

A SOCIOLOGICAL STUDY

Gang Behavior at the Undergraduate Level

by Kate Makin

(Editor's note: Kate Makin, outspoken gossipist and authority on home-wrecking has kindly consented to do this special survey for the "Co-ed Brunswick". Highly recommended if you find yourself going steady with a gang instead of a guy!)

Gang behavior, whether the spontaneous playgroup, the delinquent band, or college undergraduate, flourishes due to accidents of ecology and miscarriages of society. Crowded living quarters provides the contacts; any conflict, the excuse for an uproar.

At first, the gang is a molten blob of humanity, struggling to rear its ugly head above the already-too-noisy heads of the masses. But things begin to happen to this useless blob; a leader emerges and the blob begins to coagulate — the bigger chunks closest to the leader (who is naturally the biggest chunk), the smaller chunks towards the outside. These are fringe members. With continued conflicts come continued contacts — the one serves to propagate the other. And if natural phenomena can't supply the demand for conflicts, phony ones can be thought up on the spur of the moment to maintain gang superiority. All the while, complexity of organization and lines of communication get increasingly complicated. Soon confusion reigns supreme and all hell is ready to pop at the drop of a bottle cap.

Tensions develop as no one individual's position is secure; all must beware of alluring outside influences. Only the hedonist has a big enough Id to act before the leader sets an example. If the rank and file members see anything desirable in this pleasure-first principle, the leader

must produce another case to regain their confidence.

New members are brainwashed most ceremoniously with white foam midst smoke of tobacco incense. At the same time they are indoctrinated into the ways of the gang, and from that time on they follow blindly, for they are convinced it is easier than doing their own thinking.

Gang disintegration comes when members become attracted to new gangs, or when key members start reading the Gordon report. In most instances new gangs take shape spontaneously around the magnetic personality — and the old "black book" is not discarded but kept for conveniences. Hence, gangs don't die — they just fade away and spring up somewhere else (all such places are marked by large accumulations of empties).

Gang behavior, according to one authority "offers a substitute for what society fails to give". It seems a need is aroused for which there is no socially-acceptable means of satisfaction. Society strikes the spark, fans the flames, but no one comes to watch the fire. So parched throats are wetted, and obscene remarks passed on recent accomplishments, all bathed in the convivial glow of mutual admiration.

Although most sociologically orientated enthusiasts will diagnose society's ills and psycho-analyze group maladjustment at the clank of a bottle opener, they hesitate to prescribe treatment.

However, because I am a renegade in every sense of the word, I will venture to offer a simple four letter solution which will make everybody a member of one gang: P U B S.

On Nine O'clock Lectures

by R. Selig

The morn was cold, the wind was chill,
I started out for Up the Hill,
Hurrah a car comes up the ave
You would not pass; you already have!
Even though my thumb is out
And freezing I am beyond a doubt.

Books are heavy, step is lagging
As to this class myself I'm dragging.
A vision appears of my lovely warm bed—
I turn around and go home instead
I'm a co-ed, can't you see?
And walking is definitely not for me!

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Dragnet

or:
"The Saga of the Roaming Greek"

- 11:01 P.M. checked in for duty. Got a report on parole breakers and brought chart up to date.
- 11:05 P.M. Began beat. Checked with power spotlight for immoral behavior on outer precincts.
- 11:06 P.M. Made first arrest at 206 — smuggling (milk). Continued patrol.
- 11:07 P.M. Took instrument of subversion from nook — covered it with fine powder.
- 11:08 P.M. Made second arrest, at 1121 — this was serious — no slippers in the hall.
- 11:10 P.M. Confiscated detrimental objects to sanitation of houses — Took them to basement. Returned via instrument of subversion — Instrument was on hook — decided to wait — concealed myself behind door — got his, it was a swinging one — changed position.
- 11:15 P.M. A noise — a bell — I answered. "Sorry, no contact with my enemies after 11. Checked for finger prints and resumed patrol.
- 11:20 P.M. Pulled in a 321 suspect. File in coke machine — confirmed to barracks with no questions.
- 11:30 P.M. Checked in at desk — caught a 718 — tampering with federal property — redhanded. Took back letters and revoked parole.
- 11:35 P.M. Had a chocolate bar and read the Iliad*

The chief ingredient
of Mr. Mulvaney's
"Soft Soap" would
appear to be Lye.

UNB P. C. Association

In Retrospect . . .

UNB to many people is mainly recognized as a boys' college but to the co-eds of UNB this is very untrue. At the present time there are about 125 co-eds Up The Hill, while at the same time we have over one thousand boys. This seems like a great majority and actually it is. Many people try to tell us that it is a great waste of money to send a girl to college but we all know that education is something that cannot be taken from us and will be a great asset to us in our future lives. Again we hear the snide remark that girls come to college to get a man. This is again untrue.

A great number are wondering what the graduates of UNB do after they have received their degrees. Many of these have become very outstanding and looking back through the years we find just what they have accomplished.

In the field of Science we have Louise Thompson, class of '37 who is now a professor of psychology at Dalhousie University. At UNB we have Dr. Althea Warren an associate professor of biology, of the class of '39. Considered one of Canada's leading laboratory technicians is Isabel Willis who graduated from UNB in 1939 After graduation in 1952 from UNB Mary Needler did post graduate work at different universities and is now an instructor of Biology at Mount Holyoke.

Two outstanding graduates in the field of literature are Dr. Katherine MacNaughton, class of '41, and Elizabeth Brewster of the class of

CO-EDS . . .

by Marvin J. Meloche

The average college male would be elated if he were afforded an opportunity to express his opinions of the UNB co-ed. Here would be the chance he had been waiting for. However, the task is not so simple as one might think. It is difficult to generalize with college girls. They are more complex than their non-college counterparts and thus, are harder to type while it is not too difficult to categorize downtown girls.

A college girl often undergoes a metamorphosis after her first year at college. Many of her undesirable characteristics of former years are abandoned and replaced by traits just as undesirable. One of these is often an affectation in their mien and habits. At UNB, we do not adhere stringently to the law of supply and demand. It is as an economist would phrase it, "a sellers market", and this situation is bound to develop certain characteristics in college girls.

One of these characteristics is that college girls tend to be conceited and egocentric. I do not think that this can be applied generally but it is true in some cases. Perhaps they are justified in this trait as they must be superior individuals or they would not be at college. For what other purpose would they be here? Surely they would not have ulterior motives, seeking a spouse rather than an education! There would be something wrong in their psychological makeup if in an environment where they are outnumbered ten to one that they remained completely unpretentious. Some fault must be placed on the campus male, an often adulatory breed of men, who by risque stories, witty repartee, etc. sway the eagerly impressible co-ed and thus satisfy the co-eds' demand and need for popularity, their own ego, and their desire to flaunt their triumph before those for whom this fiercely competitive environment has been hostile. From this situation, we get the popular attitude toward and opinions of the UNB co-ed, although only a few are responsible. Why bother with them when one must be a flattering, cajoling pseudoextrovert. Generally, these girls are quite discriminating in their choice of companions.

Of course, in speaking of this extreme, we must not neglect mention of the other extreme, that of the quiet, unassuming duty-devoted co-ed for who many semblance of a social life would prove as calamitous as a loss of virtue. Between these two extremes, we have the happy, optimistic co-ed, who gives you a cheerful hello as she passes, associates with fairly decent fellows, has a fairly good time, and has no great aspirations or illusions. I am sure that this last type represent the greatest proportion of the co-eds.

★ ★ ★

Very Personally Yours

Dear Dixie Dorothy,

I am a healthy young co-ed of sizable proportions (6' 190 lbs.). I am so confused for my boy friend Forester who is 5' 1" weighing 198 lbs. only asks me out to help him chop down trees and now he asked me to be his chairman this summer. Tell me — is this true love or is he using me as a convenience.

Sincerely,
(Signed) Confused

Dear Confused,

By all means this is true love. Foresters are a race apart, he has bestowed on you the highest honor he knows by taking you into his precious woods and sharing his trees with you. I wish you a happy summer in the bush.

(Signed) Dixie Dorothy

Dear Dixie Dorothy,

I am one of them Engineers what goes to UNB. I have heard that there are girls what goes to college. What I wants to know is how to meet dem and what to say 'cause I don't know nothing except physics and stuff like that. I like girls so what should I do.

Yours hoping

Dear Hoping,

You are obviously a typical Engineer dedicated to your profession but we realize that although most Engineers feel it is a weakness to acknowledge co-eds, I am happy you have seen the light. Ask a co-ed out, she may be surprised for you are an Engineer but persevere and you'll succeed.

Good Luck.

Co-Ed. Week

This is the life: A look through the directory. A discussion of merits and we saunter casually to the phone. What bliss—no waiting hopefully for the phone that never rings—no digging up dates at the last minute, no worshipping smiles or polite refusals which say "No" but indicate that we would like to say "Yes". We are free to demand if so and so would like to go and if not — tough. It may go to our heads but you will have to forgive us for power is a glorious thing, especially to the oppressed.

And on the night of the event no more dashing about to be ready poised with a smile when the doorbell rings. No sir, this time you can state "I'll pick you

'46. Dr. MacNaughton's thesis was published in book form, while Elizabeth Brewster, Librarian at Carleton College, has had many poems published.

From this brief survey we are able to see just what the past co-eds of UNB have done. UNB is proud of all her graduates and we hope that in the future the co-eds of UNB will live up to the traditions of their predecessors.

up about nine" and you can arrive when you wish.

Alas, freedom has its price and we mean just that. Shows cost money, dances cost money and have you seen a boy eat when they are not paying for it. Of course one can always caution subtly "I just get \$3.00 a week allowance" or better still one can forget to bring more than a quarter (This is safe).

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