

# Scattered Leaves

## Revelation

On fire I stood, as often I had done,  
Upon the world's first edge with sun-awaiting heart.  
But now my soul sat judging at my eyes —  
(My guilty eyes! That had so looked before,  
And yet seen nothing . . .) Spreading like a stain  
Upon the firmament, spilling on earth,  
Bathing the shuddering hills with crimson shame,  
The deadly travail of earth and sky  
Brought forth the sun. And I, suddenly fearful,  
Stood amidst a silent universe  
Alone . . . and when I looked upon my hands,  
(While from afar a muttering cannon-voice  
Wakened in my ears . . .) I saw that they —  
They, too, were red!

Hiding my face before the fingers of the world  
That now, at last, had needed through my selfishness,  
I wept. And all my tears more bitter were  
Than sea-salt unto drowning tongues. And I knew —  
Thought I were swaddled in a flag, yet I must die.

But I wept no more, for my voice was the voice of Cain . . .  
J. J. '45

# Collich Hoomer

## Collich Hoomer!

Soph: Gee but that freshman's dumb he can't even tell Firestone from gallstone.  
Junior: And who was Gallstone?

A girl who slaps her sweetheart may not want to hurt his feelings as much as she wants to stop them.

Blake: Do you serve shrimps?  
Waiter: We serve anyone.

C. O.: Now I want you to get your directions straight. This is an important mission. Facing this way what's on your right hand?  
Frosch: A wart.

A flirt is a woman who believes in every man for herself.

Rookie: Say Col. I figured out a way to keep the men in the front rank from being killed.  
Col: How?  
Rookie: Put them in the rear rank.

Eoy: What did you do when you discovered electricity?  
Benjamin Franklin: Nothing. I was too shocked.

## Department of Ancient Humor:

The following anecdote is not by any means ancient, but since I heard it before Christmas, I put it here:

Once upon a time there was a mousehole, and in it lived two little mice. Their names were 'In' and 'Out'.

One day, just after dinner, 'In' went out 'Out' felt bored at having to stay at home, and so she went out, too.

Early the next morning, 'In' came staggering home, went into the hole, and climbed into bed: No sooner had he gone so than 'Out' approached the hole, but, before she went in, she knew that 'In' was there already.

How did she know that 'In' was in?  
Instinct. —McCl's Daily

Dumb Dora thinks "no kidding" is a birth-control slogan.  
A doctor says that there is enough nicotine in ten cigarettes to kill a mouse. But do mice smoke cigarettes.

# Let's Get Acquainted



FRED DAVIDSON

Lo, a second issue of the new year has rolled around and who do we get acquainted with this week? —Why none other than Fred Davidson, who is doubtless familiar to you all as last year's editor of The Brunswickan.

Fred came to U.N.B. from Pettit-codiac as the province's matriculation leader and has certainly shown himself to be a first-class student. But besides doing himself proud in December and May he has also taken a crack at numerous extra-curriculars. He reported for this collich rag in his freshman year and then the next year took a year step upwards by becoming the editor-in-chief of said rag. From the first he has been helping those great men of that great society — ENGINEERING (of course) — to keep things from a too muddled condition. He was freshman representative, vice-president and secretary-treasurer of the Beermen for one, two, three years in a row. When U.A.T.C. hit the campus last year he decided to join its numbers and attained the rank of sergeant this year, flight sergeant.

Sports in the way of interclass hockey and swimming have been Fred's specialties and he also is a member of Frankie Toole's "Yodellers". Oh yes, also he jots down the notes and stuff of Scrapper's "Bunny Boys". But all Fred does is done well and we know he'll go far in his chosen profession, Engineering.

# IN THE STACKS

By BETTY BREWSTER

It is rather a pity that many people's acquaintance with the poems of Gerard Manley Hopkins seems to be limited to the rather inadequate representation which he is usually given in anthologies of modern verse. Compilers of anthologies include "The Wreck of the Deutschland" because it is the longest of his poems; readers of anthologies skip it for the same reason. Those of you who, like me, prefer short poems, will find it necessary to read his collected works.

Don't be too ready to condemn some of his poems as trite, after reading the first line or so. Take, for example, his poem, "Spring". It begins with a line that might have been written by any newspaper poet: "Nothing is so beautiful as spring". Could anything be duller? But then he goes on: "When weeds, in wheels, shoot long and lovely and lush, Thrush's eggs look little low heavens, and Thrush Through the echoing timber does so reuse and wring The ear, it strikes like lightning to hear him sing".

Similarly, in "God's Grandeur", he brings forward the hackneyed idea that, although the world "Wears man's smudge and shares man's smell" nevertheless "Nature is never spent." But the next words capture that spirit of delighted wonderment at new sensations, which seems to me the peculiar charm of Hopkins' style: "There lives the dearest freshness deep down things".

The poem "The Leader Echo and the Golden Echo" is a really exquisite one which I hope you will read in full, whatever else you skip (my own particular favourite is "Ash-boughs" but that is a personal preference, and you might not like it). I quote the first two lines of the "Leader Echo" merely as a sample:

"How to keep—is there any, is there none such, nowhere known some, how or brood or brad or lace, lace, latch or catch or key to keep

Back beauty, keep it, beauty, beauty, beauty . . . from vanishing away?"

This bit also illustrates—as does almost everything he wrote—Hopkins' love of alliteration; and although he often uses alliteration with telling effect, he now and then, it seems to me, completely loses control of it. He uses it well, though, not at all subtly, in the lines,

"We are leafwined somewhere with the hood Of some branny bunchy leafyflower-ed wood"; but I refuse to believe that, in the lines

"er like a juicy and jostling shock of bluebells shaved in May", his choice of words is dictated by anything other than a desire to match "j" and "s's". It was something of the same attitude, I think, which brought about his love for odd modes of expression and for that compression of speech which is sometimes vividly expressive and sometimes merely annoying.

Now and then you may run across a line (such as the much-quoted, "Or to tender trombeams truckle at the eye") which, because of its compressed form, is difficult at first sight to understand; but this is often only a surface difficulty, and there is so much real beauty in his poetry that I think only a person of extreme mental laziness could possibly object to spending a little extra time on it.

# Flash!

The latest campus news is that 'Swoonatra' McC. has been released from 'Ye Old Arts Building Prison' situated at the top of McRonal Hill. He has made his debut at classes appropriately displaying hollow cheeks and a magnificent 'Macstro' haircut. His famous "Serenade to a Maid" program will soon be heard issuing forth from Room 304, which is the Wolfe's Den of the Bunnymurich. Owoc! Watch out Co-ed!

# Swap Shop

Wanted: Two co-eds who will go to the show with two honest-antique real nice sailor boys. Apply Lonely Hearts at H.M.C.S. "Brunswick". (Can't say you weren't willing, eh Marie?)

For Sale: Six easy lessons on how to catch and hold a man. Terms strictly cash. See Ruth for further details.

Wanted: General information as to the whereabouts of the co-eds hideout last Friday night. See Johnny or Jake.

For Rent: Will rent my new hat (?) to anyone anxious to captivate the gals. Price reasonable. Call "The Mad Russian" or just ask for Eric.

For Sale: Two long drawn-out gloomy phiz. In good condition having had very little wear. All applicants cheerfully received by Blanche and Bob.

Wanted: Nursemaids to look after wayward Freshmen especially to see that they drink their milk—NOT MIXED!

To Exchange: Will swap the fault for any co-ed to play on the Co-ed Hockey Team. See Manager De-Long.

Wanted: At once the low-down on how to go about getting such a heart-rending romance as that of the Navy Bell(s). Address all letters to "Loveless" in care of The Brunswickan.

And now for the question of the week: What physics prof. has been hitting the high spots lately with what blonde freshette?

# THE UNIVERSITY OF NEW BRUNSWICK

## OFFICERS AND MEMBERS OF THE SENATE 1943-44

Visitor on behalf of His Majesty: The Honourable William George Clark, LL.D., D.C.L., Lieutenant Governor of the Province of New Brunswick

President of the University and the Senate:

Norman A. M. MacKenzie M.M. and Bar, B.A., LL.B., LL.M., LL.D., K.C.

Members of the Senate:

The Honourable Chief Justice J. H. Barry, LL.D.

The Honourable C. H. Eckeney, B.A., LL.D., Minister of Education (ex officio).

G. Percy Furchill, Esq., B.Sc., LL.D.

Arthur N. Carter, Esq., M.C., B.A., B.C.L., B.L.S.

The Honourable Mr. Justice O. S. Crockett, B.A., LL.D.

The Honourable Mr. Justice J. E. A. L. Ydowooder, M.C., B.A., LL.D.

Emerson C. Rice, Esq., M.A.

The Honourable Mr. Justice W. H. Fairison, D.S.O., B.A., LL.D.

Peter J. Hughes, Esq., B.A., LL.D., K.C.

The Honourable Fred Mege, Mrs. J. Brown Maxwell, B.A.

Old V. L. Miller, Esq., M.A.

A. S. McFarlane, Esq., M.A., LL.D.

The Honourable John B. McNair, B.A., B.C.L., LL.D., K.C.

The Honourable Mr. Justice Charles P. Richards, B.A., LL.D.

Mrs. Kenneth B. Brown, B.A.

Kenneth A. Baird, M.A., M.D.C.M.

D. W. Wallace, Esq., M.A.

W. W. White, Esq., M.A., M.D., LL.D.

Registrar:

Joseph W. Sears, Esq., B.A., B.C.L.

ACADEMIC FACULTY

Chairman of the Faculty and Professor of International and Canadian Constitutional Law:

Norman A. M. MacKenzie, M.M. and Bar, B.A., LL.B., LL.M., LL.D. (Dalhousie), LL.M. (Harvard)

Professor of Mechanical Engineering and Drawing:

John Stephens, M.A., M.Sc. (Dublin) D.Sc. (U.N.B.)

Assistant Professor of Mechanical Engineering:

Edward W. Hagerman, B.Sc. (U.N.B.)

Professor of Philosophy and Education:

W. C. Keirstead, M.A. (U.N.B.), Ph.D. (Chicago) D.C.L. (Acadia), LL.D.

Assistant in Education:

Leulise M. Thompson, B.A. (U.N.B.), B.Ed. (Edinburgh)

Alasdair A. Warren, B.A. (U.N.B.), M.A. (Clark)

Professor of Civil Engineering:

Earle O. Turner, S.B. (M.I.T.) D.Sc. (U.N.B.)

Associate Professor of Civil Engineering:

J. Henry Moore, B.Sc. (U.N.B.), S.M. (M.I.T.)

Professor of Electrical Engineering:

A. Foster Baird, M.Sc. (U.N.B.), D.Sc. (U.N.B.)

Assistant Professor of Electrical Engineering:

James O. Dineen, B.Sc. (U.N.B.)

Professors of Mathematics:

Carman E. Miller, Ph.D. (Toronto)

W. Gordon Jones, B.Sc. (U.N.B.)

Professor of Physics:

Bryan Priestman, M.A. (Cambridge) M.Sc., Ph.D. (McGill)

Acting Professor of Physics:

Allan E. Boone, B.Sc. (U.N.B.), M.A. (Western)

Assistant in Physics:

I. Herbert Habel, B.Sc. (U.N.B.), Ph.D. (McGill)

Professor of Forestry:

J. Miles Gibson, B.Sc., D.Sc. (U.N.B.)

Professor of Forest Entomology:

Allen S. West, B.Sc. (Mass. State), Ph.D. (Yale)

Assistant in Forest Entomology:

Harris E. D. Videto, B.Sc. (U.N.B.)

Professor of Forest Engineering:

Bron W. Pilege, B.Sc. (U.N.B.)

Director of Forestry Extension:

Kenneth B. Brown, B.Sc. (U.N.B.)

Professor of Geology:

William J. Wright, B.Sc. (Acadia), M.A., Ph.D. (Yale), F.R.S.C.

Associate Professor of Geology and Mineralogy:

Graham S. MacKenzie, B.Sc. (Man.), M.A., Ph.D. (Toronto)

Professor of Biology:

Charles W. Argue, B.A. (U.B.C.), M.S. (Iowa)

Professor of Zoology:

William S. Hoar, B.A. (U.N.B.), M.A. (Western Ontario) Ph.D. (Boston)

Assistant in Biology:

Marijota A. Barbato, B.Sc. (U.N.B.)

Professor of Chemistry:

F. Z. Toole, M.Sc., Ph.D. (McGill)

Associate Professor of Chemistry:

Robert H. Wright, B.A. (U.B.C.), M.Sc., Ph.D. (McGill)

Professor of Economics and Politics:

J. Richards Petrie, B.A., M.A. (U.N.B.), Ph.D. (McGill)

Professor of History:

Alfred G. Bailey, B.A. (U.N.B.), M.A., Ph.D. (Toronto)

Professor of Classics and Ancient History:

S. E. Smethurst, M.A. (Cantab.)

Professor of Modern Languages:

Mircea domitru, Ph.D. (Louvain), LL.D. (Brussels)

Professor of English:

Edward A. McCourt, B.A. (Alberta), M.A. (Oxon)

Professor of Law:

J. W. Sears, B.A., B.C.L. (Oxon)

Secretary of the Faculty:

Francis J. Toole, M.Sc., Ph.D. (McGill)

Secretary to the President:

Edith G. McCleod, B.A. (U.N.B.)

Secretary to the Registrar:

Frances E. Gay

Librarian:

Mrs. Marijota J. Thompson

Assistant Librarian:

Mrs. G. Shirley Saunders, B.A. (U.N.B.)

Dcan of Residence:

W. Gordon Jones, B.Sc. (U.N.B.)

Athletic Director:

Howard R. Ryan, B.A. (Acadia), B.P.E. (Springfield)

\* On leave of absence



# LIGHT

# s Army

# STERS WIN

Impressive basketball Friday evening, last for finalists muddled win over the Army, by the top end of a 46-20 score was far from a tion of the showing N.B. Playing an ob- team they showed old flight and with the Ed Mitton, ranky Var- U.N.B. squad was of calibre than an inter- from gallstone. The most impressive evening was the Frosch hen, Cummings and kids were not up in honours but showed in the floor. The team used Gerry Lockhart, outstanding performer. le to take the floor be- and his absence ap- a rather demoral- on the first string. Junior Varsity line of and True seem to be second string position this year. Like the first were an absolute disap- all, last Friday. The ck barrier of Mitton, Art Demers, another t, was the only com- of the game. They ball and Mitton wound points to his credit. floored a rather make- composed of the old McLean, Paul Eldridge, Williams plus some news- team showed obvious last Friday and will show a marked im- in the future.

from Up the Hill are iticized too freely and y have one poor show we will expect some of B. spirit in the double ng up this weekend.

,000 volts across a pint. t jumps it, the product the current causes a f lys, tin, arsenic, iron, n the whiskey is fair. or chases the current generator, you've got y.

and see our

Range of

# COATS

0 to \$55.00

# OVILS

ite Post Office

**8 delicious cubes of nourishment**

3—LIQUID BUTTERCREAM CHOCOLATE  
2—LIQUID BUTTERCREAM BORDEAUX  
2—LIQUID BUTTERCREAM VANILLA  
8—LIQUID CREAMY CARAMEL

**Neilson's LIQUID FOUR FLAVOR**

Covered with Neilson's smooth French-style Chocolate

**Neilson's**