

# Summer Occupations

I laid aside the University of New Brunswick calendar for the year 1946-1947. My decision was made. I would attend summer school at a university famed for its beautiful campus and its large number of female students (statistics show the ratio to be ten girls to every man). After shovelling the snow away from my igloo, I hitched up my dog-team and headed south over the Arctic wastes.

I had travelled only a few miles when I reached the thriving metropolis of Ville de Belle. As I trudged through the outskirts of the city, a loud cry drew my attention. From my experience with wolf packs up north I immediately recognized that familiar wail and drew my rifle. What was my surprise however when four young women burst from a clump of trees. Too startled to speak, I stared at these strange apparitions; they were clad in fur-lined parkas, heavy plaid mackinaws and ski pants and their chattering teeth sounded like machine-gun fire. Surrounding me, they muttered excitedly:

"A man and he can actually talk—what a catch! Won't the rest of the kids be surprised?"

"This is the best luck we've had this week!"

I was led to a building which, from the conversation of my captors I gathered was the Belleville "bug house." You can imagine my relief when I learned that this was merely the term applied to the entomological lab. I was further amazed to discover that the young women who had taken me prisoner were co-eds from the very university whose summer school I was intending to visit.

When I told them this, they introduced themselves as Anne Gibson, Shirley Kinzie, Mary Lawson and Pauline Tompkins. They had also spent the preceding summer in the northern outpost, and considered the educational advantages they so derived of invaluable aid. This summer faene were only ten co-eds from U. N. B. at Belleville but they expected the following year to bring a large influx especially when they returned to Fredericton with tales of the marvelous opportunities for big game hunting in that district. The remaining six were now presented to me and I learned that their names were Nini Gibson, Frances Bearsto, Jeanne Armstrong, Kay Haviland, Shirley Tracey, Mary Dohaney.

Passing through Montreal, one of the smaller cities of the Dominion, I noticed a young lady wandering forlornly about the streets. Around

her neck was hung a large sign reading:

"If lost please return to the University of New Brunswick."

Naturally my curiosity was aroused and I boldly asked her name. She told me that she was Nancy MacNair and that she was attending French Summer School at McGill University. I also learned that she and Betty MacDonald, another co-ed at U. N. B. had spent the month of June working in the archives of the university library. In that short period they had restored order out of chaos and so felt that their services were no longer required.

I left Quebec and entered the fairest of the Maritime Provinces, New Brunswick. Upon arriving in Campbellton, a large metropolis, famed for its exceptional hotels, I decided to make an extensive study of the industries of that city. Having hired a guide, I went to the offices of the Restigouche Coal Co., and introduced myself to the young woman in charge, Miss Marion McLean. Luck seemed to be with me for I learned that she also attended the University of New Brunswick. She gave me valuable information about other co-eds from that same institution: Phyllis Quinn was acting as playground supervisor; Muriel Wilkins was managing the Canadian Department Stores, and Gladys Harquail was advisor to the President of the International Pulp and Paper Co. in Dalhousie.

When I arrived in Fredericton, I was met at the station by two representatives of the university, co-eds Sally Black and Pat Whalen, both members of the Summer School. They informed me that it was the practice for some of the girls to meet each train and welcome any male students to the college. As I desired some information about travelling in the province, my guides took me to the Chamber of Commerce Travel Information Bureau on Woodstock Road where all my questions were carefully answered by Audrey Gillies and Patsy Ritchie. We dropped in at the hospital for a moment where June Stephens and Doreen Miller were both employed as Lab Technicians and Barb Cowan was working as a nurses' aid.

We then walked up the hill to the university.

The scarcity of co-eds was a great surprise to me, especially after all I had heard. However, Sally and Pat introduced me to Jackie Pickard in the Biology Lab and Ellen McLagan in the Entomological Lab. After an extended search in the stacks of

## CAMPUS PERSONALITIES



CHARLOTTE VANDINE

In this, the first issue of the Brunswickian for the year 1946-1947, we think it only fitting to introduce the President of the Ladies' Society, and a member of this year's Senior class, Charlotte Vandine.

It would be practically impossible to mention all her extra-curricular activities for Charlotte has been one of our most active co-eds. As an actress, she has twice won the Bayley Cup, an award which is presented each year to the person giving the best performance in the college play or plays. No one will ever forget her portrayals of Penny in "You Can't Take it with You" and of Aunt

the library, hidden from view behind piles of books, we found Pat Moffet, Marjorie Wright and Marie Graham. Running up and down between various floors were Helen Little, Lenore Bartlett and Anne Barton. Mary Brewer was dividing her time between taking dictation from Dr. Bailey and working on the main floor of the library. In the Memorial Hall I met Charlotte Vandine, working industriously as Dr. Toole's secretary.

My next few weeks were spent scanning the pages of A. J. M. Smith's anthology of Canadian verse and becoming further acquainted with the female population of the college. When I returned north, I felt that I had passed a profitable summer for I had learned that not only are co-eds anxious to play but also to work (?)

## President's Message

Once more the Ladies' Reading Rooms are teeming with activity and excitement for another summer's vacation has drifted by and another year of study and play awaits the co-eds.

For some of you, the seniors, this year is the last which you will spend in the Inner Sanctum as undergraduates of U. N. B. It is a year to fill with all these activities you always meant to do at college but just didn't get around to doing, and with all those really good essays you were always going to take time to write. This is the year that you have been looking forward to, for not only has it the special significance of being your graduation year, but it is also the year in which you are entertained at every Reading Room activity and have none of the worries of the planning and preparation. And this is the year that friendships must be strengthened and solidified among your class-

mates, because soon you will be scattered and a group no longer. You junior girls are second in command now. This year you have harder courses and more responsibility, but in spite of this, or perhaps because of it, you are jollier and gayer. You have now reached the half-way mark in your college career and suddenly you realize that if the next two years rush by as quickly as the first two did, then this year must be a busier one than ever.

The sophomores have graduated from the kitchen for good and by now they become acquainted with U. N. B. and its ways. This year you have more choice in your subjects and you have a clearer picture of what courses you want to take. It is this year that you really enter into the college activities right from the very first moment, and your schedule has every moment planned.

To the Freshettes we give a special "hello". You are at Alexander College this year, yet you are still a very important part of U. N. B. and of the Ladies' Society. We all want to welcome you as members of the Society and we all hope you will be happy at the University. We won't know you quite as well as we would like to, but we will never forget our Freshettes, and we hope you won't forget us.

To each co-ed, this coming year will bring new experiences. The University has expanded startlingly and all can notice many changes, but the co-eds can and will meet the new challenges successfully.

This year we must combine both work and play in a balanced proportion. We must make our year brimming over with enjoyment so we can look back on it and treasure every memory it contains. Good Luck to you all.

## Gough Loses Appendix S.R.C. Loses Secretary

Kaye Gough, Secretary of the Students' Representative Council, underwent an emergency appendectomy at Victoria Public Hospital this week. Students all join in wishing her a speedy recovery and return to the Hill.

SRC proxy Ateyo announced Wednesday night that Francis Bearsto has been nominated to succeed Kaye in the position of secretary on the Council. Miss Gough has submitted her resignation to the SRC.

In addition to acting, Charlotte has been on the executive of the Dramatic Society, holding the position of secretary-treasurer and vice-president in her Sophomore and Junior years.

On the Brunswickian staff, Charlotte has been an active member for two years, in her sophomore year she was a proof reader and in her junior year, feature editor. Although appointed to be news editor this year, Charlotte was forced to resign because of her numerous other activities. Last year, as editor of the Co-ed Brunswickian, she helped to increase the fame of that already noted yearly issue.

In the Ladies Society, Charlotte's talent for organizing and her executive ability have led to her election as secretary-treasurer in her sophomore year and vice-president in her junior year, now she heads the Society as president, a task which we know she will perform capably and well.

Charlotte was last year the vice-president of the junior class and again this year is vice-president of the class of '47.

With all these activities Charlotte still finds time to greet everyone with a friendly smile, and most amazing of all, to take high honors in French, History and bridge.

CHARLOTTE VANDINE,  
President, Ladies' Society.

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