

The Brunswickan



VOL. 64, No. 1

FREDERICTON, N. B., FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 29, 1944.

Price Seven Cents

President Outlines New Training Program

All Male Students Included in Plan

FACULTY CHANGES

Since the spring term our faculty has undergone some changes. Two of our former professors have been replaced, and a new assistant in the Department of Modern Languages has been appointed.

Prof. E. A. McCourt, who was very popular among the students, both for his ability as a lecturer, and for his keen interest in U.N.B. athletics, particularly our track team, resigned his position as professor of English, to accept an appointment at the University of Saskatchewan.

Prof. McCourt's successor is Dr. W. C. D. Pacey, who comes to us from Brandon College, an affiliated college of the University of Manitoba. Dr. Pacey has enjoyed a very brilliant academic career. Born in New Zealand he took his early schooling in England. In 1931 Dr. Pacey came to Canada to enter the University of Toronto, where he took honours in Philosophy, English and History, winning several high awards on his graduation, among which was the Massey Travelling Fellowship, for postgraduate study in Great Britain.

From the University of Toronto Dr. Pacey went to England as a research student in English Literature at Trinity College, Cambridge, where he was awarded the Dominion and Colonial Exhibition by Trinity College, and received the degree of Doctor of Philosophy from the University of Cambridge.

In 1940 Dr. Pacey returned to Canada to take the position of head of the Department of English at Brandon College, from which he comes to us as head of our Department of English.

Last spring Dr. W. Kierstead resigned his position as head of our Department of Education and Philosophy after many years of service on our faculty. He is succeeded by Dr. Louise Thompson, a former graduate of U.N.B.

Miss Thompson is a native of the Foggy City, coming to U.N.B. as a Beaverbrook scholar in 1933. Graduated in 1938. (Continued on page five)

S. C. M. WELCOMES VISITOR

The Student Christian Movement is glad to announce that the Associate Secretary, Miss Harriet Christie, is to visit the local branch of the S. C. M. around the first of November.

Miss Christie, who is attending a national meeting of the S. C. M. at Acadia University, will be in Fredericton from October 31 to November 6, to meet the local branch of the Movement.

Plans are already under way for her visit here. A meeting of the S. C. M. is to be held in the Community "Y" this coming Sunday evening, when it is expected that the final plans of the coming event will be discussed.

Since last spring the C. O. T. C. setup at U.N.B. has seen several changes. Plans for the new college year were outlined to the C. O. T. C. when President Gregg spoke to the boys on Monday afternoon.

President Gregg stated that his first aim was to bring the military training of the college up to date, especially as regards the training of the third and fourth year men. This question has been put before the Commanding Officer of Military District No. 7, but as yet no favourable decision has been reached.

This year it has been decided to attempt to bring about a change in the time of the military training periods. It was proposed that instead of having training after classes in the afternoon, one whole day would be given over to the drill. This would mean that the training periods would come approximately every twelve days.

Proposed Dates for Training for Fall Term:
Thursday, October 5th
Monday, October 16th
Friday, October 27th
Tuesday, November 7th
Saturday, November 18th
Wednesday, November 29th
Saturday, December 9th

The President also said that there would be carefully supervised exercises for those medically unfit to serve in the C.O.T.C. He said that physical fitness was of paramount importance, because it reflected on the work here at college.

The third and fourth year men in Science, it was proposed, would take seven days' training this fall, approximately 50 per cent of the (Continued on page five)

IMPROVED ENGINEERING BUILDING

Students returning to the University this fall have noticed that something has been added to the campus. The new electrical lab has at last been granted to us and now construction is well underway.

The building is situated between the Library and the Engineering building which was the site of the old Gymnasium. The old Gym, used for the last few years for electrical labs, has not provided enough working room for students.

The old Gym, 70' by 40' and the addition 50' by 25', will provide for two lecture rooms seating 25 and 60 people, two laboratories on the ground floor, one lab on the second floor, one reading room, a repair room, a wireless transmitting room and a wireless receiving room. The basement of the building will be used as a power laboratory. (Continued on page five)

Over 150 New Students Here

PRESIDENT'S MESSAGE



PRESIDENT M. F. GREGG, V.C.

I welcome the invitation of the Editor to contribute a brief message to your first 1944-45 issue of The Brunswickan.

One of the valuable things you hope to get from your University life is the development of self-expression. Your weekly paper can provide the medium for this.

Amongst the freedoms that we are determined must never be jeopardized stands at the top, "The Freedom of Speech" or self-expression. On this principle is based much of our hope for killing the seeds of future internal and external hatred, disunity and tyranny. When an individual publishes an objective report we have every right to expect that he has taken all possible steps to make that report true and unbiased. If he expresses an opinion we should be able to feel that he has weighed (Continued on page five)



Walter Ross, a U.N.B. student, who was killed at C. O. T. C. camp, Sussex, N. B., in May 1944.

With bewildered expressions the largest and scruffiest pack of Freshmen ever to come to this University gathered in the rear of the Arts Building in the shivering hours just after dawn last Monday morning. Shortly after their arrival the spectators of this freak show were shocked by the sight of a weird procession trudging up the road. Somebody said there was a zoologist convention in town and their collectors had escaped during the night. But he couldn't fool us. We know specimens of feminine humanity when we see them. For a second the thought flashed through some minds that they might be the Freshettes but we assured ourselves that such a fine college as this would never be struck by such a horde of anaemic-looking creatures. Suddenly the procession changed course and headed for the rear door of the Arts building and disappeared inside. Later, while watching the Freshmen (we could tell they were Freshmen because they looked like "T's" offsprings and had green gills) performing for the delighted upperclassmen, we were horror stricken when out came these creatures again—And then it happened; they were paraded as Freshettes up and down the Freshman lines. "Please God", we prayed silently, "will the cosmetic companies do something for these pitiful wretches."

A demonstration of the Freshmen's abilities in such games as Ring-Around-the-Rosie, London Bridge and Wheel barrel Races was put on in which the only casualty was the campus Theologist who was undoubtedly taken for a Freshman, straggling in late. An attempt was made to de-pants the unfortunate victim but it failed in the nick of time.

To finish the morning's activities the Freshmen (kneeling in respect for upperclassmen) listened to a rousing sermon preached by the renowned speaker and authority of the King's English, Mr. McCarthy. Meanwhile the Freshmen's shoes (Continued on page five)

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PRESIDENT ADDRESSES STUDENTS

On their first morning at the University this year the student body was greeted by President Gregg in Memorial Hall. The entire faculty, the Upperclassmen, and the Freshmen and Freshettes in initiation attire, were present.

President Gregg began his address by paying tribute to those who are behind the University, the people who have helped it and are helping it. He stated as his ambition here, to do what he could to develop the spirit which our former president had instituted. To the new students a word of warning was given. The President told them to beware of the new life and not substitute it for the things of value they knew at home.

He asked the students to set for themselves a high objective for their university career. The im- (Continued on page five)

AUTUMN CAMPS SUCCESSFUL

Once again this year the Forestry and Engineering students arrived on the campus two weeks before classes were scheduled to start to complete their practical work in the field.

There were about 10 Foresters from the Freshman and Junior classes and these fellows spent all their time in the wood lot. They were transported in the morning and evening by truck. The high light of Forestry camp was a demonstration of Chain and Power rotary saws. These were used to fell standing trees and to cut the logs into lengths. Other features of the camp were saw and axe sharpening, compass running and a general survey in the field of Forestry.

About 27 men attended Engineering Camp, four of these being Foresters, 16 Civils and the rest from the Electrical Dept. For all of these it proved a great opportunity to consolidate the theoretical knowledge gained in the class room and to iron out difficulties encountered in Summer employment. Extensive work was covered in the field of Highway and Railway construction, surveying and the adjusting of all kinds of Engineering instruments.

Practically no time was lost due to the weather, and both instructors and professors agreed that the camps were highly beneficial and successful.

ONLY ONE COPY OF THE BRUNSWICKAN PER STUDENT

BRUNSWICKAN DANCE

The first social event of the year, a bunch of new hep-cats on the campus, the Depot orchestra, Memorial Hall—mix them all together and you have the Brunswickan Dance, coming up this Friday evening. Dancing will begin at 9:00 p.m. and continue until 1:00 a.m.

Organization of the dance has been carried out by Paul Fleming. "Doc" promises us all a wonderful time. A seven piece orchestra will give forth with the jive. It sounds swell. I'm going. Will I see you there?

Here's your chance, Freshmen. Come, and give out with the hot foot work.

Admission has been set at \$1.00 per couple. If you haven't already bought your tickets, you will be able to get them at the door on Friday evening.

SPORTS

GROANIN' GRIDIRON GREATS GET GOING

ATHLETE OF '44

Frank Dohaney came to the "Bunny Hutch" as a Beaverbrook Scholar from Plaster Rock. At 5-11 and weighing 180 lbs., Frank was a virtual gold mine in the way of athletic possibilities. Although he had never played before (Freshmen take note!) he turned out for football and acquired the necessary fundamentals which proved so valuable later on. He was a member of the Gym Team and the



FRANK DOHANEY

Swimming Team, was active in Interclass Hockey, represented his class on the S.R.C. and held the rank of corporal in the C.O.T.C. To crown his other efforts, Frank won his letter in both Boxing and Track.

His Sophomore year proved to be even busier. Showing plenty of driving power and energy, Frank went through football season again and ended up as high point man with 7 touches, for 21 points. He still found time to act as Secretary to the S.R.C., and to be active in Interclass Hockey, Bowling and Gym work as well as being a member of the Swimming Team. Under the watchful eye of Coach Laskey, Frank whipped himself into fine shape for the Boxing tournament, when he gained a sparkling knock-out win over a much more experienced opponent. Frank played hockey last winter with the I.O.O.F. Juniors, and they advanced to the N.B. finals before being eliminated by Amherst. During the entire year Frank held the responsible rank of R.S.M. in the C.O.T.C. By winning a first in each of the hammer throw, discus, shotput, javelin and high jump events, Frank totalled 25 points and was high point man of the meet.

In recognition of Frank's achievements in sports, he was awarded the Sir Frederick Williams Taylor Gold Medal as the outstanding athlete of the year.

Now in his Junior year, Frank holds the management of the Varsity Hockey Team, and, intending to participate in sports as before, he is again turning out for football.

We feel quite sure that Frank will continue to do a swell job in every way, and finish up with a record that will be placed side by side with those of other greats.

Gifts that Last

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SPORT SHOTS

By STAN & BLAKE

As a new college year begins, we see new students, new professors and even a new President. But that grand old fighting spirit which makes the difference between U.N.B. and Mt. A. still remains. If you want some first class evidence of this, take a look-see over the fence of the football field. There you will see our gridiron—which resembles a velvet, green carpet—being churned to bits by the cleated boots of forty football hopefuls, each trying to prove his ability. There are only fifteen regular positions on the Varsity team, so each one of those forty boys is fighting—and fighting hard—for those coveted positions. The Varsity team has not been beaten since '41 and if this fighting spirit continues, our prospects for another undefeated season are quite possible.

Just a word to the Freshman. We need a lot of new material to fill the positions, caused by graduation or otherwise. If you feel you have the ability and the desire to play, then come to the field and take a crack at it. This is the only place on the campus where a freshman is treated as an equal and a human.

Concerning Sportsmanship — we noticed a few of our freshmen, especially three football prospects, formerly of F.H.S., were a little slow to take the initiation in the spirit it is given. They finally came into line—Was it a "gentle" persuasion or sportsmanship? We hope it was the latter.

The Governing Body of Athletics known as the A.A.A.—Amateur Athletic Association is composed of the captains and managers of the major sports, Football, Hockey, Basketball, Boxing and Track, together with the executive officers, elected by the student body each spring. This group deals with the eligibility of players, "letters", athletic awards and distinctions, care of sports equipment and the annual Athletic Banquet. Its meetings are open to all the students. Its president is Ed Mitton.

Odds and Ends
Lieut. Doug Simpson, captain of last year's hockey and football team, is in a hospital in Petawawa, with a dislocated shoulder.

Our former faculty advisor on sports, Prof. McCourt is now at University of Saskatchewan.

Dr. Pacey, new English prof, is also at home on a football field. We passed our Math finally.

Maritime intercollegiate swimming meet may be held here this November.

Lou Armstrong, athlete of Rothesay and U.N.B., was killed in France. New Prexy gives green light for athletics.

In these days of priorities, it's (Continued from page two)

Red and Black Scrimmage Tomorrow

RYAN STATES PHYSICAL PROGRAM

Varsity Football, Intramural Basketball, Co-ed Physical Activities, Swimming and special Physical Training Classes will be the highlights of the Fall Activity programme. We cannot stress too much the need for all students to participate in some form of physical exercise. If you want to be fit you must exercise. Our aim should be to develop greater physical strength, better mental alertness and a high degree of physical coordination. As good posture is one of the chief aims of physical fitness



COACH HOWIE

programs, students should strive to maintain good postural habits during their daily life. As everyone should walk some time during the day, remember that posture is of distinct importance. Toes pointing straight ahead, abdominal muscles flat and firm, chest wide with good expansion, head well balanced — chin in, walk briskly with arms swinging vigorously from the shoulders.

With the reorganization of C.O.T.C. Training, ample time will be provided all students to participate in some phase of the physical education program. A complete health program will be issued to the student body early in October and its aim will be to provide activities which the majority of students will find interesting, enjoyable and beneficial.

Intramural Basketball will commence early in October in order to provide all students with the opportunity to enjoy the competition afforded in this great national pastime.

Swimming, a favorite sport in the fall term, will get underway as soon as the pool is available. If time permits, all first year students, male and female, will be completed to take at least one period a week, and the aim will be to make every student a swimmer and every swimmer a life saver. In addition, a Ladies' and Men's Swimming Team will be organized as soon as possible, and the prospect of an Intercollegiate Aquatic Meet is anticipated.

Varsity football, the only major university sport this fall, should receive the full support of the male student body. Although it is much (Continued on page five)

Tomorrow afternoon at 2.36 a very promising football season gets underway with the annual Red and Black practise game. About forty groaning hopefuls have been working out all week under the watchful eye of Coach Howie Ryan, assisted by Doc Pacey and this will be the first chance for them to really show their stuff.

Missing from last year's team are such stars as Doug Simpson, Ced McDiarmid, Eric Bell, Mick Mackay, Ray Finnegan and Ed Wallace who have gone either through graduation or enlistment. However veterans back from past seasons include Gordie Simpson, Captain of this year's team, Ed Mitton, "Doc" Fleming, Blake O'Brien, Ed Reid, Elmer Scott, "Boogie" Young and Stan Spicer and with several good prospects from the new recruits, a powerful team should be welded together. A week from tomorrow, the Hillmen tackle a strong army team in their first real test of the season.

Although we have been having a fairly large turnout, we need even more because to have a strong Varsity squad we must have a good second team. Games for the second team are going to be arranged and if at all possible a trip. So let's see a bigger turnout. The Varsity team is going after the Maritime intercollegiate title of the Maritimes so give them your support men.

Last year, and as a matter of fact for the past three years, U.N.B. football teams have carried on under adverse circumstances, and in addition rarely more than twenty men turned out for practices. This year with the influx of a large number of freshmen, we had hoped for a better turnout by the first year students. It will not interfere with your studies and in addition the exercise will be very beneficial. It does not matter if you are chosen for the varsity squad providing you are contributing your share towards building a powerful first team which would hold its own against the toughest of opposition.

We have the nucleus of a light, fast, hard-hitting squad and if you can do your bit towards helping to build an exceptionally strong team, then I think you should start now. Remember that in order for U.N.B. to have a good varsity football team, we must have fifteen good players on the second squad.

TRAINING RULES

1. No smoking.
2. No drinking.
3. In bed 11 p.m.
4. Report to practise at "sharp" 4.30.
5. Record weight each day on chart.

It smells; it all smells. But you're the one to blame. There are lots of ways in which you could help improve your Brunswickan.



CROWLEY'S CONFECTIONERY, PIPES TOBACCO, PAPERS.

A. A. A. PREXY

Ed Mitton came to U.N.B. from Alberta, and joined his class halfway through its Freshman year. Not a bit phased over this change in location, he turned right out for basketball and in winning his first letter, marked the beginning of a brilliant athletic record.

As a Sophomore, Ed played football for the first time and put himself in shape for basketball when it finally rolled around and won a



ED MITTON

letter in this field. It wasn't surprising then, that with his past experience, he was elected to act as Secretary to the Amateur Athletic Association. To top off the year, Ed paid a few visits to the cinder path in May, and won a letter in Track.

In his Junior year, Ed advanced to act as vice-president of the A.A.A., at the same time being President of the Junior Class. During the year, he turned out for football, basketball and track, winning his letter in each, besides acting as coach to the Juniors' Interclass Basketball squad. In view of his outstanding work in the field of sports, it is fitting that he was awarded the coveted Athletic Distinction ring.

Entering this fall in his Senior year, again as President of his class, he is now President of the A.A.A., which denotes him as the one logical person to represent the students' viewpoints on sports. He has again turned out for football, and whether or not studies will allow him to participate in basketball and track as previously, Ed Mitton, at the time of his graduation

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Summer V

It was the first meeting of the Bridge Club for the season and the subject was summer vacations.

"I had a simply too, too marvellous summer," began "Tootsie" Brandon, "George and I went to Lake Macki—Magie—oh dear, I've forgotten the name but anyway—"

"But, my dear, why on earth did you go to such a dreadfully stuffy place?" Grace Lamper interrupted.

"St. Andrews was so gay this year," "St. Andrews!" exclaimed Winnie Forta, "Why that place reeks of fish."

"Girls, girls," I pleaded, "the summer's over now, this is autumn. September 29 to be exact. Remember?"

Summer vacations, I thought, the time for tanning, eating and getting away from the daily grind.

Oh, I had a lovely vacation at the camp with lots of time to sleep and loaf and do just as I wanted. It was wonderful until the telegram came from Aunt Maggie saying that she and the children had decided to spend their vacation with us and would arrive the following Monday.

On Monday I drove to the station to meet them. Hardly had the train stopped and the conductor opened the door before Melvin dashed down the steps and yelled, "Hi cuz, you old heg, how ya doin'?"

I'm sure my face turned all the shades of the rainbow and I longed desperately to hit him.

"Hello Melvin," I replied, struggling for composure.

Then I saw Aunt Maggie advancing to meet me with Paula clutched firmly by the hand. A porter weighed down with suitcases and hatboxes staggered behind her.

Good heavens, I thought, she must be planning on a long visit, and any hopes I'd had of her stay being brief vanished into thin air.

Somehow I managed to get everything including Aunt Maggie and the kids stowed away in the car. To this day I don't know how I ever got home in my right senses with Melvin and Paula wrangling around my ears and Aunt Maggie's insistent back-seat driving.

Naturally, I could not look for a single uneventful day with Melvin aged 11 and Paula, 8, in the same house and I must say I wasn't disappointed.

I packed a lunch one day and with Melvin and Paula set out to do a bit of raspberrying in the old cleared woodlot. Things rolled along smoothly and the kids picked happily, eating more though than they put in their kettles. Well, I said to myself, perhaps they're turning over a new leaf, not a single row today.

After a while I began to feel that everything was not as it should be. I couldn't hear the kids any more, that was it.

"Melvin," I shouted. No answer.

"Paula," No answer.

"Look you two this is no time for jokes, answer me this minute."

The bees buzzed furiously and a flock of crows began to debate in a clump of fir trees down the hill. But still no answer.

Now, those brats are hiding and just waiting for a chance to scare

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the daylight out of me, I thought. Well, all right, two can play this game as well as one. I won't look for them.

After about five minutes of picking and not yet a single peep from them, I began to worry again. I suppose they're gone and stupidly got themselves lost. Lost! Omi god, that's too much. They can't do that to me. (Fairville make ready your finest room).

"Melvin, Paula, where are you," I shouted, racing frantically back and forth. "Hey, kids, come out we're gonna eat now. Food! Dinner! Grub!"

Silence never reigned more supreme.

"Oh lord, lord, what'll I do," I worried, "what'll I ever . . ."

A sudden shriek suddenly pierced the air, followed by loud wails of terror and pain. There was the sound of crashing in the underbrush and then Melvin and Paula burst into view, their arms shielding their faces, sobbing and yelling while a swarm of angry wasps circled round their heads and streamed out behind.

Now they've done it, I said to myself, as I took to my heels, stumbling over my half-filled kettle, at the same time shouting something encouraging and idiotic to the kids.

Down the road we raced at a speed to shame Phiddipides himself, the wasps in hot pursuit till we reached the McGuire farm a quarter of a mile away.

As usual it was their own doing. Having tired of picking they had wandered off. Paula had spotted the wasps nest and Melvin's curiosity had led to the disaster.

They were certainly sick for the next few days. I fortunately or perhaps due to my headstart, had not fared so badly.

"Face!" I said, "oh no, I didn't get stung on the face."

"My dear whatever are you talking about?" Grace Lamper interposed. "Tootsie just said she didn't see how Mrs. Jackson had the face to speak to Mrs. Ansby after that dreadful affair last month."

CAMPUS PERSONALITIES



JIM FETTES

In this is the first issue of The Brunswickan of the '44-'45 series. We would like you to meet our S.R.C. C. Prexy, Jim Fettes. This being the most important as well as most responsible position on the campus, sort of make Jim our M.C.

Jim, an Ottawa man, came to U.N.B. in the fall of '41 with the impressive title of Forest Entomologist as his goal.

During his three years with us he has held various positions, such as secretary of S.R.C., treasurer of S.R.C., sec-treas. of War Effort Committee, president of Social Committee and Manager of Men's Gym Team. This year in addition to being the big boss, he is a member of the Social Committee.

In sports Jim has left his mark, particularly as the captain of famous Intramural Basketball Teams. He was a member of the Ski Club and won the down hill run last winter. As a gymnast he has always been tops, giving many smart performances at Gymnastic Exhibitions.

CO-ED CAPERS

By Marion Morrison

Co-ed activities lost so time in getting underway this term. In fact they started at 7.50 Monday morning when the Freshettes and the majority of upperclass girls assembled in front of the Residence. Clothes seemed to be the chief topic of discussion. The upperclass girls were absolutely green with envy when they saw the becoming costumes the '45-ers were sporting. Chic housedresses (size 44) and silk stocking caps at a rakish angle seemed to be the predominant note. Many of these new style-setters wore men's socks and garters too. The highlight of the morning was the interviewing of the Freshies in the Reading Room. There the Freshettes pleaded so earnestly to be allowed to entertain the upperclass girls that they were permitted to go to the Goody Shop in the afternoon where they "aid themselves proud." The Freshettes certainly seemed to have lots of talent. We'll never forget Margaret Cunningham's vivid portrayal of Napoleon's teaching farewell to his Grandmother or Audrey Mooers' discussion of her main interest in life, the art of spitting. Potential Choral Clubs were also discovered during the proceedings. After this the Freshettes were treated to ice cream by the rest of the co-eds and the ceremony ended pleasantly.

A most important addition to the girls' activities was introduced this year. Every twelfth day lectures will be cancelled and the girls will occupy themselves in some useful work for the day. The question of what to do has been a favorite topic of discussion in the Reading Room. A committee was chosen to consider the matter of Dr. Louise Thompson, Miss Alathie Warren, Miss Louise Whimster, Mr. "Howie" Ryan, Kay Bell, Maris Delong and Marion Morrison. Acting on the girls' suggestion they drew up this tentative plan:

9-10.30 a.m. War work—rolling bandages, knitting, etc.
10.30-12.00 a.m. Educational period, documentary films, special speakers, lectures.
12.00-1.00 p.m. Ladies' Society Meeting.
2.30-4.30 p.m. Programme of physical activity. Hikes, archery, softball, cricket, physical exercises, Danish drill, gymnastics, badminton, volleyball, swimming.

The President will address the girls at nine o'clock October 5, their first day for this programme.

We must stop a moment to congratulate Charlotte VanDine, who this week was unanimously elected as Secretary-Treasurer of the Ladies' Society. Nice going Charlotte!

FROM MY SEAT

Jack Jeans, by popular demand, became a Rev. for the evening and conducted his first and shortest wedding ceremony as he, with a sigh and a groan, and a colloidal comb united the four above mentioned Freshmen to the tune of "Kiss her" as rendered by a loud and lusty audience.

Eric Teed went through more torture than any of the Freshmen as he vainly acted out his views on all subjects before John Baxter was drafted by one of the biggest assets to the Freshette class—and did he love it!

Frank can't be accused of favoring the family after choosing Winnie Blackwell as the "Queen of '48". We think we see why.

Gym! It is one of the best gymnastics in eastern Canada and let's make its production have as fine a reputation. See you here at the forums, too!

You all know you have come to the best university in America, so grab a huge piece of college spirit and join in the fun and co-operate. There is room for more of everybody in Everything.

IF I SHOULD MEET MYSELF

If I should meet myself Ten years or twenty from today, Would I still know myself Or turn unrecognizd away?

Would I still like myself Or would myself not then like me? Little enough I care For the self that then will be.

Little enough I'll care In twenty years from now, or ten, For the distant, dusty thoughts Of a self not living then.

BETTY BREWSTER '46

Changing Times

Way back in 1901 the Freshmen were welcomed to the university by the Ladies' Society in a reception held in the library. Entertainment and food was supplied by the upper classmen. When the affair was over, "the night being wet, the majority of the ladies went home to coaches much to the disappointment of the Freshmen who were unable to show them the accustomed courtyous."

The total enrollment of new students in 1901 numbered 9 lady students and 15 men. The Ladies' Society for the year started with the largest membership on record. Altogether there were 22 young ladies enrolled.

While "initiation" is still going the rounds of campus chatter, here is one of the welcomes given to Freshmen of 1913 as told to me by a member of that class.

"The best of all, as I remember it, took place one night in the basement of the gym. It was so dark in there you couldn't see your neighbor.

"A flashlight flicked for an instant over me, then a pleasant voice said out of the blackness: 'Would you please get up?'

"So up I scrambled but just as I was straightening my knees something hit me on the head so hard that my jaw flew shut, my teeth rattled wildly and I sat down again so fast that my spine must have looked like an accordion.

"When the lights were turned on we were shown the monstrous weapon—an old punching bag wielded by a burly soph."

The Brunswickan is supposed to be out on Friday. It wasn't, because you didn't help!

The S. P. C. meets at 12 noon on Friday. Be sure to be at the next meeting.

The Blood Bank requires all males over 18 to donate blood. Contact Jim Steniewicz. Phone 1407.

We hear they are going to call the S L B R the F. E. F. F.!

Be a sport too. Turn out to cheer for U.N.B. at the football games.

Behold! Your Campus

Hop on, you graduates of the cradle (alias Class of '48) and we'll go for a short whirl around the campus. You've turned a bend on the old road of life and ahead of you lie four (optimistic?) years of "What you care to make it". Take the advice of an upper-classman and step off on the right foot. Grab up your telescope, look the field over, decide at what spots you can best put your shoulder to the wheel, and get in there and co-operate!

Football games will soon be beginning and we'd suggest shorter and better hair-cuts for all those who don't come away from Ceilegs Field, just 'down the hill' and over the tracks, with hoarse throats. Attendance is compulsory and our winning team needs inspiration.

Half-way up the hill is situated Buanynhtch. Here with mathematical precision are bred the Euanies under strict (ahem!) supervision. In the basement is located the Swimming Pool and we'll see you all there on the swimming team.

Coming up to the right we find the sanctuary, which, up until last year was purely masculine, but at that time was invaded by the female of the species. Yes, that's a car sitting outside and don't blink if it seems to form part of the scenery.

Bigger and better labs will emerge from the next building, which we could advise you to delay inspecting unless you desire to fulfill the prescription of a few falling bricks for your insomnia.

The next building is one which deserves a thorough inspection. Let's see you give the contents much wear and thumbing, and the result will be beneficial to you and to others, for an increased demand will result in an increased supply. Now is the time to do all that reading you know you should do, while such a library is available to you.

"Better Late than Never" doesn't apply to the next structure, as we continue following the road. Here you will spend many pleasant hours—in fact, you will probably like it so well, you will decide to stay again next year for the course. We're not in a horse and buggy, so we didn't stop at the little square building up in the corner.

Ah! Here is the Arts Building where is reared all the tradition of your Alma Mater. For the first time in several years, we can't visit the Truck Shop in the basement, where ordinarily your time during (er, ah—between—lectures) would be spent.

Be careful! not to fall over the brow or the hill for here is the Memorial Hall, which, by the way, is used for other things besides a court for harding out punishment. All the informal dances are held here, so start cutting that rug, kids!

Down over the hill is located our pride and joy—the Beaverbrook

FEATURE WRITERS!

ANY ONE AND EVERYONE WHO CAN WRITE (BE IT EVER SO HUMBLE) PLEASE CONTACT JEAN SMITH. ALL CONTRIBUTIONS WELCOME.

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COMPLIMENTS OF THE DOCTORS AND DENTISTS OF FREDERICTON

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The Brunswickan

THE WEEKLY NEWS AND LITERARY JOURNAL OF THE UNIVERSITY OF NEW BRUNSWICK
Est. 1880

Member, Canadian University Press

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Tom Crowther

VOL. 64 Fredericton, N. B., September 29, 1944. No. 1

The Challenge . . .

Last Monday, with a wartime initiation, college opened, and by now most of us have hit our stride and have taken up the routine. For some it is old and familiar, for others it will be new and interesting. However, more important than anything else that took place on Monday, we as students and as individuals, received a challenge as great as any ever issued from the stage of the Memorial Hall. We were challenged to live up to a standard of high principles—a challenge that will be easy to accept but will be exceedingly difficult to answer with success.

This university is fortunate in obtaining as a consul and guide, a man who has been sincere and earnest in his endeavours throughout his life, without thought of personal reward. We have an able leader in President Gregg, a man to lead us to success if we choose to accept his challenge. We have a much tested faculty which has proved in past years to be of great assistance. In addition to the older members we have the new members, Miss Thompson, Miss Whimster and Dr. Pacey, each of whom has had some considerable experience in teaching and guiding youths toward achieving a success in life. We have this year, in C. O. T. C., a young man, who, through his courage and self-sacrifice deserves our utmost praise and who will be of great value to us if we are to succeed.

We have been fortunate in obtaining able and experienced men to fill the jobs in our college organizations. Our Students' Representative Council is composed of a talented executive and a group of students, chosen because of its ability, who are anxious to succeed in doing their jobs. The University Amateur Athletic Association is headed by a sportsman and a gentleman who has the backing of able and efficient managers and athletes supporting the college which has made a name for itself in sports and has a reputation for its sportsmanship. The Ladies Society, grown to a new greatness, should it follow the caliber of its executive, will, once again, be one of the more active and much admired organizations of the campus. This year, for the first time, we have students who were active in years past, returning to continue their education. Their experience will be much sought after.

However, on looking about the campus, it is not hard to realize that in some quarters, all is not well. Many of our organizations need a careful checkup and in some, changes must be made. We have allowed several societies to slip and some to sink to a very low standard. Debating, a one time great, is now practically an unknown. There are many others.

If we take up the President's challenge we have a large job to do. First as individuals we must strive to make our academic years as successful as our capability permits. In organization

(Continued on page five)

LOOKING AHEAD

By Don

Looking ahead there seems to be nothing but confusion in the college year. But things will iron themselves out during the next few weeks, and then we'll be sailing clear for the rest of the year.

The first social event of the season is the Brunswickan Dance coming up on Friday evening, September 29. Doc Fleming has promised us a super time so let's all be there. If someone hasn't hounded you to buy tickets to the dance, you will be able to pick them up very easily at the door.

Football practice is well under way, though we haven't heard of a proposed date for the first official game. But we'll be looking forward to it.

Among other things, it looks like a hungry time ahead with no Tuck Shop on the campus. Something must be done. I've lost enough weight already.

A week from Friday coming it's the Freshman reception. Ah, beware Freshmen. But you'll have a good time. You will get your chance to find out just what makes college life tick. If the organizations and the general drift of things around confuses you, you will be enlightened.

Of course all the boys will be interested in this. Don't forget these dates and you won't plan for other things on these days. The C.O.T.C. drill days for the Fall Term are October 5, 16, 27; November 7, 18, 29; and December 9.

The S.C.M. will commence activities for the coming year next Sunday night. The time—8.30 p.m. The place—the "Y" Rooms. A special invitation is extended to the Freshmen.

We may expect the Student Directory to be on the campus next week. As formerly the price will be 15 cents.

That's all for now. I'll see you at the Brunswickan Dance.

Residence Changes

The opening of the fall term this year shows numerous changes as regards the Beaverbrook Residence. The most notable changes have taken place in the dining room, where the large tables of last year have been replaced by a number of smaller ones. Replacing the former cafeteria style of serving, the meals are now brought to the boys at their tables. This change was brought about by the fact that the naval boys have finished their course here and no further class is expected just now.

A larger number of students are resident in the House this year. This was made possible by doubling up in several of the larger rooms, which was thought necessary on account of the scarcity of downtown boarding houses.

The Upperclassmen have acted as hosts at several initiation parties which have been held since the arrival of the Freshmen. New residents are delighted at the warm welcome which they have received and seem to appreciate the interest which is being taken in them.

So You Think It's Corny!

The Brunswickan needs your help. There are openings for interested students in all branches.

If you can write see:

Jean Smith
Don Gammon
or
Jack Scovil

If you can read see:

Mavis DeLong

Your Paper

The Brunswickan has now entered upon the 64th year of its existence. The policy of the paper has always been for "Closer relationship between undergraduates, faculty and alumni." The extent to which this has been carried out has depended for the most part, upon the support both morally and financially, which the paper has received from its readers. Graduates of "up the Hill" and general readers, may we include your name in our regular mailing list?

IF SO, PLEASE FILL OUT THE BLANK BELOW AND SEND IT TO THE BRUNSWICKAN OFFICE, OTHERWISE YOUR NAME WILL BE TAKEN OFF THE SUBSCRIPTION LIST.

1944

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FREDERICTON

Editorial

(Continued from page one) ... organizations we must strive to maintain and elevate the standards of many must prepare ourselves to go out in and will need the help of its youth if in post war Canada. Now is the time year the best in the history of U. N.

C. O. T. C.

(Continued from page one) total time required for the year. It would then be up to them to decide whether or not this training was of enough value to compensate for the loss of time that could be spent on studies.

We have been informed that for the coming year the best instructors and equipment obtainable would be provided. This will enable the boys to get the utmost out of the work.

Old students will miss Capt. McCormack, our former chief instructor, who has left and joined the faculty of our sham enemies, to become Physical Director at Mount Allison. Succeeding him is Lieut. Burke, a veteran of World War II. Lieut. Burke has already proved very popular with the boys.

Since the U.A.T.C. is no longer in existence at U.N.B., the ranks of the C.O.T.C. have swelled. Little more can be said of this at present, since nothing official has been announced. Everyone is looking forward to a fruitful year, and all suggestions of plans for the future seem to be received with enthusiasm.

President's Message

(Continued from page one) that opinion and that the words before us represent his true conviction. If he sets out to entertain us, then he should try to provide the kind of entertainment best suited to his reading public. So conducted, the community's printed organ becomes the true reflection of its activities, convictions and temperament.

I hope that the maximum number of students will seek to make The Brunswickan a mirror of the life and spirit of the University of New Brunswick so that it may become a force within the University and an ambassador to the larger community.

MILTON F. GREGG
27 Sept. '44 President

Faculty Changes

(Continued from page one) uating with honors in French and Latin in '27, Miss Thompson spent a year teaching in one of our public schools. Following this she went to Edinburgh, from which she received the degree of Bachelor of Education in '39.

On her return to Canada, Miss Thompson received an appointment at U.N.B. as assistant to Dr. Kierstead, which position she held until the end of the 1942 university session.

From U.N.B. Miss Thompson went to the University of Yale, where between '42 and '44 she worked for her Ph.D. degree. During this period she did some lecturing to the undergraduates at Yale and held conferences with students studying for their M.A. degree.

This fall Dr. Thompson has returned to this university to take up the position of head of the Department of Education and Philosophy.

Miss Mary-Louise Whimster is the new assistant in the Department of Modern Languages. We understand that Miss Whimster has an interesting academic background, but we are at present unable to obtain the story of her career.

GAIETY

Mor. & Tues., Oct. 2, 3
"UP IN MABEL'S ROOM"
MARJORIE REYNOLDS and DENNIS O'KEEFE
Wed. & Thurs., Oct. 4, 5
"THIS IS THE LIFE" with DONALD O'CONNOR
Fri. & Sat., Oct. 6, 7
RED SKELTON in "BATHING BEAUTY" (Technicolor)

Editorial

(Continued from page four)
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C. O. T. C.

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Engineering Building

(Continued from page one)
The gym will be equipped throughout with fluorescent lighting and some new power equipment will be added. Workmen will soon start the job of putting on the roofing and in all probability lectures will be held there after Christmas although there will still be some inside work to be done.

Sketches for the addition were done by Dr. Baird, and final plans by the architect, Mr. Gillies.

President Addresses

(Continued from page one)
mediate objective is to make the student highly skilled in those academic subjects he has chosen and seek out his personal defects so in the final analysis he will make a good Canadian citizen.

President Gregg encouraged the students to consult the Faculty advisers when counsel was needed.

The President pictured a community of which we form a small but working part. This community forms part of a larger community. With this in mind the students should try out in the small community what they used to think of only as national spirit.

Concluding, the President wished the students all prosperity in their activities.

Initiation

(Continued from page one)
and belts, having been previously removed (in respect for the upperclassmen) were tied together to prevent theft.

Monday afternoon rolled around in time to witness a very amused crowd peering into a front street barber shop. How could they have laughed at such a sad sight? With streamlined heads the Freshmen sought out dark corners in which to weep and wish and wait for the return of their beautiful locks which had so recently fallen.

The all-important annual session on the Post Office steps, held Monday evening, finished a memorable day for the Freshmen. Hold on to those song sheets fellows and let's hope you sing and shout at the games as well as you did that night.

Sport Shots

(Continued from page two)
presence cannot be excluded from this campus, this paper or even this page. Priority of outside curricular over studies—not excluding Freshman Math—is common. But we have been told that the reverse is sometimes possible! Any way we are going to give it a try. So as co-editors of this sports page we say "Hello"—and "Goodbye".

(ED. NOTE: There is an opening for a bright boy to act as Sports Editor. Please see your time table first.)

A. A. A.

(Continued from page two)
will have placed behind him four years of memorable effort and achievement which may always be pointed to with pride.

LOOKING BACK

By Jake

To the class of '48 we say "welcome". Through this column you may drop back into by-gone years and meet the men who have gone before you through this university.

Dr. C. C. Jones, President of the University of New Brunswick, addressing the student body of the University in Memorial Hall, extended a hearty welcome to all new students and stated that all indications were that this year's freshman class would exceed the record freshman class of 121. Sept. 30/38

The mysterious exterior decorators were at work again on Wednesday night when they gave "Ebbie Burns" a new suit of red and black. At conspicuous points throughout the city the paint slingers left their famous calling card.

In the past red and black paint has been used in numerous painting jobs in the dark of night, about the city. For some time last winter three tiers on the railroad bridge bore upon them the large U.N.B. letters. Oct. 27/39

FIRST IMPRESSIONS BY A FRESHMAN

When I went 'up the hill' for the first time I was but a mild-natured, amiable youngster, who believed that all men were brothers, and were created equal. However, I had not been on the campus for five minutes when my childish philosophy received a sickening jolt. The jolt was administered by a grim-looking bespectacled man who screamed in a terrible voice: "FRESHMEN! LINE UP!"

As soon as we were in line, a horde of splendid physical specimens confronted us, glaring disdainfully into our innocent faces and remarking that we were a "Stupid green gang of dim-wits". Later I found out that these supermen were called softsmores.

After classes all the freshmen were herded into the gym where three or four handsome aploos addressed us. All of them told us that although we were hopelessly inferior to the "lordly softsmores", yet if we struggled to emerge from our lowly place of intelligence some day we might possible become softsmores.

One of these guiding stars, knowing no doubt that our taste in clothes were very unusual, suggested that our attire should be changed. This was done, no doubt, for our own benefit.

Gradually I began to realize how lowly I was and how concerned these kind and understanding master minds were that we should conquer our stupidity and greenness. They were fairly splitting their britches to help us out of the dark.

As I thoughtfully strolled home to dinner after the first day of my college career ended, I humbly resolved to improve, taking as my model of perfection, God's gift to the Freshman, the "dear lordly softsmore". Oct. 1934

The observatory on the U.N.B. campus was the first on the North American continent.

The Arts Building is the oldest college building in Canada.

In next week's Brunswickan (which will be out on time—we hope):

The Time Table Man
Experiences in Italy
Friday in the Arts
Building

Plus the usual Brunswickan features

Physical Department

(Continued from page two)
too early to predict the strength of the Varsity Squad, nevertheless we definitely need more recruits. For the past three years the U.N.B. football team has had an enviable record and unless we have a larger turnout, the prospect of a banner year is not exceptionally bright.

Saint Paul's is the fourth cathedral to stand on that site since Anglo-Saxon times.

There are nearly one million words in the English language.

Our French lecture room at U.N.B. was originally an Anglican chapel.

Dr. Bailey has prepared a new history course for freshmen. Its purpose is to help the student: (1) to study international post-war problems.

(2) to distinguish between facts and propaganda.

In the midst of world conflict, it is heartening to note that Canada and the United States have been at peace with one another for 120 years.

The man discharged from the armed services will have a better than average chance of finding and keeping a job for which he is temperamentally and technically fitted.

Red light does not diminish the ability to see in the dark as does white light.

Wolsey saved his life by dying on the way from York to London.

Raleigh died in James I reign and started smoking.

The writing in ancient Greece was called hydraulics.

Gannymede and Rennyne were two characters of Dickens.

The revolution in India is being led by Manhattan Dandy.

One great trouble with the world today is that half the lies that people tell aren't true.

There are 30,000 volumes in the U.N.B. library.

Give your blood and save a life.

The longest word in the world containing 184 letters, was used by Aristophanes in one of his plays, and means "hush".

It's pitiful that so many bouncing babies landed on their heads.

Our college is judged by the students in it. Remember that you are one of those students.



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Advertisement for GAIETY and CAPITOL theaters listing showtimes and plays like 'UP IN MABEL'S ROOM' and 'JEANNIE'.

Advertisement for MUTUAL LIFE OF CANADA LIFE, represented by W. Lawrence Hall, C.L.U.

Advertisement for U.N.B. JEWELLERY and A.B. BEARDSLEY.

OUR GRADS.

By K. B.

Joyce Mavor '44 is working with the Bell Telephone Company in the Personnel Department in Montreal.

Beulah Bateman '44 is in Halifax working with the Dept. of Public Health.

Eric Bell '44, Marty French '44, Dave Whittingham '44 and Bill Gamblin '44 are all taking cadet training at Petawawa, Ont.

Harry Crotty '44, Ralph Crowther '44, Jim MacMillan '44, Collin Ramsay '44 and Harry Moore ex-'45 and Lloyd Brewer ex-'45 are studying Medicine at McGill University.

Bruce Miller ex-'44 is studying medicine at Dalhousie University.

U.N.B.-ers will be glad to hear that By Matall '43, is now out of the Ottawa Civic Hospital and is now convalescing at home.

Jo Lynam '41 is on the teaching staff of Netherwood School for Girls in Rothesay, N. B.

Wren Frances Dougherty '43 is spending her leave with her family in Fredericton. Fran has been taking a course at St. Hyacinthe.

Marie Duffie '44 is working in the Lab. of the Lancaster Hospital in Saint John.

Mary Murray '44 is doing nutrition research with the Banting Institute in Toronto.

Jim Ross ex-'46 is at U.B.C. in Vancouver taking an army course.

Ob. Price ex-'46 and Francis McAllister ex-'46 are in the Paratroop Corps at Utopia. They are preparing to go to Shilo, Man.

Ministers just aren't safe on the U. N. B. campus.

Pool night in the Residence is always a drippy time. The Freshmen won't co-operate.

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Scoop by "Snoop":

Nice to be back again, eh people? And just as nice to see that the column with a backfire is ready to do business at the same old stand with renewed vigor.

Our first item of business is to join with the editor and the rest of the staff in paying tribute to the memory of 2nd. Lt. Walter Ross.

The familiar characters of '44 have departed but by way of reminiscing... listen to Callaghan and Acker entertain the civills, while in the basement of the Arts Building.

But enough of the past, bringing you, dear reader, up to the present.

Flash! Fettes is not lost without Mavor. Another town girl has captivated a collegian, or perhaps the S.R.C. prexy is just looking for a "nice warm fireplace for the winter."

Jim Ross ex-'46 is at U.B.C. in Vancouver taking an army course.

Prof. Videto is beginning to wonder about bachelorhood with the new additions to Ent. course, viz. Eileen Nason, Babs and the Duchess.

Dog bit Hu. Seeley during Engineering Camp, it's rumored... more likely a werewolf bite from the way he was rarin' to go to the Rat Race the other night.

Dave MacDonald's not wasting any time with Fettes taking over his '43 conquest, as seen by his hand-in-hand strolling act out the Avenue and environs with that blonde Wed. nite... tagging along for experience went Cam MacMillan.

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tradition as he makes time with freshette Gillies, or maybe you did not want Uffe to know? Incidentally, did you notice Bob Jennings holding his breath more than the freshette beauty contestants awaiting the judges' decision: tha was certainly a sigh for joy when "well-beautied" Blackwell copped the honors.

Initiation sidelights: Frosh tackling Jeans Mon. morning... fiery-eyed Audrey Gillies griting her teeth while having to wheel Sophs' prexy, J. B. M., about campus...

Passing along a bit of humor... Alice MacKenzie's "On you it'll look good," re instructions to freshette to wear size 44 dress... Teed's "... to greener swamps", instead of the Major's "... to greener fields", when he was referring to Capt. MacCormack returning to Mount A.

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VOL. 64, No. 2

Student Gov'nment

With pomp and ceremony and Jim Fettes in the chair, the S.R.C. commenced its first meeting for the fall term.

Although few present could recall that solemn occasion, the President called for a statement of "any errors or omissions".

The date of the Pre-Budget Meeting of the Fall Term was announced as Wednesday, October 11.

The president announced - for those who hadn't felt the pang of hunger already - that there was no Tuck Shop.

Co-eds May Donate Blood

Tuesday last, the Blood Bank started for the year with the senior Engineers going en masse to make their deposits (also to give "Cycl" a rest).

This year the Leech Club will run an inier faculty competition. The student body will be divided into the departments of Arts, Science, Engineering and Forestry.

Something unique in the history of the Blood Bank will take place this year when, for the first time since its inauguration, the Leech Club will accept co-eds.

Any Freshman wishing to give blood must be eighteen years of age or older. All who are interested (which should mean everybody) should contact Jim Steniewicz or phone him at 1407.

Miss Christie Is Coming Soon

The first meeting of the Student Christian Movement this term was held in the Y rooms, Sunday, October 1.

Miss Harriet Christie, who is attending a Maritime S.C.M. conference at Acadia University, October 7 to October 9, will visit U.N.B. from October 31 to November 4.

A social will be held shortly after Thanksgiving. Before snowfall, the group will probably have a hike. At the meetings, science, world affairs, education, and other topics of general interest will be discussed.

The officers for the year are: President - Al Cameron (Continued on page five)