

Feature Page

A CANUCK IN CONNECTICUT

(Continued From Last Week.)
On June 1, Dorothy and I arrived by car at Teachers' College of Connecticut, New Britain. New Britain has a population of 75,000. We did not see as much of New Britain itself as we did of New Haven. My most vivid memory is of Memorial Park with its beautiful gardens and honoured "circle of the dead", still resplendent with Memorial Day wreaths and flowers. We did not miss the industrial heart of the city with its dingy smoke and grime. Nor did we fail to note the extremely well-kept, attractive residential sections. Many were restricted areas. The large department stores (such as Foxe's in Hartford) did not escape our inspection and our admiration.

Teachers' College of Connecticut stands in a residential section on the outskirts of New Britain. It is a comparatively new college and the brick buildings are still bright and clean. There are three of these buildings upon the spacious (then bright green) campus: the girl's dorm, the lab building and the quadrangle. The two-story quadrangle building contains the classrooms, library, gymnasium, auditorium and staff offices. It encloses a small but attractive garden court with glass doors opening out upon it from the quadrangle corridors.

The dormitory was our home during our two weeks at the Teachers'

College. It is a large building, housing one hundred and twenty students and providing meals for many more. It lacks nothing to make it really "home" to the girls. The two-occupant rooms are large and comfortably furnished. The basement contains a huge, well-equipped laundry and a smaller game-room which, incidentally, is the only room not covered by the "no smoking" rule. The dining-room is adequate and orderly. During that term breakfast and luncheon were served cafeteria style. Dinner was a formal affair during which several students, in rotation, served as waitresses. Each table had a hostess, and the male students were not excused from either waitress or hostess duties. If they wished to take meals in the dining-room, I found this an excellent system for enhancing the social graces of the young student-teachers.

The first person we met at New Britain was Mrs. O. E. Underhill of the college staff, who was to be our friend and advisor during our two weeks there. At the dormitory we were introduced to Mrs. Johnson, Dean of Women, Miss Rupert, Assistant Dean, and Miss Pilatt, R. N. Here too we had a gay union with Louise Georgie and Rita Jalbert, the two university exchange students to our university.

Our schedule of lectures had not been drawn up previous to our arrival. Mrs. Underhill gave us to understand immediately that two courses were all we would be expected to follow through for the full two weeks. We were left as free as possible for outside engagements and for the purpose of getting a thorough and complete picture of dormitory life.

The two courses we chose to follow through were "The Novel"—a Sophomore English course with Dr. Fowler as lecturer—and Dr. Coddington's History course: "The Development of Western Civilization." We sat in on as many other lectures as our busy social schedule would permit. "American Life", a politics lecture during which we had a rowing discussion concerning the differences between the U. S. governmental system and our own, was most informative and amusing. Other lectures attended were: Tests and Measurements, Adolescent Psychology, Victorian Literature and a senior course in Shakespeare.

There were two events during our first week at New Britain whose approach we regarded with a mixture of fear and pleasure. One of these was our radio broadcast over station WHTT in Hartford. The half-hour during which we appeared was reserved for informal discussion groups and forums such as our own. There was no hashed over material. We wore left intentionally and frighteningly unprepared. At 7 p. m. on June 4, Dr. May Hall James, Miss Foster and Elaine Ward arrived at the New Britain dormitory, having motored from New Haven. We had a quick glance at Dr. James' list of questions and gathered that the general subject for discussion was to be the values of student exchange.

A little over an hour later we were in Hartford and on the air. Elaine,

Campus Co-eds



ELLEN MACLAGAN

This week we take great pleasure in presenting another of our Senior co-eds, by name Ellen MacLagan, the attractive owner of the heartiest laugh in the Reading Room.

Ellen came up the hill from Fredericton High School and halls from across the river. She has been an active member of the Ladies' Society, and in her first three years could be found working frantically in the kitchen for nearly all the banquets.

In her Freshman year Ellen could be seen splashing around in the pool almost every day, being a very active member of the Swimming Team. In her Sophomore year she made her presence known by playing a wicked trumpet in the famous A's band. But it is on the Basketball floor that she is most at home. This year is her fourth on the Varsity team, and her deadly long shots will be remembered with glee.

Ellen spends most of her time bugling around the Dominion Entomological Laboratory and is the only entomologist among the Senior Co-eds. Through the window of that building she can be seen almost any time working lovingly over her bugs or frantically over her thesis. El plans to go on in this work and we all know she will succeed in this as she has in everything else she has tackled.

Rita, Dorothy and myself took part in the broadcast, with Dr. James as discussion chairman. The questions all dealt with educational differences, good-neighbour relations and student exchanges between Canada and the United States. Our answers were translations of immediate thought—simple, honest, sometimes surprising and often startlingly frank. It was, all in all, quite an experience for each of us.

The other occasion to which I have referred was the afternoon we spoke to the assembled student-body in the auditorium. Our topic was "Impressions of Connecticut." Rita and Louise spoke at the same assembly on their impressions of New Brunswick. It all went off very well. We had rehearsed twice previously with Miss Rupert. I found the Americans very thorough and very much at ease at this speech-making.

We had now seen, at all levels, just about all we were to see of American educational methods as practiced in Connecticut.

I found that, in the schools and teachers' colleges I visited, the majority of subjects, despite their general names, invariably had an American setting. Or, more specifically,



JACKIE PICKARD

It is very fitting this week to have Jackie Pickard as our campus personality.

Jackie has always been a well known co-ed outstanding in many fields since she came to U. N. B. four years ago from Fredericton High School. As a freshman she was an S. R. C. representative and a member of the Ladies' Basketball Team and Swimming Team. As a sophomore Jackie was a proof reader of the Brunswickan and again a basketball player. In her Junior year she became Proof Editor of the Brunswickan but still found time to be a member of the Dramatic Society and throw the basketball around. As a stately senior she is Managing Editor of the weekly paper and Editor in Chief of this Co-ed Edition, also a basketball player between her minor accidents.

Besides all these activities, Jackie has managed to be in on all Reading Room activities—banquets, teas, parties—to say nothing of her famous "Three No-Trust" or "Double" remarks often heard in the Inner Sanctum.

Jackie is registered as a Science student but her main interest is in English. Knowing Jackie as we do she is sure to meet with success when she leaves her Alma Mater.

a course in "History" was almost certain to be American History; "Literature" would be American Literature. Or, if international events were studied, they almost always had some bearing upon the American picture. Not only the American picture but eventually the narrower Connecticut setting was stressed. Consequently, I found the Americans especially well-informed on matters regarding their own particular town, city, state and nation, but considerably less conscious of the international picture as a whole.

We Canadians, I feel, know much less about Canada in comparison with what the Americans know about their own country. But, narrowing it down to one instance, we do know more about America as a nation than the Americans know about Canada and her people.

(To Be Continued.)

Ladies At The Helm

by a Man

Because of the insatiable demands made upon me by my professors, I am unable to take part in social activities, hence can be only an interested onlooker during the annual Co-ed Week. But I do think it is a marvellous institution and it impressed me quite strongly. This thought arose and grew in my mind—why not make the idea of "co-ed week" a six-month national institution? The reasons—I have always disapproved of the social system whereby the man always takes the initiative in all social affairs, and in which the girl usually has little choice except to say "Yes" or "No". It does not seem fair that the woman should be forced to sit at home with a book until invited by a man to the majority of social functions, merely because of a hangover from primitive society that the man must always be the aggressor.

Women now have equality with men in the political field of social relationships? A woman may vote, sit in Parliament, could enlist in the armed services, possess property, and in the labor market often commands as large a salary as a man. Yet in this day of freedom and economic equality, the woman takes the back seat in social relations—the man decides where, when, and with whom he will go.

I suggest that half of each year, January to June, be the ladies' "co-ed week" on a national, and eventually world basis, during which she may make dates, etc., and take the entire social initiative. This setup would of course, involve PAYING, but as mentioned the business woman's salary is often comparable to a man's. Just as in U.N.B. Co-ed Week it would give her an opportunity to pick out her special man, or to have unlimited variety. I have not yet decided if asking THE question should be included in the woman's prerogative during this period or not, but I think I'll leave it open till the system is tested by time.

The other half of the year, July to December, would be the man's period, in which to act as under the present social organization. I believe the proposed system would do much to increase man's initiative during his half of the year, for if he doesn't want to sit on his you-know-what the first half of the year, he will exert himself more strenuously in HIS half of the year.

One will note that the man's period includes Christmas. A choice as to which period this festival would belong had to be made and I decided it would be better in the man's territory, largely because on the whole his income is larger than the woman's, and also if he wishes to "get around" at all from January to June a jolly Christmas present is indicated.

Compliments of...
SCOVIL'S CO.
Limited

Men's and Boy's CLOTHING

Opp. Post Office

CROWLEY'S
CONFECTIONERY, PIPES
TOBACCO, PAPERS

Ross-Drug United
Two Stores
Queen and Regent Sts.
Queen and York Sts.
Rexall Stores

QUICK LUNCH
Visit Our Luncheonette
Fountain
KENNETH STAPLES DRUG COMPANY

EDWARD'S TAXI
W. P. EDWARDS & SON
Operators for Queen
Hotel
FIVE AND SEVEN PASSENGER HEATED CARS
Phone 836
or 1395
Day and night Service

Picobac
THE PICK OF PIPE TOBACCOS