

"Frats": Cliques Or Clubs

by FRANCES MAHAN

Every college, at one time or another, faces the possibility of introducing sororities and fraternities to their campus. This is a decision which rests with the student body. The fact that a college feels that such organizations are necessary, however, tends to make us wonder if the university itself is not fulfilling some social requirement.

High ideas are stated in the constitutions of fraternities - they emphasise friendship, scholarship, and, in most cases, religion as a basis and reason for their being. These reasons are hardly the ones which students have in joining "Frats" today. The desire for friendship has been replaced by a need for security which the applicant hopes to achieve by becoming a member of a group which is an impressive organization on the campus. The claim for maintaining or improving scholarship is quoted by members with careless abandon. The student who wishes to join a fraternity for the idealistic reason of sustaining a high scholastic standing is the type of person who won't even get a "bid" (invitation). It is unlikely that religion is a motive uppermost in the prospective "rushee's" mind.

Fraternities and Sororities have reached the stage where they represent social prestige in university life. "They follow strict religious and racial lines, stressing discrimination and segregation of all types". A very good example of this is the rather embarrassing incident concerning Barbara Arrington which took place at the University of Toronto recently and which brought national disapproval to that institution.

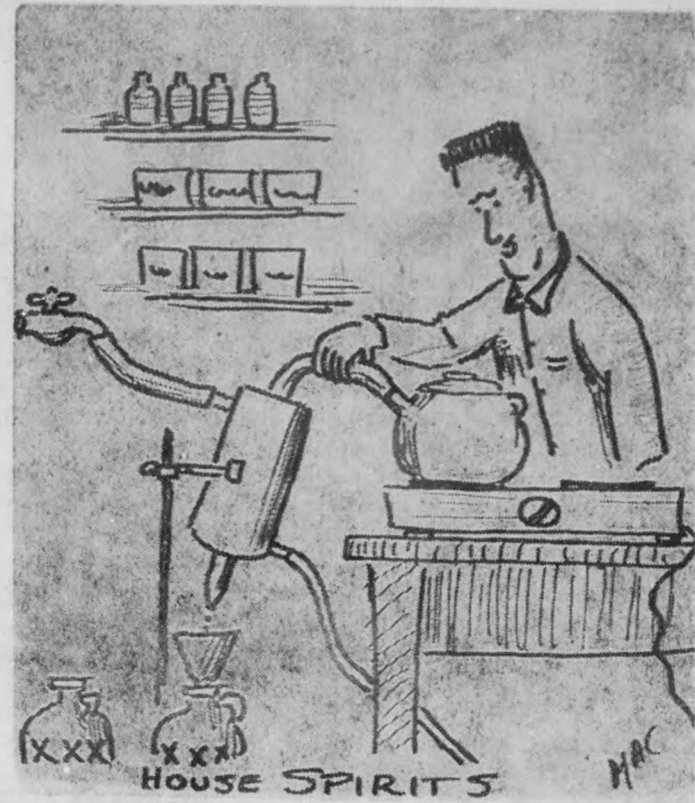
Each Frat. develops fierce fraternal loyalty among its members and this is a definite deterrent to campus spirit. University organizations generally suffer by such divisions in their student body.

Admittedly, there is the opportunity to meet new people by being "rushed" and asked to join a fraternity. This is a very tempting factor to the new student; however, by becoming a member, the individual is limiting his possibilities of making more variable friendships. He remains with approximate the same group throughout his college life.

There are, of course, the unfortunate persons who are rejected by the Sorority Fraternity. This is a crushing disappointment and particularly hard on the new student who is having difficulty enough adapting to college life.

One of the requirements for eligibility to such a society is that a person be considered "compatible by members of the Fraternity". Yet, one of the strongest justifications that Frats can give for their existence is that they develop in members the ability to get along with fellow students through group living. This is contradictory, as it is obviously the individual who is not compatible who needs to learn how to get along with people. Nevertheless, it is he who is excluded from the beginning.

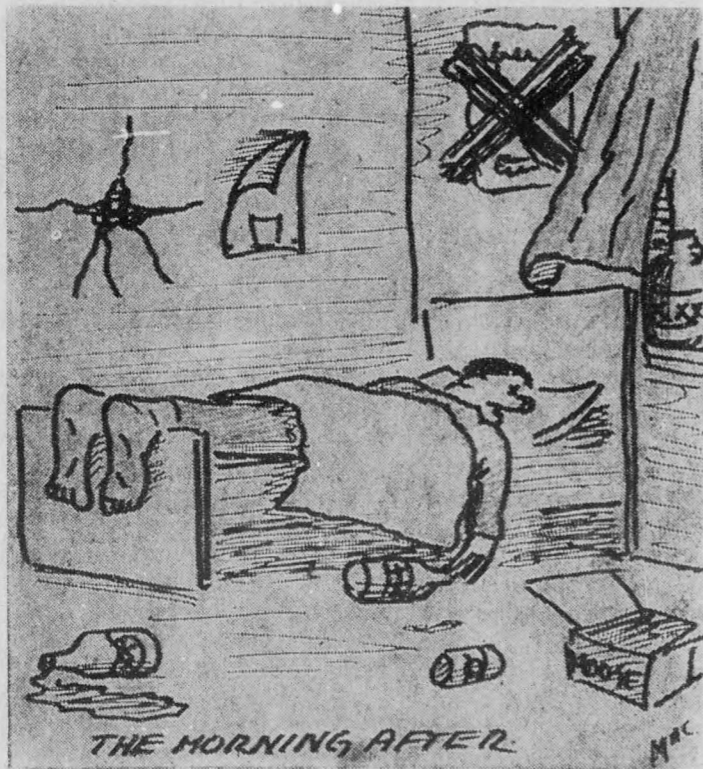
At the moment, UNB may boast of a campus of individuals who are not dependent on the security of a Frat membership, who vigorously support their student activities, and who are free from the prejudices and limitations imposed by fraternal societies. If we maintain an institution of this merit we will never have the need for Fraternities or Sororities.



RESIDENCE BREW . . .

Take one hundred pounds of New Brunswick apples (usually obtainable from one of the roadside orchards on the outskirts of Fredericton), cut into quarters, place in residence bath tub with enough water to cover. Obtain three clean pairs of freshmen feet and knead vigorously but carefully for four and one half hours. Add one and one half pounds of yeast, foam in gently and allow to foam for three days, employing the freshmen to clear the foam from the surrounding area during this time. Fight your way back to the bath, shovel the remaining writhing mess into draining pans, and together with the juice left in the bath, gather the moisture into large jugs. Strain several times so as to extract the inevitably present porcelain chips, toe nails, bath taps, etc., and allow to clear. Drink CAREFULLY and SLOWLY.

ANNUAL LBR FORMAL TONIGHT



The three residence dances are undoubtedly the intimate social events each year at UNB. Tonight, one of the most exclusive dances on campus, the LBR formal, will see some sixty couples gaily swirl themselves into a fantasia of chinese lanterns and fiendish teahouses of the November moon.

At this moment numbers of sweating, dirty, desert-booted Jones Boys are chopping at bamboo, hanging shaky tapestries and cursing each other. In ten hours time the same guys, clean and resplendent in evening dress (sports coat and patched jeans) will be dancing under the bamboo, sitting by the tapestries and whispering sweet nothings to their partners. Four or five hours after that the halls of LBR will be silent. The band will be gone, the lights will be out and perhaps everyone will have gone home?

mation can be obtained from Mr. An engineer we know has a Scarf at 5-5085 or from Mr. broken arm he received from Trythall. Join the crowd — have fighting for a girl's honour. It a ball. seems she wanted to keep it.

The Farmhouse Up The Hill

On the newest part of our campus one of our oldest buildings can be seen. It is the old Neville Farm betwixt Aitken and Jones Houses. The history of the old farm goes back as far as 1850 when the grandfather of the present Mr. Neville bought it from the O'dells.

In 1943 UNB bought the land. At that time the farm amounted to 25 acres. The contract of sale with the university allowed Mr. Neville to remain on the land until his death. Both Mr. Neville and his sister are there today.

Mr. Neville, when asked if he resented being in the midst of a bustling campus, replied:

"Just the reverse, I have lived 50 years with the students, and I have experienced the greatest satisfaction in every way. They are the nicest fellows I have ever seen. The University officials couldn't have used us any better. We would be awful lonesome up here by ourselves if it were not for the students. It has turned out wonderfully."

Lust is the child of the mind, and as such, can be controlled; not by suppression, but by directing its energy into worthy channels.

Fred: For months I thought I was a fox terrier. Then I went to a psychiatrist, and he cured me.
Earl: How are you now?
Fred: Fine. Feel my nose.

NOTICE

The Winter Carnival Committee is sponsoring the musical production *Rose Marie* for the Winter Carnival to be held in the first week of February. And guess what?

Producer, Gerry Coriat Scarf says that there are all kinds of openings left in almost any phase of the production. People will get a great deal of fun participating in the show. Under the capable direction of the university music expert, A. F. Trythall, the show is expected to be of almost professional calibre. Further infor-

Familiarity breeds—

You heard a lot of talk about the good will. That's strictly bunk, friend. They will not.

Kitten

new
matching
skirt and
sweater



Go glamorous in this dramatic new one-colour ensemble . . . jumbo-knit pullover in Shetlantex (a beautiful blend with 20% mohair), wide-set turtle neck, easy lines and long sleeves, size 34 to 40, price \$12.95 — with slim Shetlantex skirt—sizes 8 to 20, price \$16.95—at good shops everywhere.

Look for the name *Kitten*

5445