

U.N.B. PLACES CLOSE LAST



University of New Brunswick crew; Left to right, Amby Legere, Coach, Fredericton; Bill Snellgrave, Captain, Hudson, Quebec; Darrell Waddingham, Winnipeg; Bill Calvert, Toronto; Gary DeWitt, Moncton; Desmond Green, Dublin, Ireland. (Nova Scotia Information Service Photo)

The U.N.B. Rod and Gun Club entered the Eighth Annual Intercollegiate Game Fish Seminar, sponsored by the Yale University Athletic Association in cooperation with the province of Nova Scotia and held at Wedgeport, N.S. September 4-8. The seminar brought together teams from 10 Canadian and American universities and a group of students from Japan, representing three Japanese universities.

Canadian Universities participating were U.N.B., Dalhousie, St. F. X., University of Western Ontario, and the University of Toronto. From the United States came Dartmouth, Harvard, University of Massachusetts, Yale, and Princeton. The Japanese students came from Waseda, Keio, and Nippan Universities.

Arriving in Wedgeport on September 4, the groups prepared for a well-rounded program of fishing for salt-water game fish in the famous waters off Wedgeport. This during the daylight hours, and lectures dealing with fish and sea lore during the evening constituted the majority of Seminar activities.

Each team of five anglers and one faculty coach com-

menced fishing on September 5 for Bluefin tuna, haddock, halibut and cod. Only these species counted for points, and scoring was awarded at one point per pound.

Three trophies were awarded, one for the team with the most points, one for the largest single catch, one for the country (Canada or the United States) which accumulated the greatest total catch. The Universities of Massachusetts won the coveted Hulman Cup for their total catch of 676½ pounds. The team from the University of New Brunswick came tenth (and last) with 340½. The largest single catch was a 37 pound, 9 ounce cod caught by a Toronto student. (Oh my Cod!) The United States won the R. J. Schaefer International Trophy with a total of 2,722 pounds of fish. Canada had 2396½ pounds.

The highlight of the seminar was the evening lecture

program, in which personalities well known in fishing circles gave interesting talks on the sport.

The University of New Brunswick team, made up of coach Amby Legere; Bill Snellgrove, Captain; and Bill Calvert; Gary DeWitt; Desmond Green; and Darrell Waddingham, returned from the seminar with positive reports of the success of this new experience. One member of the team, who shall remain unnamed, related the most amazing story of an interesting encounter with the daughter of the mayor of Yarmouth. (Perhaps this incident had some effect on the efficiency of the team in competition.)

No doubt the story we heard was (after all, having been told by a fisherman) slightly exaggerated. In any case, U.N.B. is proud to have been represented at the event, and better luck next time, fellows.

Column III

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"Sally Freshette"

This item was originally published in September, 1960, and is reprinted here solely due to the request of the editor-in-chief . . . who must have a reason.

Since Freshman week is just over, this column will be devoted to a plea to the Freshettes. Please don't get the Freshette Complex! This term is one coined by a disgruntled LBR man last year to describe what had happened to some of the UNB girls. Describing this condition is not a pleasant assignment . . . nor is it likely to win many friends. But the freshettes should at least know something about the Freshette Complex . . . it's undisputedly the general opinion of the males up the hill.

Here is the picture: Little Sally Freshette leaves home to come to UNB. This is her first trip away from home and momma for any length of time; she breaths a sigh of relief as she finally gets the independence she has been craving for. Then Sally gets to Fredericton and Freshman week. All of a sudden she finds herself the centre of a great deal of attention, most of it from males. Now Sally is a normal girl . . . she likes male attention. But never before had she received so much . . . and never before had she enough freedom from parental restraint to do much about it.

At any rate, as this situation continued, a little gremlin began to creep into Sally's mind. She is being asked out on dates four or five times a week . . . and going. The Gremlin begins to work and Sally commences to think that she must be a little more attractive than most girls. Here she is going to the Outpost for Pizzas three nights a week. Why, she must be really attractive and desirable! This is the beginning of the Freshette Complex.

Around Christmas time comes the peak of Sally's popularity. She has been to the LBR Formal, the Bushman Ball, the Fall Formal and every other major event of the fall term. Her ego is so expanded that a trivial little thing like low marks on her Christmas exams is dismissed with a shrug and a few curses directed towards her professors. So, after a comparatively dull holiday telling lies to momma, Sally steams gayly back into town for the next round.

But a curious thing has taken place. Sally, the girl who was telephoned every night, who had come to ask what kind of a car a fellow drove before she refused to go to a party at his apartment . . . Sally finds herself receiving fewer phone calls. The fellows who had been telephoning her were now phoning places like the Nurses Residence and boarding houses filled with Teachers College girls. Poor little Sally, she is no longer the centre of attention. All she has to do is sit around the Maggie (now LDH) and study . . . and who wants to do that! But that ever-present Gremlin does not want Sally to fade from the picture quite that easily.

"Why not change my hair colour? If I do that and wear striking clothes, I can again be the centre of attraction.

So, as Spring comes around the corner . . . so does Sally, bleached blond and wearing orange knee socks, a green leotard and bermuda skirt. Sally is no longer the simple, unaffected girl she was when she first left momma. She is now forceful (brash), more attractive physically (peroxide), and is free to go out with anyone who asks (if you can call steaks and all the other trappings of a Sally-type date "free".)

The final item of the decline and fall of Sally Freshette into the Freshette Complex is barely passing marks in May. It's not a very happy ending . . . but then it's not a very happy story either. To put it briefly, Sally didn't stop to think that what she and the gremlin attributed to her own personal charm was mostly due to the male-female ratio at UNB. In fact, Sally didn't stop at all . . .

That, Freshettes, is a brief and extreme description of the Freshette Complex. It happens to only a few of the girls . . . there are many wonderful exceptions to Sally's tale. But there are so few girls here that it's a pity to see any more Freshette Complexes develop in this year's crop of sweet young things "you would like to know." And therein lies the moral of the story of Sally Freshette . . . a friendly warning.

Author's 1963 note: There was never any one "model" for Sally Freshette . . . she was a composite. Obviously, the name of Sally was drawn from a hat . . . no allusion to girls of the same name. This column was written by a Sophomore.

Think

1. How do you define the world you live in?
2. What is your idea of individual freedom?
3. Has romanticism a place in the world today?
4. What is your concept of love?
5. What do you expect of art?
6. What is your criterion of success?
7. Why do you study?
8. Do you think you are useful?

WANTED!

Trained film projectionist to do projection for Film Society on Sunday evenings.

See Professor Lane, office 322 Carleton Hall, or Professor Rowan, office 319 Carleton Hall, to arrange for interviews.

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