

The Brunswickan



VOL. 54, No. 2

FREDERICTON, N. B., FRIDAY, OCTOBER 6, 1944.

Price Seven Cents

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. With the Geology lecture room as a new stamping ground for student arguments, the meeting got underway last Friday when Secretary Baxter gave a quick reading of the minutes of last year's final meeting.

Although few present could recall that solemn occasion, the President called for a statement of "any errors or omissions". It was then announced that the positions of Track Assistant Manager, Boxing Manager and Chief of Gym Police were open for application.

The date of the Pre-Budget Meeting of the Fall Term was announced as Wednesday, October 11. The council then decided to gather at 7.30 p.m. on that night in order to have at least four argumentative hours of ceaseless bickering, plotting and condemning.

The president announced — for those who hadn't felt the pang of hunger already — that there was no Tuck Shop. He spoke in glowing words of the office staff that had taken to find a new site and to

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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). Many of these chaps have given more than their required share, some having given their ninth donation.

This year the Leech Club will run an inter faculty competition. The student body will be divided into the departments of Arts, Science, Engineering and Forestry. Each week the standing will be recorded in the paper so come on out and support your faculty.

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 co-ed over nineteen years of age can give some of those red corpuscles which mean so much to the boys in France and at the same time boost her faculty's percentage.

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 Sieniewicz 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. The president, Al Cameron, was chairman. Plans for the year were discussed.

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. She wishes to meet President Gregg, and all the students on the campus.

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

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New French Instructress

The Department of Modern Languages this year has been enlarged by the appointment of an assistant, Miss Mary-Louise Whimster.

A westerner, born near Brandon, Miss Whimster came to us from Winaipeg, where her family now resides.

Miss Whimster has had a very interesting and colorful scholastic career. She is a graduate of Manitoba University where she took honors in English and French. She was also a specialist in French on the staff of the Collegiate Institute at Estevan, Saskatchewan.

The government of Saskatchewan awarded her a very valuable scholarship in recognition of her superb qualities as a teacher of French. This scholarship entitled her to two years postgraduate work at the Sorbonne in Paris. She was, at the time of the presentation of the award, the most outstanding teacher in French in the province. While on the continent, she took courses towards Certificat d'Etudes française, Les Cours de Civilisation française, as well as the Paul Passy International Certificate for Phonetics.

After returning to Canada, Miss Whimster took up duties as Assistant Principal of a Manitoba High School and from there she went to Netherwood in the capacity of teacher of French.

Miss Whimster has toured a great deal, having visited practically every European country, except Russia. Just before the war, she conducted a small educational tour of school girls to Europe and the British Isles.

Miss Whimster, who is teaching ordinary French in all the four classes, expressed her admiration of U.N.B. and particularly admires the friendliness of the students here.

PRE-MEDICALS PLAN DINNER

Last Monday evening at 7.30 p.m. the Pre-Medical Society held its first meeting of the present season in the Biology lecture room. The president, Gordie Simpson, outlined the activities for the coming year. The matter of adding new members to the society was discussed, and it is hoped that the membership will increase greatly over that of previous years.

The society is starting off with a bang by holding a banquet on Saturday, October 14 at 6.30 p.m. in the Goody Shop. The banquet will be highlighted by guest speakers, and everyone is assured a good time. All present members of the society and newcomers are invited to attend. Further information about the banquet and other coming events of the society will appear on the bulletin boards.

TO CONVENTION

On Wednesday, Mr. Harris Videto and Mr. Ken Brown left for Syracuse, New York, to attend a convention to be held at the New York State College of Forestry. This convention, which begins Friday, has for its topic, "New Developments in Wood Products". Harris and Ken are representing the New Resources Development Board and the University of New Brunswick. When they return in a week's time they should be able to enlighten us to some extent as to the future uses of wood and wood products.

LOOKING AHEAD

At last! There are a few things ahead. Perhaps this drowsy campus will wake up and take a part in the activities planned for the students. Lack of initiative, lack of participation and lack of co-operation have been our stumbling blocks. Let's jump the blocks and get into the swing of things this year.

First on our list is to attend the S.R.C. meetings. Yes, I know—you're not interested—and you'll let someone else do the work. It's time you took an active part. The S.R.C. meets in the Geology Lecture Room every Friday at noon.

The Forestry Association will begin activities for the year when it meets in the Forestry Building on Friday evening. There's a big story kicking up there, I hear. We'll be waiting for it.

Saturday afternoon everyone should be down at the football field to see the U.N.B.—Army game. Another event to look forward to is the game against Mount A. The rumored date is October 21.

Speaking of football games makes me think of cheering and pep rallies, and bands. But we haven't an organized cheering section, and our pep rallies get worse by the year, and our band—?!! The seeds of all these things are here. Co-operation will make them develop.

Thanksgiving will probably see a quiet campus, but by Wednesday things will be roaring. First of importance is the preliminary budget meeting, in the Math. lecture room at 7.30 p.m. It is your money

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TRAINING OFFICER



LIEUT. W. M. SURKE

Lieut. W. M. Surke, our new military instructor attached to the U.N.B. Contingent C.O.T.C., succeeds Capt. W. H. McCormack who has been honourably discharged from the army and is now physical instructor at Mount Allison University.

Lieut. Surke, who was a platoon commander at No. 70 C.I.(B.T.C.) at Fredericton before proceeding overseas, has been wounded twice. He commanded a platoon with the Carleton & York Regiment in Sicily and Italy, being wounded by a sniper on August 2, in Sicily and again in Italy on December 16, 1943 when the regiment was pushing on beyond Ortona.

Lieut. Surke is very modest about his military record, and says very little about his experiences overseas.

Mr. Surke has been joined by his family in Fredericton, and they have taken up residence on Brunswick Street.

Time Table Construction

Judging from the way some of our students have been tearing their hair and gnashing their teeth when confronted with the problem of getting the courses they want without too many conflicts, it is a toss-up as to whether this business of co-ordinating lectures is harder on the student body or on the members of the faculty. As members of the student body we are grateful for the consideration shown us by the faculty in doing their best to arrange the time table as conveniently as possible for everyone.

It may be of some interest both to the old students as well as the members of the incoming class to know something about what is behind the making up of the time table. There are a few fundamentals which have to be followed. First it is obvious that a lecturer can only give one lecture at one time, the same thing applying to students attending the lectures. Next, it is not considered wise to have a student attend more than one lecture in the same subject on the same day. Also the fact that some subjects are common to all faculties, as Math 100, helps to form a foundation on which to build the time table.

In the Applied Sciences, Forestry and Engineering, the courses are rigid, with few electives, thus considerably simplifying the time table for those Faculties. Also the courses in the Freshman and Sophomore years in Arts and Science are comparatively few in number, making the possibility of conflicts rather negligible.

However, in the junior and senior years, in the Arts and Science Faculties, there is a great number of electives, and the combinations (Continued on page five)

NEWMAN CLUB HAS MEETING

Sunday night the opening meeting of the Newman Club was held. The program consisted of introductory remarks given by the president, Bill Gibson, followed by an interesting history of the club presented by the secretary-treasurer, Frank Horgan.

Another short address on the ideals of the society was presented by Tony Pellegrino, who explained with eloquence to the new students their responsibilities as members of the Newman Club.

An announcement was made about the induction Ceremony to be held at the next meeting. This ceremony should provide something unique for the members as it is the first time anything of this sort has been undertaken by the club.

The meeting was brought to a close by a few remarks from the Chaplain, Father Gillis and the Pastor, Father Boyd.

W. E. C. CLEARS

The college year of '44-'45 is well underway again and various campus organizations are seething with activity. The first committee to start things on a grand scale was the War Effort Committee, as is obvious on looking at the beautiful green hats and placards of the freshmen. Through their purchases the froth enriched the coffers of the W.E.C. by the grand sum of \$25.

The members of the committee, which has been functioning since the beginning of the war, are looking (Continued on page five)

Freshman Reception

The Freshman Reception of 1944 is finished and will undoubtedly go on record as the best ever held or ever to be held at U.N.B.

At 3 o'clock sharp (maybe 8.61) Bob Evans, Social Committee President and Master of Ceremonies, introduced President Gregg, who addressed a few words to the students and officially marked the end of initiation. Freshmen, you now belong!

A couple of skits were thrown into the programme to break the succession of speeches by the presidents and representatives of the various organizations. The Ladies Society, true to form, presented a highly dramatic play entitled "The Mellerdrammer". The Bunny Boys also put on something or other, just what is still a question open for extensive debating. As to the Engineers, Foresters, Pre-Meds, etc.—Phooey and again PHOOEY!

And so the hours ticked by till the time for the \$4 dollar question drew nigh, the all-important question that was hanging pendulously on 29 pretty lips and ampteen dozen drooling fangs. The Sophomores (Continued on page five)

Brunswickan Dance Profits

Starting off the college year with a bang, the Brunswickan staff put on the most successful Brunswickan dance in its history. Not only did everyone have a fine time but profits to the tune of one hundred and sixty-five dollars were realized. The reception line was composed of the following noteworthy college dignitaries: President and Mrs. Gregg, Dr. and Mrs. Miller, John Lawrence, Editor-in-Chief of the Brunswickan, Marion Morrison, President of the Ladies Society and Jim Fettes, our S.R.C. president.

The seven-piece Depot Orchestra provided sweet soothing sounds for the enjoyment of all. Promptly on the stroke of eleven, "Howie's footballers" quietly faded from the scene of revelry, some even being kind enough to leave their girls to the abundant supply of prowling wolves.

Finally at 1 a.m., the dance ended; all the students suddenly realizing they had lectures in a few hours.

The Brunswickan staff would like to thank Bob Lawrence and Bob Rogers whose work in the cloak room helped to make the dance such a success.

Mr. Macfarlane Leaves Campus

One of the well-known figures around the Chemistry Department will be missing this year. Hugh Macfarlane, who came to U.N.B. last October to work for the Director of Chemical Warfare, left last week for McGill University where he will take post-graduate work in Chemistry.

Before coming to U.N.B., Hugh worked in the explosive industry. He has his Bachelor's and Master's degrees in Science from the University of Manitoba and is now working for his Ph.D.

Hugh enjoyed his stay in New Brunswick very much but he confessed to us his lonesomeness for the prairies. We wish him the very best of success in his new field of endeavour and we are confident that he will succeed in whatever he undertakes.

SPORTS

HILLMEN IN FIRST FOOTBALL GAME TOMORROW

SPORT SHOTS

By STAN & BLAKE

This week we will start off by introducing our new sports editor—Jack Scovil. Jack hails from St. Stephen and is exposed to the Sophomore year of Engineering. This issue will show you that this is one engineer who can do something else besides just engineering work. We wish you the best of luck, Jack.

"CO-OPERATION" . . . Since the new time table has come into effect, football practises in the afternoons have been possible, largely, because of the co-operation of our profs. In many cases this has meant that the profs. have to start their labs a half hour earlier than they were supposed to, or else they have gone out of their way to assist the boys in getting through their labs by 4.30. The inconveniences suffered by the profs. and non-players, will not go unappreciated by the football players. Possibly a time will come when we will have more than just words to show our appreciation.

JOHNNY FOLEY

Presenting the "mighty-mite" — the terror of the younger athletic circles. When Johnny is not busy skiing, playing football or hockey, he is the number one mascot of all U.N.B. Varsity teams — not excluding Ladies Basketball. He is the little shaver you see around the football field, equipped with size 5 football boots or hiding under a parka at the hockey rink or around the basketball court with his stove-pipe pants. No game, play or dance can start till Johnny comes. Last year he ranked very close to the top of Grade 8 in his academic work . . . but finds it much more fun to get out with the "boys". In three years he will be a freshman at U.N.B. — but believe me — not a "green" one!

Three ex-U.N.B. boys will be with the Army tomorrow — Ray Finnegan, Jimmy Ross and Bob Watling. They will be a great asset to the Army. We wish them the best of luck in both their athletic and military careers.

We extend our regrets to Dave Worthen, who suffered a fractured collar bone in practise last Friday. Dave is a good swimmer and basketball player also, and we hope that he will be ready for the coming swimming meet in November.

Odd and Ends . . . Did you know that U.N.B. blasted Mt. A. 31-6 and 44-3 in two successive softball games at Yarmouth . . . Skovmand, the cowboy, fell off his horse on the football field and sprained his ankle . . . any bets, at odds of course, on the Browns taking the World series . . . The football team left the Brunswickan dance at 11 p.m., but a lot of them heard the "Milkman's Matinee" . . .

WILL LEAD RUGGERS

DOC FLEMING: Senior, weighs 165. Doc is the "holler guy" on the varsity squad. Coming from St. Vincent's High (not High School), Doc is playing his third year for the Red and Black. Never lacking the old pep, Doc is always moving around from his position of ball

GORDIE SIMPSON

In the fall the world of sport, focuses its attention on football, and we want you to focus your eyes on the 1944 red and black football captain, Gordie Simpson.

STAN SPICER: Senior, is 5'9" tall and weighs 145. Stan came up the Hill from Kentville, where he played for the Kings County Academy team. Stan is starting his fourth year at varsity football in the fullback slot—a position in which he excels. Stan is an adept

Come and Cheer

quarter, giving the boys a dig when the going is tough. He is a fine defensive back and he gives the running backs lots of support. It looks as though the final year is going to be the best one yet for the Doc.

INTRAMURAL BASKETBALL

This season in contrast to other years, the interclass basketball league will not get underway until after Christmas. Instead, the intramural teams will start the court game rolling in the gym.

Last year the intramural teams had a very successful season and the boys had a lot of fun. It is hoped that in this respect, this year will be a repetition of last.

Physical Director Howie Ryan hasn't got his plans definitely laid as yet, being up to his ears in football. However when November rolls around it will probably witness many wild melees and scenes of bedlam in the gym, which will be a sure sign the intramural squads are on the war-path.

You freshmen who have the biggest class on the campus, should put out three or four really smart teams. With the right spirit, and some of the old get up and go, you fellows can really make things hum around the college. You've got the

We see that the fiery senior basketball squad, of interclass fame, are practising already. They're out to win—at least one game anyway! . . . Mt. A. is scheduled to play here Oct. 21st, with the return game down there the 28th. See you at the Army game tomorrow.

The modest, likeable captain, now in his senior year, has occupied two positions, flying quarter in his Freshman year, picking quarter in his sophomore and junior years and now he has shifted back to his original post, flying quarter.

In his sophomore year, Gordie suffered a broken leg in an exhibition game with Pennfield, which forced him to stay out of lineup for the remainder of the season. Coming back strong in his third year, Gordie exhibited superb broken

field running and to show that his leg had thoroughly mended, showed brilliant kicking form, besides beautiful passing ability, all of which seems to be a gift to the Simpson family.

Gordie is quite active in various campus organizations. In his junior year, he represented the class of '45 in the S.R.C. but due to conflicts in the time table, was obliged to resign. This year he heads the Science Club as well as being President of the Pre-Medical Society.

It was a common thing last year to pick up the Brunswickan sports page and read of the feats of the Simpsons brothers. This year Gordie carries on. Tomorrow afternoon he'll be out there leading the team in the first game of the season. We wish you a great year, Gordie.

Help Your Team

kicker and a quick and clever ball handler. He has stopped many "trys" right on the line with his savage tackling, which would do credit to a man twice his size. We're looking for great things from you this year, Stan!

High up in the North in the land called Svithjod, there stands a rock. It is a hundred miles high and a hundred miles wide. Once every thousand years a little bird comes to this rock to sharpen its beak. When the rock has thus been worn away, then a single day of eternity will have gone by.

Paper is scarce. So please remember to take one Brunswickan copy only each week. Let your friend read the campus activities as well as yourself.

Varsity Meets Army

Tomorrow afternoon at 2.30, this year's varsity football squad will take the field against a highly rated team from No. 70 Training Centre in their first game of the season.

The Red and Black team has been in training only about a week and a half, and the boys have had only a few light scrimmages. Although the team has suffered some losses from last year's crack fifteen Coach Howie will field a strong team that he hopes will come up to last year's squad before the season is over.

In the past, the Hillmen have quite regularly turned back the khaki-clad boys but from all the rumors going around, the Army has really out-done itself this year and will field a strong team that will be out to take a fall from their old rivals. Though there is nothing definite on the Army line-up, there might be a former Toronto Argonaut player in the opposing back field tomorrow afternoon. If so, we will be able to see now some Upper Canada football tactics work in our own English rugger.

Tomorrow possibly we might see a few well-known faces in the ranks of the opposition. Ray Finnegan, former U.N.B. tail-up, is now at the training center, and he will probably line up against his old team mates in the "battle royal". Also at the center now are Jim Ross, ex-U.N.B. athlete and Bob Watling.

There will be a number of new faces on the Red and Black team this year, but as the recapping process is still going on, it is impossible to get a starting line-up at this time.

This looks like a good season for the Hillmen providing they can get a few outside games. At the end of the season of course, will be the annual "blood and thunder" games with Mt. A.

So gang, what do you say that we start the season right and all go to the game tomorrow and give the team all whole-hearted support. Remember—the sports going on around this college are for you. If you don't play, why not come out and cheer the boys who do. See you all at College Field tomorrow.

Themistocleus could call all the 20,000 inhabitants of Athens by their first names.

Physical Fitness Test

The following exercises are a good indication of a fit man. If you can pass 11 of them you are a physically fit person. If you can pass 14 of them you are definitely above average. Try them.

Passing equals 11 items including two endurance

A. Partner Organization Tests

1. Foot & Toe Balance	Balance	Each 10 sec. (eyes open)
2. Squat stand	Balance	10 sec. (eyes open)
3. Trunk Extension	Flexibility	20 in.
4. Trunk Flexion—Sitting	Flexibility	8 in.
5. Extension Press-ups	Strength	Once (abdomen 4" clear)
6. Man lift & Let down	Strength	plus or minus 10 lbs. own wt
7. Leg lifts & sit-ups	Endurance	20 times each in succession
8. Medicine ball Put	Power	35'
9. Running dive & roll	Agility	6'
10. Skin the Cat	Strength	Once thru and back
11. Bar Vault	Agility	4' 6"
12. Chinning the Bar	Endurance	16 times
13. Standing Rd. Jump	Power	7'
14. 440 yd. swim or 440 yd. run	Endurance	Continuously any style Time Limit 6' 30"

material, let's see what you can do! It is hoped that all the old reliables of the hcop game will be back again this year to give the newcomers a hand. So start digging around in the corners for the old sneakers and sweat-shirts, gang, and we'll see you around the gym in a couple of weeks.

Peacetime enrollment at the University of California numbers around 50,000 students, a population equivalent to the population of New Brunswick's largest city, Saint John.



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The autumn months are here again. The maple leaf and fairy fern are turning rainbow shades today. For summer's faded fast away.

September twenty-first is universally recognized as being the first day of autumn. On this day the door closes on summer and opens into a radiantly new season. It is the season of death, but the dying is so beautiful, so peaceful, that nature can only rejoice in it.

The coming of autumn is usually heralded by fresh, strong winds, which hasten the passing of summer. It all happens so quietly, so magically, that one scarcely realizes the summer has gone. Then after the first frost, the leaves put on their rainbow valment and autumn becomes a multi-colored pageant so incomparable in beauty that it makes a stranger, viewing his first Canadian autumn, doubt his eyes.

In my opinion autumn is the most wonderful season of all. Spring, the birth of nature, is beautiful indeed; but its death is so majestic that its birth is brought to naught. Oh to walk for miles along a country road, to hear the autumn wind rustling the dry leaves, to feel its sting, to smell its sharp, clean fragrance, all this is so exhilarating that it is life itself in the midst of so much dying.

Each autumn needs must wane. The leaves begin to fall; fluttering to the ground in an atmosphere that is filled with both sound and

Fashion

On your toes, girls, we're going feminine! Time was when we wouldn't think of scuffing up the hill in anything higher than half inch heels, but occasionally now higher heels are being worn, and "There's no to reason why there's but to do or die," so teeter, tot! Bare legs—but carefully groomed girls—have been the mode, but it is getting a little late, and a little colder—so, draw your own conclusions.

Perhaps it is because sweaters are rather scarce, perhaps it is a turn in the fashion, but light-weight suits and blouses (both tailored and more fancy) or dicker are being worn more than has been the custom during other semesters. It is presumed these will be worn all winter under coats. The jackets are coming up a little in length. There's a broad but natural shoulder, with the jacket as a whole more loosely draped, and a sleeker skirt. Some girls prefer a check, with which is worn neutral colors in the blouse or sweater, while others choose a monotone and contrast it with a more vivid shade. Sweaters—when obtainable—will always be an o.k. with the co-ed, for they are so easy to pull on and so warm, but dicker don't seem to be as much a "must" this year as last. However, blouses have definitely taken on more personality, and are

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Each autumn needs must wane. The leaves begin to fall, fluttering to the ground in an atmosphere that is filled with both sound and

silence. They hesitate, borne upward for a moment upon a gentle breeze, and then drop quietly, with a penitence-like motion, until they settle ever so softly upon the carpeted earth. And here they lie, until perhaps stirred by the heavy boot of the stalking hunter or the dainty hoof of a startled fawn.

On the hillside the farmer ploughs and sows his next year's crop while part of this year's harvest still stands in the fields. Rich, brown earth rolls back from the plough and lies in furrows under the golden sun. Rusty stubble still glimmers through the green upshoots of valiant new grass. From the wind-swept skies there drifts a deep-toned honking, wild geese flying!

Evening, and the farmer gathers his harvest from the fields. The noisy cart, trundling towards the barn, breaks the stillness of the gathering dusk. Night, and the russet-colored apples gleam silver in the light of the harvest moon.

But another night not so peaceful soon comes. Cold, slashing rain beats down upon the hard dry ground to the accompaniment of a raging wind. For autumn it is the end! In the morning the trees stand bare and a moaning breeze creeps through the naked branches, wailing like a song of death. One can almost hear dying Nature say, "Do not mourn for me; for I am gone but for an hour. In the spring I shall be born again, and it has been so beautiful dying."

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CAMPUS PERSONALITIES



MARION MORRISON

This week we take pride in featuring our Commandant of the Co-eds—the President of the Ladies' Society, Marion Morrison. Marion is a favourite with one (namely Ted) and all 'Up the Hill' and we are looking forward to a very pleasant year with her as queen of the campus.

Marion came to us from Fredericton High in the fall of '41, but now her home is in Hamilton, Ontario. Realizing her fine executive ability, her class elected her as Vice-President in its Sophomore year. This year Marion was also President of the Sophettes and Secretary-Treasurer of the Ladies' Society. Continuing executive work, Marion represented her class on the S.R.C. in her Junior year, and this year again finds her as representative of that body. The Dramatic Society has also profited from Marion's willing hand.

This year Marion is also President. (Continued on page five)

CO-ED CAPERS

By Marion Morrison

If you had wandered up to the second floor of the Arts Building last Saturday you would have immediately noticed that the Brunswickians were out. They were scattered all over the Reading Room and behind each was a Sophette.

Returning two hours later you would have been amazed to see that a miracle had taken place and that the Sophette banquet 1944 was ready. It really was a super banquet too, one that the Sophs can justly be proud of.

We were particularly honoured at this banquet in having Mrs. Gregg as guest of honour. She graciously consented to speak to the girls and the co-eds showed their appreciation for her sincere and well chosen words.

As is customary at a Sophette Banquet, the Freshettes (not without some persuasion) one by one got up and designated the lucky Freshmen with whom they would like to go to the Freshman reception. After this enjoyable episode, the girls were entertained by Kay Lyons who sang for us and Leila MacKenzie who played. It was evident from the hearty applause that repeat performances will be welcome at any time.

Babs Gorham then took over at the piano and the banquet ended with college songs. It was nice to see the Freshettes learning the songs so quickly and joining in. However we agree with Miss MacLeod that there are a great many more college songs the girls should know.

This column wouldn't be complete this week without mentioning at least "The Melodrammer". Living up to the high standards set in previous years the Ladies' Society once more presented a skit at the Freshman Reception. Highlights of the play(?) were Babs Gorham's and Charlotte VanLine's portrayals of the beautiful heroine and the noble hero. Marj Rowan's "Sun" and Mavis DeLong's "Shadows" were certainly effective to say nothing of the "Hours" played by Frannie MacLean and Jean Smith.

This week something new took place. Our "free" day as the co-eds fondly call it rolled around. Activities started off promptly at nine with an address by President Gregg whose well-chosen words were a fitting impetus for our new venture. Mrs. O. V. B. Miller, from the Fredericton Red Cross Corps, spoke for a few moments to the co-eds about the Red Cross work that could be done. She also brought some material up for immediate work. Maxine Tracey was nominated to look after getting work from the Red Cross rooms and distributing it among the girls.

During the morning films which were educational as well as interesting, were shown by Mr. R. K. Nevers.

The afternoon was spent in physical training under the direction of Mr. Howie Ryan.

The consensus of opinion was that our day was both useful and enjoyable.

Fashion Fads

On your toes, girls, we're going feminine! Time was when we wouldn't think of scuffing up the hill in anything higher than half inch heels, but occasionally now higher heels are being worn, and "There's no to reason why there's but to do or die," so teeter, tot! Bare legs—but carefully groomed girls—have been the mode, but it is getting a little late, and a little colder—so, draw your own conclusions.

Perhaps it is because sweaters are rather scarce, perhaps it is a turn in the fashion, but light-weight suits and blouses (both tailored and more fancy) or dickeries are being worn more than has been the custom during other semesters. It is presumed these will be worn all winter under coats. The jackets are coming up a little in length. There's a broad but natural shoulder, with the jacket as a whole more loosely draped, and a sleeker skirt. Some girls prefer a check, with which is worn neutral colors in the blouse or sweater, while others choose a monotone and contrast it with a more vivid shade. Sweaters—when obtainable—will always be an o.k. with the co-ed, for they are so easy to pull on and so warm, but dickeries don't seem to be as much a 'must' this year as last. However, blouses have definitely taken on more personality, and are

no longer mere supplementary collars underneath, but have distinct fashion identity.

Woolen dresses are to the fore again and are predicted to be worn more to classes. Dresses are softer. The classic shirtwaist loses character when compared with a dress that is softened, yet clean cut and uncluttered. Simplicity and adaptability are essential for the fall and winter dress. But the colors, girls—behold a dominating vibrant red, a real American Beauty red, inky blue-purples, Kelly or moss greens, browns, rusts, aenna shades, and black! Incidentally, with the fuel shortage, woolen dresses are worn just about everywhere. Crepe dresses arrive in about the same shades, are simple—but trimmed with just about anything from a peplum too even an occasional small bustle.

Coats seem to be definitely the casual or "topper" style—but may be fitted or loose. The Chesterfield seems to be playing the favorite. Sleeves have loose, deep-cut armholes and shoulders are broad without being footballish. The more decorative type of coat appears to have gently drifted out. Tweeds and gaberdines are still popular, but the coat of one shade is drawing up to be among the first on the Hit Parade.

And girls, in your hair—in general longer than it was, down or up—you can wear anything—flowers, bows, bars, ribbons, combs (curlers are taboo!) but not too much.

For dress occasions, hats are becoming a more important part of the ensemble. Always fairly simple, hats are neat, distinct and small. Coming in with the winter wind, are hats with a deep-back look, turbans, beret variations from double brims to wide side sweeps. Accessories are colorful, neat and definitely ingenious. Here there is scope for personality and individuality and everyone is striving for something a little different. The old school-tie is uplifting itself and you simply must have something red and black to give the old college spirit an impetus. So put a U.N.B. tag on yourself somehow!

But girls, remember we are all distinct personalities, and a certain article isn't stylish just because the people are wearing it, unless it is becoming to us ourselves. Know

Now You Know

The reactions of the Freshettes to the query: "What do you think of the U.N.B. men?"

DOT JOHNS (reflecting)
If I say something general, he mightn't like it.

SHIRLEY TRACEY:
You'll have to wait three or four weeks until their hair grows in.

AUDREY GILLIES:
We're still looking them over.

JOAN ROSS:
They'll pass in a crowd with a push.

HELEN GIBSON:
I just like one Senior on the football team.

BETTY ROBERTSON:
The Sophomore Class is all right. (Five minutes later) Did I say Sophomore, will you change that to Junior, please? (What passed in the meantime, Betty?—Ed.)

RUTH CUMMINGS:
Why do you keep asking our opinion? Don't you see the lights in our eyes?

PAT WRIGHT:
If I told you, you'd disband me from the company. (What do you think of the Navy, Pat?) Wow!

ROBERTA STYRAN:
Well, some of them are all right.

NANCY MacNAIR:
I haven't had much chance to find out. P. S. Very willing to learn, though.

MARY JEAN SAUNDERS:
Oh! We'll have to say they're good—as a whole anyway.

BETTY MacDONALD:
O. K.—Especially the blonde!

ANN GIBSON:
I think they're won—derful!

yourself, learn what is becoming to yourself, make that part of yourself, and then you'll be you! Be an individual.

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THE UNIVERSITY OF NEW BRUNSWICK

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The Brunswickan

THE WEEKLY NEWS AND LITERARY JOURNAL OF THE UNIVERSITY OF NEW BRUNSWICK
Est. 1890

Member, Canadian University Press

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SPORTS EDITOR

FEATURE EDITOR

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Nell Elgee

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VOL. 64

Fredericton, N. B., October 6, 1944.

No. 2

The Brunswickan . . .

It has been customary in former years for the editor of this paper to tell the Freshmen about The Brunswickan at the Freshman Reception. Since, this year, it was impossible to do this I shall attempt to outline some of the main items concerning your college paper.

You, as students of this University, are required to pay for the paper through the Students' Representative Council Levy, from which fund a total of about \$600 is usually assigned to The Brunswickan. This amount is insufficient to cover the total expenses. Printing alone costs approximately \$45 for each issue, thus the advertising that graces these pages.

The Editor-in-Chief, as he is officially known, is approved by the S. R. C. with the reservation that, should the necessity arise, they may remove him from office. Furthermore, he is responsible to a Managing Board, composed of the Faculty Advisor, the S. R. C. representative, the Business Manager, the News Editor, a member chosen from the editorial staff and one from the business staff, with the Editor as chairman. He has the responsibility of publishing The Brunswickan 23 times each year and is responsible for all that appears in it. Under his supervision are all the various Editors and their staffs.

Working with the Editor is the Business Manager, who is responsible for all the many business matters concerning the paper. He must finance and distribute it. To do these jobs he employs an Advertising and a Circulating Manager and their staffs.

Probably the most important man on the Editorial staff is the News Editor. It is up to him to collect and write all the news that goes on about the university. He has an assistant and a staff whose work he is responsible for. In the first few weeks of a college year he must build up enough news to fill the front page and as time goes on, he must cut down his news volume so as not to over run his assigned space.

The Sports Editor has a job similar to the News Editor's except that it embraces only one field of activity. He is faced with much the same problems as the News Editor and therefore requires the same type of staff.

The Feature Editor's position is much different from that of the other Editors. She must pry a page from the imagination of those few talented people who are willing to write feature articles. She must construct her page, with the exception of a Co-ed's column, from the unreal, in such a way as to make it appealing and interesting. Her's is a difficult and too little appreciated task.

Another editor, the magnitude of whose job is often not considered, is the C. U. P. Editor. C. U. P. stands for Canadian (Continued on page five)

Looking Around

C. U. P.

An extremely dignified gentleman presented himself one morning at the office of one of the busiest generals in the nation's capital. The general's secretary assured the gentleman that she would usher him into the general's presence at the earliest possible moment, but the weary minutes dragged by and the gentleman grew obviously more and more impatient. Finally he stamped over to the secretary's desk and barked at her: "Kindly tell General so and so that the Governor of the Virgin Islands will wait here just five minutes more. And that, by heaven, is final!"

The secretary, very much flustered, rushed in to the general and interrupted his conference. "There is a gentleman outside," she whispered hurriedly, "who says he is the Virgin of Governor's Island, and that he has to see you inside of five minutes, or else."

"For goodness sake," said the General, "I didn't know they had any more over there. Send him in immediately."—Pocket Book.

—Queens Un. Journal

Freshies are often subjected to terrible things. The other day, so we were told, a young co-ed went to one of those beginning-of-the-term affairs and was asked to dance by a great big third year man. With all the savoir faire connected with third year men he began conversation with line No. 1—"Where have YOU been all my life?"—and then, proving that a University education sharpens the wits, he followed it up swiftly with an addition of his own. "Because," he said, "you poor child, it must have been horrible."

—Varsity

The following little item appeared in one of our daily papers, and for the benefit of those who have not read it, we herewith offer them this little gem:

I would like to suggest that the name of hamburger steak and hamburgers be changed, due to its similarity with the name of the German city of Hamburg. Since the entire world has become aware of German atrocities, it does not seem proper that we should publicize such a common German name. Due to the heroism and bravery which the people of Stalingrad have shown, and since their name is known all over the world, I would suggest that hamburgers be changed to stalingrads.

—Manitoban

WHY By Mary Turnbull
He always lights your cigarette,
A gesture I admire;
He's never late—with common men,
The patience you acquire!
In situations critical
He's certain to be there,
Of slightest thoughts by you expressed
Attentively aware,
Inevitably affable,
Beyond all question, true;
Deplorably dependable
And—not the one for you.

Death's a great misgiver.

A Modest Proposal . . .

Monday we are to have our first holiday. Thanksgiving is the traditional American holiday set aside for giving thanks during the fall harvest. Contrasting this splendid idea we have our budget meeting during the Thanksgiving period.

It is possible that a thinking person—familiar with the University—would be surprised at our customs. Each person is required to contribute up to fifteen dollars toward a fund for student activities. These activities include the organizations, sports and entertainments in which we participate. At the same time we spend not a cent on others.

We are indeed a privileged class. In times of international confusion we have been allowed to continue our education in the comparative safety of North America. Some of us have come to develop a false conception of the world. Although we are continually faced with facts we often come to the wrong conclusions.

It is indeed a poor policy that we follow, when we, with all the money we collect, donate nothing to those outside our realm of life. We have this apparent greedy outlook while we daily go about the campus of a university whose student body is made up of a large percentage of scholarship winners.

Probably we don't act in accordance with our thoughts. We go to our budget meetings knowing full well that we are going to devote a full evening to selfish bickering. We look out for our own interests while we ourselves are, for the most part, not personally contributing to the budget.

In my opinion, an annual fixed amount of money, possibly two hundred dollars, should be set aside for a Students' Scholarship Fund. This scholarship could be used to finance a portion of a college year for some deserving student. The student would be chosen by the S. R. C. executive with the advice of the faculty. A plan, such as this, would cost each student about fifty cents—a package of cigarettes and a couple of cokes.

We are to have our first budget meeting next week. It follows Thanksgiving by only two days. Why not prove that we are thankful for our opportunities by giving someone else an equal chance in life?

We all make footprints in the sands of time. But some leave the imprint of a great soul — others just the marks of a heel.

—Summerside Journal

Happy are they that hear their detractors, and can put them to mending.

"There must be some mistake in my examination marking," said the candidate for a commission in the Air Force. "I don't think I deserved an absolute zero."

"Neither do I," agreed Captain White, "but it is the lowest mark I am allowed to give you."

—Manitoban

WHAT DO YOU PLAN TO BE

A SALESMAN

?



SOME day you may be selling kitchen stoves . . . or insurance policies . . . machinery . . . maybe simply ideas.

As a useful exercise, here's an idea you can sell to yourself . . . with profit guaranteed. Sell yourself the undoubted virtues of spending less than you earn . . . the wisdom of setting aside at least part of your income as a cash reserve for the future. Having sold yourself the idea, put it into practice, by signing on the dotted line for a Savings Account at the bank. We welcome students' accounts.

THE ROYAL BANK OF CANADA

Editorial

(Continued from page three)
University Press; the organization to belong. It serves as a connecting relations. The C. U. P. Editor has reading all the many papers which find those things which will, in his to the students. He must also send news from U. N. B. which speciali;

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Campus

(Continued from page three)
dent of the Co-ed Choral Club, and is a member of the War Effort Committee.

Our Co-ed Chief has always taken a keen interest in gym work and swimming and is known for her sportsmanship. For the past two years she has been on the basketball team. Marion also played 'Inju' in the dance of two years ago, remember?

For two years Marion proof-read for The Brunswickan. This year she is also finding time to write a very promising weekly column for us.

M. M. M. can be found at all college functions, has lots of college spirit, and can always be depended upon to do more than her share.

Marion's friendly smile and twinkling eyes betray the good nature immediately. Her friendship we all cherish and she always leaves good will and a warm heart behind her. May good luck follow you wherever you go, Marion, and may you meet that three thousand per year.

Freshman Reception

(Continued from page one)
with their ever-refined, discriminating sense of judgment, paired off each freshette with the type of male best suited to her personality.

The Freshettes were extremely delighted with their chosen escorts, in fact so much so that we can look for multitudinous budding romances any day.

Led by Freshette Ruth Cummings and Freshmen Joseph Comeau, the mob surged below to devour the free drinks and ice cream as the "go" was given. However the drinks must have been spiked for Comeau later fell by the wayside or more exactly vainly tried to catch forty winks in the gallery with lovely soft chairs serving as a bed.

Then chairs were piled out of sight, the rug rolled up (how'd a rug get into this?) the Depot Orchestra, and their six good men seated on the stage and the dance was in full pandemonium.

Stags! Stags! Stags! In every nook and cranny, in every chair, draped around the walls, oozing through the doors and even hanging from the gallery. Where were the girls? What is left of those who braved the first Paul Jones?

Time does have an incurable habit of passing and so one o'clock had to strike marking fins to a well-planned, successful party. Congratulations to Bob Evans for a swell job.

P.S. We hope you didn't lose your morals in the brook after all. Pat. Fortunately J. B. M. was there.

A Hindu once held his arms above his head for twenty years.

GAIETY

Mon. & Tues., Oct. 2, 3
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Wed. & Thurs., Oct. 4, 5
"THIS IS THE LIFE" with DONALD O'CONNOR
Fri. & Sat., Oct. 6, 7
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THE ROYAL BANK OF CANADA

Editorial

(Continued from page four)

University Press; the organization to which most college papers belong. It serves as a connecting channel in inter-college relations. The C. U. P. Editor has the special assignment of reading all the many papers which come here, in an effort to find those things which will, in his opinion, prove of interest to the students. He must also send to various colleges such news from U. N. B. which specially concerns them.

The last editor to be considered here is the last person who sees the paper before it is distributed. It is her responsibility to have the paper read and to have mistakes corrected. The Proof Editor is like an arch which maintains the quality of the paper against the gravity of human error.

In general, all the staff must do certain specific things, such as, abide by set policies and meet definite dead-lines. Furthermore, something the reader rarely realizes, the reporter must please his editor, who, in turn must please the Editor-in-Chief, who must try to please the students, who are hard to please.

Campus

(Continued from page three)

dent of the Co-ed Choral Club, and is a member of the War Effort Committee. Our Co-ed Chief has always taken a keen interest in gym work and swimming and is known for her sportsmanship. For the past two years she has been on the basketball team. Marion also played 'Inju' in the dance of two years ago, remember?

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Looking Ahead

(Continued from page one)

that is being spent. Think it over. If you're wise you'll be there. The Engineering Society, not wishing to fall too far behind the Forestry Association, has planned a smoker, also on Wednesday evening. This is the first meeting of the year, and all freshmen are invited to attend. It will be an informal gathering for the purpose of getting acquainted. And look, Engineers—the smokes and refreshments are on the house.

Also planning to hold a meeting next Wednesday night is the U.N.B. Chemical Society. The time is 8 p.m. and the place is Memorial Hall. The Chemical Society is an old organization but it has not been functioning this past two or three years. The object of the club is to study chemistry. Science I second, third and fourth year students and students taking Honour Arts in Chemistry will be granted membership. However, an invitation is extended to Science II students and all others wishing to attend.

Looming up in the not too distant future is the Pre-Medical Society banquet on Saturday, October 14 at 6.30 p.m. The scene of the gathering will be the Goody Shop, and guest speakers will address the members.

Intramural basketball needs your attention at present. You can join in on the sport by signing the notice in the Arts Building. There are students who anticipate an active time for the S.C.M. when Miss Christie visits next month. We shall look forward to her stay here.

The high lights of the social season are yet ahead of us. A suggested date for the Junior Prom is October 20. And then the Fall Formal is just around the corner. Better dig out your tuxes. They are probably reeking with moth balls. I have said my bit. It is your part to act. Let me think—where was it you said I'd be seeing you?

Student Government

(Continued from page one) install a new operator. Evidently all arrangements are in the hands of the office but it is, according to the S.R.C. President, a well known fact that attempts are being made to utilize the kitchen of the Gym for a better Tuck Shop than the college has here-to-fore seen.

Robert Evans, chairman of the Social Committee gave vent to his feelings as he conceded to hold the Freshman Reception in the Memorial Hall at 8 p.m. on Wednesday, Oct. 4th. He then proposed a \$75 budget, which, after little bickering, was passed and the meeting adjourned.

Keep a good tongue in your head.

LOOKING BACK

By Jake

Several years ago the Brunswickan had an ideal reporter, a stolid little reporter who sat day in and day out in one corner of the Arts Building and gleaned news from the students. For many months he kept his stand. Then he was put away for two long years.

With the new paper, the black box will again make his appearance. He will sit in his old corner on the shelf of the Arts hall at the right of the front door upon entering it.

The black box is being returned to his position in an endeavor to bring student and Brunswickan into closer co-operation.

The shortest way to membership on the reporting board of the Brunswickan is through recommendation of its representative — the Black Box. Oct. 5, '33

Picture 24 dashing gentlemen, tooting melodiously on 24 polished brass instruments, swinging down the line lead by "Souser" Jim MacCallum. The rival teams trot on the fields, hats fly, cheers ring out, and then the band strikes up the Alma Mater song "Boola" and all those other football and varsity songs that echoed over College Field in the days when Burdo and Scrapper were campus idols. Such a thing is coming to pass. We are going to have a band, a permanent college band, and incidentally revive a glamorous tradition that has been allowed to decay at U.N.B. Sept. '31

An intermural program was outlined by Coach Ted Coffee. It will include football, baseball, tennis, track and golf. Coach Coffee said, "In the space of four years a man may either become a mental giant and a physical wreck or a physical giant and a mental wreck. Both these extremes have and will be avoided at this University. Interclass letters will be awarded. No vainglorious letter man will take part intermurally in his own letter-winning sport. Sept. 24, '31

While surmise was rife in the British press as to whether Lord Beaverbrook was in Canada on a secret political mission, the former Max Aitken stood with bowed head before the Lady Beaverbrook Residence, erected by him in memory of his late wife, while the chimes played an old boyhood favourite of his. The chime clock, of special British design, bears the inscription, "I give the gay voice to speak now that her's is still. Sept. 24, '31

To live content with small means; to seek elegance rather than luxury, and refinement rather than fashion; to be worthy, not respectable and wealthy nor rich; to listen to stars and birds and babes and sages with open heart; to study hard; to think quietly, talk gently, act frankly, await occasions, hurry never. . . this is my symphony. W. H. Channing Oct. 5, '33

As twilight tells us now that day is o'er A group of men wind slowly down the hill, Each following a path he's walked before And dressed as though he hopes to make a kill. As twilight tells us now that day is o'er I wonder just how long it all will last. Will all these loves go on for ever more Or just be memories of a college past. King George I of England could not speak one word of English.

W. E. C.

(Continued from page one) ing forward to a rich year and a business meeting will be held in the near future to discuss plans of the coming months.

Members of the committee are: Stuart Baxter, Chairman Al Cameron Fred Davidson Marion Morrison Mary Lawson A few more members will be appointed to the committee by Chairman Baxter.

Time-Table

of courses is practically endless. When composing the time table for these courses, the subjects least liable to conflict are placed in the same periods. Of course, this is far from infallible, as there is no way of telling what subjects individual students are planning on taking. The time table is made elastic so as to allow changes in lectures from one period to another. This of course complicates matters, but for the sake of the students it is made possible. Students in junior and senior years taking sophomore and freshman subjects, may find difficulty in co-ordinating their lectures, but this is usually unavoidable.

This year's time table is not very much changed from that of last years. Math 100 has been divided into two classes, as has Physics 200. Spanish has been made available to Freshmen on account of the division of the math class. There have been some new courses introduced into the Engineering Faculty, but these do not affect the time table to any appreciable extent.

With this information at hand, the students can see that formation of a time table is no child's play, and those who are unable to take courses because of conflicts, will perhaps have a better understanding of the difficulties attached to having a lecture period changed.

Miss Christie

(Continued from page one) Vice President — Roy McInerney Secretary — Stewart Baxter Treasurer — Bob Lawrence

The purpose of the Student Christian Movement is NOT to "reform" its members. Rather, its aim is to help the students to think for themselves, and to guide them toward a broader outlook on life. For those interested, study groups will be formed to discuss more fully than the group as a whole would care to do, topics of particular interest.

The Student Directory, published by the S.C.M., will be out soon, and the price is only fifteen cents. Be sure to buy one.

No meeting will be held Thanksgiving Sunday; the next one will be October 15.



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October 6, 1944.

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U. N. B'ers

By Kay Bell

Congratulations to Lieut. Arnold McAllister '43 and Mrs. McAllister (nee Norma Duncan) on the birth of a daughter, September 16, 1944.

Lieut. Ron Miller '43 is with a Royal Canadian Artillery unit in Fagland.

John Peters ex-'45 has finished his training at Brockville, Ont. and has received his commission.

J. V. Clark ex-'45 is in the R.C.A.F. and is taking a course at Mt. Joli, P.Q.

Dodie Reed '42 is working with the R.C.A.F. at Dorval, Quebec.

Lieut. Hudson Wilt R.C.N.V.R. '42 is stationed at Dartmouth, N. S.

Sub-Lieuts. Joe Donahue '44 and Jim Belyea '44 R.C.N.V.R. are both at St. Hyacinth, P.Q., taking a course.

Lieut. Harry Saunders '42 R.C.A. and Captain Dave Dickson ex-'42 are with the Canadian Army in Belgium.

Barb VanDine '43 is doing inspection work at the Sorel Industries in Quebec.

Eileen Crotty '44 is doing research work in the medical lab. at the Royal Victoria Hospital in Montreal.

Bob Forbes '44 is working in the Dominion Entomological lab. in Fredericton, Forest Insects Investigation Branch.

A LETTER HOME

Dear Mable:

I haven't rote for some time I had such sore feet lately. When they broke up our regiment and sent me over to the artillery I thought I was going to quit usin my feet. That was just another roomer.

Thanks for the box of stuff you sent me. I guess the brakeman must have used it for a chair all the way. It was pretty well baled but that dont matter. And thanks for the fudge too. That was fudge wasnt it, Mable? And the sox. They dont fit but I can use them for somethin. A good soldier never throws nothin away. An thank your mother for the half pair of gloves she sent me. I put them away. Maybe some time I shell get a chance to nit the other half. Or if I ever get all my fingers shot off theyll come in very handy.

The artillerys a little different from the infantry. They make us work harder. At least there's more work on the skedule. I know now what they mean when they say that the artillerys active on the western front.

They got a drill over here called the standin gun drill. The names misleadin. I guess it was invented by a troop of Jap akrobats. They make you get up and sit on the gun. Before you can get settled comfortable they make you get down agab. It looks like they didnt know just what they did want you to do.

I dont like the sargent. I dont like any sargent but this one particular. The first dey out he kept saying "Prepare to mount" and then "Mount." Finally I went up to him and told him that as far as I was concerned he could cut that stuff for I was always prepared to

DON'T DENY IT

Scoop by "Snoop":

Now people if you'll listen, a story we'll relate that happened on the campus, just about this date.

Couples strolling to and fro . . . (Marj. and Mit, Polly and Joe, then the strolling turned to jive and at the dance we do arrive.

Looking in at the door, the gang we see upon the floor. (Think it's corny? Well don't stop yet.

Stick with us and we'll all get wet) First we did the reception line, then we got done by the clinging vine.

After having a waltz or two we looked around for you and you Marlon and Teddy, Kay and Doc, Uffe and Leslie,

What a shock!! Dohaney the Brawly with Mary Pugh kept Eric Teed in an awful stew.

Now at last we give you the cast Fettes and Logan, quite a slogan, Graham and Evans, Oh! GOOD HEAVENS,

do what I was told even though it was the middle of the night. He said, Fine, then I was probably prepared to scrub pans all day Sunday.

I don't care much for horses. I think they feels the same way about me. Most of them are so big the only thing there good for is the view of the camp you get when you climb up. They are what they call hors de combat in French. My horse died the other day. I guess it wasn't much effort for him. If it had been he wouldnt have done it.

They got a book they call Drill Regulations Field and Light. That's about as sensible as it is all the way through. For instance they say that when the command for action is given one man jumps for the wheel and another springs for the trail and another leaps for the muzzle. I guess the fellow that rote the regulations thought we was a bunch of grasshoppers.

Well I got to quit now an rite a bunch of other girls. Thanks

Loughlin with Walter in the halter, Camron—Belyea about to pray, Elgee and Wright out for the night. While

From the balcony looking down, Camming and Barbara without a frown. Stan and Cremin, that's no lemon

Enough of rhymes and such stuff The reading maybe kinda rough, Remember the writing's just as tough.

Other stories about guys and gals, Dick M. and the Mounds being pals;

Buying cartons maybe thrifty Not when you pay Dick's one-fifty. Walking in moonlight may be bliss, But Con had to go to Nashwaaksis.

Lotsa' things about lotsa' others, Men, however, must be brothers. And holding forth the great exception,

Next week's issue brings the Reception. So stopping this as best we can, "It stinks," say we, man to man. SPLIT BANANAS PEA SNOOP.

again for the hex although it was so busted that it wasn't much good but that dont matter.

Yours till you hero otherwise. BILL.

From "Dere Mabel" Queens Un. Journal.

Science dominates modern life. The machine, product of science, sets the tempo. The findings of science influence our philosophy and our religion. It is important to understand the world of today without an understanding of science.

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House Meeting

A meeting of the Society of the Lady Beaverbrook Residence was held in the Residence lobby after supper on Friday evening, September 25. Fred Davidson, president of the house, occupied the chair. The minutes of the last meeting were read.

The questions of the squash court, milk for meals and smoking in the dining hall were discussed. By a vote of 27-18 it was decided that the plan to have two meals on Sunday be given a trial. Major Jones briefly addressed the meeting. He expressed his hope that the so-called initiation in the house would soon be over. This was heartily seconded by the Freshmen. Major Jones said his biggest concern was the rowdiness in the residence. He asked the boys to go easy on the new fellows and their property; also the property of the house.

After Major Jones' remarks, the meeting was dismissed by the president.

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VOL. 64, No. 3

Budget Changes Suggested

New Room

A grab S.R.C. meeting got under way in the Math. lecture room Wednesday evening by 7.45 p.m. Minutes were quickly dispensed with, applause and then

Bill Gibson mounted the platform and reported on his address to the senate and the results which followed. The Senate was enthusiastic about the idea of a common room for the boys and President Gregg has already made helpful suggestions for procuring suitable furniture for the proposed room. The present plan is to obtain temporary quarters in the basement of Memorial Hall while a more suitable set-up is being sought.

Then arose the question of the manager for the rink. Much gab. No conclusion. Set aside.

Professor Dineen is to be asked to act as faculty advisor to the S.R.C. Carlisle Hanson was approved as President of the International Relations Club, and Jean Smith as secretary-treasurer.

During the meeting the Social Committee had Friday, November 10, reserved for the Fall Formal, October 21, was reserved for a dance to be put on by the War Effort Committee.

The fireworks began. Ted Owens started the Budget Riot. By the time Murray MacLean had \$75 for sweaters added to the football expenses, the air began to cloud up. Windows opened.

Jim Fettes reported that the Senate thought the budget too high this year, for if carried out as proposed, the total cost to each student would be about \$13.

The football budget received no discussion. A few points were raised concerning the men's basketball account. Ladies' basketball (Continued on page five)

PROPOSED

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Estimated Gate Receipts

BUDGET	
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Ladies' Basketball
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A. A. A.
The Year Book
Levy Collection
Co-ed Choral Club
Boxing
Badminton
Newman Club
Social Committee
Deita Rho
Rink
S. R. C.
Glee Club

Bills Outstanding

Balance

(Continued on p