

THE BRUNSWICK Kanne Men Require Much Pampering

THE BRUNSWICK Kanne, a special section of The Brunswickan, is published annually by the co-eds of the University of New Brunswick.

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New World: New Ways

FEMALE ARTS USELESS IN CANADIAN LIFE

By Hunna SchwartzneSure

In rare moments of carefree meditation I think about the blissful days of my youth spent in my native Black Forest. Although a wood-cutter's daughter, I did not tear about the forest like a wild thing in workman's pants and leathers. Indeed, from a very early age I was taught to keep my pinafore fresh and dainty, I also learned to pass my time doing useful feminine work . . . to bake and brew and to keep the cottage tidy for my father and my brothers.

By the time I was fifteen I was a rosy cheeked, buxom lass well skilled in the arts of womanly duty, impatiently awaiting the day when I would be able to leave my father's cottage to leap into the nuptial bed. In short, I awaited my Hansel.

Then my maiden aunt from Hambourg died. She had been a suffragette and had left me enough money for an education in the New World. My father did not like the idea, nor did my mother, but I came off to Canada anyhow. I had secret hopes that a higher education might help me to find my Hansel. But college was no help. In fact American colleges make American women funny. The co-ed is going to college to get an equal education so that she can be equal to men. She wants to do men's work, like chopping wood for example, and she wants to talk with men, man-to-man. She knows little of the art of talking to men, woman-to-man. Worst of all, she does not want to get married, she wants to have a career. The career is mostly to get the equal pay, I think.

Being equal to men, the co-ed accordingly has the right to criticize her male colleagues. When she does muster enough enthusiasm to break the cold barrier of indifference, she may suggest he dress in a jacket and tie and that he be more gentlemanly in his relations with the opposite sex. I wonder how the men at the college are supposed to recognize a woman when she sports the same short hair as men and carries a slide rule in the hip pocket of her jeans.

It grieves me to see the ancient skills of the great female tribe being lost forever on the frontier of the new world. It is a great pity that the will-of-the-wisp, equality, obscures the fact that it is much more glorious to be a woman whether equal or not.

CO-EDS DIFFERENT? ONLY THEY THINK SO!

What would you like to hear about co-eds? Not a thing. They are just about the same as anybody else except that they are firmly convinced that they are different. The cult of the individual is wide spread and results in some very absurd looking co-eds who, under the banner of art, merely manage to look odd.

Then there are the naturalists who do not believe that makeup, etc., is necessary. This type of co-ed comes in three varieties: the athlete, the devoted scientist and the forester's girlfriend. Co-eds are firmly convinced that they are the only females in the world who have been endowed with brains. Unfortunately the professors tend often to agree. We have nothing against co-eds individually, but taking them as a group, we can most definitely see why many UNB students prefer to find feminine companionship at Teachers' College or elsewhere. We repeat, there is nothing that we would like to hear.

Men Require Much Pampering

By Steve Fay

I have been asked, as an Englishman, to write about Canadian women. I do this with great pleasure. I feel, however, it is only fair for me to point out that my terms of reference are superfluous, from a subjective point of view. I will write about the women of any country in the same glowing terms of humility. Mind and body are basic ingredients, found either present or lacking anywhere. Differences tend to be purely environmental, showing themselves primarily in attitudes and positions. I write then, not because I know Canadian women better than I know those of other nations, but because, as a sucker for the creatures, they govern my existence.

The superiority of women is an established fact to the discerning spectator. If there is any way in which Canadian women distinguish themselves from those of other nations, it is the unacceptable speed with which they recognize this. Men, in their vanity, often believe themselves to be superior to women. Women, in their sagacity, know themselves to be superior to men. But a first essential of female superiority is a willingness to allow men to continue thinking they wear the pants. (Perhaps Canadian women's most obvious error is to hide themselves in slacks. This involves a basic dilemma between comfort and cruelty, though.)

If I am to criticize Canadian women, I must bring attention to their brutality. Because they themselves lack sensibility, they fail to recognize it in men. They fail to realize that a man must be pampered. He must, for instance, be given his metaphorical slippers when he returns from what he believes to have been a hard day at the office. She must be willing to give him his metaphorical slippers, even though she knows that she has accomplished twice as much in one day as he is likely to do in a month. When this whimsy is scorned, man will recognize his inferiority and women will start to lose their advantage. Let Canadian women beware!

In a country which is not yet fully developed women must be careful not to impress their power and personality too brashly. They must swallow some of their pride and allow men to continue self-delusion. The approach must be one of subtlety to combat blatancy. When subtlety has been fully mastered, men will reoccupy their rightful place, their chains.



EDITH G. MacLEOD
 . . . times have changed

Registrar Says:

Ladies' Society Lacks Power Of Old Days

By Marg MacLelland

Have you ever wondered what campus life was like in the 1920's? Miss Edith G. MacLeod, our present registrar and a member of the class of '23, has given us a few glimpses.

Although the female attendance has tripled since her college days at UNB, the Ladies' Society was a much more powerful organization then than it is today. Before the girls' residence was opened in 1951, out-of-town co-eds had to live in boarding houses. Miss MacLeod thinks this provided a more "clannish" relationship between the town girls and the boarding girls. Informal get-togethers were more common, and the Ladies' Society organized teas, parties and banquets for the co-eds.

Miss MacLeod thinks that the college girls these days dress with more originality than when she was taking honors English and Philosophy. The more casual contemporary co-ed styles of the present are also more suitable to campus life, she believes.

Miss MacLeod, a rabid football and English rugby fan, is keenly interested in student affairs. She lives in a house she had built three years ago on Kensington Court. She has two cats, Betsy and Ginger.

A past president of the Alumnae and the Faculty Women's Club, she has been the registrar for twelve years. Prior to this she was secretary to the president.

Crusader On The March; Feminity Is Stressed

by Suzanne

I am a crusader. My quest is not for the holy grail but for the torch which will enlighten women and set their hearts burning with the desire to obtain the rare treasure of femininity. I am not one person but many and I have not the courage to sign my real name, for this idealism of mine is out of vogue. However under this protective cover I shall try to convince all women readers in the next few weeks that our ultimate goal should be to be women and ladies. To begin with a lady is not one who sits around at tea parties with her little finger up in the air nor is she the exclusive property of high society. She may be an athlete, she may be a doctor, she may be a co-ed, but whatever she is she is a lady above all else.

This idea of mine may seem old-fashioned but I think women would be much happier if their place in society was more clearly defined. Why must great de-

bates rage about the superiority of men or the inferiority of women. To be inferior, by definition, one must consider men and women as the same thing or they cannot be compared. Anyone who labours under this misapprehension is either blind or has failed to take freshman biology. Women were designed as the complements of men and this role is taxing enough without attempting to take over all the male prerogatives.

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Letters To The Editor

Dear Madam Editor: I think that an issue of the paper devoted to co-eds is an idea which is out of style. When there were only a very few girls on the campus they had to band together in order to survive. Today half the responsible positions on the campus are held by women and they become more aggressive every day. Besides anything which interests women particularly, such as men, manners, morals, men,

clothes, men, etc., is of little interest to the male students and should be omitted from the campus newspaper.
 Sincerely
 "An interested Onlooker"
 P.S. I hate women, they always beat me at everything!

You're Just My Type



A MAN!

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 — FANCY FREEZE —

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