

Feature Page

Notes and Comment

Biological Information

While perusing the local daily, we came upon an interesting note.

We quote from the "nearly everybody has to read it" newspaper, Wednesday, October eighth edition:

APPOINTMENTS TO U. N. B. FACULTY ARE ANNOUNCED TODAY.

In an announcement made this morning by the presidents' office, the details of forty new staff appointments were disclosed. . . . The names of the new appointees, together with biological remarks, follow. They are listed divided as to faculty:

Arts Faculty classics
Miss Carol Evelyn Hopkins: Was research assist.

Economics and Politics.
Robert James Love, B. A., M. A.
Tut, tut, Mr. Editor.

Science and the Beast

There has been much discussion among students over the new science courses, over their jealous exclusion of all subjects not directly related to "The classification of physical 'stuff'". What new perspective is being exercised through the introduction of this new, narrow, neatly trimmed scientists' course, we dare not speculate. Many of the leaders of our countries have been devoting their eloquence, lately, to the cry for understanding and tolerance toward all men. (this may be obtained, incidentally, only through a knowledge of men.)

The philosophy of the square root of minus one doesn't contribute in any abundance to our increased knowledge of Pierre or Pedro or even Peter.

While we are in this mood, perhaps it would be proper (we worry so, about propriety) to mention that there are many students who want a general science course. A course to embrace all the physical sciences, rather than the courses they now share in their Freshman year (s) with the embryo scientists. These courses contribute nothing, except, the two credits and the confusion and dislike for pulleys and strings and negative poles, to the students, of things that don't deal directly with the "ekeing out" of a comfortable existence, those who study only what relates to the wealth that comes of being an individual. We think individualism should be the "ism" we are most interested in. Well, anyway some of our best friends are people.

We hereby challenge you to read as much as you can of the work of science deserters. One with three

years study behind the beakers and bunsen burners wrote this:

"After this two consults began to be created in defense for this reason that if one had what was, desired the other could check his similar power. It was resolved that they should not hold power longer than 1 year if too haughty but be like citizens who because they knew after the year the future would be private. . . . Hearing that all the property inherited by his father had departed. . . . (He) was made consul of the place itself. . . . The war alarmed, nevertheless, the king of the people who had been expelled and collecting, many tribes, that he had restored to the kingdom, he had fought."

One might name it "Good King Nevertheless" but even without a title it is impressive.

Well, a scientist friend of ours has a very simple solution to our problem. He says "We can get to know what we want to know about culture in magazines and books, in our spare time—". May we suggest Reader's Digest?

Spectators

We attended the football game last Saturday. We arrived before the game started and left before it finished. We sat across the field on the bleacher stands and the sun was hot and the air was quiet.

The entire afternoon was quiet and we had much time to look around at the grey boards of the stands and at the (Dare I drink a beer) blase people who were scattered about us, absorbing the warm Indian summer sunshine.

One spectator, however, had difficulty restraining his emotion. This aged white haired gentleman was seen twitching his crossed leg at frequent intervals and now and then sneaking little figures down on the back of his "Nearly anybody can read it" newspaper, with a well chewed pencil. Later we asked him the scores. He said he didn't know and apologized until we were sorry that we had asked. We said "we saw you with your pencil and . . ." "Oh yes," he said, "I just do that for fun. My scores never come out like theirs do."

As we were leaving we were attracted by a number of very gay sparrows who were holding a meeting under the stands. They chattered and chirped the time away and appeared to be saying, I told you so, to one another and then all agreeing and laughing like hell. Upon closer investigation, it was found that the sparrows were ridiculing (as sparrows will) their grandparents and other old sparrows, now in their dotage, who had warned them of the thunder that, according to legends prevailed in that area in Octo-

ber, every year. (Thunder upsets sparrows terribly, by the way).

The sparrows were laughing at the old fools because, after all, it was a quiet afternoon. There was no thunder.

Mandrills

I was thinking about zoos recently. It occurred to me that amongst the animals and birds I had seen there, it was always the male that had something striking or colorful about them: the stallion has a proud, arrogant look that the mare lacks; buck deer have an imposing set of antlers; the male lion has a mane; and the male mandrill (baboon) has a curious bright blue posterior which he is no doubt very proud of because his mate has it not.

Amongst birds, the cock pheasant is brightly colored unlike the dull-colored hen of the species; the same thing is true in varying degrees with chickens, parrots and peacocks as well as almost all other varieties of birds. This distinctive feature or coloring in the male only agrees so perfectly with the aggressive nature of the male and the passive character of the female (at least in the mating season) that it might possibly be one of the chief reasons for the theory that man is and ought to be the aggressor in love and woman the passive receiver.

In classic times, men flaunted themselves in lordly robes of varying colors. What woman's fashion in the Middle Ages could compare with the knight's armor? Eighteenth century men clung to wigs and swords and clothes that showed off a good leg to the best advantage. In Puritan days when men dressed very simply and forbore beards, they insisted that women should dress even more simply. Victorian men were very proud of their beards, which no woman could hope to ape.

In recent years, men have foregone all their advantages of showing off a good leg or a powerful figure, have dressed more and more plainly—even the soldier dresses in unobtrusive dull brown or grey; no longer is he a gay arrogant figure. Beards have been ruled out. The latest fashion is a mismatched, nondescript pair of coat and trousers of the most ordinary plain colors and cut. Has man's aggressive Male-ness gone too?

For half a century now, women have been demanding and receiving more and more power. One by one they have taken over the rights and privileges of men in their progress toward equality. Today they share the pants; tomorrow—who knows!

Women dress boldly, daringly, flaunting their sex in striking colors designed to catch the eye of these subdued and timid-looking men. Does this indicate that women are now the bold aggressive lovers, and men only passive recipients of their favors, waiting hopefully to be chosen. There may possibly be something in this theory, here at U. N. B. especially, with twelve hundred unfortunate males and only a scant hundred Amazons. Will the women's next step be to lengthen out Co-ed Week indefinitely? Let us hope not.

The Changing Times

This article does not purport to be the voice of the veterans of U. N. B., but only the views of the writer. Last year this university had a very large influx of veterans and a much discussed subject was of what the reactions of those returning from the services might be: how they would adjust themselves to college life; classroom discipline and on the campus, social activities. Reviewing this, now past era, it can be realized that the Vets adapted themselves admirably well.

One of the most controversial subjects was of what their conduct would be and what influence it would have on the other students. What reaction would it evoke? What would happen to the University? Well, of course it is a well known fact that men in the services, away from home, and in an entirely unfamiliar environment, in countries across the world from "University Avenue", occasionally became, what is termed for convenience sake, "Drunk and disorderly", and during the first term last year, the W. C. T. U. at times might have had good reason to frown on the actions of some of U. N. B.'s ex-service students. The fact that many had been discharged in the late summer and had come directly into college, was responsible in part, since the war had just finished, the natural reaction was to celebrate, however, as the new term tapered into the Christmas exams, it became obvious that the ex-service students were students first and vets afterward.

The marks made on examinations by the ex-service students prove to all that these men had the ability and the will to settle down and to take advantage of the opportunity afforded them.

With regard to social activities on the campus, the veterans played a large part; serving on various com-

SOPHETTES ENTERTAIN

Saturday night the Sophettes really did themselves proud with their annual banquet. At fifteen minutes beyond the appointed time the cords were ushered into the reading room by one of the lordly sophas who obligingly helped them to find their place cards. "Sorry, was that your foot I stepped on?" "Pardon me for pushing" were uttered more than once. It took some strategy to get all those forms of humanity (some of them looked very nice, too) into the room.

Wasn't the chicken good—and that ice cream and chocolate cake!! Thank goodness none of us happened to be dieting. Any remarks?

After we had eaten and settled back to relax, President Charlotte VanDine welcomed the Freshettes and introduced Mrs. Gregg, who spoke briefly to the girls.

With Lella at the piano, we raised our voices in song, (Dear me, I feel paltic). Everyone was in rare sings.

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mittees as well as having their own veterans organization, taking part in many club activities.

In the sports field, it has been said that the vets took no interest. This is true to the extent that the vets do not attach the importance to sports that the rest of the student body does. On the other hand a closeup view of last year's athletic teams will show a good number, if not a majority of veterans, playing on them. Yet I believe one may generalize and allow that the vets are interested primarily in an education rather than an athletic reputation.

The vets took great interest in national and international affairs and politics. They played a leading part in the forming of the U. N. B. Political Club and it is logical that those who fought for their country should take great interest in the methods of its government.

It may safely be said, that the vets did more work last year, than other students, and yet had time for play, there were some however, who it appears had forgotten the axiom, "All work and no play makes Cuthbert very dull indeed."

NOTICE

The Druts will gather in meditation on Saturday, nineteenth of October.

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