

# Bruns in the 20's

## That Far River

Written especially for the Brunswickan

(December 1922)

A wind came to me, crying,  
"On that far river that you love and know  
The silver shallows chatter in the sun,  
The slim, white paddles dip, the red barks go  
Silent as dream; and day is just begun  
With lifting mist along the meadow's brim  
And lifting fire along the mountain's rim:  
In scent of ripening grasses God releases  
Slumber and dew and many a night-old thing:  
The paddles flash, the level, light increases,  
And high day gilds the heron's ashen wing."

A wind came to me, crying,  
"On that far river where the eddies turn,  
Pause and swing low and sink to amber sleep;  
The snipe are running in the dewy fern;  
The long poles bend, the red barks drag and creep  
Up the long rapids: Day and toil are done,  
And red as Gluskap's war-shield drops the sun:  
In scent of cooling waters and ripe grasses  
God stills the river that you love and know:  
Behind the West the long light flares and passes -  
And now the crimson camp-fire is aglow."

A wind came to me, crying,  
And set my heart a-sighing.

By Theodore Goodridge Roberts

Campus Poetry  
from the Brunswickan, 1923.

When ice cream grows on macaroni trees,  
When Sahara's sounds are muddy,  
When dogs and cats wear B.V.D.'s;  
That's when I'm going to study.

I started out wrong when I was a kid  
And now my days are blue;  
Cigarettes, booze, wild women and dope,  
I'm a wreck at twenty-two

Epistle of the Mt. A. Virgins to the Tribe of UNB

Mt. Allison University  
November, 1922.

Dearly Beloved Brethren:

Grace be unto you and peace - and may the light of learning shine upon you hourly, even as it shineth upon us.

We would that you knew what great deeds came to pass while you were yet abiding in Fredericton, and while there was a mighty conflict in Amherst.

For behold the virgins of Mt. A. did journey thither to witness the battle, and it came to pass that when the sun was set there was yet no victory.

Then did the virgins betake themselves to the halls of jazz, and did dance and make merry therein.

And when the evening was come they did meet the young men of the tribe of UNB and did converse at great length with them, yea, even some of the virgins did feed their faces with them.

Then did the virgins return unto their own country, even unto the land of the Methodists.

And it came to pass that the next day was the Sabbath. Then did the virgins arise and trim their lamps for behold it had rained the night before and their tresses were exceeding straight.

And behold when the sun was high in the heavens, the two virgins sallied forth with the two young men, even Jazz Bo and Pop, and they did unto their "gentlemen friends," for they were greatly hungered.

And lo, when the hour of worship was nigh at hand, the bold youths did return and were admitted within the gates.

Then did the damsels of the tribe of Charlottetown beg to be chaperoned upon their travels, and behold, since of the two virgins one was a senior chaperone, verily they sallied forth once more at the eighth hour, and betook themselves unto the seat of learning at Salem.

Behold they felt as the "Hi-Hixes," which, being interpreted, means "damn doolish." And their old grey mare was exceedingly slow.

But while their mirth was greatest, a great light shone suddenly upon them (a flashlight). Then were the youths filled with the lust of battle and the virgins with great fear.

So, they betook themselves to another seat of learning where they did R.I.P. until the tenth hour.

And the young men did take a mighty oath, that of the Shifters, whereby they did make fools of themselves and verily, verily they paid heavily.

All the saints salute you, chiefly they that are of the House of Bidey Borden - Selah.

G.F.L., 23; F.G., 24.

## New Talent

Two more exhibitions in the New Talent series open at the UNB Art Centre on March 15. Mary Turnbull Burnight, an Arts Student at UNB, is exhibiting paintings and drawings. Clyde Finnamore, a Fredericton High School student from Nashwaaksis, is showing eighteen linocuts.

Mr. Finnamore is studying under Tom Smith in the new high school art programme. He has been seriously interested in painting for several years and has worked with Molly Bobak at UNB, and with John Fox and Ronald Bloore at the St. Andrews Summer School for Arts and Crafts. His teacher says of his work, "These prints comprise an obviously related body of work done during the past three months in a medium which just seemed 'suited' to where his thinking was at that time. Virtually all of his work is concerned visually with the human figure and philosophically with the human condition and environment."

Mary Burnight's work represents a wide range of experimentation in various media - oils, watercolours and drawings. Her facility in observing objects around her is particularly successful in the watercolours of Montreal houses, but she is also interested in extracting the patterns and masses from her subjects, in various degrees of abstraction. Mrs. Burnight, of Montreal and Rothesay, has studied with several teachers, notably the late Fritz Brandtner whose work was shown in the Art Centre in November.

The exhibitions will be shown in the UNB Art Centre from March 15 to the 30th, from 10 to 5 Monday to Friday, and from 2 to 5 on Sundays.

