

HILLMEN DEPICIT IDEAL GIRL

**Figures More Important than Features
Style and Neatness
Essential, but Personality the Determinant**

O.K. girls, this is something you have all been wanting to know. What can I do to make that hunk of he-man know I'm around? The boys have pictured their ideal girls, yourself into one of these frames, and all you have to do is mould and come Sadie Hawkins' Day, you won't have to do the chasing!

It seems that those possessing symmetrical proportions and facial contours resembling Miss Lamarr, certainly haven't a handicap with which to begin. However here is one which leaves a fairly broad scope.

"Ah, here she is—First she has long, blonde hair (however, brunettes will do), then beautiful green eyes (brown, blue or grey if I can't have green), five foot six (or within a range of four to six feet). Then she should weigh about 120 (howsoever if she's well proportioned—anything up to 200). She should be able to carry on a conversation (will grant either yes or no) and to listen to me talk (at least let me say a couple of words in self defence). She should be able to dance like a dream (I don't mean nightmare), cook anything (toast). In other words, she's a darn good, all around piece of perfection. However when I think it over—barring Scotchmen—anything with a skirt will do."

It appears, girls, as though you had better start substituting something else for those sweaters and skirts at the dance this Friday. Also we better have a better turn-out at basketbal and swimming in the future—for here's another offer from the class of '45—

"Naturally every man's Ideal Co-ed is the perfect woman, of whom there are none. That's our tough luck just as it is the girls' bad luck that there are no perfect men available."

Since this little matter is settled I will now proceed to make clear my dream of what I would like to find in a co-ed under the circumstances.

She should make a smart appearance at the proper times. That is, I don't mind her wearing a few so called sloppy clothes about the campus (as long as they are not too sloppy) but do not wish to see her

appear at a dance or movie or some other social activity (except Pre-Med Barn Dance) in same. If she is a very good looking blonde or brunette with a smart figure so much the better. However, although this is extremely important for first impressions, it takes a definite back seat for lasting companionship. My ideal's qualifications start rolling about this time. She should be interested in all college sports—and others too—at least a fair skater (preferably a good one), athletically inclined—in other words be able to play some sports with a certain amount of skill, a good dancer, a good conversationalist and last but not least she should be a good head.

Being a good conversationalist involves being somewhat of a humorist (cause I'm laughing three-quarters of the time) but at the same time she should be able to speak intelligently when the occasion arises. Another thing, I hate gossip!

The girl should be well mannered with a thorough knowledge of etiquette, which, by the way, does not necessarily have to be worn on her sleeve all the time.

Before leaving the subject I might say that if I run into any co-ed with the above qualifications plus the ability to put up with me at home for a meal once in awhile and an evening or two a week in front of the smart young fire-place, why I'll marry that girl! Incidentally that would make three of us in the class of '45—Pop, Windy and wouldn't you like to know?

Here is one who is looking at the Freshettes with one eye, but rumour says closing his other eyelid at the opposite end of the lid. Seems to me he has got something in the personality expressed. Any prediction is we'll see more skiing this winter.

"Maybe she's a dream, or yet she might be—just around the corner waiting for me." No matter where she is she must fulfill certain specifications. For one thing, she does not necessarily have to be beautiful, but she must be fairly good looking and she must know how to wear her clothes well. By clothes I don't mean extremely flashy clothes, but just good looking, serviceable ones. Above all she must have a personality. To be able to speak to anyone and make them think she is interested in them, should be her unfailing trait. She must be a completely natural girl, willing to do anything. She should dance well, swim, ski,

ride horseback. To heck with you skaters, there is not the grace and health in skating that there is in skiing. If she smokes, she must not chain smoke, and she must know how to smoke. I don't think I am asking too much. Upperclass men—take a note of the Freshettes!

Charm and poise to the fore—or, in other words, be mature, girls. It seems as though this fellow has something—but quite perfect.

"In describing my ideal girl my first impulse is to go to a large collection and then let my emotion do the rest. However this would only give the physical picture, for besides being fairly tall, slim and just being down-right lovely with curves no mathematician could solve, she must have charm and character."

What exactly charm is I don't know, but some girls have it, others have not. It can make the ugly, beautiful. (Although I won't say the reverse). My ideal doesn't have to be the life of a party but her presence will be something to look forward to. Our tastes could be quite different although I know that anything in which she was interested, I would take an interest.

Among her virtues, forgiveness should head the list. For, if on our anniversary I shall arrive late and with a guest she can glare at me in that certain way but that should be her last reaction. If I call at 6 and tell her we are going out at 8, she should keep a stiff upper lip and even with this late notice, be as beautiful and charming as ever.

Her physical appearance should at all times be trim and tidy. (Even though I, at times, shall be, in all probability, quite the reverse.) In addition to which she should never lack poise.

It seems to me that we had a co-ed last week who liked a cosy fire and the smell of a pipe, so maybe these two could get together.

"First, I don't necessarily want a lot of glamor, although the girl should have some looks. Any girl with a little skill in the use of cosmetics, can give herself looks."

Personality is what really counts when it comes to seeing, and taking out constantly, a girl to college activities (not a giddy personality either.) What I like to see in a girl is a knowledge of music, heavy and light, a girl who doesn't mind going for a moonlight walk (to save money when you're broke) and one who can sit in front of a fireplace listening to music, standing the smell of a pipe, and having a good sense of humour."

To sum it up—Personality, Intelligence, Humour, Warmth. Turning to rhyme we have

"The ideal co-ed? Now let me see That's some question to ask a man like me."

'Tis a touchy subject with which to deal.

I'd better use discretion or be classed as a heel. She's gotta be shapely, a subject of art.

'Cause I'm good at figures, but not so smart. To (censored) with her knowledge, if she cooks.

A man can't grow fat while his wife reads books.

Her dancing, they say, will make or break.

But frankly her kisses must take the cake.

It's plain to see that I'm not fussy. As long as she looks like a blonde Ruth Hussey."

And now we have a few dots and dashes—or S.O.S.'s from the Residence.

'Something having lots of magnetic points about her, which added vectorally equal a little more than zero.—Not too smart, not too dumb, but stupid enough to swallow a good line.—Looks help but add up to very little in the sum total. She should have a sunny disposition and no angles in her personality—Straightforwardness and sincerity outline a dazzling personality any day of the week. I like the quiet and friendly type, by quiet, I don't mean she should sit with her thumb in her mouth, but not be wheepling and hollering across a hall or at a dance.—A nice smile and a "hello" as if she means it. When having a good time she must contribute her share of the fun and yet she can be serious when the occasion arises.—5' 5", blue eyes, blonde hair. First impressions mean a lot."

Well, there you are—or aren't—girls. It seems Kipling's "a rag, a bone, and a hank of hair", couldn't have been his ideal. Oh well, let them dream, some day they'll wake up and find—?

Revenge is a kind of wild justice, which the more man's nature runs to the more ought law to weed it out.

WANTED

Two reliable students (male or female) to proof-read, one for Wednesday afternoon and one for Thursday afternoon.

See: M. DELONG

CAMPUS PERSONALITIES



BETTY DOUGHERTY

You've all seen Betty Dougherty, who is so full of pep and energy, around, and we want to be sure that you know how much Betty has come to keep ye old college spirit alive on the campus. This year Betty is President of the Dramatic Society and this is a lively occupation, especially at 'play' time. Betty has always taken a keen interest in this Society, for she was in the plays in both her second and third years, and was Secretary-Treasurer last year.

Another centre of interest for Betty has been The Brunswickan. In her Freshman and Sophomore years the paper profited by articles from Betty. In her Junior year, Betty became Feature Editor, was on the Managing Board and was also co-editor of the co-ed issue of The Brunswickan. This year Betty is the Assistant News Editor.

Betty is very interested in journalism, and this year finds her on the Year Book Committee. If you have ever heard Betty giving vent to song, you would know she is especially blessed, and last year she was a supporter of the Co-ed Choral Club.

Betty's organizing ability has placed her on the Social Committee in both her Junior and Senior years, and has helped to make many a banquet a success. Last year Betty was Chairman of the Sadie Hawkins Dance.

Co-ed athletics find a great supporter in our lively Senior—Betty has been one of the leaders of the Gym Team and last year was on the Basketball Team. Defenseman Dougherty has been a main-stop on (Continued on page five)

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