

Ladies.

A SNAPSHOT OF U. N. B. LIFE.

EARLY in March an event of great pith and moment comes to pass when the Governor-General, escorted by a stalwart guard, takes his place for the first session of Mock Parliament. Something else makes this an eventful day, and while masculine heads are contriving withering speeches to hurl at their opponents, the girls of the junior class are planning the Junior Tea, one of the social events of the year, which takes place annually on the afternoon of Mock Parliament. Last year the dozen junior girls presided over a Japanese tea, the originality of which lay in the carrying out of the scheme. When the guests, which numbered the faculty, the entire senior class, the youths of the junior class, the sophomores and freshettes, entered the drawing room, they verily thought themselves in Japan. A Japanese maiden, in a pale green gown and cherry blossoms, stood near the door to receive them into a room where fans and umbrellas, in brilliant colors, banks of red geraniums, brass ornaments and red candles, all vied to produce an Oriental effect. In the tea-room more maids of Japan flitted about in beflowered gowns of rose, blue and lavender, while a gay chrysanthemum nodded over each one. On each of the little tables stood a miniature Jap, in dainty kimona, holding the menu in zig zag letters. The large serving table in the centre was ablaze with red carnations and red candles with Japanese shades, while smilax twined down from the chandelier to the four corners of the table, where rested the noble seniors' cake, bearing on its surface the legend "1910" in red. Red candles burned in brass candlesticks on the mantel, where they and the mass of bright geraniums were reflected in the mirrors. A "Tea for Everyone" contest occupied the guests later in the drawing room, and they wrote their answers on cards cut out and painted like a Japanese tea cup. Just before the guests departed one of the Japanese girls glided to the middle of the room and opened a big umbrella, from which fell souvenirs for the seniors,—little fans with appropriate quotations attached, to waft back to the seniors a memory of their last year at U. N. B.—*Molly Otty*.

Two years ago, in the Ladies' Column, appeared a series of articles on life at our different Canadian universities. This session a series will appear on the social life of some of our Canadian colleges. We have secured articles from six college girls, each describing some social event peculiar to her own university. The article this week comes from the University of New Brunswick, where forty girls are in attendance this year.

Picked up after Freshmen's. How one man solved the problem:—

I. Miss A.—Pink dress.

II Miss B.—Fluffy hair.

III Miss C.—Blue eyes—cute.

IV Miss G.—A nose. Will the loser kindly claim property.