moon? He urged that the moon was more important because it shone at night when the light was needed and the sun shone in the daytime when it was light anyway.

Fred Drummie spent a glorious evening last week solving the problems of the world at an all night bull session. The said bull was pretty deep by morning.

Next week will also see its share of nocturnal comings and goings as the Con decorations get put together. A word to "Confidentially" & Co.: If your formal dress does not go with green, keep in dark corners at the Con. The St. Patrick's day theme will be almost all green, lighting included.

★ ★ ★



by Jack, Jim and Paul

It seems that the writers of "Bulldozer" don't realize that other people read other school papers. "Toike Oike", spoken of in last week's issue, from which the quotation of the comparison between Foresters and Engineers was taken, is the engineering paper from University of Toronto. We are glad to know that the engineers have such a sense of originality. It must have taken great thought on their part to be able to change the word "Artsman" as originally stated and for whom it was originally written in "Toike Oike" to "Foresters", in the "Brunswickan". Congratulations boys.

We have had several requests for "a way to trap bears in the woods". Since this was printed in the 1952 "Brunswickan" by our predecessors, and we learned from it, we will publish it for the benefit of the undergraduates.

How to trap bears in the woods:

1. Clear a space in the bush 1 ch. x 1 ch.
2. Cut the trees into 4' lengths.
3. Dig a hole in the centre of the clearing, 16' x 16' x 8'.
4. Throw the 4' bolts into the hole and set them on fire.

5. When they burn out and there is nothing left but ashes in the bottom of the hole, cover the hole with the branches from the top. Leave some of the brush to hide behind.

6. Here is the important part. Take a can of green peas and distribute them both singly and evenly around the hole.

7. Hide behind the brush pile and wait for the bear.

8. When the bear comes out to take a pea, step out from the brush pile and kick him in the ash hole.

In last week's column "Confidentially" it was said that the girls in the Maggie Jean are all queens. This is a well recognized fact by the foresters. It was also stated that the girls are going to elect a "King of the Campus" at the Con. This will not be necessary because it is also a recognized fact that the Foresters are ALL kings. It was a nice gesture "queens".

Our congratulations go to Don Fowler, retiring president of the SRC, for a job well done.

Our congratulations also go to Bill Barwick, (not a Forester, but with his drive and personality he SHOULD be a Forester) for the exceptional help he has given to the Red n' Black.

ANALYSIS

of a creature known as
WOMAN

(By a Chemistry Student)

Symbol: WO

Accepted Atomic Weight: 120

Physical Properties: Boils at nothing and freezes at any minute. Melts when properly treated. Very bitter if ill-used.

Occurrence: Found wherever man exists.

Chemical properties: Possesses great affinity for gold, silver, platinum and precious stones. Violent reactions if left alone. Able to absorb great amounts of food matter. Turns green when placed beside a better looking specimen.

Uses: Highly ornamental. An equalizer of distribution of wealth. Is probably most effective income-reducing agent known.

Editor's note: That the analysis was made by a first year student is obvious for he has failed to make observation on WO's most important property . . . a heart of gold.



The Mildest, Best-Tasting Cigarette

THE CON
Friday,
March 18th.