

CO-ED CAPERS

By Marion Morrison

Congratulations to Freshette Nan McNeil on being chosen Vice-President of the class of '48. Congratulations also to the Freshman class for such a good choice. We think you are off to a good start.

The Sadie Hawkins dance has come and gone but what a dance. We think it will be long remembered. All sorts of credit goes to Edith McFarlane, Ruth Crummin, Mari Rowan, Blanche Law also deserves praise, not to mention Pat Hitchie, Vivian Hawkins, Marye Forbes, Charlotte VanDine and Fran Clements, who worked so hard at the dance. The chaperones were Prof. and Mrs. S. E. Smethurst and E. Prof. and Mrs. C. W. Argue.

All the co-eds picked up their ears (especially those of the Arts faculty) when it was suggested that the Arts Society have a dance. The date has definitely been chosen now and the dance will be held November 18. We also fear that it is going to be stag. Sounds like a good idea and a lot of fun.

Tuesday morning Mr. Lewis Tibert talked to the co-eds about the Youth Commission. A very interesting discussion followed his talk and a lot of enthusiasm was shown. The girls went a step further and definite action was taken. Jean Smith was chosen as chairman and the interested girls formed a committee to meet and discuss Youth and Education. We want to thank you, Mr. Tibert, for your talk and for giving us the opportunity of participating in the Youth Commission movement which is national. (Continued on page five)

Co-eds Conduct Fashion Flashes

U. N. B. Has Excess Quota of Color-blind Men Sports Jackets Conceal Sloping Shoulders

You won't have to buy "Esquire" for the fashion news this week, boys, for we have conducted a fashion survey right here on our own campus. The co-eds kindly consented to be the critics.

Sports jackets—fine; plaid shirts—fine; but they're not Siamese twins and shouldn't be worn together. As one co-ed says, "Where, whooo (whistle) Look at these shoulders!!!! Did you say shoulders? That's a sports jacket. Yes boys, those sports jackets are very smart—only do you have to wear plaid shirts with them? The Sadie Hawkins Dance was last week—you can take the lead off now. But we admit, it just isn't a sports jacket unless there's a battered pipe sticking out of the pocket—there ought to be a lot of business for a tailor selling sports jackets plus a free pipe.

And will you please tell us how you keep those moccasins on your dainty feet, and how you keep on walking in them when the nails are sticking through, at least half an inch? Stick a feather in the back of your head—give one of those "wo!" calls every five or ten minutes and we'll think we're on an Indian Reserve instead of a college campus. And since when did bedroom slippers become the style—especially bedroom slippers with flapping soles? We realize there are "mornings after the night be-

fore"—but gosh Eric, she couldn't have danced that badly.

Those pork pie hats (especially the red and black ones) seem to be much in demand this year—they're a lot better than last year's hoods, only for goodness sakes, put them on the back of your heads—after all, you have to see where you're going.

Tonight's the formal so you'll have to take off those plaid socks, shirts and ties, tweed suits, colorful yellow sleeveless sweaters and struggle into one of those tuxedos or C.O.T.C. uniforms—but don't feel too badly—it's only for one night, and those tuxes and uniforms really make you look handsome.

The Freshman will appreciate the suggestion made by another co-ed. However, when it gets down to facts, fellows, what do you need?

"I have been wanting to air my views for a long while on this extremely important subject and now at last my chance has come. So here goes, don't forget boys, to have your pants pressed (occasionally), even if it's only by a Freshman. And who doesn't love a tweed jacket with a split tail or maybe two (splits)? To complete this picture, a pipe is necessary, even if it is a little hard on matches. A fresh shirt, "Rinso white?", minus the frayed collar, plus a handwoven tie, presents a very pleasing appearance. Plaid shirts are swell for classes, either with a tie that doesn't scream or without any. Easy on the eyes, there boys, even if you are color blind, I'm not. A fruity beige sweater or a striking diamond one, go well anywhere about the campus. I like college sweaters too, but how about a change once in a while? Parkas are convenient

for outdoor doors on the campus and besides, I like them. A dark suit is fine for dressier occasions and a tweed suit for everyday wear. I really go for moccasins, with diamond socks, but of course, one can't wear those all the time, and then I like brown oxfords.

A straight coat is my preference, for any season but don't feel badly if you have made a mistake and bought a belted one, maybe it suits your type.

Actually if you can get together any kind of an outfit—pressed or otherwise—a dollar, and the nerve to call me, I'd love to see "Two Girls and a Sailor".

Bigger and better investments in ties are recommended for your room-mate.

"Dress for the Ideal Man—oh!—this is a weighty problem! However, after due consideration and observation, at last—a solution. Consideration tells me that unobtrusiveness is the basis of the well-dressed man—but observation shows that our best men of the campus model to advantage the loudest of plaids and polka-dots. To my mind, a conglomeration of purple, red, orange and pink, prove broad shoulders are not a marked advantage, although Ted Owens, with his coat-hanger, may be the exception. A tie is a novelty on the campus, but if our men realized the added dignity a brightly-striped tie can lend, one might be borrowed more often. Much more could be said—if some of the campus regulars would pool their resources—Johnny Baxter's hat, Neil Elgee's rope belt, Sluggie Morgan's socks, John Weyman's casual air, well—what a revelation!"

To sum it up, men— "We didn't complain when our famed college men appeared at lectures minus the traditional tie and donning a flashy, or may I say, startling plaid shirt. That's o.k. because we like plaid shirts—in their place.

But boys, if you think that the sloppier you look, the more closely you resemble Joe College, you are sadly mistaken. How about reviving that razor-edge press in your trousers and doing away with that "stubble trouble"?

And by the way, boys, your red and black jackets look wonderful anywhere!"

Of course, boys, any similarities between the above and the male inhabitants of the U.N.B. campus are purely coincidental, and since it's only the truth which hurts, you don't need to take the hint.

Between the Bindings

Editor's Note: It is the intention to run occasionally, a column of reviews of recent books. If, after you finish a good book, you could jot down a paragraph about it, and submit it to us, your co-operation would be greatly appreciated.

"Bright to the Wanderer," by Bruce Lancaster.

Whether you like historical novels or whether you're one of those people who drop the book as if it burned you, when you're told it is an historical novel, do read this one, because it should satisfy anybody.

It has for a background, the Rebellion of 1837 in Upper Canada and follows the fortunes of a remarkable family, the Stensroods, whose ancestors had left the United States just after the American Revolution. There are radical Stensroods, there are conservative Stensroods, and there are some in between, but the majority of them stand up for their convictions and are determined to see a government established in Canada that will make it the great country it deserves to be. The hero is Gil Stensrood, full of spirit and determination, and right in the thick of events. There's romance, there's hardship, and—well, there's almost everything.

A few more books like this would be good for Canadians and good, too, for outsiders. We, and they

CAMPUS PERSONALITIES



MAVIS DELONG

With Co-ed Basketball getting underway this week, we take pleasure in presenting the Captain of the Team—Mavis DeLong. Mave well deserves her position on the team, as for three years she has been a star forward on the first string. Never having handled a basketball before, she made the team her first try in her Sophomore year. A born athlete, Mave has been a main support of the Co-ed Hockey Team—and watch her stick-handling!

Her dependability is known campus-wide, and frequently places her where a job is needed to be well done. Many a banquet has succeeded through her able assistance. In the Red Cross Corps of two years ago, Mave was the "loole" in charge of No. 1 platoon. Last year she was in charge of recruiting the co-eds for work in the Blood Bank, and a jolly fine job she did, again. Having served on the War Effort Committee last year, this year finds Mave on the Social Committee.

Vice-President of the Senior Class is none other than our co-ed mathematical whiz—in other words, Mavis. In her Junior year, she was Vice-President of the Ladies' Society.

A member of the Dramatic Society in her Junior and Senior years, Mave was head of the back stage gang in the very successful play last year.

If you will glance at the mast-head, you will see the Proof Editorship is filled by our witty Senior, and a fine piece of work she is doing too.

Mave's timely and witty remarks are forever calling forth peals of laughter. She is the other half which appears when you hear Betty's "Maa-vis!" If you know her, you're lucky, for you've found a friend who will never let you down. She'll go out from her Alma Mater as a fine example of U.N.B.

too, are altogether too much in the dark about the forces that have made Canada what it is today.

E. B. '45

The fashion wears out more apparel than the man.

Remuneration! O! that's the Latin word for three farthings.



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