

R. S. V. P.

It has been an ancient tradition at U. N. B. for the students to reply in verse to Junior Tea invitations. Formal replies have poured in by the dozens but we are only publishing the best of the "pomes". We notice this year that no handsome reply was forthcoming from the Sissy Senior Foresters en masse—they must have decided to be rough and tough for a change.

Ode to the Juniors

I could have gotten nice note-paper
And creamy envelope to match
But would you mind, dear Junior
Girls

If from my note-book I just snatch
A piece of paper—just one sheet?
I'd really try to make it neat!
To read my "acceptation"
To your so kind invitation
Just unfold this, and oh, the devil!
Here's the answer of MARY NEVILLE.

"An invite to the Junior Tea
Was certainly received well by me.
For though to drink tea is its use,
The tea to me is a good excuse
To get a dress and hat all new
And just between me and you
I know just what you're going
through—

For last year when we built our
sea,

We worked real hard,
One week, two weeks and even
three

So lots of luck, I will be there
With painted nails and well-combed
hair.

And dress of blue and hat of pink—
I'll have a lovely time, I think.

Mary Neville

Junior Tea! Yum; Yum!
Wife and I would love to come,
But our kiddies are a care,
So I fear we'll not be there.

Carl Chapman

An R. S. V. P. to a guy like me
Is quite a proposition.
So in writing this epigram
I really don't give a damn
For why try and be sissified
For this rhymy stuff
When actually I'm tough?

In 732 days at college
I've acquired a lot of knowledge—
In the books on Dentrology
There's Latin names galore.
(Pinus for the Pines)
But I'm not going to rhyme the lines
That rhymed the verse before!

When looking through the alidade
I figured a mistake was made
In asking a Forester of '40
To hold a cup and chew a bun
With drips—the Forester of '41

In "Silvicultural Systems" by Troup
You'll find the guy was such a goop,
Although he mentioned all the
trees

From Quercus to Barbenia.
He forgot to mention Teas.

In the field of Hexapoda,

We discussed the Coleoptera.
(Beetles, to explain)
I found the "Suboesophageal gang-
lion,"
Is actually your brain.

In quizzies biological,
I found this one rhetorical
"If there are vitamins M and B
(Calories content '41 and '43)
What is the value of a Junior Tea?"

Although I am not clerical
Or even academical,
This R. S. V. P. I have tried
But since we have a Hammerfest,
I am trying to decide,
If tea revives, or is beer best?
God what a mess!

Butch Brennan

We ain't so snappy
We ain't so neat.
But we are happy
And we can eat!!
To the Junior Tea
We've gotta go
And when you gotta go
You gotta go.

Three Seniorettes

I returned last fall to College—
Though in May I'd say good-bye
Quoth my friend: "Her thirst for
knowledge
Just won't let ambition die."

Other said: "Yes, she ambitious—
Such ambition we deplore.
'Tis a husband that she wishes
Not more academic lore."

And still others: "Tis the city
Brings her back for an M. A.
Fredericton's so gal-darn pretty
She just couldn't keep away."

Margaret Clark

Las' night I get wan beeg surprise
When I look heem on de board,
For dere I see adress' to me
Won fanny leetle card.

I peek heem up, she's purty small
Not moche in dat I spec
But p'raps she's w'at you call dat
t'ing—a cheque.

I tak heem down and look inside,
An' see wan leetle card,
But me, I cannot read too moche
I tak heem to my pard.

My pard he's war smart feller heem
Spen' tree yers on de school
He's look at heem, den look at me
An' say "you wan beeg fool."

Dis card she's not hard to read
She's a very plain to me
She's say de Junior Girls was guv
A fanny leetle tea.

She's say 'a tea's de en nex' wick
An' dry wan' for you to go
Dere's goin' to be some nice young
gal

An lot's more I don' know."

O, I'll be dere I dut my pan's
An' me you're sure to see,
So get some pretty girl so dat
I'll not be lone—ly
P. S.—I ain't going.

John Henderson

What They Wore

Tea may come and teas may go,
but well-dressed co-eds go on forever. What a tea, what music, what food but best of all, what styles! Didn't you like that neat navy blue pin-stripe suit, made with a flared skirt, a very up to the minute jacket which had a peplum effect on the back with two little buttons to show it off, the small white collar, square shoulders and best of all the fit of it all? It really was a smart outfit and the little white straw set it off admirably with the cocky feather peering anxiously over the curls.

Of course you all noticed the lovely wine sheer with the light grey striped skirt, each color sharing a panel, and the stop made with a sweep of the gray tacked at the waist in front and carried around the neck in a soft fold. The outfit was completed by a wine turban, which is of course one of the most popular head-dresses nowadays.

Speaking of hats, wasn't that a sweet little one which was made entirely of white flowers and sat far on the front of the head and was held on by a ribbon across the back and a wisp of veiling? Also the little white straw, with a red and blue ribbon tied around it was very attractive.

Going from head to toe, there was a nice pair of shoes dancing around. They were bright blue gaberline with perky bows edged in silver studs. The toes were the new built up style and the heels were intriguingly high.

Hoods are the thing this spring, worn on jacket coats, blouses and even dresses. I hope you noticed the dress at the tea with the little striped hood hanging down the back.

Forgetting the tea for a few minutes have you seen the new "reversible" on our campus? The coat side for cheer weather is a dark blue tweed and the rainy side is a natural colored gaberdine. The style is on "princess" lines and is very fitted with a full skirt, double-breasted and best of all there is a hood on it. The hood is up to the minute in style and think how dry it will keep her curls when it rains?

And so, though there are many more lovely outfits, I must stop now but don't you wish we could have a tea every week?

THRU THE KEYHOLE

The results of the Hammerfest coming into the Goody Shop Saturday Night.

Lessie saying he didn't have a very good time at the Junior Tea. Was it because Mary went up to eat with someone else?

Bap being majestically thrown into the pool—What a splash! Our boy scout Lutes, who dove 3 times to rescue his shoes—such courage.

Those college swains who attended the dance at the Old Gaiety, Saturday Night.

Bab doing an old-fashion sprawl at Betty's feet.

Arnie saying "She's got the foundation on, and the second story's coming up—" For further information ask Doris.

Jimmie, Arnie, Bob, Mary, Doris and Jo, returning dishes in the Jitney.

Those ridiculous hats some of the girls had on at the tea.

Jim's embarrassing situation Saturday night.

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RATTLING THE BONES

Resuming a somewhat irregular correspondence with the undergraduate publication, the writer takes this opportunity of pointing out that Dr. C. C. Jones, President of the University, who is to retire from office at the end of the present academic year, already has held office longer than any previous head of the institution. He will have completed thirty-four years having taken office in the summer of 1906 under unusual circumstances. Dr. Thomas Harrison, Chancellor at the time having died unexpectedly during the long vacation in the summer of that year. No great period of time remained for the selection of his successor, but an excellent choice was made in the calling from the faculty of Acadia University a U. N. B. alumnus.

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Rev. Dr. Edwin Jacob, D.D., Vice-President of King's College, Fredericton, 1829 to 1860, a period of thirty-one years comes next to Dr. Jones in length of period office. He was head of the same institution though under slightly different organizations. Of other principals Rev. James Somerville, M.A., was President of the College of New Brunswick for nine years, 1820 to 1829, Dr. Joseph R. Hea was President of the University of New Brunswick for but one year, 1860-1861, Dr. William Brydson Jack was President for twenty-four years, 1861-1885 and Dr. Thorne Harrison was President and Chancellor from 1885 to 1906, a period of twenty-one years. It is of note that the Presidency, the original office of the principal of the institution, was replaced by the Chancellorship in 1892 to be restored in the latter part of the tenure of Dr. Jones.

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An excellent editorial in the issue of The Brunswickan published February 23rd, made reference to the long period of service and the expansion of the University between 1906 and 1940. The expansion under Dr. Jones was most marked. The President himself would be the last to claim that which did not lie within his period of office, and in view of the editorial it may be stated that the Engineering Building and the present gymnasium stood where they now stand before Dr. Jones became Chancellor. The Engineering Building is considered as marking

the centennial celebration of the University in 1900 and the gymnasium was erected in 1905. Prof. Stephen M. Dixon, Professor of Civil Engineering from 1893 to 1901, is considered to be the man whose efforts did the most toward having the Engineering Building erected. Prof. Dixon, a product of Trinity College, Dublin University, from U. N. B. went to Dalhousie University, Halifax and later to the University of Birmingham in England, when the English Midlands were making great strides in Technical Education. The present gymnasium replaced a wooden frame structure which was burned in 1901. Some apparatus was removed during fire and replaced in the succeeding gym but did not receive a great use, the chief use for the floor as now being basketball. Insurance on the old structure and contributions from alumni and others, were used to put up the brick building which seems to follow the architectural lines of a New Brunswick barn. Pressure of undergraduate opinion caused the erection in 1905 after several years without a gym. The addition of a rear barn was used originally as a reading room.

In a previous series of articles devoted to stirring up the dry bones of institutional history, the winter of 1902 was given as the time of the beginning of hockey at U. N. B. games then being played on an open air rink in Barracks Square. The spot is alongside the present armoury and is partly covered by the Liquor Control Board's brick building. More recent information by a veteran of Fredericton reveals that a U. N. B. hockey team played as early as 1896 on an open air rink in George Street a short distance west of the York Street School Building. Fredericton, the Royal Canadian Regiment and Marysville played on the same ice. One Fredericton-U.N.B. game was on an afternoon before a "Con" and some of the college players sported black eyes and strips of plaster at the dance that night. There was no adequate means of lighting the ice-surface well enough for night games and teams played in the afternoons by natural light.

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