

S.C.M. Goes Social

Dear Readers,

My boss told me to be at the "Y" at 8.30 on Thursday evening, January 30. Well, I didn't know what on earth was going on there, but being a curious gal (and a very obedient one) I went. The only thing she did say was to keep my eyes open and look. So I did.

When I first went in I was warmly greeted by a few "Hi's". (You see it was early yet). Well then I watched a ball go ping pong, back and forth until merciful heaven the ball hit the floor and my head stopped turning and my eyes again reached dead centre. So that was enough of that. Next I saw two males, one at either end of a sort of machine that went bang bang and looking more closely I realized that the noise was caused by red and green sticks hitting a marble and all this motion resulted from turning gadgets. I was still puzzling over this one when I heard them say: "Isn't this the hockey game?" All I thought was, no ice, no nothing. Then I saw somebody with a long stick (like a teacher's pointer) trying to shoot a round flat piece of wood into holes with numbers on them, but as the fellow couldn't even seem to hit it, I didn't find any excitement there. I also watched two people seriously confronting one another with a board containing red and black squares between them, and they both kept moving the digits from one square to another. I couldn't see much point in it but as it brightly occurred to me that this must be a special U.N.B. game, I excused it on that ground.

Well, finally I turned around and what was my surprise to see hordes of people rushing in. (Heard someone say that most of the girls belonged to the P.N.S. Society and the men to the U.N.B. one). The next thing I was aware of was that these same people were swirling around to the strains of "I'm always chasing rainbows" and I really thought I was chasing them (the rainbows I mean) as I looked up and saw a colored light shades revolving red, yellow and green.

Then everybody rushed upstairs and I heard the word "chow" and then "Wow" as sandwiches, cake and tea disappeared. (Overheard that Bill Colaris and Betty Robinson planned this affair). Even ended in a dramatic way, and then I knew for (Continued on Page Nine.)

SOPHS SWING -- STAGS SWAY

The annual Sophomore dance held last Saturday night was a complete surprise to most of our executive body for with our leader and chief ill, we did not expect to see the blithe skiers at such end of the gym. Our vote of thanks go to Sophomores Doug Cook, G. Heine, J. V. Anglin, Jim Gibson and Freshman Graham Long, for managing a swell evening.

Newman Sleigh Route Rained Out

Because of poor weather conditions the well planned Newman Club sleigh ride had to be postponed. To quiet the fun loving people the club tried to compensate by throwing a dance at St. Dunstan's hall, which proved to be very successful.

It was under the competent management of Charlie Michaud — with Ed Donahue the master of ceremonies.

The Club advocates having more of these informal dances and hopes that more members will find time to read notices and attend.

PROF. DUCHEMIN ADDRESSES S. C. M.

"Poetry and Religion" was the subject of an interesting talk given by Prof. L. A. Duchemin at S.C.M. last Sunday evening.

The speaker reminded the group that good poetry, especially good twentieth century poetry which breaks many previously established conventions, is difficult to read. He added that a high degree of emotional and intellectual concentration is necessary to appreciate poetry of the first order.

Tracing briefly men's ideas about the function of poetry, Prof. Duchemin stated the aim of Renaissance poetry was to delight and to teach. Poet and critic alike thought of it in these terms, he said, illustrating his point with quotations from English writers of the period.

In the next great age, the speaker continued, it was that poetry had definite connections with religion. Milton, he explained, considered poetry to be the inspired gift of God. In this period, Prof. Duchemin added, increasing attention was also paid to the aesthetic effect of poetry.

Turning next to the romantic age, the speaker stated that the poets thought of themselves as prophets. Blake and Shelley, he pointed out, were particularly eager to emphasize this revolutionary function of poetry, the latter once having said, "Poets are the unacknowledged legislators of the world."

This revolutionary fervor cooled during the Victorian period, Prof. Duchemin continued, using Tennyson's works to illustrate the point. Science occupied men's minds, he explained, and along with the new evolutionary science there was a strong feeling of optimism, a belief in progress and in the perfectibility of man. Browning, like Tennyson, did not claim to be a prophet, the speaker continued, but he made high claims for his art, being confident of himself, his art and his age.

Turning to the twentieth century, Prof. Duchemin pointed out that this age has not the confidence of the great ages of the past; it is a period (Continued on Page Nine)

A Message from the Prexy

Once again Co-Ed Week has come and gone, and once again it has proven successful. By now, Co-Ed Week is not just an experiment, it is an established fact — another U.N.B. tradition. The co-eds may now regard this institution, so sacred to them and so dear to the hearts of the male populace, as yet another of their achievements.

In this, my so-called 'message' to the Ladies' Society, I would like to speak especially to the Juniors, sophomores and Freshettes. The value of a University education does not lie entirely within the two covers of a book required for one of your courses. It cannot be found wholly in being able to recite mathematical formulae, or Pascal's Pensées, or the battles "from Marathon to Waterloo in order categorical". True, these are important to a certain degree, but they are not all-important.

There is another part to a University education which at times is overlooked. This can be found in extra-curricular activities. A University



CHARLOTTE VANDINE

graduate should be able to meet and mix with the outside world, to be able to cope with any situation in a calm and dignified way, and to be able to display qualities of leadership in a manner that befits a University graduate. And these qualities can never be learned and this experience can be found on the University campus.

In the many societies on the campus, one may learn the art of co-operation and leadership. Both these and the development of a sound sense of values, are an education in themselves and are every bit as important as first division marks.

I do not wish to stress this social side of an education too much, but I feel that for a full University life it is necessary. Some, it is true, stress their studies too much, while others stress their extra-curricular activities to an excess. There can be "the happy medium", an even balance which should be maintained.

And so I would urge you all to take an active part in the affairs of your campus. Learn how your college is being run and help to run it. Then you will feel that you are a real part of the University. There are many organizations on the campus, and there is a place in them for each and every one.

To the Seniors, I would just like to say good luck. We have only three short months in which to be under grads of U.N.B. and to be "stately" Seniors of the Reading Room. Let us consolidate our friendships. We shall separate and scatter soon enough.

About the Ladies' Society for the year 1946-47 there is nothing much I can say that would be new to you, because you all have made the Ladies' Society the great organization that it is. Last term we had a banquet, a Sadie Hawkins' Day, a tea which made it "legal" for the Freshettes to enter the Inner Sanctum, and our longed for new furniture arrived to grace the Reading Room. This term so far we have had another banquet and our highly successful Co-Ed Week. We can feel proud of our Society.

In closing, may I say that I feel it an honor to be the President of such a fine group of co-eds. Thank you for the privilege.

Sincerely,
Charlotte I. Vandine
President — Ladies' Society

Dramat Favors "Our Town"

An emergency meeting of the Dramatic Society was held on Tuesday, January 28, at one o'clock. President Eric Teed called the meeting to order and announced that "Dear Ruth", the three-act play scheduled for this term had been criticized by a number of members. The Reading Committee recommended "Our Town" as a substitute. After some discussion, the matter was put to a vote and as a result, the society is now planning to produce "Our Town". This is a three-act drama with an original cast of twenty-eight characters. It was decided to start casting on Wednesday, February 6, in the Memorial Hall following the presentation of the one act play.

DR. THOMPSON LECTURES

Dr. Louise M. Thompson, Head of the Department of Psychology and Education, is giving a series of lectures on Child Psychology in the City of Saint John. These lectures, entitled "The Child We Teach—In Infancy, Childhood and Adolescence," are being sponsored by the Saint John Teachers' Association, and are open to the general public. The first lecture of the series was given by Dr. Thompson on January 16th, the topic being "Physical Growth and Development from Early Infancy to the End of Adolescence." The second lecture, to be given on February 20th, will be a discussion of growth in intelligence; and the third lecture of the series, scheduled for March 20th, will deal with social and emotional growth, development in personality, to the end of the adolescent period.

Report on Grassy River

The Bally Geological Society will make an excursion to the Petersville Area on Saturday morning, February 8. This was decided at the bi-weekly meeting last Tuesday evening. "Digger" Gorman, chairman, stated that more specific information covering the trip would be posted.

The student speaker of the evening was Rod Mowatt. "Grassy River Area" was his topic. It was based on his work there last summer.

Mowatt was one of two to be flown into this wilderness. The other was his Chief. They had to take a plane because the area was inaccessible except by flying or canoeing. All summer long they had only each other's company, but, "we did see a couple of inhabitants during the summer", stated Mowatt.

This district, about seventy miles west of Kirkland Lake, is very flat lying — almost a pooltable flatness. Grassy River, slowly moving and continually winding through the Pre-Cambrian Age rock, produced several tasty meals of bass and trout.

Mowatt concluded his topic by passing about, and explaining numerous photographs he had taken of the area.

Before the meeting adjourned for refreshments a short discussion was held concerning a proposed Science Symposium. Membership cards were distributed to the members at the conclusion of the meeting.

During the evening the Dalley Geological Society was invited to attend a showing of movies by the Engineering Society on the upper floor of the Forestry Building. Many "Geologists" attended and enjoyed the pictures which were on fluorescent lighting.

A cravat to suit every Psyche!

We can even service schizophrenics.

If you Jekyll at people who wear loud neckties by day and Hyde from those who wear conservative cravats by night, we have the right tie for each of your personalities.

If you are a sheep in wolf's clothing or vice versa or are even quite normal Arrow has a tie just for you.



Drop in at your favorite Arrow psychiatrist and get an analysis of your necktie needs.

He has a wide range of fabrics, patterns and colors from which you can satisfy your particular cravat craving. \$1 up.

ARROW SHIRTS and TIES
UNDERWEAR • HANDKERCHIEFS • SPORTS SHIRTS

College Supply Headquarters



Loose Leaf Books
College Note Paper
Drawing Instruments
Chemistry Stencils
Military Protractors
Military Hand Books

McMurray's

Fredericton,

New Brunswick

Conservatories

Charlotte St.

Florists
Member Florists'
Delivery Association

Attention Given
bouquets, Corsages