

Has Sadie Hawkins Come? And Gone!

Has it or hasn't it? That's what we'd like to know. Just because Nov. 4th, the official Sadie Hawkins' Day, has gone by there is no need for us to forget all about it.

When cartoonist Al Capp started Sadie Hawkins on her marvelous career he did not expect or anticipate the Sadie Hawkins' parties, dances and masquerades that swept the country, after its inauguration at University of Tennessee. In Knoxville, Milwaukee, Oklahoma University, University of Arkansas, El Paso, Toronto Varsity, and McGill Sadie Hawkins has injected a little fun into the humdrum existence of today.

Sadie Hawkins was originally proclaimed to be the day on which women could pursue, capture and marry the men of their choice. This has been modified to suit college festivities. Men are required to consent or demand, to be a girl's guest at a party, to let her pay expenses of entertainment—in a few words to a reversal of the usual etiquette—to be wooed and coddled by the requesting female.

It is only natural that the celebration of Sadie Hawkins' should originate in the hill billy University of Tennessee. Such a razzle-dazzle up-side down affair was bound to gain its foothold at Toronto Varsity and spread a week later to McGill campus. Alberta Varsity will be the first western U. to sponsor Sadie (if what we read is true). Why can't U. N. B. surprise the Maritimes by being the first to put on Sadie Hawkins' week on this side of the dominion.

The girls do not have to have "the face that will stop a million clocks," but they must be good sprinters.

We have questioned some of the males on the campus and find that they are very interested. Here are some of the answers of the rabble in their weaker moments.

"If you're homely you don't count but if you're good looking like me, and if the woman has a car, lots of money, and passionate (not J. R.) and if "Sadie Hawkins' Week" com-

es in the time of a full moon, and if she will kiss me good night at the residence door I think it's a swell idea. Just call 1407 and ask for Room 316, John Burchill. Remember Brebner isn't in the running this year."

"Swell idea! You won't have to run very fast to catch me for I catch very easy. Preferably a blonde with good looks, a car, lots of money. Just call 1407, Room 206 and ask for Bud Jewett."

"It's a damn good idea—Tell the girls I won't be an expense—a nice car drive will do me fine."—Dag Munro.

Lester Hoar—"I shouldn't like to see Co-ed week and its accompanying tradition changed, but I think the idea of Sadie Hawkins' Day might be worked into our present scheme of Co-ed week."

"I think it's a terrible idea. My advice is to keep out of fire traps. If anybody wants to take a chance call 1051 between 12 a.m. and 12 p.m. and ask for "Beef."

From one of the summer radio programs:

Hello.
Hello.
Ride?
Yes.
Hop in.
Wait.
What?
Nice boy?
Yes.
All right.
Wait.
What?
Nice girl?
Yes.
Good-bye.

The Log

"Who was on the party last night?"
"Mary—and later her twin sister, and—"
"It must have been quite a party. Mary hasn't got a twin sister."
McGill.

THE GYM

(Jane Gregory)

There's a tumble down building up on the hill,
That's been there for years and stands there still,
To those with a humor broad and grim

It is known as the lovely college gym,
And 'mid dust and drafts on cold winter days
Our basketball team goes over and plays.

Now we see that early this fall
All the classes have answered the call
Interclass play started off with a bang.

When the "Bronco" Juniors beat the Dark Horse" gang.
From now on they'll play twice a week

With the stronger teams beating the meek.

With our coach George Andrews at the helm

You'll see our team will overwhelm
Any others who want to play
Against them any night or day.

But let me get back to the very start

Where I was tearing the gym apart.

The radiator is always cold—
The dust on the floor as thick as mould—
The lights are poor and windows small—

And paint comes sifting off the wall
The gym is dumb and empty and cold

And reminds us of the seniors old (forresters)

The Juniors think this, and they always know
So therefore the resemblance must be so.

EXCHANGES

She doesn't swear,
She never flirts,
She doesn't wear
Those shortened skirts.
She doesn't dance,
She doesn't sing,
And guys in pants
Don't mean a thing.
She doesn't coo,
She doesn't pet,
'Cause she doesn't know how
To do that yet.
She never chews,
She never laughs,
But she don't refuse
To show her calves.
You ask her name;
Well, that's a wow,
She ain't a dame—
She's just a cow.

—The Sheaf.

HI BABE!

Puppy Love

Together they sat
On a bench in the park;
Together they sat
So close in the dark.

The breeze blew softly,
The moon shone above,
'Twas a warm summer evening,
A night made for love.

He snuggled up closer,
She kissed him in the dark,
He licked her sweet face,
And let out — a bark.

—The Log.

HOW TO BEHAVE AT FOOTBALL GAMES

There are no hard and fast rules for behaving at football games. They vary greatly with the type of spectator. This may be either the fanatical male who follows every play with an eagle eye and a lack of conversation, or the female who accompanies him, not because she knows anything about football, but for the sole reason that she's thrilled because Johnny asked her.

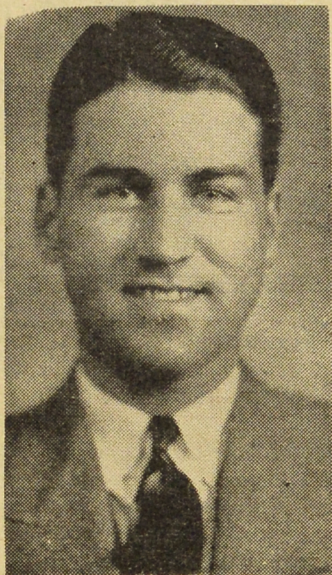
The following rules have no bearing whatsoever on the former and a great deal of bearing on the latter.

In the first place, Jennifer, come well clothed. There isn't a thing he can do about keeping you warm in a crowd of some odd thousand people and in broad daylight.

Peanuts

Secondly, make him buy you peanuts. These are indispensable because they serve a multitude of uses. Chewing peanuts is the best alternative to watching the game

You've Seen Them Around



JAMES COLBY '40

As well known as Jim is around the campus, there is no need for us to introduce him.

Jim has been a prominent figure in many activities in the college since he first entered U. N. B. four years ago. He has been on the Varsity football squad since his freshman year and his efforts have been climaxed by his appointment to captain the team this year. So Jim finds himself captain of the first U. N. B. team to win the championship for a number of years.

He is a member of the Amateur Athletic Association at U. N. B. of which he was the delegate to the meeting of the M. I. A. U. last year.

Jim is a Senior Arts Student and is, this year the President of the Arts Society. He has also been a member of the Students' Forum, has worked on the Brunswickan and has recently received appointment to the coveted position of Editor of the 1940 Year Book.

When the game becomes boresome. They serve as a source of quick energy when your spirits flag. Most important peanuts are an excellent subterfuge when your escort asks your opinion of a certain play. You can always, in the interests of good manners, refuse to answer because your mouth is full.

Concerning the disposal of the shells, if the man in front has a hat-brim they go there, if not, in your escort's pocket.

Thirdly, don't ask questions. If (Continued on Page 5)

COLLICH FUN

Love may be blind but it finds its way around in the dark.

She: "My husband has promised me \$5.00 if I maintain my figure."
Other She: "Has he given you any security?"
She: "Yes, a girdle."

The best ten years of a woman's life are between 29 and 30.

First bottle of milk—"Let's neck."
Second bottle: "O. K. Let's go curdle in a corner."

Wallflowers with nice stems, advises Brannen, are worth cultivating.

She:—"My isn't television a wonderful thing?"
He:—"Maybe so, but it will never replace the old-fashioned key-hole."

The hen is immortal; her son will never set.

Moe: "I've got a new girl."
Joe: "Is she a goodlooker?"
Moe: "She has a \$100,000 dowry."
Joe: "My Gawd, she's beautiful."

They all laughed when I walked out on the dance floor with a bucket of water: (They didn't know I was going to swing it).

Daughter: "Just think—the silk in this dress came from an insignificant little worm."

Mother: "That's no way to talk about your father."

He: "What part of the car caused the most accidents?"
She: "The nut that holds the wheel."

Farmer: "I wish I could get more milk to sell."

Farmerette: "Where there's a well there's a way."

History Prof.: "In the early days of England there was an overlord and a vassal. Who can tell me what the vassal's wife was called?"
George: "Vaseline."

Wife: "Is everything shut up for the night, dear?"

Husband: "Everything else, dear."

"Phoebe, has your master returned?"

"No, mum, That was only the dog you heard growling."

Father to future son-in-law: "Are you prepared to support a family?"
Son-in-law: "Yes."

Father: "Now, be careful. There's ten of us."

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