



FEATURES



Confidentially yours

The voice of Maggie Jean is speaking again, so hear ye, hear ye, hear ye!

(Freshman week is harder on Sophomores than on the Freshmen. Thirty-three of the forty-eight girls in residence are Freshettes and only seven are Sophomores. By now we suspect that even one of them would be an armful. As suggested by our numbers there have had to be many changes, one being the addition of a new annex on Church Street close to the main house. You-men may now add 9052 to your 9091 and 9061.

The upper classmen have already shown their added interest by performing several impromptu sing-songs, to say nothing of the serenading done in the wee small hours. Why are these sing-songs possible? The policy of the Residence Administration has changed. No longer are men frowned on and hushed, but instead, made welcome. Plans are already materializing for a most interesting winter full of many social activities—perhaps even our own formal! The wonderful person who is helping us take this step forward from near oblivion is our new Dean of Residence, Dr. Ella Milham, ably assisted by Mrs. Nelson, our new Matron, and Miss Petchie. These are solidly behind all of us to see that we get the most possible out of University which surely gives us a comfortable feeling. Maybe this new policy will make more girls see what a wonderful university this is and help to increase the ranks of UNB's Co-Eds. Let's hope so.

SUGAR 'n SPICE

ON WRAPPINGS

What's in a sweater? Maybe not much sometimes, but when it comes to cheerleaders', there can be a great deal.

What's in a blazer? Maybe not much sometimes, but who can tell, anyway.

We would hesitate to be dogmatic on the aesthetic merits of either, but we do know that the men from U.N.B. would rather support the cheerleaders from Fredericton High than their own.

We know our cheerleaders have the potential. Their light is being hidden under bulky sweaters and baggy sweaters. We think it's time for a change. What do you think?

ON SPORTS

The first Co-Ed Golf Tournament in the history of this university was played at the Fredericton Golf Club last Saturday. Congratulations to PAM MCCREADY. Again on Sunday, the Co-eds played the faculty wives, while the male students played the faculty. The Co-eds and faculty wives tied. After the tournament a very enjoyable dinner was given for the players by the faculty and their wives.

One Co-ed swimmer, PEG JONES, is still recovering from a tonsillectomy. We hope to see her back on the campus very soon.

ON PEOPLE

We are fortunate to have two Co-eds with us this year, who have just completed two years' schooling in Rome. SHIRLEY and JOYCE RAMEY previously resided in Fredericton and are now in third year in the Arts Faculty.

Congratulations to GERTRUDE GUNN who with Bill Barwick produced the best yearbook in Canada. She is back on the campus and is studying for her M.A. and B.Ed.

DR. MILHAM, the new Dean of the Women's Residence came to us last year from the University of Wisconsin. She has made many friends among the students, especially those in the Maggie Jean.

U. I. S. FOREVER

I met a fellow student last year, a quite intelligent fellow, and he said that he had never seen a ticker tape machine nor could he understand the financial section of a newspaper.

This was most unfortunate since on this very campus there is a club existing for this sole purpose. I realize that there are many others who like this fellow, did not understand the stock and bond business nor did they know of the existence of this club.

It is a fact that each and every one of you will be confronted with securities, bonds, stocks on some form of investment after you leave the university. It is also true that a large percentage of you have no idea nor will you have any idea of this business.

We are at U.N.B. solely for one purpose: to prepare you for the future and a successful career. Yet in the eyes of hundreds of students whether engineers, business administrators or what have you, only a small number realize what an important factor INVESTMENT will play in each of their lives. Engineers play a large part in industrial management and to be in such a position that they must understand corporation bonds and other securities in investment.

The UNIVERSITY INVESTMENT SYNDICATE is for you. Your participation in the U.I.S. will affect it as well as your future. The membership of this club is not limited in number or sex. To get an idea of the U. I. S. activities we merely need to read the report of past president Jack Poote.

SENIOR CLASS

All members of the SENIOR CLASS of 1956 are requested by Dick Hale, secretary-treasurer of the class, to attend a short general meeting in the Physics Lecture room on the first floor of the Memorial Hall. The meeting is called for 5 p.m. October 13, Thursday, when the forthcoming year's activities will be discussed.

CIVIC ORCHESTRA

The Fredericton Civic Orchestra is starting practices for the fall and winter season. Instrumentalists are needed, and student musicians are invited to participate. Vacancies exist in the woodwind section—flute and oboe—and the string section—violin, viola, cello or bass. Inquiries will be welcomed. Contact: J. H. Malcom, vice-president, Fredericton Civic Orchestra. Phone—6805.

I MARRIED SERGI

A REVELATION

By MRS. SERGI O'FLANNIGAN

(Editor's Note—Now it can be told. Now this gripping tale of feminine courage and skillful counter-espionage, first reported by the Ubysey can be fully revealed. What would you do, Co-Eds, if you were faced with a situation of comparable terror and suspense? Would you be capable of such level-headed coolness? Or would you become a victim of panic. Think about it. Think about the men in your life and then think about this gripping tale of feminine courage and skillful counter-espionage. Better yet, read the story and ignore this note because after all is said and done, this was only written to fill a gap twenty-one lines long.

I first met Sergi in Nebraska. He introduced himself as Sergi O'Flannigan, a repentant Fenian, and so enthralled was I with his suave mannerisms and charm that I took the bait at his word.

His real name was Sergi Illionovich . . . I should have sensed his subversiveness right off. When he started taking coffee in a samovar, I should have caught on. When he started mowing the lawn with a sickle I should have seen that something was amiss. When he taught our eleven sons to sing "The International" in three part harmony, I should have known him for the dirty, rotten, subversive anarchist sidwinder that he was . . .

But I loved him; the dirty, rotten, anarchistic sidwinder. My honest, sincere, thoroughly American love blinded me.

For thirty years he took advantage of my love. He used to sneak out at night and I naively passed this off as mere unfaithfulness. But in reality he was grinding out pamphlets. When he put on that brown shirt and red scarf before going out for the evening, he told me it was just his scout troop meeting. He said red stood for Beaver Pack. He told me that the picture over the mantle was one of the Marx brothers. He used to "have the boys over for poker", he said. I can see them now sitting around the dining room table in their greatcoats shuffling leaflets. I decided he should be watched.

One day he went too far. We were watching the McCarthy hearings on TV and he laughed—yes, laughed—at the senator . . . The

rest is history. I immediately contacted the FBI.

Then began the endless days of waiting. I think he grew suspicious when I bought that tommy gun but I passed it off as a silly whim and things were eased. It was only when the FBI threw a cordon around the house and took to beating him up periodically that Sergi started acting strangely. I could see his evil mind plotting my destruction. I took to sleeping with the tommy gun under my pillow. This made him more suspicious. He started sleeping with his little Gorgi automatic under his pillow. Our double bed turned into an armament rack.

But then the bood old vigilant FBI moved in. The first thing they did was to arrest our eleven indoctrinated, brain-washed children. Next they subpoenaed Sergi and offered him liberty for information. He chose information, so they gave him all the dope on Russia they could, explained General Motors, gave a leaflet by Bishop Sheen and threw in two tickets to "Guys and Dolls".

Sergi saw the light. He testified against the kids, saw them sentenced to five years each and came back to me.

No we are just like any other American family. No one would ever suspect the drama that lies behind the rusted tommy gun in our basement.

Yes, Sergi and I are back together but I'm watching the once dirty, rotten subversive anarchist sidwinder that he was . . . And so is the FBI.



by Gene Motluck and Dave McCo.

Here again is the Engineer's column bringing the news and views of UNB's largest faculty. We take this opportunity to extend our congratulations to all engineering freshmen on their choice of a career.

Engineering is the world's fastest growing field of work. The increased complexity of our industry, the development of jet propulsion, electronics and atomic energy have resulted in a definite increase in the field of engineering work.

We would like to point out to the freshmen in particular that one of the most important requirements of an engineering graduate is his student activities. Many a firm has turned down a student with high academic standing in favour of one with average academic standing who participates in student affairs.

UNB is becoming well-known as an Engineering school and many companies have made favourable comments about our engineering graduates. It is up to us, the students to see that they have no reason to change these opinions.

According to a Columbia University survey, there is no better training than engineering for general advancement. The survey states that "forty percent of industrial management is engineer trained replacing both lawyers and bankers in top industrial posts."

On graduation, engineers find it to their advantage to join the Engineering Institute of Canada. While at University, every engineering student should find it to his advantage to participate in his "Engineering Society". At UNB the Engineering Society has always been active and we are looking for you to make this another successful year.

Engineering membership cards, entitling you to participate in all Engineering activities, are now on sale at the Engineer's store and from the Engineering Society executive.

As the Sophomore engineers assembled in room 106 of the Civil building on Monday, Prof. McLaughlin entered, placed his slide rule on the desk, faced the class and said:—"Order, Gentlemen." "Beer" came the answer from the far corner.

NEWMAN CLUB

The opening meeting of the NEWMAN CLUB is scheduled for October 16, in St. Dunstan's Hall. Dick Whalen, president, will be in charge of the meeting and the other members of the executive are: Vice-President, Les Humber; Secretary, Dot McDade; Treasurer, Ted Stephens.

Every Roman Catholic student is eligible to join the NEWMAN CLUB which co-ordinates the religious, educational and social activities of the students.

OPEN HOUSE

There will be open house in the Student Centre on October 16, from 3 to 5 p.m. EVERYBODY INVITED! Refreshments will be served.

BAND

What university football game is complete without a band to bolster the team's spirits? This year the university band is in need of new members and Emery Pantoy is urging all interested students to contact him immediately at 4094. In some cases instruction and aid will be available. Why not contribute to the campus spirit now by calling 4094?

SOCIAL COMMITTEE

There will be a meeting of the Social Committee on Wednesday, October 12, in the Conference Room of the Student Centre. The Agenda will include (1) Fall Formal (2) Rink Opening (3) Use of Student Centre for organized entertainment.

Sigma Lambda Beta Rho



BY UNEXPECTED

With Dick Hale as President and Fred Clarke as Secretary-Treasurer, the Society of the Lady Beaverbrook Residence two weeks ago found itself at the beginning of a new University year. Former residents were astonished and indeed pleasantly surprised to find that the "Reservation" i.e., the third floor) had undergone a startling change: to wit—complete redecoration consisting of rooms painted in pastel colours, newly painted furniture, and crowning glory—curtains!

Two other changes have made themselves felt, the first and foremost being the return of the Jones' Boys to the Campus. The nocturnal activities of the "Jones' Boys" has been prolific. They have been up all night every night since registration. Perhaps it would be a good idea if they retired about 10:00 P.M. and got up again for breakfast!

The second change? A new catering system. Net result is that instead of waiting five minutes for our meals, we now wait a quarter of an hour. Let us hope that we are not forced once again to present an indignant protest, which, next time, might not be quite so artistic as last year's.

Last week's first house meeting of the year was, despite its length, a success. Highlights of the gathering was President Mackay's speech in which we were warned of the evils of wine, women and song (in residence). We were informed also, by our Dean, that expulsion from the residence meant expulsion from the University.

Let us end on a happy note—Freshman Week. Former house members were greeted by a veritable horde of new members who experienced the intimate pleasures of a rather special residence initiation. So special in fact, that initiation in the residence was formally concluded (by order of the Dean) two days early. However we all feel that the Freshmen's introduction to residence life was both thorough and complete.

CONTEMPLATIONS . . . by KOS

Many modern universities and colleges are going to oppose a heavy expense in the next few years—they are going to have to buy new beds. The beds of yesterday are becoming too short for the present generation. Probably by the year 3000 any men under six feet in height will be conspicuous by his diminutive stature. We may well believe this because travellers who saw the suits of armor worn by the heroes of old tell us that they can hardly fit a thirteen year old boy of today. We therefore stand on the threshold of a world of bigger men. It is unreasonable to suppose that there may be a corresponding bigness of the soul and mine together

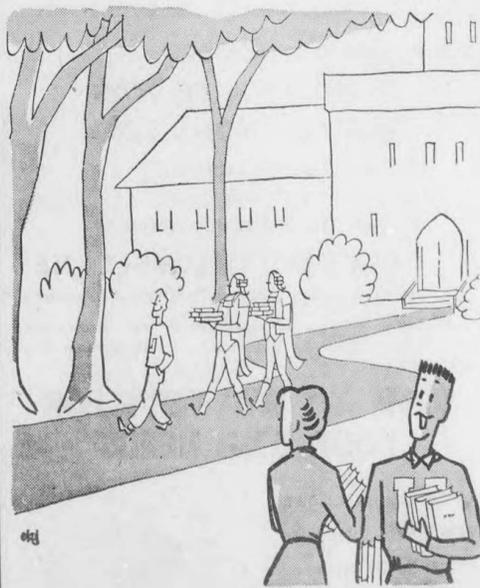
with this physical bigness? The world has experienced such a vast change in the last century that we do not often appreciate the melancholy comparison the present makes with the past.

The Holy Book makes great promises of an Age of Gold. Do we then stand at the threshold of such an age obsessed as we are by threats of war and the destructiveness of the Atomic and Hydrogen bomb? Where is our Golden Age when science now controls man, its creator. Yes, the great hand that governs the Universe may well push a button to usher in the highlights of the golden age but the circuit must be made of the souls and minds of men that are big enough.

Welcome U.N.B. Students

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