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The Brunswickian



VOL. 64, No. 15

FREDERICTON, N. B., WEDNESDAY, FEBRUARY 14, 1945.

Price Seven Cents

FOUNDERS' DAY TO BE OBSERVED FEB. 19

Play Best In Years

The University Dramatic Society's production of *The Man Who Came To Dinner* was an unqualified success, and congratulations are in order for every member of the cast and for the directors, Professor and Mrs. Smethurst. Written by Messrs. Hart and George S. Kaufman, collaborators par excellence the play is a sparkling comedy of manners; but the size of its cast, the complexity of its structure, and the unflinching pace which its performance demands, make its successful production a difficult task for amateurs.

Not all of these difficulties were wholly overcome by the college players. There were moments, especially in the first and second acts, when an inadequate sense of stage grouping made us uncomfortably aware that the cast was a trifle unwieldy; there were moments, too, when the pace became inappropriately slow, as if the players had suddenly forgotten that they were involved in acting a comedy and had paused to ponder on the more profound problems of the universe. Of course that was not the real explanation, which was much more profound problems of the universe simply forgotten their lines. That students should have such poor memories may surprise some; but

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HEARTS AND MEN

The highlight of the week, the Co-ed Dance, comes off on Friday night in the Memorial Hall. It promises to be one of the best, if not the best, informal of the season; but then, it usually is, isn't it fellows? Don't get discouraged if your invitation hasn't come—lots of time yet. Those of you who have been honoured by a bid to this gala event should consider yourselves lucky. The District Depot No. 7 Orchestra will be on hand to swing out with music both sweet and hot. Arrangements are in the hands of Dorothy Loughlin, competent chairman, and her likewise competent committee consisting of Marion Morrison, Patsy Ritchie, Edith McFarlane and Pat Wright. The girls are promising something a little different in the way of programmes, which, incidentally, can be obtained from any of the committee from Thursday noon on.

In keeping with the season, Valentine decorations will add to the attractiveness of the evening. This theme might be a good idea for co-ordination.

MARCH 4-10 FOR ENGINEERS

Last Wednesday evening just as the half hour of 7:30 approached, the Engineers began assembling by one's, two's and three's in the main lecture room of their new Electrical Building to solve some business matters and to hear Dr. Louise Thompson as guest speaker.

This year the Beer-Men have set aside the week of March 4th, as Engineering Week, during which time they will edit a special Engineering Brunswickian, put on the

(Continued on page five)

Artsmen Eat--- Dr. Bailey Speaks

Forty-four members of the Arts Society, three Arts graduates and four honorary members, Miss Whitmaster, Dr. Bailey, Professor Smethurst and Dr. Casey gathered at the Goody Shop on Wednesday, Feb. 7 for the annual Arts banquet. Shortly after seven, all sat down to an exceedingly satisfactory dinner, and devoted their attention to doing justice to it. The President of the Arts Society, Fran McLean then expressed her appreciation of the good attendance, and also extended to the Dramatic Society, on behalf of the Arts Society, wishes for their success in the forthcoming play.

We then turned our attention to the guest speaker, Dr. A. G. Bailey who expressed his appreciation for being chosen as Honorary President and spoke pleasantly and informally on the Purpose of an Arts Society. He noted that a definite aim or purpose is necessary to the vitality of the society. The Arts Society is the senior faculty, and Dr. Bailey thought that a very appropriate and laudible objective for the society would be the reviving and maintaining of the history and tradition of U.N.B. Telling us something of that history, he mentioned the debt to the ladies, notably Mrs. William Paine, and spoke of some of U.N.B.'s famous graduates, and noted the passing of the tradition of the burning of Ana. Dr. Bailey made several practical suggestions as guides to a program for the Arts Society. He suggested the distribution at the first of the year of a program of forthcoming activities which should combine entertainment with cultural interest. A fund might be established to bring in outstanding speakers. Further he might invite in to address the Society local people of literary achievement. He also suggested that we publish a literary production at intervals containing works of both faculty and students, similar to the Manitoba Arts Review. Dr. Bailey's address was very entertaining and

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Prof. D. G. Creighton To Deliver Address



The annual commemoration of the founding of the University of New Brunswick will take place next Monday, February 19, in a Founders' Day Celebration to be held in the Memorial Hall when Professor D. G. Creighton, M. A., Associate Professor of History at the University of Toronto will deliver the Founders' Day address.

The special speaker for Founders' Day at U. N. B., 19 Feb. '45, will be Professor D. G. Creighton. Professor Creighton received his B. A. at the University of Toronto 1925 and at Oxford University in 1927. In the following year he was awarded his M. A. degree from Oxford. He then joined the Department of History at the University of Toronto and at present is Associate Professor of History. In 1938-39 he was research assistant on the Royal Commission on Dominion-Provincial Relations. In 1940-41 he held the Guggenheim Memorial Fellowship and at present holds the Rockefeller Foundation Fellowship. He has published a number of books among the following are outstanding

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National Film Board Here

On Friday evening John Grierson, Dominion Film Commissioner on tour of the Maritime capitals, addressed members of the Observatory Art Centre and their friends in the Memorial Hall. The speaker introduced by President Milton F. Gregg discussed the activities and policy of the National Film Board. He pointed out the relationship between the work done by the Board and the idealistic conceptions of Art, stating that art should not be concerned solely with idealism, but also with the pressing realism of modern civilization. He felt that there should be a greater interest in political needs, better housing and town planning, children's problems and nutritional levels. By means of motion pictures, the Film Board is attempting to bring present-day social problems to the public mind and to romanticize the common worker which is no unworthy project. He spoke of the film shown to our fighting forces in Italy, "Canadian Landscape," as an example of distinctive Canadian craftsmanship. Best-known of the Film Board's many activities is the "Canada Carries On" series. Another activity is the animation industry which produces animated cartoons based on the folk-songs of French-Canadian, Gaelic, Eskimo and other Canadian groups which are expected to advertise Canada abroad in the post-war world, as promote national unity. The Film Board has also a still-photograph department, and Mr. Grierson suggested that this form of art could be used to decorate the walls of schools and offices.

In concluding his address, Mr. Grierson stated that he felt sure a final union between idealism and realism would be accomplished. The speaker, who was born in Scotland and worked in the film industry in other parts of the British Empire and in the United States before coming to Canada in 1909, also addressed a Normal School gathering earlier in the day. He was thanked by Miss Lucy Jarvis.

(Continued on page five)

President's Message

It is appropriate that one day each year is marked to celebrate the memory of the people and circumstances responsible for the birth and growth of our University.

It is hardly to be supposed that the great old pioneers, who in 1800 established the "College of New Brunswick" were worrying any more about us in 1945 than are we about those who will be on the Hill in 2000. In the midst of their dangerous living and in the stress of their finest and most daring efforts they were far too busy.

They were fully occupied in lighting a beacon for the path and they had the faith to believe that future generations would greatly enhance its glow and direct its beams where needed most. For nearly a century and a half that faith has been justified.

Today, the tradition, the spirit of U.N.B., incorporates all the determination, forthrightness and faith of the Founders, the industry, the self-controlled freedom of thought and action, the tolerance and the high aspirations of those who have come and gone since that time. These are all a part of our rich inheritance which we are determined to preserve.

Where do we go from here? I am sure that the trends and the needs

(Continued on page five)

SENIORS MEET

Seniors Hold Class Meeting

Last Wednesday there was unusual activity in the Forestry building. Groups of busy Seniors coiled up the Hill on the stroke of 5. President Ed Milton called the meeting to order and introduced the first item of business namely the Senior Dance. After spirited discussions, everyone agreed that it was necessary to make money to augment the quarter which is reputed to be in the treasury. Connie Mulherin was made Chairman of the Dance Committee and Mavis Delong, Marion Morrison Skippy Ayers and Harry McEachern were named to assist him. The Friday of March 2, the night of the Interscholastic Basketball tournaments was chosen as the date for the big event.

Doc Fleming was named to look after programmes to be printed for the Basketball games, providing permission can be obtained for the Senior Class to sponsor these programmes.

The Class of '45 then moved on to

(Continued on page five)

VETERAN'S CLUB DONATE BOOKS

On Friday, Feb. 1, the Veterans' Club, with the President, Joe Richards, in the chair, held their semi-monthly meeting in the Library.

A sum of \$20.00 was voted to the University Library for the purpose of purchasing books dealing with Canada and Canadian life. This donation, which is in the nature of a practical War Memorial, is to be an annual gesture as long as the Veterans' Club is in existence at U. N. B., and is to be collected this

(Continued on page five)

... Dedication ...

It is with the greatest pleasure that the women of the University of New Brunswick dedicate this the Co-ed edition of the Brunswickian to Mrs. Dorothy Gregg.

Mrs. Gregg is a graduate of Acadia University where she was quite a basketball star as well as a good student, for she earned graduation honours in Latin. Following her graduation in 1917 she worked for the Y. W. C. A. in Halifax and Ottawa.

During the first two years of this war she was with her husband in England where she joined the Women's Voluntary Services working in canteens and organizing women's defence units. She also accepted charge of the Canadian Red Cross Visitors Department in No. 15 Canadian General Hospital.

Returning to Canada in 1942 she became Liaison Officer for the Y. W. C. A. War Services in Eastern



MRS. MILTON F. GREGG

Ontario and Quebec. Later she held the same position on Vancouver Island.

Since her arrival here at U. N. B.

last fall she has taken the position of Honorary President of the Women's Faculty Club. As the wife of our President, she has taken a keen and absorbing interest in all student activities. Both she and Brigadier Gregg are now familiar and cheering figures at the basketball games. After the U. N. B.-Dal. Swim Meet they graciously opened their home to the members of the teams serving a lovely supper. Many members of the Senior Class enjoyed their hospitality a few Sundays back. They are ever welcome guests at all our banquets and dances.

With her charm, sincerity, graciousness and warmth and her friendly request to sign her visitors' book, Mrs. Gregg has already won many friends and has endeared herself to the students. It is with the utmost sincerity that we say—May she be with us for a long while to come.



SPORTS



CO-EDS CONFIDENT OF VICTORY

Clash With Faculty Thursday Nite

The night will be Thursday, the place the rink, the event the annual disgrace of the Faculty Hockey Team at the hands of the Co-ed pucksters. But due to several unforeseen things, among them the minor fact that the Brunswickan goes to press on Tuesdays, this will

The puck fell to Capt Page who with a sudden swoop passed to Kinnie who then passed to Mowers who in turn lopped a high one at Barney. It hit him in the eye and bounced back to Smith who proceeded to kick it into the net just as Big Harry Moore tackled her from behind. A heated argument then en-



be an account of the game as this author dares to imagine.

All lectures and labs were cancelled in the afternoon as the Faculty worked feverishly cleaning off the morning's snowfall and practicing how to skate. In the evening promptly at 8 o'clock they stepped onto the ice, tense, nervous, expectant. A howling note surrounded the boards, the congestion on the west side being so great, that that side of the rink fell in, spilling a tangled mass of humanity over the ice thus delaying the beginning of the game until the plow could be brought out to clear the rink again. Immediate and temporary repairs were made by Barney and a corps of Foresters who sprang to the rescue armed with axes, twigs and chains.

Fifteen minutes passed and the strain of waiting began to show on the Faculty as Hoibie Habely was noticed frantically multiplying the density of the ice with the density of the boards to obtain the volume of the rink, while Moosie Miller was carving differential equations with his skate blade in the ice behind their goal.

Fifteen more minutes elapsed and then the Co-Ed Hockey Team appeared resplendent in new uniforms (that is, if what was of them could be called a uniform). The existence of these uniforms has hitherto been kept secret, for said manager, Blanche, "By careful timing and psychological calculation we hope to be able to undermine the defences of the Faculty team."

Messrs. O'Brien and Fleming acting as referees called the face-off at centre ice—the game was on.

sued as to the legality of the goal. Apparently the referees had been bribed by an invitation to the Co-Ed Dance for it was declared good.

From then on it was the Co-ed's half despite the harassed attempts of Capt. Ryan to rally his team's flagging spirits by calling time out for a short beer. Ryan rushed the Co-ed goalie, Blackwell, with several plays carefully worked out by strategist Moosie Miller, but their efforts came to naught as Blackwell stopped shot after shot. The end of the half saw the Co-eds out on the front end of a 5-0 score.

The second half opened with a surprise rush on the Co-ed's goal as all the Faculty players grouped around the net mouth completely blocking any attempts of the Co-eds to assist Blackwell. Despite the heavy body checking of Dohaney and Haines from the rear, two goals slipped past the goalie, one by Hoibie Habely, the other by Robbie Wright. Finally the puck was thrown out by Lyons who managed to elbow her way through the pros, and Vince of the Co-eds grabbed it promptly put it in her pocket and skated down the ice to the enemy goal here to drop the puck in the net as Darney was lighting a cigarette.

The highlight of the game occurred when "I Forgot To Put The Potatoes On" Ritchie and Dezzie Pacey became involved in a rousing fist fight after accusing one another of high sticking. In endeavouring to rectore peace Referee Fleming was badly bruised and battered and had to be carried from the ice. Both combatants were awarded a major penalty.

In the last few minutes of play

MT. A. Pucksters Here

Next Friday evening, before the Co-Ed Dance, will be the first chance to see the Varsity pucksters in action. Their opponents will be their age-old rivals, Mt. A., whom they trimmed by a 6-3 score last week. Mt. A. will undoubtedly be out to overcome this defeat, so plenty of good hockey can be looked for.

The U. N. B. squad, captained by Blake O'Brien and coached by Charlie Fleet, have not had many chances for good practices because of heavy snowfalls. But judging by the good account which they gave of themselves over the week-end at Edmundston, Dalhousie and Bathurst, they shouldn't have any trouble.

Co-Eds Tie City

After one of the fastest and hardest fought games of the season, both the City and our cagy little Co-Ed teams subsided to their separate corners of the gym with smiles of triumph, having run up a score of 22 all. Both teams deserve credit—they were right in their fighting and I do mean fighting, as is evidenced by the number of fouls called. Our guard line-up played a spectacular game throughout, but the forwards were not to be outdone.

Vince and Harquail each with 6 points offered the most opposition for the opponents, while Fisher of the Y team was the thorn in our side, chalking up a total of 13 points. Everyone sighed hopefully at the end of the first quarter since U.N.B. had a 6-4 lead. By the end of the half, the atmosphere changed and City walked off with a 14-12 lead. By the third quarter the suspense was killing with a U.N.B. lead of 18-17. The last quarter saw the two teams rolling in basket for basket, until the whistle finally blew on a 22 draw.

Teams Away

The campus this week-end is going to be missing its two basketball teams, the boys are leaving on Friday for Sackville and the girls are leaving on Sunday afternoon for Wolfville and Halifax.

There is no doubt that the forward line of Lockart, Stothart and Flgee will bring U. N. B.'s points to a maximum and the guard line of Milton and Owens will keep Mt. A.'s score at a minimum. It's too bad

the mob still howling, full through the fence again. Barney left his goal to help P. Wright who pretended to be injured so that her fellow teammates Simcock and Long could score. The final whistle blew with O'Brien surrounded by angry Co-eds berating him for stopping the game before the time was officially up. The final score? That will be one of the unsolved mysteries of the age.

Hockey Squad Successful

EDMUNDSTON

Showing superior team work and good coaching the Varsity team outplayed and outpointed the fast skating and individual stars of the Reds.

The players got off the train grabbed a bite and were on the ice, this in itself would have been enough reason to bow before any haru hitting team. But they held their own for the first period ending with 2 up. The second period showed good hockey on both sides but our team work was beginning to tell on the Reds and they began using ruff house tactics. Blake connected with a high stick and was carried off the ice. But he returned in the third period to make a beautiful play which ended in a score for us. There was a loose puck, a rebound from the goalie's pads and Blake dove for it with stick swinging. The third period the game was almost one sided, Bud Stuart sinking three quick ones with Blake's tally gave us a 9-5 victory.

Outstanding for U. N. B. were Stuart, Wade, O'Brien and Earl Stephenson.

For the Reds, three Martins, St. Onge and Nadeau were their mainstays.

DALHOUSIE

The game at Dalhousie proved to be a second victory for the U. N. B. Hockey squad when they defeated the Dalhousie-Campbellton seniors on Saturday with a score 12-2.

The U. N. B. squad proved to be the stronger and held the lead all through the game. At the end of

the boys have to leave on Friday because they will miss the main event of the year, the CO-ED DANCE. Too bad, girls! How about looking after one of the Mounties? (I imagine their girls are looking after our boys.)

Coach Ryan is probably not so confident of a victory for the girls at Acadia due to the fact that, regardless of Canadian rules, the girls play two-third floor. This will be especially difficult because of the small floor, also because they have not been practicing on two-thirds floor. Nevertheless, (if the girls recover from seasickness), they will probably give Acadia a close game and will have no trouble adding up the points when Acadia come comes to U. N. B. about the middle of March.

A home and home series could not be arranged with Dalhousie due to the fact that their budget had already been passed when arrangements were made so the game in Halifax will be an exhibition one. Since the floor at Dal is about the same size as our own, the Co-eds will no doubt return victorious.

Manager Fran McLean, assistant manager Kay Bell, chaperone Mrs. Miles Gibson and eleven players will be leaving on the trip and will pick up Coach Ryan along the way after he has seen the boys victorious at Mt. A.

the first period, the score was 3-1, and at the second, 4-2.

It was in the third period that the U. N. B. players began to show their true hockey superiority when they used their combination goals to score eight successive goals bringing the total up to 12 for U. N. B. and two for Dalhousie.

Stuart, Spicer, Earle, Wade, Sansom and Coveney played outstanding games for U. N. B.

CHATHAM

The U. N. B. puckmen wound up their long tour of the North Shore of the province last Monday night, defeating the strong Chatham, R. C. A. F. club 5-3, making a clean sweep of the three games or the trip. The Air Force club iced a strong club backed up by a superb goaltender, and gave the Red and Black many anxious moments before the final whistle blew.

Bud Stuart, who had scored eight goals and eight assists in the Edmundston and Dalhousie games, opened the scoring with a beautiful solo dash midway through the first. A few minutes later he worked the puck from the corner out in front of the net and beat Dundas again. Sooner tallied for Chatham in the dying minutes of the period. Stan Spicer was given a terrific check into the boards and was badly shaken up as the period ended.

Orlando knotted the score at 2-2 after five minutes of the second, but U. N. B. went out in front to stay three minutes later when Wade carried the length of the ice, took a shot which Dundas saved, only to have Angus Sanson beat home the loose puck. Five minutes later Wade broke up a Chatham rush, and soloed the length of the rink to make the count 4-2. Three minutes later he took John Coveney's pass from a faceoff, and lifted a drive from the blue line which beat Dundas cleanly. Hammond made it 5-3 on a long shot just before the second period ended.

The third period was fast and clean, U. N. B. carrying the play, but sensational work by Dundas in the Chatham nets prevented them from adding to their count.

This week-end sees Mt. Allison playing here Friday, Chatham Air Force on Saturday, and Saint John Emerson's Aces next Monday night.

"No wise man ever had a fool for a mother."

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For Whom The

Well, kids, there seems to be an awful lot of wedding bells ringing lately, and you yourself know many of the people "for whom the bells toll", so here are a few ideas concerning that great institution commonly called marriage.

"Matrimony"—Oh, yes. That's a very popular subject these days. Watching all your friends take the big step, you might perchance get the feeling that you are an old maid at nineteen, but don't be silly girls keep calm, we have been assured that there will still be men left.

The question of what's a good age to get married is interesting though. There are some people who seem ready to settle down even before they are twenty, but in general I think people shouldn't get married before that. Most of us will only get one chance to look the field over, so may as well make a good survey, eh girls?

My personal opinion is that 25 or 26 is a good age, but I know there are many who wouldn't agree. But you see, my estimate gives you time to finish your education, take a good job with big pay and some travelling thrown in (no, I don't know just where you get it), stick to this job for a couple of years and have fun then get married to the right man and settle down.

If you wait too long you might be waiting a lot longer, because your schoolgirl complexion will be getting a little dimmer, and more important still the number of eligible mates will be dwindling.

So I would say 26 or so fills the bill, though of course the war does make a difference. Naturally, if I came across the right one (tall and handsome of course, but not necessarily dark) before that age, I'm willing to consider.

One of the physics men just told us the facts: "Marriage is a conflict between two opposites and it may result in synthesis, yet often no synthesis is achieved and the result is dominance of one over the other. This dominance may result in separation. At times, however, marriage reduces to hair-pulling and the result is baldness."

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Yes, you will need all these besides. One quality a Doctor is a keen business sense. And it is to form the habit now of reserve for future use. An extra buy War Savings Stamp month. We sell them over the

**THE ROYAL
OF CA**

For Whom The Bells Toll

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These words seem to have been gleaned from a good deal of careful study and observation, and he concludes with, "Maybe polygamy would be the ideal state because specialization of different functions has proven to be the successful solution to various problems." So there you have the scientific approach to matrimony.

Now we get a picture of matrimony after the honeymoon is over, and the glamour has worn off.

"What I think of matrimony just couldn't bear printing, and not from any fear of disclosing my innermost heart to the campus, I do admit, though, that it is all right as a last resort. After all, who wants to come from a simply exhausting afternoon of bridge and chatter at the club to find the maid has left your services altogether. The least she could have done was wash the dishes before she left.

So you come home, no maid, no work done, and dinner to get. You rush around the kitchen preparing a delicious dinner, with all your husband's favorite dishes, only to find yourself at 7 o'clock mournfully devouring the fruits of your labour, thinking how much better they would have tasted had there been someone sitting at the other end of the table. Of course, he phoned at 6.30 to say he couldn't possibly make it—"completely tied up at the office."

See, what I mean, girls? It just doesn't pay. But I repeat, it's all right as a last resort, and did I say I didn't like last resorts?"

And here are a few remarks about the flurry of courtship.

"This courtin' business is O. K. We have lots of fun preparing lunches after dances, he always helps me in the kitchen and tells me what a wonderful cook I am. Can hardly wait to experiment on all those fluffy recipes after we're married—wonder if he'll help me then."

Also it's good for the morale to be told how beautiful you looked at the dance last night. Wonder if he'll tell me I'm beautiful in the early morning when my hair is in curl-

CAMPUS PERSONALITIES



JEAN SMITH

This week, our campus personality is none other than our Co-Ed Editor, Jean Smith.

Jean has always been connected with the Brunswickan. Coming up the hill as a Freshie-Soph from Saint John High, Jean was a proof reader for our weekly paper her first year. In her Junior year, Jean was the Assistant Feature Editor, and this year she has charge of the Feature page.

Honoring (high honors, too) in Economics and Politics, Jean has been very active with the International Relations Club. She has been Secretary-Treasurer of the I. R. C. in both her Junior and Senior years. Last fall, Jean was the chairman of the Youth Commission Group from the Ladies' Society and she presented the brief on Education.

This year, too, she is Vice President of that flourishing organization, the Arts Society. And oh, yes Jean's also a member of that all-powerful Co-Ed Hockey Team.

Jean is a grand person and always around to lend a willing hand at whatever is going on. In May, when you get your cap and scroll, Jean, U. N. B. is going to miss you, but you will carry with you all our best wishes for good luck.

See Here Kollege Kuties

This is Co-Ed Week, you lucky he-males. This is the week you can hoard your pennies, count them, run them through your fingers and chuckle with fiendish glee, because this week you'll be helping somebody else to spend her money (for a change).

And Co-Eds, this is your week to howl, yet from many quarters I hear already the rumors of cold feet. For Christmas Sakes, why did our ancestors fight for the liberation of the slaves and for women's suffrage and then bring into the world a generation of shy young things who cannot or will not hear opportunity knocking. This is your week; this is your chance to come out of your shell and into circulation. How about it?

Ah! so there is a handsome brute you've been secretly mad about for some time. And he won't ask you out? That's easily fixed. This is Co-Ed Week, my dear, you can ask him. Just think, in one glorious evening you'll get to know quite a bit about him and you'll be calling him by his first name. Get that? His first name! Why only a few decades ago you'd probably be calling him Mr. Jones until after the first ten years of marriage. Just look what women's suffrage has done for us. Are you going to let those old crusaders down?

There are about seven men to every co-ed up the hill. That means a different date each evening if you're going to see that nobody is missed. But bear up co-eds, the town and Normal gals will take care of some of that "trouble" for you. Yet, be sure you do your bit. Remember, nothing ventured—nothing gained!

—M. L. '47.

ers and I'm mixes all makeup. Oh, of course he told me just last nite that I'm beautiful all the time.

I hate no; to believe all these nice things he tells me—bless his heart—but, you know some times I wonder if matrimony is all it's cracked up to be,—or if the world looks brighter from the state of single bliss!"

Any postwar plan will do, if it includes a man or two.

FASHIONS

Every day a spotlight is on us girls—the eyes of anyone who has to do with our working or our personal life. In that case, we must consider our looks exactly as we might a special-occasion appearance. Before taking clothes into consideration there is a necessity—poise—which is more than important. No one wants to see a person slouching around.

Now to get down to brass tacks about clothes. Quantity is not the principal thing, but quality is quite important. A good locking suit goes a lot further and you have more satisfaction from it than from one which it not quite as good.

Spring is on the way and before the fur coat season is over those figured silk crosses look very smart with fur, also the pastel wools, and deep reds. Of course almost any colour can be worn with the fur coat. For the cloth coat the same dresses look nice providing they blend well with the coat. We won't go into hats too deeply as not many are required, but for those with long hair the new "cloche bonnets" can be worn with almost anything. Matching accessories are the thing and complete a costume.

Around the campus it is better to look collegiate but don't overdo it. Always try to be immaculate and trim.

You slim girls look very nice in soft wool (visella or something similar) full skirts gathered at the waist with a tailored or Toodle blouse, wide sport belt and blazer. (Dark green skirt, white blouse, red belt and blazer is a suggestion of color combination). Of course loafers or hedge-hoppers are worn with this outfit. Skirts and sweaters are always smart and everyone can wear them, that is, if they are not too tight, so shabby girls don't worry. If dresses are worn at lectures the tailored and sport dresses are best as they look collegiate. Loafers can still be worn with them or the plain pump.

Pinafores are smart for the taller and slender girls and if you look around you will see a smart brown one which is very becoming. For summer they should be pretty in cottons, especially stripes, with white bodices.

Above all, girls, remember that posture and carry yourselves as though you didn't have a care in the world, however you may feel.

—L. M.

Secrets of the Phone

I am a Telephone, placed on the second floor of the Arts Building. I think I have a very strategic position, especially this week, and many are the nickels that are dropped into me.

From my place on the wall I can look right through the door of that holy of holies, the Inner Sanctum, commonly known as 'the Reading Room I can see and hear many things that go on there.

There are always four girls grouped around a table, and frequently I hear, "Oh, I'll double on principal," and "You have just witnessed a flimsie that didn't work."

Seated on the chesterfield are four or five co-eds. "Well, he likes that old black dress, and if you think it looks all right—"or "I don't know how I'll wear my hair," and other such weighty matters are discussed.

Right opposite me is the piano piled high with music. Lately a change has come over that piano. It used to be gay and sparkling and lively; now it is sad, and dejected and silent.

I cannot see the room directly behind me, but I can rear a lot that happens there. For about five minutes every hour it is crowded. Books are banged down, doors are slammed and voices shout: "But I can't go today. I haven't got my essay done," or "I've got to find my book soon or he'll lock me out" and then "Anybody got a comb?" A bell rings and the co-eds rush out, arms full of books, their hair sleek and shiny, and their lipstick bright. And the room is quiet.

But most interesting of all are the conversations which go through me. There's the breathless, "Ooooh", I'd just love to go. What time will you call for me?" and there's the disappointed, "Aw, didn't I get a letter today?"

This week I've been terribly busy, with nickels clanging all the time. Generally one girl does the talking with others grouped around her, saying, "He thinks you're swell," and "He is just dying to go and he is scared to death he won't get asked." The girls have a long piece of paper covered with names. I don't know just what it is, but I've heard the words, "Black List" very often.

And then I sometimes hear—but here come a bunch of girls with wolfish gleams in their eyes and nickels in their hands so I'll have to stop now.

—K. L. '47

Quiz Kid

HAS CO-ED WEEK EVER AFFECTED YOUR LOVE LIFE?
"It hasn't in the past because I have never run around much, but I really think Helen will ask me out this year."

STUART BAXTER

"Well I haven't had much experience with it, but I'm willing to give it a try."

JACK SCOVIL

(Here's your chance girls—Oh yes! says Mary.)

"Which one?"

ELLEN MCLAGGAN

"It certainly has, I might have been a married man if it hadn't been for the interference of Co-ed Week."

TOM CROWTHER

"What love life ! ! ! !"
GERRY FLOWER
"It's made an improvement—just ask Spuddy."

ED WALTER

"No, it is a lot of fun... (censored) . . . ! ! ! ? ! ! !"

JACK JEANS

(Hey Jack—the play was last week.)

Commonly we say a judgment falls upon a man for something in him we cannot abide.

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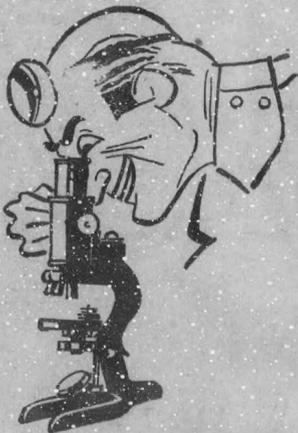
SONG OF THE RESIDENCE

(To the tune of 'Don't Fence Me In')
Oh, give me dates,
Lots of dates,
In this lovely Co-ed Week,
Don't leave me out.
I can ski,
I can skate,
I can even cut a rug,
Of that, don't doubt.
You want fun
I'm the one
Who can lead you to it,
Don't date me up
And I'll bet
You'll rue it,
For a bit of heaven
Call 1407,
It's Co-ed Week.

—K. L. '47

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Est. 1880

Member, Canadian University Press

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VOL. 64 Fredericton, N. B., February 14, 1945. No. 15

FOUNDER'S DAY

Next Monday the faculty, the students, and others associated with the University of New Brunswick, will commemorate Founders' Day. For the fourth time a University body will gather in Memorial Hall to pay tribute to those who made the hope and desire for this university a reality,—for it was in 1942, due to the energy and enthusiasm of a small number of students, that U. N. B. decided to set aside one day each year to celebrate and honor the men and women who gave us our state university.

No specific mention can be made of a person or persons, as the absolute founder of founders. U. N. B. gradually evolved.

For many years the Founders were honoured by an address known as "The Address in Praise of the Founders", which was given by a member of the University Faculty and included in the annual Encaenia Programme. However, with passing time the exercises became too extensive, and in the abbreviation, it was deemed necessary to dismiss the address from the programme. The exercises of 1942 resurrected the celebration.

U. N. B. shares with King's College, Halifax, the honour of being the oldest University of the Dominion of Canada. These two institutions had their beginnings at about the same time. U. N. B. was actually functioning as the Academy of Arts and Sciences in 1788 at the time that King's College was granted its charter, but the latter is technically older, since the Academy did not receive its charter of incorporation until some years later, on February 12, 1800.

Our minds are perhaps likely to term as founders only those who have contributed tangible improvements and advances. However the term should be broad enough to include all those who have contributed to make the entity that lives in our hearts and minds as U. N. B. Thus all members of the faculty, all graduates, all students have contributed to mould the University of New Brunswick that now exists. With the moulding of our lives, we must remember that our grains of sand are now laying new foundations for U. N. B. We must work with one another—co-operate—and make these grains tenacious to one another, so that our foundations will be concrete, and not as porous as sand. The next few years have promised to bring new expansions "Up the Hill". The originators of these expansions are future Founders of U. N. B. We can go forward with confidence that these expansions will be amongst the most valuable contributions ever made to our Alma Mater.

CO-ED PRESIDENT



Co-Ed Week 1945, and with it comes another Co-Ed edition of the Brunswickan. I want to congratulate the co-editors Jean Smith and Mardie Long and their staff. Jean and Mardie have worked hard and deserve the credit for this edition which certainly comes up to the high standard set in previous years. On behalf of all the Co-Eds I want to thank Mrs. Gregg for her kindness and co-operation. This is her first year with us and already she has made many friends among the Co-Eds and become one of us.

This year our sleigh ride is a new idea for Co-Ed Week. Kathleen Bell deserves praise for organizing it and making it such a success. Dorothy Loughlin has done a super job in preparing the Co-Ed Dance and the credit for the dance of the year goes to Spuddy.

I want to thank Blanche Law and Charlotte Van Dine, vice-president and secretary-treasurer of the Ladies' Society respectively for their hard work during the year.

Most of all however I want to thank each Co-Ed Up The Hill for her co-operation this year. Every girl has been a willing worker and has done her part to carry on the proud traditions of the Ladies' Society. I do appreciate it girls and hope you realize that the credit for the success of our society belongs to each of you.

In closing I want to express the hope that the Co-Eds Up The Hill will continue to be such a grand group of girls and to wish the Ladies' Society and all their undertakings the very best.

Sincerely,
MARION MORRISON.

Co-eds Eds.

The 6th. Pink Brunswickan As we look back over past Co-ed editions of the weekly paper, we see that the Co-eds started putting out one issue yearly in 1939. The first one was white, then succeeding ones were pink, to denote the femininity of our lovely Co-eds, no doubt.

In the issue of 1939, an amusing play was written called "A Cross-Section of Co-ed Week" in which four boys, a Senior, Junior, Sophomore and Freshman, are portrayed as anxiously awaiting their invitation to the highlight of the week—the Co-ed Dance.

Then in 1940, a very humorous poem entitled, "It's the Co-eds Who Pay" appeared in "The Brunswickan." This related the joys and sorrows of this week.

(Continued on page six)

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SERVICE CLUBS

The splendid gesture made by the Veterans' Club in donating a sum of money to purchase books for the Library brings to our minds the aims and fulfillments of organizations and societies, and turns us to reflection on the purpose of such institutions. In writing into its constitution the aim "to study the problems confronting civilization and make recommendations pertaining thereto" the Club has set before it a constructive programme. They have indeed embarked upon a worth-while issue in this their first endeavor. They are attacking problems at their basic roots, and endeavoring to build the magnificent country of ours into a unit without factions. When men who have served their country yet feel they have more to contribute we at home should excel ourselves in trying to fulfill our duty to our country and to mankind.

This gesture to establish a practical War Memorial should be a guide to make us realize that stone monuments are not the necessities for a better life that must emerge from this war. Shrines in our hearts are much more profitable and permanent than marble shrines in a public square. Our War Memorials must be things that will live, and contribute to life itself.

To enter sport and societies for personal gains is not in the end profitable. We should have before us the service that we can contribute to others, and in that way we indirectly obtain the greatest benefit to ourselves. Sport should be experience in co-operation and team-work, and not the intention of winning a cup or title. Our organizations should aim at service to all, rather than at gain for ourselves or a few.

Our Senior Class has decided to establish a fund for a Covered Rink for the use of future classes. Laying the foundation for such a theatre of sport, the Class of '45 will indeed make a contribution to youth in paving the way to provide greater opportunity for the physical development of future collegians.

Our service men, who have led us successfully thus far through the war, and who will lead us successfully to the end, thus are giving us the lead on their return to civil life. They are attacking the basic problems. They are showing us the way. It's a challenge to action. It's a challenge to service. Let us follow!

THE CO-EDS

While forming only about twenty percent of the enrollment at U. N. B., it has become the custom for the Co-eds to take over full swing of the campus for every February.

While Co-ed Week provides some frivolities, yet it gives an indication of feminine capabilities and responsibilities. While it is only in comparatively recent years that women have actively taken their place in the world, during this time they have proven their resources and talents. The last few war years they have been called upon to do hitherto-unheard-of tasks. The next few years are even a greater testing period for the 'gentler sex'. Their intelligent participation will be necessary in the post-war years. Our war-weary men will need female support—always indirectly, if not directly. We have remained comparatively untouched by the war. It is our duty to see that the war has not been fought in vain. It should be our task to see that another war is prevented. Our test is before us, girls. As U. N. B. Co-eds, there is but one way to face it.

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PROGRAMMES FOR GAIETY

Mon.-Tues.-Wed. Feb. 19-20-21
Lee Bowman, Jean Arthur
Charles Coburn in
"Irving Cummings"
"THE IMPATIENT YEARS"

Thurs.-Fri.-Sat., Feb. 22-23-24
Meet the Gee I Love You Gal in
"JANIE"
Joyce Reynolds, Robert Hutton

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Play Best in Years

(Continued from page one) having read student essays for some six years it does not in the least surprise me.

But thus to linger over moments which were, after all, comparatively rare, is rather uncharitable since the general level of the performance was so gratifyingly high. The opening sequence was a trifled muddled, but for the moment Sheridan Whiteside (in the person of Jack Jeans) made his appearance on the stage the whole tempo quickened and the true comic atmosphere was established. Jeans' performance was outstanding, was almost professional in its competence. He had the greatest opportunity of course, but he made the most of it. He dominated the stage every moment that he was on it—as he was of course meant to do. It was a real acting achievement: he completely divested himself of his everyday personality and became, for the night, the egotistical man of letters with the angry tongue. Whoever was responsible for his make-up deserves to be congratulated, for his beard was a masterpiece of illusion. His stomach, of course, was less expertly contrived; but I think it will be agreed that its drooping propensities only added to the gaiety of the occasion.

It would be impracticable to name all whose performances added to our enjoyment, for indeed every one of the cast contributed his or her quota. Patricia Wright, as Mrs. Stanley, was hampered by the extreme youthfulness of her appearance (could not make-up have done something there?) but her flutteriness struck the right note of supreme embarrassment: her husband, played by Cameron MacMillan, also suffered from his youth, but his forcefulness of bearing and gesture went a long way in atoning for this. Charlotte VanDine, as the nurse, and Dorothy Johns as the secretary, played their parts to perfection; they both seemed perfectly at home on the stage: there was evident, in their case, none of the 'twitchiness' which some of the other characters occasionally displayed. The same is true of Eric Teed, as the doctor, who seemed to do everything (even falling over a chair) exactly right by instinct. As a comedian, he should go far—and by that I do not mean that I am anxious to be rid of him. Betty Brewster was ideally cast as Harriet: her ray-like tremulousness was just what the role demanded. Raymond Tower, slouching with hands in pockets, came commendably close to achieving the right balance of cockiness and deference, sophistication and naïveté, proper to a mid-western journalist in the presence of a national figure. Much the same is true of Joseph Marrolian, as Beverly Carlton who managed to give the illusion of being English and supremely conceited without falling into burlesque.

Margaret Vince, as the serene Lorraine Sheldon, threw herself into the part with the same energy she displays in the library and on the basketball floor. She has a personal vigour worthy of the Renaissance in its heyday, and since that was what the role called for the results were excellent. A tour de force of almost equal proportions was achieved by Joseph Kaplan, whose physical and vocal gyrations added greatly to the gaiety of the last act. Of the rest, John Weyman

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Founders Day

(Continued from page one) ing: "The Commercial Empire of the St. Lawrence" (1937), "British North America at Confederation" (1940), and "Dominion of the North"—used here with such acceptability in Dr. Bailey's History course.

Before Christmas Professor Creighton, although tremendously busy, very kindly acceded to the invitation of the President to come to U. N. D. as the Speaker for Founders' Day. With his rich knowledge of the past of British North America and his brilliant gift for interpretation, it is assured that the forty minute address he will contribute on Monday evening will be an outstanding factor of the programme.

At eight P. M. the programme will begin with the Academic Procession in which the members of the Senior Class will walk in full academic dress to be followed by the taking of the chair by His Honour the Lieutenant Governor. The programme will then proceed as follows:
O Canada.
Introductory Remarks: The Hon. C. H. Blakeny, B. A., LL.D.
Selection—Glee Club and Choral Club.
Ceremony: Payment of Annual Quit Rent to the King.
Selection—Glee Club and Choral Club.
Founders' Day Address: Professor D. G. Creighton, M. A.
Selection—Glee Club and Choral Club.
God Save the King.

After the singing of the National Anthem the members of the Senate and Faculty will leave the stage which will then be occupied by the Glee Club and Choral Club who will lead the assembly in a short community sing of familiar college songs. An informal dance will wind up the evening's procedure. The Seniors are requested to be at the Memorial Hall at 7.45.

President's Message

(Continued from page one) of our own period cry out for a still further expansion of the Spirit of U.N.D. to include: a greater enthusiasm for individual service to the community and to mankind, with the historic struggle for personal rewards moved back to a secondary position.

If in our efforts to reach the highest qualifications in our chosen fields,—necessary as never before,—we keep such a purpose ever before us, I think we will be true to those who founded our University and to whom we shall do honour next Monday.

MILTON F. GREGG
and Ann Gibson made a very handsome pair of lovers; Fenton Scott was appropriately adolescent in his awkwardness and enthusiasm; and Allan Theriault and Doris McGrand were effectively obsequious as the servants; Professor Metz, the plant-life enthusiast was portrayed admirably by Leandre LeBlanc. Altogether, it was a very enjoyable evening, and one wishes that at least two such dramatic ventures were attempted each session.

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"Oh Jear, I always fall for that Sweet Cap Line!"

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March 10th.

(Continued from page one) Engineering Dance and conclude the week with the annual rassall. Having dispensed with the business, Society proxy Fred Davidson then introduced Dr. Thompson. In a very interesting and informative address Dr. Thompson discussed the Application of Testing Techniques dealing with mental capacity and aptitude. With an expressing of sincere thanks and appreciation to Dr. Thompson, the meeting came to a close.

Veteran's Club

(Continued on page five) year by a \$1.00 gift from each of the 20 members. The outlying thought behind the Clubs' decision is to strengthen Canadian unity and to bring to the mind of the student body through these books, the issues which face our country to-day, and to repay the people at home for their kindnesses to the Veterans.

Sgt. Powell, who is on the staff of "The Maple Leaf" the Canadian Army publication in Italy, also spoke to the club on rehabilitation and of the hopes and plans for the future of our Canadian troops in the Mediterranean theatre of war. It was decided to obtain permission from the S. R. C. to hold a dance in the very near future. The proceeds of which will be used to purchase cigarettes for the troops on active duty.

Artsmen

(Continued on page five) his suggestions appealed to all present as very worthwhile, and Miss McLean extended to him the thanks of the gathering.

Lord, what fools these mortals be!

Hearts and Men

(Continued from page one) sages too. Soft drinks and polar bars will be had (for a price) to revive you after tripping the light fantastic. Don't forget to do it up proud, girls—check his coat and make out the programme. Of course it goes without saying you'll call for him and escort him home.

Dr. and Mrs. J. Miles Gibson and Prof. and Mrs. C. W. Argue have kindly consented to be present and keep an eagle eye on the goings on. See you all there, kids.

Senior Meet

(Continued from page one) the matter of a covered rink. It was finally decided that each Senior would donate \$1.50 to start a fund for a covered rink. Blake O'Brien, Stan Spicer, Jean Smith, Skippy Ayres were named to collect the money.

Before bringing the meeting to a close, President Mitton informed the gathering that all nominations for Valedictorian, Life President and Life Secretary were called for and had to be in before Friday noon. It was decided to hold the elections on Tuesday, February 13. With this decision the meeting was brought to a close.

National Film Board

(Continued from page one) head of the Art Centre and immediately following the address various questions were asked by the listeners.

In addition to President Gregg, other members of the university faculty were also present Prof. C. W. Argue, Dr. A. G. Bailey, Prof. A. E. Boone, Dr. H. C. Habeeb and Dr. F. J. Toole.

Nothing succeeds like success.

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PROGRAMMES FOR WEEK FEB. 5th

CAIETY Mon.-Tues.-Wed. Feb. 19-20-21 Lee Bowman, Jean Arthur Charles Coburn In Irving Cummings' "THE IMPATIENT YEARS"	CAPITOL Mon.-Tues.-Wed. Feb. 19-20-21 "STORM OVER LISBON" Vera Ralston, Richard Arlen —also— "BABES ON SWING STREET" Thurs.-Fri.-Sat., Feb. 22-23-24 Bob Crosby "MY GAL LOVES MUSIC" —also— "SWING IN THE SADDLE" The West at its Musical Best
Thurs.-Fri.-Sat., Feb. 22-23-24 Meet the Gee I Love You Gal' in "JANIE" Joyce Reynolds, Robert Hutton	

U. N. B'ers
By PAT RITCHIE

Holly McSorley '44 who received his discharge from the R. C. A. F. recently is now serving in the Army.

OD. Bob Murchie ex-'47 is now stationed at H. M. C. S. Avalon, St. John's, Nfld.

Emerson Moffatt ex-'46 is in the Fleet Air Arm, R. C. M. in England.

FO. Dougie Rogers '43, R. C. A. F., who is stationed near Montreal, is playing basketball for the Combines in the Montreal Senior Basketball League.

Lieut. David V. Love '41, R. C. A. F., has recently arrived in Ireland.

Capt. Ernest B. Vandine '36 is with the Field General Court Martial in Belgium.

Sgt. Gordon W. Ross '42 of the R. C. A. F., Charlottetown, P. E. I., is the guest of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. E. W. Ross, Edmundston, for a month's leave.

OD. Lorrie Powell ex-'46 is taking a Radio Artificer's course with the R. C. M. overseas.

2nd Lieut. Graham Clarke ex-'46 who recently completed the Officers' Training Course at Brockville, is now located at No. 1-C.A. (B) T. C., Edmundston.

City Downs Co-eds

On Monday afternoon at 5.30 the Brunswick Street gym was the scene of a mad scramble as the Co-ed basketball team tangled with the City Y. W. C. A. for the fourth game of the season. It was a hard fought game from start to finish and the Y girls came out on top with a 10 point lead, the final score being 31-22.

The U. N. B. guard line of Pickard, Ritchie and Kinnie again proved their ability to hold their own on any floor and made some good saves for the Co-eds. However the main short-coming of the Co-ed team was their inability to adjust themselves to the small floor and to get their passes away.

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ROUGE ET NOIR

by "Snoop"

Oh boy! (Thus saith more than one Co-ed this week, as telephone wires are tingling, and all you retired hermits come out of hibernation (Hum?) Watch out, Sadie is on the loose, and she may strike you next. Too bad I have to go to press too early to get the week's tales—but there's always the next issue.

What! No Residue sign? Confident—or did early bids solve the problem?

To get on with what my senses of eye, ear, nose and throat have told me—

Current "place to beware of"—the Stacks. How about it, Russ and Harry? Or didn't you know that I was there, too.

Guess what we saw inscribed along the path through the square 'other day? "Don Holyoke loves Dolly Miller!" Tsh, tsh! who'd a thunk it.

A certain young freshman, when cut out from dating the Captain of the girls' basketball team has sophomored a bit. "Simple", isn't it?

A certain grad seems to be Cumming along, O. K. while the Hockey Team ruthlessly goes away.

Nancy and Audrey are having fun playing "Shuffle, Shuffle, who has got which?"

Jack was whalen at the Victory Ball again.

Bob Evans has digressed from the famous Co-eds, to the more famous Normalites, and now to the even more famous town girls.

Who is the popular Buddy who is simply Browning through the individual attention of certain Co-eds. Looks like a busy week for you Bud.

Sorry to hear Jim S. is unavailable for Co-ed week. Tough luck, eh girls?

T. T. L. L. (Toothless Tower etc.) had a fine time second night of the "Play". His acting (?) as the incognitoed Jefferson was superb.—Humm T. T. ? and Maggie do you really love him?

At Prof. Smethurst's house after the play everyone had a fine time. A new Co-ed, Miss John Weyman put on a wonderful exhibition of dancing with J. Jeans as a partner. Such style and form!

Normalites are taking a heavy toll of the Bunnies Al Copp has been seen in various places with "her", and—wonder of wonders—Our college tie champion Don Eoyaner has succumbed to a fair lady's charms. Don't tell us the love-bug has finally bit woman-hater Eoyaner!

Young Dick K. was seen around with his former heart-throb and pulse-beat Dot M. over the weekend.

Pat Wright seemed overjoyed Saturday night on the gym floor. Navy blue is a nice color—isn't he?

John L. had a sweet smile on his innocent face when we saw him Saturday, and no wonder— Sitting beside him was the cutest, nicest, prettiest piece of photoplasm which had arrived for his benefit from down-town. Wasn't she, John?

A Young Marsial was going all out for the police forces when he was last seen with an M. P., wasn't he, Mary?

So Fannie disappointed the Major the other night. Perhaps Don would have waited another night if you had explained "the deal" deal to him.

Russ A. started off Co-ed week with a bang. We understand he

was escorted home by no less than three attractive females last Sunday.

At the same time our dear bashful Bob Rogers was overjoyed when clever little Pauline T. was caught taking him home. But as Bob said, "Of course she only took me home as far as her house." Lucky man!

Jack Jeans: "Is Betty Dougherty around?"

Joan Ross: "Who are you taking out Co-ed week?"

Jackie: "Let's go down to the Truck Shop." (We wonder what could be the attraction).

Helen Gibson (sighing): "Did you see Stuart?"

And then looking in at the Basketball Dance saturday night, there was—

1. Mary Lawson and Cam. Oh my! Where does Bill keep himself?

2. Jackie and Ed in mutual happiness.

3. A lonely stag. What's the trouble, Dave? Letting the Air Force get an upper hand?

4. Marg Vince and Otis Logue. Better watch that Lorraine Otis.

It's not that I've run out of news—merely space—so, if you want to contact me wait till some dark night and then when you hear footsteps, don't look behind you, 'cause I won't be in front of you.

Your friend with the "r" left out. Good rickings, girls!

SNOOP.

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Students are warned by the Railway Authorities to refrain from using the tracks as a thoroughfare. In future action will be taken against trespassers. Fines will be the penalty.

Co-eds.

(Continued from page four)
In 1941, the issue brought forth a very revealing poem, "Not About Men" and to any boys who make the complaint, "I don't understand women," they should read this poem, and their troubles will end...

With the issue of 1942, came an article "Co-eds Learn to Ski" and with these simple instructions on the art of skiing, even the Residence boys could learn it.

Last year's edition was a masterpiece. "The Birth of a Heated Prayer" was especially interesting. It told how the advertising for dates in the residence started—with the aid of signs such as "Hot as a Maiden's Prayer."

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The

VOL. 64, No. 16

AUTHOR

LIFE

President...



...Ed Mitton

Prof. Creighton
Founder

WIDELY KNOWN TORONTONIAN PLEASES MANY

Founder's Day at U.N.B. is not an old observance. However it has all the colour and impressive ceremony needed to make the event stand out in the College year. In honour of our founders February 19 was set aside for a special program. By 8:30 p.m. Memorial Hall was filled with students and visitors. After the procession of seniors, faculty, senate, and guests the program was begun with the Glee Club and Choral Club singing three verses of O Canada. Then Dr. Gregg introduced the Hon. Dr. Blakeny, Minister of Education, who in his brief remarks gave a brief history of U. N. B., naming a few of its founders, promoters, supporters, and famous graduates. A poem, an honour roll of builders of our college, and a statement of spirit behind U.N.B., was read by Jack Jeans.

This was followed by the impressive presentation of the token for the quilt sent to Lieutenant-Governor Clark by Dr. Gregg. The Lieutenant-Governor received the penny on behalf of the King.

Dr. Gregg, in his introduction of the guest speaker, Prof. D. G. Creighton, lecturer, historian and author, paid tribute to the few who have done historical research in the province.

Prof. Creighton told how pleased he was to participate in our Founder's Day ceremonies. He had visited the province and U.N.B. about five years ago and was now glad to revisit here. His paper "The Writing of History in Canada" was very interesting, informative and coloured enough with a wit peculiar to professors to make it entertaining.

(Continued on page five)