



Established 1867
Semi-weekly Journal of the University of New Brunswick
Member of the Canadian University Press
Office: Memorial Student Centre, U.N.B. Campus. Phone 8424
Subscription \$2.50 per year
Opinions expressed not necessarily those of the Students' Representative Council
Honorary Editor in Chief: Rt. Hon. Lord Beaverbrook
Faculty Advisor: Albert Tunis

Editor-in-chief J. BARRY TOOLE
Business Manager TED CORBIERE
Assistant Business Managers DICK STEEVES, GEORGE BASTIN
Circulation Manager MARJORIE MILLICAN

STAFF THIS ISSUE
News Editor CARL WALLACE
Sports Editor SHERMAN HANS
Features Editors NIEL MULVANY, JOAN YOUNG
Columnists SHIRLEY RAMEY, MARVIN MELOCHE, FRED
DIAMOND, IAIN BARR
Make-Up JEAN BAIRD
Photography TERRY INGHAM, GUS VANLOON
Proof Reader TOM EVANS

VOL. 89 FREDERICTON, N.B. NOVEMBER 20, 1956

Your Editor Speaks . . .

Let's imagine that I asked for your reaction to this word or that word . . . The sort of thing that delights the Psychology Dept. You know what I mean: You and the examiner are sitting, alone, in a bare room. The psychologist looks wisely at a blank paper; you just look blank. Suddenly he looks up: "NFCUS!" he shouts. "Eh, er . . . ah . . . rubbish!" you stammer. A long silence while the "doctor" gazes at his blank sheet. But let us hurry on to more important matters.

The word I wanted to mention was simply "snow". We all know what it is. To quote the Cambridge Encyclopedia (in the best of imaginative prose) "— is formed when excess vapour condenses in air below 32 degrees F. It is formed on the nuclei of dust particles, the minute particles of vapour forming tiny crystalline needles . . ." But then, that's all "old hat" to most of us. What I am interested in is your reaction. (For much the same reason scientists are pre-occupied with the Atom Bomb—to know why it glows.) Suppose I asked a recent English immigrant (there are several on the campus only they won't admit they're immigrants). He'd reef in another yard of scarf, blow on his hands and snort: "A lot of damn silly rot." Then, I'll ask a little boy because I'm sure there's something wrong with the first answer. "Oh, boy! Hot Dog!" he'd blurt, with a final "whoopee" for good measure. A student, "bloody long hill, that!" . . . and this could go on forever. But do you know why I wrote this? . . . Simply because it snowed Sunday.



DON'T SPEND OUR MONEY!

Letters to the Editor

The Editor
The Brunswickan
Dear Sir:

In reply to "Persephone's" letter of Nov. 9th may I state that such high-school calibre trash should be, if anywhere, on the features page and not voiced as a letter to the editor. Persephone's mentality seems abnormally low and she blandly utters a group opinion with little backing from the group.

I suggest she straighten out her classical knowledge and differentiate between "Persephone" and just plain "phoney". Women do not have to do everything men do to prove they are a (quote P.) "hardy race".

Letters like hers don't help our standing, and 150 drunken co-eds staggering en masse back to Fredericton after a "Broomfest", to compete with the Forester's Hammerfest, would only prove our collective ignorance. There is a time and a place for everything.

Yours truly,
Lois E. Lange.

ARTSMEN!
HAVE YOU BOUGHT
YOUR TIE?

Letter to the Editor

The Editor
The Brunswickan,
University of New Brunswick.
Dear Sir,

I would like to express my sentiments in regard to the Red Cross Blood Donor Clinics, which have been held twice a year since my arrival here in 1953.

It seems to me that the competition aspect of the drive is over-emphasized. The primary consideration, is, of course, the saving of life. It may be argued that individuals will not respond, except under pressure of competition. Since this hasn't obtained the desired results, might I suggest that more clinic time be given, and at more convenient hours. The clinic would probably find it worthwhile to remain here on the campus for a week or more. With one thousand or more eligible donors, eight or ten hours hardly seems like a reasonable time to process them all.

Also, I would like to see that every donor, besides being tested for blood type, be given as a safeguard, a blood type to determine whether the person is actually capable of giving blood. This, I understand is a fairly laborious operation, but certainly should be carried out in fairness to the persons who so generously offer to donate their blood.

I certainly do not wish to unjustly criticize the Red Cross, and if I am misinformed, I would appreciate being corrected on this matter.

Sincerely,
Gordon Campbell, M.E.

ATTENTION SENIOR GRADUATES

Any member of the Senior Class may have portrait sittings made at HARVEY STUDIOS

— FREE —

- * No Deposit
- * Six Proofs from which to choose
- * All proofs ready the day following sitting
- * We give you FREE one retouched glossy photo for the Yearbook
- * Special Student Prices from \$10.95 a dozen up

THE HARVEY STUDIOS

Portrait Photographers since 1884

Fall Formal — Coming

You
are always welcome
at

GREENE'S ELECTRIC

Fredericton's centre
for fine appliances

You are always
welcome at

**HERBY'S
Music & Snack
Bar**

Established 1889

**FLEMING'S
OF COURSE**

HATTERS
and
HABERDASHERS

You are always welcome at the

Paradise Restaurants

SAINT JOHN — AND — FREDERICTON

THIS IS SPERRY

Part of the Sperry service to Canadian industry is to develop electronic and other systems to meet specific needs. In many cases these problems are unique in their class and must be attacked from new angles of research and experiment.

Especially trained project engineers are assigned to work of this type and are given free hand to devise new methods of meeting the situation. After experimental prototype building and many tests final manufacture and installation is undertaken.

Sperry is a company especially equipped to serve Canada.



Young engineers who seek a career in the field of electronic research or mechanical development, with freedom to think and act along original lines, should contact Sperry.

SPERRY GYROSCOPE COMPANY OF CANADA LIMITED,
P.O. Box 710 Montreal, Que.



Enjoy a pipe with

**SIR WALTER
RALEIGH**

MILD
BURLEY
TOBACCO

at its best...

