



FEATURES



SUGAR 'n SPIGE

LADIES' SOCIETY

Last evening at six p.m. at the Student Centre, the annual Banquet and Initiation of Freshettes was held. There was a large turnout, and we all enjoyed the impromptu performances put on by the Freshettes.

In honour of Lady Jean Campbell, the Alumnae Society will hold a Square Dance on Friday, October 21 at the Lord Beaverbrook Hotel. All members of the Ladies' Society are invited to come and bring an escort.

FUTURE EVENTS

As many of you know, College Militaire Royale of St. John's, Quebec, will send a team to Fredericton to compete with UNB's Red Bombers on November 12. They expect entertainment, and it's up to us, the Co-Eds of this university to show them a good time (for the honour of UNB, if we can't think of any other reason!). So, if anyone has any ideas or suggestion, drop them in to either Hazen Marr or the Brunswick Office.

On October 23, a new student at UNB, GEORGE ANDRINOVITCH, will appear on the CBC Radio Program, 'SINGING STRS OF TOMORROW'. George is a third-year Mechanical Engineer and comes to us from Oshawa, Ontario via Queen's University.

WHAT WOMEN MARRY, or THE TRUTH ABOUT MEN!
Men are what women marry. They have two feet, two arms and sometimes two wives, but never more than one idea at a time.

Like Turkish cigarettes they are made of the same material: the only difference being that some men are a little better distinguished than others.

Generally speaking they may be divided into two classes, husbands and bachelors. An eligible bachelor is a man of obstinacy entirely surrounded by suspicion. Husbands are of three varieties: prizes, surprises and consolation prizes.

Making a husband out of a man is one of the highest plastic arts known to civilization. It requires science, sculpture, common sense, faith, hope and charity — especially charity.

It is a psychological marvel that a soft, tender, violet-scented thing like a woman would enjoy kissing a big, awkward stubble-chinned, tobacco and bay rum scented-thing like a man.

If you flatter a man it frightens him to death and if you don't flatter him it bores him to death. If you permit him to make love to you he gets tired of you in the end and if you don't he gets tired of you in the beginning. If you agree with him in everything, you soon cease to interest him; if you argue with him you soon cease to charm him.

If you believe all he tells you he thinks you are a fool and if you don't he thinks you are a cynic. If you wear gay colours, rouge and a startling hat, he hesitates to take you out. If you wear a little brown beret and a tailored suit he takes you out and spends the evening staring at the women in gay colours, rouge and startling hats.

B Sigma Lambda Beta Rho

BY UNEXPECTED

Now that Freshman week has faded somewhat noisily into the past, an almost deathly quiet has settled on the Residence. Never before in the annals of Residence history have so many residents begun to study so quietly so early in the year. This somewhat ominous silence is, of course, punctuated by the regularly recurring blasts of several Hi Fi sets. Their sonorous tones permeate every nook and cranny in the building. Gone, however, are the celebrations which took place regularly up in the reservation last year. Gone are the gay and carefree gatherings for which the residence is famed. What a sorry state of affairs! Residents: let us not desert our traditions!

At last week's house meeting it was decided that this year's Residence Formal would be held on November 25th. Let us hope that once again it proves to be the dance of the year.

In the residence this year we have numerous thoroughbred Englishmen. They meet regularly (needless to say) in the dead of the night over a "cuppa cha" (tea). In an atmosphere of tweeds, smelly pipes and handle-bar moustaches, they argue for hours over such absorbing topics as cricket, ye olde English beer and of course, the weather.

The highly controversial question of FOOD has once again reared its ugly head. "Unexpected" complained last week about having to wait a quarter of an hour for every meal except breakfast for which he hardly ever turns up anyway. Well, this week "Unexpected" is not only going to complain once again over the long waits, but also over the food in general which, in the universal opinion, is not nearly as good this year as it was last year under the very able direction of Mrs. Christian. Pity there isn't snow on the ground.

CONTEMPLATIONS by KOS

Quite recently I met a friend in Europe who told me about the sudden disappearance of a very promising University student. In the crowd which assembled to search for him were many who condemned the boy without waiting for the search to begin. Others blamed it on the University discipline while many had equally unfounded interpretations.

We do not have to go to Europe to find lost students... they are right in the Community where you and I live: some in our classes; some even within our closest circle of friends. Over two thousand years ago a great leader said it were better for a man to die submerged under the load of a millstone than to mislead a little child. Yet many today are induced into evils that cause physical pain, disharmony and sadness in our society.

Lost students? They are all around us.

What we should do is first to avoid the carelessness that allowed them to get lost; and when they do get lost, make our search for them a matter of greater importance.



Confidentially yours

With the advent of so many beautiful co-eds to our fair campus, the question arises: "Are men really necessary to have a well-rounded college life?" When queried thus, a little wide-eyed Freshette answered: "Of course they are. Who else would carry my books up the Hill?" But the senior Physicist replied: "I would rather die than let a man put his sweaty paws on my beautiful electronics book". Somewhere the answer lies. The Sophomores suffering their slump would hardly know. Perhaps the Junior could tell us. "What do you say, Mary-Lynn?"

In many ways the Maggie Jean is not advantageously placed. Its distance is too great from the campus — at least half a mile, up hill all the way. It fills us with horror to see straggling lines of co-eds, panting with exertion, struggling to make lectures on time. We suggest that some of the empty cars streaming past fill their seats with grateful females. Who knows; it may be the beginning of a beautiful romance.

Plans are going ahead for a Hallowe'en party, in costume (we hope). It is said that the wearing of a costume reveals the innermost ambitions. So don't be surprised, fellows, if your girl turns up clothed like Cleopatra. Just try to be a little more like Mark Anthony and keep her away from snake farms. (Joke explained upon request).

In closing, we wish a very happy birthday to Miss Patricia Ryder. May the next twenty-one years be as action-packed as the first.



by Gene Motluck and Dave McColm

The first meeting of the Engineering society, this year, was held on October 11 in the Civil Building. The turnout was excellent but we strongly urge all those who did not attend to come to all future meetings.

The meetings are held monthly and posters are prominently displayed beforehand announcing the time and place. This is your society, Engineers, and it is only with your help that it can be successful.

The main purpose of our opening meeting was to elect the heads of the various committees. Those elected were: Louis Purts, Social Committee; Charles Ponder, Speakers and Films; Dick Hale, Tours; and Eric Bonneyman, Sports. If you have any ideas or suggestions on any of the four committees please contact these people.

It was also decided to print an Engineer's Handbook this year. As some of you may remember, a Handbook was printed two years ago on the hundredth anniversary of Engineering on this campus. Editor of this year's book will be Pete Knowlton. Ed Bryon will act as assistant editor and Bob Platts will be business manager.

First of a series of articles on Engineering.

WHY SHOULD I TAKE ENGINEERING?
There are a lot of good reasons for taking up Engineering. We agree that not everybody would make a good Engineer — or a good doctor or a good salesman. But assuming that there is no good reason why you shouldn't be an Engineer or scientist, here are a few facts which might influence your decision.

People who have investigated the situation carefully, say that this country will need more engineers than are being graduated yearly. This situation is expected to last for some time to come, but not forever. The supply and demand in the engineering will vary over the years just as they do in every business. But this country is growing faster and faster, and it must have engineers to design and build the things it will need. Research and engineering are the backbone of our progress, which has put our standard of living far ahead of the rest of the world.

And we're just beginning. Population is increasing, industry is expanding faster than ever before, and the need for engineers grows even greater.

In general, it looks as though engineering graduates will be a much sought after group for some years to come.

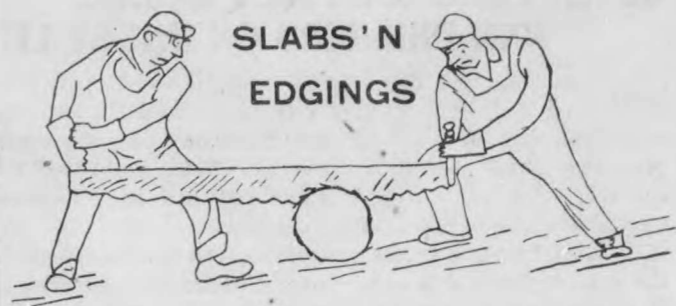
CAMPUS COORDINATOR'S CORNER

Note: Until a Campus Co-ordinator is named by the SRC, this column will be maintained by the Feature Editor.

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| Film Society Memorial Hall 8:30 p.m. | October 16 |
| SRC Application Committee meets | October 17 |
| SRC Budget meeting Forestry Bldg. | October 19 |
| Co-ed Square Dance Beaverbrook Hotel | October 21 |
| Foresters' Ball | October 28 |
| Ladies' Society Banquet Student Centre | October 28 |
| Film Society Memorial Hall | October 30 |
| Fall Formal Lady Beaverbrook Gym | November 4 |
| Red Bombers vs CMR College Field | November 12 |
| Senior Class Party | November 18 |
| Film Society Memorial Hall | November 20 |
| Residence Formal Lady Beaverbrook Building | November 25 |

FALL FORMAL NOV. 4

LADY BEAVERBROOK GYM



Welcome Weary Woodsmen! freshmen, to a new life; upperclassmen, to the old grind; and everyone to Slabs and Edgings.

On October 3rd, Dave Jefferson presided over the first Forestry Association meeting of the year. Prof. Doug Long got things under way with a speech of welcome to the new Foresters, giving them some idea of what is in store for them. The meeting then turned to business. Dates for Forestry Week were set for October 31st thru November 5th. During this week there will be a soccer match, the Engineers, a field nite, a social nite, an inter-class tug-of-war, the Foresters Ball and the Hammerfest. More details next week. We had a good turnout of members at the first meeting — let's make it better for the rest. The next meeting is scheduled for October 24th. at 7:30 p.m. in the Reading Room, Forestry Building third floor.

All Foresters are reminded that admittance to all Forestry Associated function — and the Reading Room — is limited to those who have paid their membership fees. These are due by October 29th. and may be paid to representatives in each class.

Over the Thanksgiving Week-end one of our Senior Forester's freedom died. A combined Wake and Hammerfest Dress Rehearsal was held deep in the woods. We hope the Man of the Hour finds some use for the nice tea-cup he received. (We also hope that his condition on Tuesday is not permanent). Seriously, though, on behalf of the Faculty of Forestry, we would like to wish Dell and Betty the very best of everything for the future.

Who's next, Borden?

We notice that a certain professor's prediction that only cactus would grow around the Rock has not been realized. However, maybe the ecological climax has not been reached yet.

The Janitor of the Forestry Building recently announced that in the first two weeks of lectures he put out four fires in waste cans. We're not in the bush now but let's be careful with cigarette butts, matches, etc.

Seems this girl, who had a slight speech impediment, was out on a date with one of the local stags. He treated her to supper and then asked what she wanted to do.

"I want to get weighed", she announced.

He handed over a penny and she trotted off to the appropriate machine. Then they went dancing. When it was over he asked, "What would you like to do now?"

"I want to get weighed".

Somewhat taken back, he nevertheless produced another penny and told her to have herself a ball. Which she did. From there they went to a restaurant for coffee.

Now what?"

"I want to get weighed". (more emphatic this time).

Figuring he had better humor her, he gave her another penny and off she went again. By this time it was getting late so he took her home. On the doorstep he inquired as to whether she had had a good time.

"No!" she snapped, "I had a wousy time".



He says he does it by Steady Saving at the Bank of Montreal*

*The Bank where Students' accounts are warmly welcomed.

Fredericton Branch
Queen & Carleton Streets
DOUGLAS TROTTER, Manager

WORKING WITH CANADIANS IN EVERY WALK OF LIFE SINCE 1817