

May We Present



MARJORIE DICKSON

This week we also introduce Marjorie C. Dickson—the one who will keep the wheels of the Ladies' Society running smoothly this year. Since Marge came "up the hill" four years ago, she has engaged in many of the college activities and proved herself full of college spirit.

In her Freshman and Sophomore years she was vice-president of her class, and last year became vice-president of the Ladies' Society. This year she reigns supreme over the girls as president of the society—a position richly deserved.

Outside of her interest in co-ed hockey, Marge has stuck quite closely to non-athletic activities, but nevertheless, she has made quite a niche for herself among the students at U.N.B. Marjorie believes in keeping her finger in everything on the campus and one can find her always ready to contribute an article for The Brunswickan.

Last but not least, she is taking first class honours in French and English—and last year won the prize for the best mark in junior French. If her past record is any indication, we can expect great things of her in the future.

University Wins

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ham, Navy; 2. Brown, R.C.A.F.; 3. McNair, U.N.B. Time 24 seconds.

440-yard dash—1. Vangastel, R.C. M.P.; 2. Mitton, U.N.B.; 3. McAllister, U.N.B. Time 56.4 seconds.

880-yard run—1. McLaughlin, U. N.B.; 2. Spicer, U.N.B.; 3. Field, No. 70 C.A.B.T.C. Time two minutes, 19.7 seconds.

One mile run—1. McLaughlin, U. N.B.; 2. Little, No. 70 C.A.B.T.C.; 3. Ramsey, U.N.B. Time, five minutes, 18 seconds.

High jump—1. Burton, R.C.A.F.; 2. Such, R.C.A.F.; 3. McAllister, U. N.B. Height, five feet, five inches.

Pole vault—1. Burton, R.C.A.F.; 2. Coffyn, U.N.B.; 3. R. Cyr, U.N.B. Height, nine feet, nine inches.

Broad jump—1. Brown, R.C.A.F.; 2. Lockhart, U.N.B.; 3. Burton, R.C. A.F. Distance, 21 feet, 3.7 inches.

Hop-step-jump—1. Lockhart, U. N.B.; 2. Burton, R.C.A.F.; 3. Ross, U.N.B. Distance, 41 feet, one inch. Shot put—1. Holmes, No. 70 C.A. B.T.C.; 2. Ross, U.N.B.; 3. McLean, No. 70 C.A.B.T.C. Distance 36 feet, two inches.

Hammer throw—1. Holmes, No. 70 C.A.B.T.C.; 2. Ross, U.N.B.; 3. Dalton, U.N.B. Distance 80.2. Discus throw—1. Johnston, No. 70 C.A.B.T.C.; 2. McLean, No. 70 C.A. B.T.C.; 3. Ross, U.N.B. Distance 96.9.

Javelin throw—1. Brown, R.C.A. F.; 2. McLean, No. 70 C.A.B.T.C.; 3. Smith, No. 70 C.A.B.T.C. Distance 149.5.

One mile relay—1. U.N.B. (Simpson, Dosne, McNair, Cyr); 2. R.C. A.F. (Burton, Such, Fairhead, Pickering).

A general and a colonel were walking down the street. They met many privates and each time the colonel would salute he would mutter, "The same to you".

The general's curiosity soon got the better of him and he asked: "Why do you always say that?"

The colonel answered: "I was once a private myself and I know what they're thinking".

Under the swinging street-car strap
The homely co-ed stands
And stands and stands and stands
and stands and stands and stands
and stands

Merry - go - Round

For the benefit of the bewildered Frosh we present a rapid jaunt around the Campus Circle, to review the contents of the magnificent mausoleums nestling on the hill. So gathering Gleaners, suitcases, and squawking infants we board the bus at the Arts Terrace to make the gruelling journey. Exuding monoxide fumes, peanut shells and bottle caps our blitz buggy makes excellent time on the first lap, and the end of the day finds us approaching a picturesque stone fort with suspicious-looking characters peering from the windows.

F'hevvin's sakes, Folks—this is the Arts Building; culture centre of the campus; housing the Tuck Shop, Office, Ladies' Society, Blood Bank, Brunswickan, Biology—and whoops, grab that brake—

The edifice we just crashed through was the Science Building—Halls of Physics, Chemistry and Memorial. Brush off the pitch balls, test tubes and bricks, and get your programs here—can't see Ryan without a program—

Rushing on down the hill, flattening a Sophomore surveying party on the way, our next target is the Beaverbrook Gym—home of the Air Force, C.O.T.C., Howie Ryan and the co-ed gym team. Mighty important building in our college life, yes sir.

As we climb the hill to the Residence, we warn you not to feed the Bunnies—for they are peculiar creatures, given to sleeping in the day-time, but exceedingly playful at night.

This next building passed by our battered bandwagon is the Engineers' stronghold—location of Freshman drawing, the Engineering Store, classrooms and stuff. Skirts never swing through these halls.

Pausing on the hill for the passengers to push, we ease our retreads past the Radio Lab, formerly the college gym, now the haunt of the men-in-blue.

If we can get the Freshettes back on the bus we'll move on to the Library with its reading and faculty rooms and glass-floored stacks—(heck! it's frosted glass—)

After casting an eyeball at the Entomology Lab, habitation of bugology, we near the end of the vicious circle just as our retreads blow up.

The final structure to meet our critical gaze is the temple of mathematics, more Freshman draftsmen, the rock-knockers, and oh yes, —Forestry.

And now having reached the end of the line, we turn our green-clad passengers loose in this fertile oasis to revel 'neath the elms in the moonlight; and ponder the perplexities of this wild and weird college life. More dern fun to them.

College Fun

U.—N.—B. Rah! Rah! Rah!
U.—N.—B.—Rah! Rah! Rah!
U.—N.—B. Rah! Rah! Rah!

Varsity

New Brunswick! New Brunswick!
New Brunswick Varsity!
We shout and fight for the Red and Black and the honor of U.N.B.
Ripparty! Rapperty!
Ripparty! Rapperty!
Ripparty! Rapperty! Ree!
New Brunswick! New Brunswick!
New Brunswick Varsity!

Red and Black

Come on Red!
Come on Black!
Come on Varsity, set 'em back!

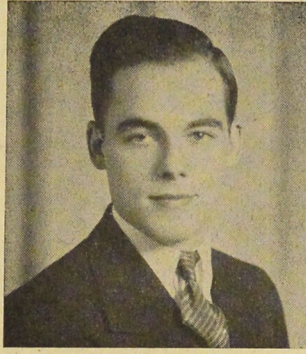
Give 'em the Ax

Give 'em the ax, the ax, the ax.
Give 'em the ax, the ax, the ax.
Give 'em the ax, give 'em the ax,
Give 'em the ax, where?
Right in the neck, the neck, the neck,
Right in the neck, the neck, the neck,
Right in the neck, right in the neck,
Right in the neck, there!

U. N. B.

Themistocles, Thermopylae,
The Peloponnesian War,
X2, Y2, H2SO4
The French verb, the Latin verb,
Archimedes' Law,
U.N.B.! U.N.B.!
Rah! Rah! Rah!

May We Present



ARNOLD McALLISTER

President of the Students' Representative Council (S.R.C.) governing body of all student activities. Arnie is top man on the campus this year. As Beaverbrook scholar from Sussex with a geological bent, he brought to college in '39 a driving personality that destined him to a leading role in campus affairs. A class representative on the council in his Sophomore year, and Treasurer of the (S.R.C.) last year, Arnie is well acquainted with the responsibilities of his position.

His enthusiasm for sports won him last year the coveted Athletic Distinction on the basis of three years stellar Varsity hockey, Varsity football last year and Varsity track. Not content with this alone he also finds time to play intramural basketball. In Track in his Sophomore year he not only participated in the sport but also acted as Track Manager. An all-round athlete, Arnie may be found at any hockey, foot-ball, boxing or track turnout.

And that's not all—for last year Arnie served on the Managing Board of the Brunswickan. He holds a Reserve commission, and is now a Lieutenant in the C.O.T.C. Always having shown a great interest in social pursuits including the college dances, we venture that everything will be Normal with him this year.

GLEE CLUB NOTICE

The First Meeting of the University Glee Club will be held this Sunday afternoon, Sept. 27, at 2.30 p.m. in the Ladies' Reading Room.

As many old members as possible are urged to attend. New students also are welcome. Those who are interested be sure to be there. So come on, you singers!

THE BRUNSWICKAN WOULD LIKE ALL THOSE INTERESTED IN REPORTING OR PROOF READING TO GET IN TOUCH WITH THE EDITOR AS SOON AS POSSIBLE.

"Still engaged to Mabel?"
"No."
"Good!"
"What?"
"Good! How'd you get rid of her?"
"What?"
"How'd you drop the old hag?"
"I married her?"
"Oh".

Waitress: "Hawaii, sir, are you Hungary?"
He: "Yes, Siam, and I can't Rumania here long either. Venice lunch ready?"
Waitress: "I'll Russia to a table. Will you Havana wait on you?"
He: "Nome, you can. Get me anything at all. But can't Jamaica little speed?"

Thought of the week: You can tell a Freshette because she says "Stop"! You can tell a Freshman because he stops.

A business man says his secretary left a good impression. Unfortunately he forgot to wipe it off before his wife saw it.

Pete—What could be worse than kissing a man you don't know?
Mary—Knowing a man you didn't kiss.

You can lead an engineer to water but you can't make him drink (water).

Roses are red,
Violets are blue,
Orchids are \$5.50
So nuts to you.

FAILURES OF FRESHMEN

(Dr. W. C. Keirstead)

One of the discouraging features of the first term of the freshman class is the large proportion of its members who fail to maintain the standard of scholarship they achieved in the high school. Some who were leaders in their high schools or winners of high scholarships often get a low standard in the first term's examinations and indeed frequently fail to pass in some subjects. This failure is naturally a disappointment to them and to their parents. On some pupils it has a permanent and disheartening effect but upon others it acts as a stimulus, leads to an analysis of causes, and effects a readjustment which in later terms restores success.

Without question there exists a hiatus between college and high schools. Many freshmen come from one-teacher or at most two-teacher schools and are inadequately prepared in some subjects. In college they must compete with bright pupils from our best high schools. A pupil inadequately prepared in the abstract or symbolic subjects such as mathematics, physics or Latin finds college work difficult and the pace swifter than he can follow with satisfactory results. In mathematics more than any other subject satisfactory work is dependent upon an understanding of preliminary work in the subject. A review and mastery of the required or preparatory work is the first essential for good work in freshman mathematics. A student who finds that he is deficient should secure the services of a good tutor until the essentials are mastered. Then, too, it is necessary to keep abreast with class assignments. If one misses even a few lessons, the daily assignments become very difficult. But if one keeps up with his work and reviews it often he will lay a foundation in mathematics for all sciences which make use of it. Finally if one is not interested in mathematics and finds

it very difficult to make progress under favorable conditions, then he should select a course which is not largely mathematical. If on the other hand one has selected a vocation requiring an understanding of mathematics he must either master this subject or change his vocation.

In his college class a freshman comes into competition with bright pupils from all schools of his province and is not likely to maintain his high school rank. Then too the marking may be more exacting, and the assignments are larger and demand more study for preparation. During high school the pupil lived at home and worked under the guardianship of a parent whose interest in his studies was a persistent stimulus to regular work. High school teachers used methods of teaching and of supervision necessary for immature students and they employed almost daily check-ups. In college the youth is placed more largely upon his own responsibility and this new freedom of college life is often abused.

In college there are many interests competing for a student's time. There are the amusements and recreations in the city and in college and there are various college organizations and activities (all good in themselves) which may nevertheless secure so large a portion of a pupil's time and energy as to defeat scholarly work. A freshman should learn early to budget his time in order to limit the number of his organizations and activities, and to reserve a sufficient portion of his time and energy for his college course. Too many interests will distract attention and dissipate energies. A freshman should establish at the first of the term regular hours of study and form a habit of study until it becomes a regular order of his college life.

Undoubtedly one cause of failure

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Your Paper

The Brunswickan has now entered upon the 61st year of its existence. The policy of the paper has always been for "Closer relationship between undergraduates, faculty and alumni." The extent to which this has been carried out has depended for the most part, upon the support both morally and financially, which the paper has received from its readers. Graduates of "up the Hill" and general readers, may we include your name in our regular mailing list?

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..... 1942

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