# Reflections on this wicked world

# **POOR** LONG

Women's clothes vary greatly from year to year and occasion to occasion, but men's — never!

Compare, for example, petticoats and long-johns. Petticoats have changed, through the years, from the voluminous layers of the gay nineties (when the meek and mild men wondered how many layers, men wondered how many layers, and the brave and bold found out) to the short tight wrapper of the depression thirties (when no man wondered — they all knew that no woman could afford more than woman could afford more than one). Today, the petticoat takes many forms, from the plain straight-cut type that is worn to prayer meetings under severely tailored skirts by strait-laced young ladies, to the elaborately frilled and ribbon-bedecked type that is allowed to show teasingly by the coy young miss as she dances.

Through all the changes and variations of petticoats on the fe-male side, the long-johns of the male have remained the same. "Longies" seem destined to be worn on all occasions and for all times. From them, there is no hint of the era, the occasion, or the man.

Speaking of variation in wom-en's clothing — there are some in-triguing blouse styles being worn by les femmes fatales these days. One popular style is the "barbedwire-fence" blouse — it can be seen through, but it still protects the property. The most recent in-novation is the "attic" style — spell it and see what you find!

### Ladies' Society Prexy



came to UNB as a freshie-soph from Dalhousie University. Jane work and for parties.

During this time she has taken part in numerous activities such as the Red and Black Revue, Drama Society, Ladies' Society, S.R.C., University Investment Syndicate and Cheerleading.

After graduation, she hopes to go to England to train Arabian Stud Horses. We're sure that she will be successful in anything that she attempts.

### CO-EDS BAN SMOKER

At a meeting of the Junior Class, held in the Arts Buildin on Wednesday, Feb. 10, a smoker was banned by the mighty majority

The darkness comes on, But night brings no danger For I am still strong.

My candle has sputtered e. the co-eds).
The meeting was called to deter-

mine how to spend the \$80.00 which the class has in its bank account. The co-eds, hearing rumors that the funds would be spent by the male population of the class for a smoker or stag party turned up in force to ban the plan.

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# LADIES AT THE HELM

Because of the insatiable demands made upon me by my professors, I am unable to take part in social activities, hence can be only an interested onlooker during the annual co-ed week. But I do think it is a marvellous institution and it impressed me quite strong ly. This thought arose and grew in my mind — why not make the idea of co-ed week a six-month national institution? The reasons have always disapproved of the social system whereby the man always takes the initiative in all so-cial affairs, and in which the girl usually has little choice except to say 'yes' or 'no'. It does not seem fair that the woman should be forced to sit at home with a book until invited by a man to the ma-jority of social functions, merely because of a hangover from primitive society that the man must always be the aggressor.

Women now have equality with men in the political field of social relationships. A woman may vote, sit in parliament, could enlist in the armed services, may have her own bank account, possess prop-erty, and in the labour market often commands as large a salary as a man. Yet in this day of free-dom and economic equality, the woman takes the back seat in so-cial relations — the man decides cial relations — the man decides when, where, and with whom he

I suggest that half of each year, January to June, be the ladies co-ed week on a national and eventually world basis, during which tually world basis, during which she makes dates etc., and takes the entire social initiative. This setup would, of course, involve PAY-ING, but as mentioned, the business woman's salary is often comparable to a mans. In UNB it would give the woman an opportunity to pick out her special man, as to have unlimited variety. or to have unlimited variety.

I have not yet decided if asking THE question should be included in the woman's perogative during this period or not, but I think I'll leave it open till the system is

tested by time.

The other half of the year—July The other half of the year—July to December — would be the man's period, in which he could act as under the present social organization. I believe the proposed system would do much to increase the man's initiative during his half of the year, for if he doesn't want to sit on his you-know-what the first half of the year, he will exert himself more strenuously in HIS half

of the year.
One will note that the man's period includes Christmas. A choice as to which period Christmas would belong had to be made, and I de cided it would be better in the largely because man's territory, largely because on the whole his income is larger than the woman's, and also if he is a well-known figure around the campus for her capacity for hard work and for parties.

wishes to "get around" at all from January to June, a jolly Christmas present is indicated.

## STRENGTH

Come wind and come weather, But you cannot harm me I'm stronger, you see.

You scatter the corn crop You cripple the trees, But none of this hurts me

'm stronger than these. The daylight is waning, The darkness comes on, But night brings no danger —

As night pulls its shade, The storm whines and howls

Then soft to my bedside The man-form will creep And there in the darkness I find that I'm weak.

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## Trends in L'amour . . .

The cave-man was inclined to pull her hair and force the weaker sex into his lair!! In medieval times there was the knight Who lured the damsel with-out use of might Spake Zarathustra when he gave a tip Go not to women, man, with-out thy whip, The great romantics placed her merits high Til Dr. Kinsey moved her from the sky And next the modern man-and this we hear-"Please tell me where my slippers are, my dear?"

### OF MICE (and men)

Mice, what an interesting topic for a conversation! Only the othe ening this subject came up when I was chatting with my girl-friend evening this subject came up when I was chatting with my girl-triend. Her experiences with mice were very similar to my own, but they branched out to include the near relatives of the mouse family — rats. I was unable to refute any of her arguments, because I have never had any experience with them. My mother thinks rats rather offensive. I therefore attribute my attitude to an inherited one or perhaps to a conditioned reflex brought about by some forgotten child-hood experience. Since I seem unable to recall any such experience it is probably lurking separations for the properties. ing somewhere in my sub-conscisuos. One's subconscisus is such an interesting study. Just to think that one is capable of forgetting little unpleasant incidents and can thrust them way back into a dark cranny and let them lie there dormant and forgotten. Only last summer this sub-conscious was illustrated very vividly to me. From the very first

sub-conscious was illustrated very vividly to me. From the very first I disliked a woman who came frequently to the club where I worked. It disturbed me, because there was no apparent reason for my dislike, so I began searching for one. Suddenly I realized that it wasn't really the woman but a small mole on her cheek that had caused my aversion. About eleven or twelve years ago an aunt of mine visited our home for nearly a month. She was one of those persons who always makes me squirm — a very strict adherer to decorum and a very personification of modesty and femininity. She continually reprimanded me. "Susie, do be lady-like" or "Do your lessons now, you should be in bed, dear." Aunt Dora, (that was her name) had a mole on her cheek very similar to that on the cheek of the lady that I mentioned. My subconscious had associated the two women, each with a mole on her cheek (Beauty spot is the polite name for it) and had also led me her cheek (Beauty spot is the polite name for it) and had also led me to give the woman at the club the personal attributes of my aunt as

While on the subject of moles it is only proper to make this distinction. A mole, as well as being a small dark-coloured proturbance on the skin is also a small, soft-furred, burrowing animal with extreme ly small eyes and ears.

The star-nosed mole (candyfura cristata) has, in my opinion, a very unforgivable vice. When two moles of this species engage in battle, the victor assumes the right to devour his fallen opponent, if he so desires. This is a rather vulgar habit and it has, fortunately, almost entirely disappeared from higher forms of society. I do recall a bus driver, (I hope you will forgive my disgression) who used to drive the huge yellow and blue bus to Newcastle. He was a great loose jointed fellow with nothing that would distinguish him from any number of busdrivers with the exception of his leftear — only half of it remained! Thinking this rather strange and noting that the part from whence the lobe had been removed was notched and irregular, I satisfied my in tense curiosity by inquiry into the matter. The reason shattered my faith in human nature! The bus-driver had been the loser in a local

faith in human nature! The bus-driver had been the loser in a local brawl and his opponent had taken the ear as the fruits of victory.

The star-nosed mole, in addition to these cannibalistic tendencies, has a high rate of metabolism which makes it very difficult for him to satisfy his enormous appetite. Just imagine being forced to eat twice your own weight in food every day! It is amazing that the mole ever finds time for his other duties.

Since the mole really has little practical value I will pass on to heave an even closer relative of the must demesticus or common

shrews, an even closer relative of the mus domesticus, or common mouse. The term shrew is loosely used to refer to a scolding woman but since there are no shrews in the fairer sex now-a-days the fact is not worthy of mention here. The animal commonly referred to as the shrew serves a very practical purpose. Being of a practical turn of mind myself I would like to elaborate on this point briefly. As shrews eat seeds which would otherwise develop into trees such as poplar, hemlock, spruce ,etc., these little animals make it necessary to repopulate our forests by artificial means. If shrews ceased to exist by some quirk of fate then at least 15,000 foresters engaged in reforestation would consequently find themselves out of a job.

consequently find themselves out of a job.

Having now arrived at the main thought of my essay, mainly the practicality of mice, I must say that I have a feeling of restlessness when one is around, perhaps a mouse distrubs my sense of privacy.

Mice must be admired because of their industry; they do not believe in procrastination. I also find them very interesting to watch. I remember finding a nest of field mice many years ago. The mowing machine had just passed, leaving the bare stubble behind it. There they were safe and unharmed— habies shivering and helplaces in their

machine had just passed, leaving the bare stubble behind it. There they were, safe and unharmed — babies shivering and helpless in their nakedness, perhaps wondering whence the tall yellow forest which originally sheltered them, had gone. The downy fur with which their mother had lined their nest was their only protection and they did not know, as yet the ways of the field. I tiptoed away, lest I disturb this happy family.

happy family.

Have you ever, in a dream, imagined that you were in some far-off country? It is almost as nice as actually being there. Only last night I had such an experience. I was lying on a warm sandy beach in Guadalope doing absolutely nothing, which is what I love to do. A huge basket of grapes was very conveniently within reach. A native band was playing softly in the distance. Suddenly one of the dark-skinned dancers began to shake the castinet very loudly. So loudly that I was wide-awake. The strange thing about all this was the fact that the castanets continued to rattle and the sound was coming directly from my cupboard across the room. Even in such a drowsy state of mind it did not seem logical. Suddenly the gnawing started — slight mind it did not seem logical. Suddenly the gnawing started — slight at first and then it became more vicious. Covering my ears only made the danger more ominous. It it only human folly that the unknown assumes such great proportions. I thought of Clarissa and the feeling that she must have had when Lovelace carried her away. Just as she, that she must have had when Lovelace carried her away. Just as she, I had nothing with which to defend myself. Then, I thought of my window stick. Hastily I thrust my feet on the floor . . . HORRORS! . . . One of my toes had touched a furry object. I huddled shivering in my blankets. Then it struck me, my slippers!—— they are lined with blankets. Then it struck me, my slippers!— they are lined with sheep-skin. I laughed shakily, screwed up my courage and managed to get the stick, turning on the light as I tip-toed to the window.

Slowly and cautiously I advanced toward the cup-board. Standing well heat I medal the planting courtains.

well back, I probed the plastic curtains . . . With the speed of a jet-plane and a flash of brown he disappeared and suddenly I heard the pitter-patter of little claws in the hall outside my bed-room. Would you believe it? My door had been closed all the while. After plugging up my key-hole I went back to my bed, but sleep did not come for a long MAXINE MacDONALD '54

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### CO-ED **ANTHOLOGY**

Having never encountered an anthology of poems dedicated wholly to the fairer sex, we have decided that one is certainly necountered. essary. Though we do not hold the opinion that "if a great man said it — then it is true" our research has revealed a definite trend down through the years.

Since the subject of "l'amour i of interest to most co-eds, here is the worthy opinion of Shakes-

"No woman's heart
So big, to hold so much; they
lack retention
Alas, their love may be called

appetite." However, we are inclined to like e following:

"And then the lover, Sighing like a furnace, with woeful ballad

Made to his mistress' eye-brow.' Then came the Age Of Reason with it's unromantic tendencies. We will pass over it lightly as it was not inducive to poetry in a lighter vein. Then came that period dear to a girl's heart — the Age of Ro-mantics — that frolicsome, "risque" time when: "Time's on the wing and will not

stay, in loving youth let's make our

hay; Since love admits of no delay O let nay scorn undo thee" (Mallet)

It was also about this time that Allan Ramsey gave us this delightful little poem:: "If I were free at will to chose be the wealthiest Lowland

Lady I'd take young Donald Without TREWS\* With Bonnet blew and belted plaidy."

Also from Bonnie Scotland came Robbie Burns:

"Green grow the rashes, O Green grow the rashes, O
The sweetest hour that e'er I

Are spent among the lasses, O." A little later came this thought: "O Nelly Gray, O Nelly Gray Is this your love so warm?
The love that loves a scarlet coat.

Should be more uniform!" And then modern times and Ogden Nash (very appropriate for Valentine's Day):

"I love you more than a duck And more than a grapefruit squirts I love you more than gin-rummy

is a bore, hurts." The next is very appropriate for

"Love, deck your lower limbs

You look devine as Have you seen yourself retreat

There is a certain timelessness

bout the classics and from Horace we have this timely advice: "This too awaits, your fate ma be to teach

IN some suburban school parts of speech." \* def. trousers

# **NEEDS**

# A recent meeting of the WTCU

(World Co-ed Technological Union) arrived at the decision, after due deliberation, that men are unnecsary in the modern era. This was an economic survey compiled from abundant statistics. We would like to quote a few of the decisions made by this organization.

1. Banishment of men would leave women free to chose the type of hat style which they liked, with no adverse criticism on the male side. As a result the hat industry would reach an all time high, causing unemployment to vanish

The over-all health of the nation would be improved. Just imagine the gay and imaginative salads that one could dress up un nampered by the hearty male appetite.

3. The endless, dreary washings and ironings of male socks and shirts would cease, leaving more leisure time for such intellectual pleasures as bridge clubs, after-noon teas and bingo. The friendly conversations over the back fence would continue indefinitely. And the telephone! Free at least from long-winded male conversa-tions on business topics!

4. The money gained from sale of equipment from pool-rooms, beer parlours, bowling alleys and cer-tain other — er — establishments tain other — er — establishments could be used to erect more useful buildings such as beauty parlours. dress shops and department stores.

And so on. These are only a few of the many decisions arrived at by the WCTU. The decisions were scientifically and carefully attained. - Men Must Go! Oh dear, I nearly forgot. John, dear, who is going to stroke the furnace when youre gone?



Like This . .

Nominations are called for the following positions for the year 1954-55:

President S.R.C.—must be a senior for the above term.

First Vice-president-must be a senior Arts or Science student or an Intermediate Engineering or Forestry student.

Second Vice-president-must be a Junior Co-ed.

Treasurer—must be a Junior.

Secretary-must be a Sophomore.

Four Class Representatives, one of whom must be a

Nominations for the above positions close Saturday, February 13, 1954.

Nominations may be passed to the Secretary of the S.R.C., or may be left in the S.R.C. office.

G. M. McAllister, Secretary S.R.C.

Wednesday, Februa

and women of all age drawing visibly close Holding hands and ent seems to be the fas affectionate contacts l part of everyday scen married folk go saun the street hand in har Petting, known as

"sparking," "spooning, ing" is another of the Some of the reason young people pet are One needs assurance she is desirable.

Where else can on The rest of the crow It's exciting. It's something to do

It seems to be expec Most dates without How else can you k compatible? There seems to be

ment that promiscuou hazards that most f avoid. Briefly listed culties are Petting often rules

It tends to over-en physical aspect of the It may limit the championship. It may give feeling and guilt. It rouses sex feeling

leaves them unsatisfi It lends too often in sexual intercourse wit of unwanted pregnance of regret. It makes good man ment difficult, especia

petting has been too and too deeply esta pattern of behavior. General opinion is necessary to pet to Sexual prmiscuity dates for you but it to keep them. At 1 hold those who matte

easy petting has neve

to increase a person

in an enduring sense, itself lead to mature An intelligent man who has not been "pa every male on the ca telligent girl feels the about a boy; she too siveness in his affect chap need ever feel t succeed with a girl does not pet. But h ize that he will never girls worth having i

The main danger that the physical inti bracing, kissing, fond forms of caressing sexual desire to such that it will be difficult It is easy for "ligh develop into "heavy easy for "heavy pe velop to the point wh the way" or "pettir sion" with result. An ried to this climax, may leave both indi isfied, tense and unh

To keep dating w be, fleeting, casual, a few rules may help.

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