

# Feature Page

## Notes and Comment

Last Saturday afternoon at three o'clock, we attended the opening of Miss Jarvis' Art Centre, at Alexander College. It is hard to say just what we expected to find. Perhaps we have a feeling of empathy toward such ventures as Miss Jarvis'. This feeling may have been generated by knowledge of the trade school attitude in many of the students on the campus. The realization that the majority of the student's interests lie in directions that lead to technology rather than to the technique and design of that stuff of feeling called art.

Any initial fears we may have entertained as to the Art Centre's opening being less successful than it was were forgotten after we arrived there. We need only say that we were greatly pleased. Every one we questioned was pleased. Miss Jarvis was pleased.

That the Sunday night recorded concert sponsored by the University Concert Association, was successful is well known to most people by now, yet for those who were not present Sunday but are interested, we would like to say that the music was good and the attendance was so large that many people considered themselves fortunate when they were able to find a chair arm to support themselves upon and many had to stand. Mr. Whalen promises more music and more seats for next Sunday evening's concert.

We place a great deal of importance on these two premieres not for their entertainment value alone but because of what they represent. We believe they point the way to something new at U. N. B. A genuine working interest in painting and music.

That Dr. Pacey has reopened his English Workshop, which under his tutelage is consistent of the practical criticism by the students of both their own work and that of the established authors, we believe opens the third and last channel to a deeper appreciation of the arts.

We realize there are nearly fifteen hundred students here and that the skeptic will say that out of such a number there surely will be enough of the "arty" type to fill a small room.

Such a statement is irrelevant since there are always those few who enjoy beauty in form and content color and sound, but this thing that elates us is not that they exist but that they can be gathered together and given what they want.

A paragraph ago we used the word "Arty". (We did it on purpose) It is a much favored word among the supercilious "vinegar merchants" who generalize on art

and its patrons. Arty means "showily initiative of art or artist" and we would like to think that such people do not exist. However we must concede that they do and we would like to raise our voices against all the sham we have noticed among a few of the "converts" up the hill whose major pastime seems to be that of acquiring an all of sophistication in the shortest time possible and being pedantic to the extent that they are boring.

We warn you against these people.

### The Blank Society

(Continued From Page Three)

The next matter to be discussed was the possibility of the society sponsoring a dance. Invitations would be extended to all students at the university and all members of the faculty. In addition, as many townspeople as could be contacted would be asked to attend. The purpose of the dance was to discourage any feelings of unity among the members of the society. It was pointed out that if a closed dance were too strong. As matters now stood, very few know who belonged to the society. If the dance were only for members of the society, this element of mystery would be removed.

It was also suggested that the society should work on biographical accounts of all students at U. N. B. As there are only approximately fourteen hundred, this would not be too difficult a task.

This proposal was immediately accepted as Mr. Littlehouse felt there should be a sufficient amount of work on hand, work to discuss that is. He also asked for volunteers who felt capable of turning in blank reports of the activities of the society. As there was a lack of response, the matter was set over to a later date.

With the happy prospect of a busy year filled with endless discussion (an no constructive activity) the members gaily wended their way home.

Willie Rose  
Sat on a pin  
Willie Rose.

Beauty is eternity, gazing at itself in a mirror.—Gibran.

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### THE TERM ESSAY

Theories—involving a great deal of thought time and travail—we shall disregard. This is to be a very practical treatment: many of the methods described here have been proved by generations of ingenious students; others were suggested by the latest teachings of psychology.

If there is a choice of subjects, don't waste time matching the pros and cons; flip a coin. Then repeat the title to yourself and forget the matter till the subconscious hands back your subject, all neatly spun out and put into appropriate words, complete to the last comma and period. If the subconscious remains obdurately silent, you may be forced to go to work. Saunter down to the library and ask for a good book on the subject. Go direct to the head librarian so that you'll get the best of service. One book should be enough; two might cause a conflict of authority, requiring a third to arbitrate; if the third disagreed, you'd be ready for a strait jacket. If you find trouble understanding the book, try the psychic method. One of our leading spiritualists could never learn a thing till one night he absent-mindedly put a book under his pillow and fell asleep. When he awoke, he knew every word in the book. By this simple, painless method, knowledge soaks in with the least trouble.

But if sleeping on a book shouldn't work for you—and morning finds you a day older and no wiser, you'll just have to open the book and start copying. It saves time to write your essay as you skim along. If there seem to be too many "quotes", and too few of your own thoughts, just leave out the quotation marks. If there's anything in your class notes of value—unlikely of course we put that in too. It's usually better to give the particular professor credit for his own words because he's too likely to recognize what he's been repeating year after year; and some professors have an odd prejudice against seeing their own words staring back at them like ungrateful children who have disowned their father. They call it plagiarism and even harsher names. The student can't be too careful in this matter, it's so awkward if you're caught stealing somebody else's fire. And it's so easy to be caught: if you put in one single sentence in your own words, the change in style may be noticeable. It's safer to copy everything.

But if quoting doesn't worry you, maybe grammar and punctuation do—and it's so unnecessary. It is well known that the best writers take grave liberties with the rules. Start out as though you were a good writer, maybe you are, and forget the grammar; it'll be all the easier forgotten if it was never learned. And as for punctuation, don't pay any attention to those funny little marks till the essay is finished and then sprinkle them in, much as pepper is dropped in to season food. In both cases, it ensures variety.

In general—perfection being out of the question—it's unnecessary to understand what you've written. Doubtless the quotations are self-explanatory. If you turned in too good a theme, you'd start a poor precedent: instructors might enjoy reading your essays and demand the same high quality in the future. Why should you coddle the professorial class? It's their own fault for not selling bonds.

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### COMPULSORY MILITARY TRAINING

Now that the C. O. T. C. has been started again in the universities, the question arises: "Should we have compulsory military training?"

To many who have just finished service in one war, and who have just discarded a uniform, this may be a very distasteful thought. However, the fact remains that in 1939, we were caught with barely 3500 men in the army, and less in the other services. Twice in the last thirty years we have been caught with our "pants down". Do we want this to happen again? In 1914, the British had, in the words of Kaiser Wilhelm, "the contemptible little army", and we, the Canadians had practically nothing. It is all very well to say that we produced the man-power when it was needed, but do we have to suffer years of defeat before we are in a position to put forward an adequate offensive?

The question may be asked: Are we preparing for another war? The answer to that is "no"; it is just a matter of self-preservation to have trained men in our land. In all countries of Europe, which has always been the hot-bed of war, compulsory military training ranges from eight months to two years. Should we, then, sit back unprepared unless the whole world dispenses with armies? The last war has proven that there is no such thing as isolation. Even in the U. S. A., there is much talk of compulsory military training. The American Legion wants this to be fitted in to holidays so that students will not miss an education.

In colleges in Canada, it would do no harm for students to do two summers of military training. The life, discipline and work would be beneficial to them, plus the fact that the country would have trained personnel in case of emergencies.

We talk of the blindness of our statesmen prior to 1939, and yet we sit back complacently and watch

### POEM

AUTUMN

The lazy, sun-enamoured trees,  
Are flaunting in the mellow rays  
Bright sweaters topped with  
gaudy hats  
In one gigantic bid for praise.

The whispering wind insinuates  
That this autumnal fashion show  
Must close and gray coats must be  
worn  
Protection from the frost and  
snow,

Or friendly flakes in soft embrace  
Would throw their forms around  
the trees  
And with unequalled treachery  
Bring death, though with deceitful  
ease.

—BOB ROGERS

### NOTICE

Applicants for University Entrance Scholarships will meet Monday at 2.30 p. m., second floor, Arts Building.

other countries train and keep large armies and immense amounts of equipment ready for use. We are the statesmen of this generation and yet we do nothing to build up our national defence systems. Even our permanent army is just getting its quota of enlistment.

Some may say that this reserve army still operates. It does but on what? Old men who are not fit to fight commanding it; poor, if any equipment, and very little training. The reserve army of today is quickly following the pattern set by the reserve army before the war. A social organization where one went for a drink and a chat and two weeks away from the wife. This is not what we want. We want capable trained young men, and the only way to get them is by compulsory training. It should be remembered that there have been wars since thousands of years before Christ, and it is doubtful if an atomic bomb will stop them. Let's stay prepared.

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