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DALHOUSIE Gazette

AMERICA'S OLDEST COLLEGE PAPER

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GAZETTE
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Vol. LXXXV

HALIFAX, TUESDAY, OCTOBER 14, 1952

No. 5

ANNOUNCE DR. SCAMMELL TO RESIGN



A fine example of Dalhousie's improved blocking and tackling is shown above. Dave "Nip" Theakston is the Dal man making the tackle. Theakston time and time again raced up the field with the kick to bring down R.M.C. ball carriers. —Photo by W. Smith

Campus Regrets Loss As Registrar Accepts New Post

Dr. H. L. Scammell, Registrar and Executive Assistant to the President, has announced his resignation, which comes into effect today. Miss Beatrice Smith, formerly Assistant-Registrar, will take over his duties as of October 16.

Dr. Scammell, a native of Pictou County, Nova Scotia, obtained his M.D., C.M. from Dalhousie University in 1927. Since his graduation he has been Resident Physician of the Victoria General Hospital, Field Representative of the American College of Surgeons for the United States and Canada, Assistant Superintendent of the Victoria General Hospital, and Medical Officer of The Workmen's Compensation Board.

Student Directory Asks Cooperation

Would the following students kindly report their Halifax addresses and phone numbers to the Editor of the Student Directory BEFORE 6 P.M. ON THURSDAY, OCTOBER 16. Contact Mary Chisholm at Shirreff Hall, phone 3-2226.

Abbott, Allen
Agnew, Robert M.
Alward, John W.
Archibald, Gerald W.
Athanasopoulos, D. A.
Bergh, Rodney M.
Bill, G. Emerson
Black, Gladys F.
Blanchard, Arthur S.
Borowski, Michael
Brannen, W. A.
Burleigh, William A.
Callaghan, Cyril G.
Campbell, John
Cannon, Alice E.
Chapman, Alfred J. L.
Chaney, Graeme E.
Clack, Jean M.
Connell, M. Helen
Cook, Walton
Coombs, Doris L.
Cooper, George B.
Cowan, Fred
Cross, George E.
Davidson, Gordon H.
Davis, Jack H.
Dimock, Gordon
Dolan, John L.
Diliszny, Ben W.
Eliote, J. D.
Fair, George S.
Frost, Louis J.
Goldberg, Hyman
Goldman, Raymond I.
Goss, Robert F.
Graham, James
Green, Ralph E.
Grinister, Paul J.
Hall, Don M.
Hoffman, Phyllis S.
Hogg, William A.
Hughes, John
Johnson, C. G.
Jones, J. Turney
Kaplow, Sheppard
Knight, Edmond J.
Levesque, Robert L.
Love, Stewart T. R.
MacArthur, Welsford G.
McComber, A. Jarvis
MacDonald, Charles J.
MacDonald, Frank I.
MacInnes, Fred C.
MacKay, Donald C.
MacKay, Gerald H.
MacKenzie, Elmer A.
MacLean, Neill
MacMurdo, Margaret E.
MacQuarrie, James W.
Major, Lewis
Mason, William V.
Meisner, Harry K.
Moore, Gerald W.
Morley, Thomas C.
O'Brien, Milton W.
O'Neill, John J.
Palmer, Eric H.
Paterson, Katherine
Poole, Donald A.
Porter, G. Pat
Porter, L. Tupper
Prime, Ralph L.
Pappas, Deno P.
Pynn, F. Douglas
Rizzetto, Joseph G.
Robinson, George C.
Romer, William H.
Scott, John E.
Sinclair, Alan M.
Smith, Robert L.
Smith, Marjorie L.
Smith, Everett A.
Stubington, Kenneth W. H.
Trainor, J. Royden
Valentino, Ferd
Veniotte, Mary E.
Woodgate, Yvonne
Wener, Gerald
Willden, Gordon B.
Wright, W. E.



DR. SCAMMELL

tion Board. He returned to his Alma Mater six years ago; firstly as Secretary-Treasurer of the Dalhousie Campaign-Fund to raise the money which resulted in our new Arts and Administration Building, and then as Registrar and Executive Assistant to the President.

Along with these duties Dr. Scammell is the President of the Pictou Academy Foundation, and Secretary-Treasurer of the Provincial Medical Board of Nova Scotia, Lecturer in Medicine at Dalhousie and past Assistant Editor of the Nova Scotia Medical Bulletin.

During the past years he has given unlimited time and service to the students of Dalhousie, and gained the honor and respect of all. In a farewell letter received from Dr. Scammell the Gazette would like to quote the following: "If Dalhousie sets a high standard of scholastic achievement it is because it seeks to keep faith with you and with the world you must win. If I must be brutally frank I would say that failure to meet these standards is due more to laziness than to the lack of mental equipment. It is well to remember that for students in any University, extra-curricular activities, and the to an end but not an end in itself. I would ask you all to bear these thoughts in mind and in your years at Dalhousie seek by every means in your power to gain the wisdom necessary to face a complex and difficult world." In closing he went on to say that "during my years at Dalhousie I have become acquainted with many of you. What I have noticed and learned gives me faith that you will meet the needs of your generation."

Glee Club Notice

Rehearsals for H.M.S. Pinafore Thursday night, 7 o'clock in Room 21, basement of the Arts and Administration Building. Please be prompt so that it can start on time.

Dal Medical Faculty Host To Atlantic Provinces Doctors

More than 200 doctors from the four Atlantic Provinces are expected to gather in Halifax next week for the 26th annual refresher course presented by the Faculty of Medicine, Dalhousie University, Monday through Friday, Oct. 20-24. The course, which is part of Dalhousie's program of post-graduate medical education, will include instruction by five visiting guest speakers, together with lectures, clinics, and round table discussions in which 58 local doctors will participate.

The guest speakers are:

W. Wayne Babcock, M.D., A.M., LL.D., D. Sc., L.H.D., F.A.C.S., F.I.C.S., Professor Emeritus of Surgery, Temple University, Philadelphia, who will present the John Stewart Memorial Lecture on Wednesday Dr. Babcock is the originator of several modern surgical instruments generally used in operating rooms, and the author of a number of textbooks on surgery. He is a member of medical organizations in the United States, South America, England and Continental Europe.

Eli H. Rubin, M.D., F.R.C.P., F.A.C.C.P., Clinical Professor of Medicine, New York Medical College; Director of Medicine, Seton Hospital; Director of Pulmonary Division, Morrisania City Hospital. Dr. Rubin is the author of "Diseases of the Chest" and other publications on the subject.

Edward S. Mills, M.D., F.R.C.P., F.A.C.P., Professor of Medicine, McGill University; Physician-in-Chief and Director of the University Clinic of the Montreal General Hospital.

Morton Marks, M.D., Director of Physical Medicine and Rehabilitation Research, New York Clinic and Bellevue Medical Centre. Dr. Marks has held a number of teaching, research, and hospital appointments in the New York area and, during World War II and after, served with the Medical Corps of the Army of the United States.

G. M. Brownrigg, C.B.E., M.D., C.M., F.A.C.S., a prominent surgeon of St. John's, Nfld.

The speakers for this year's course have been chosen with the object of stressing the medical phase of general practice and, for the first time, the course introduces, through an expert in physical medicine, a new phase of therapeutics.

Registration begins at 8.30 Monday morning in the Victoria General Hospital, and sessions will be held in the hospital's Auditorium, in the ballroom of the Lord Nelson Hotel, and in the Dalhousie Public Health Clinic.

Opportunities For Radio Talent

The 1952-53 chapter of the Dalhousie Radio Committee will open its program on Radio station CHNS in the near future under the advice of Jim and Martin Smith.

The main purpose of the Dalhousie Radio Committee is to publicize student talents on the program written, produced and conducted by the students of the University. Furthermore, to aid the functions of Dalhousie, where needed, by providing announcements and recordings, of such events, and lastly to make campus announcements on the Public Address System during intervals between class times.

Since this is a radio show, for the students, and by the students, the Committee asks that all those interested in this project will contact them in Room 7 of the Men's Residence. Programs will be made up approximately 14-18 days before the broadcasting date, state the advisers, so applicants are urged to contact the Radio Committee immediately.

Besides the Advisers the programs will be under the direction of John Mercer, chairman, David Pigot, vice-chairman, and Jim Fogo, also a vice-chairman. On the Managing end will be Pat Fownes with Freshette, Janet Conrad as Assistant Manager, and Neva Eisner and Ken Stubbington will take over the Musical Department. John Bently and Ellis Ross are taking over the duties of Campus Publicity with Frances Howard-Ross, Anne Selby, Ron Pugsley and (Dave Pigot), as Program Directors, and Dave Thomas, along with Ellis Ross, are handling Technical Operations.

Rink Rats Hold Dance

Monday night, October 13, the Dalhousie Rink Rats held a Football Dance in the Gymnasium. The dance got underway at 9 o'clock and Don Warner and his Orchestra supplied the music. The members of both Football teams were admitted free, while the others paid the regular admission.

The Gymnasium was decorated with colored streamers of both colleges, while the net and spotlights gleefully added to the appearance.

Don Warner gave forth with his usual best and did a couple of novelty numbers, "We Hate Singers", a new release of his, and the old faithful, "Nobody Noticed Me".

Sophomores Hold Initial Dance

For the first time since the installation of the class system last year the Sophomore Class will sponsor their own dance. It will be held in the Dalhousie Gymnasium on October 24, beginning at 9 o'clock and lasting until 12.30. Dancing will be to the music of Gordie MacArthy and admission is 75c per couple and 50c stag.

The highlight of the evening will be the crowning of the Sophomore Queen at the intermission. Five members of the male sex, who will remain anonymous, but who are said to be well gifted in selecting Queenly beauties, will be the Judges. All Sophomore females, and this includes the Freshie-Sophs, are automatically eligible and selection will be based on the usual qualities.

The Sophomore executive who are to handle these activities are David Fraser, president, Helen Scammell, vice-president, Shelia Piercey, secretary, John Brown, treasurer and Jans Wilson, social chairman.

S.C.M. Announce Chapel Service

The Students' Christian Movement is an organization of students interested in studying the teachings of Jesus and understanding this significance for twentieth century students.

It sponsors study groups, discussion groups, chapel services and open meetings with special speakers.

Every Thursday at twelve noon there will be a chapel service in the Arts and Administration building. These services will be led by students, city clergy and various members of the faculty.

If anyone desires information concerning this organization, Blair Colburne, general secretary of the S.C.M., will be pleased to give such to any student interested by calling at his office in room six of the Men's Residence.

President—Ann Marshall.
Vice-President—Archie McCurdy.
Treasurer—Allan Jakeman.
Publicity—Ernie Semple.
Publications—Marigold Fry.
World Student Christian Federation—Walter Ridley.

DALHOUSIE Gazette

AMERICA'S OLDEST COLLEGE NEWSPAPER

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BILL INGARFIELD

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Joan Edwards, Ken Stubington
Sports Reporters Patty MacLeod, Ken Gladwin
Proof Readers Bob Dickie, Bill McCurdy

Hazard and Annoyance

There is no doubt that the university has made considerable improvement during the past months in the roadways running throughout the campus, but most of this is overlooked by annoyed motorists—students and faculty members alike—who drive up behind the Men's Residence expecting to find their way into a legitimate parking zone, only to find their way blocked by formidable bulk of a three-ton truck.

The average driver will probably sit quietly for a minute or so, hoping that the driver of the truck will appear shortly. But nothing happens, except that the driver of the car ventures a timid blast or two on the horn of his vehicle and starts to become a little hotter under the collar. Probably by now he is thoroughly annoyed but reconciled to the fact that he must back his car up a considerable distance, possibly more than fifty yards, in order that he may turn about and find another route to his parking zone.

One solution to the annoyance would be to prohibit parking on the south side of the roadway behind the Residence, in order that cars may pass trucks which are calling at the cafeteria for one reason or another. If that suggestion is not practical then some other procedure or location for the unloading and loading of vehicles should be found.

Besides being a nuisance to the driver, backing up a car any considerable distance is a hazard to any students who may be walking on the roadways.

Letters To The Editor

NOTICE

"No pop or milk bottles are to be taken to the two Common Rooms with the following exceptions:—

When forming a portion of a regular meal, bottles may be taken to the East Common Room, but are to be returned to the counter with the balance of the dishes."

Oct. 8, 1952

Dalhousie University,
Halifax, N. S.,
Oct. 7, 1952.

The above notice is posted in the men's residence. It is difficult to see the logic behind such a notice since it deprives students who bring lunches of a suitable place to eat. It compels students who remain on the campus all day to buy a meal at the lunch counter.

It will be noticed that to have the privilege of eating in the common room a full meal must be purchased. It is disappointing to realize that a monopolistic conditions such as these are permitted to exist. A more logical attitude is that a university common room be used by the students for their own convenience.

The situation has arisen several times where students were rudely treated and warned not to bring bottles into the Common Room when eating lunch. Because of the above regulation there is no provision made for students who prefer to bring their own lunch rather than to buy them at the lunch counter. This is a deplorable situation and should be remedied immediately.

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Student Council Report

by ALAN MARSHALL

The Students' Council held a meeting on Thursday, October 9, in the Common Room, for the purpose of approving a budget for student activities. The meeting began around 7.30, and ended at 12.45. That, by the way, is early, as budget meetings go. They have been known to drag on well in the small hours of the morning. Mr. Kerr presided, and Mr. Bernal Sawyer was secretary. Before considering the budget, a few small details had to be attended to. First came the minutes of the last meeting. Then came the question of the photographic supplies which the Gazette and Pharos can share. When the parties have agreed on just what supplies to share, the Council will probably approve them separately from the Pharos and Gazette budgets. Last came the problem of whether the Council should buy a press camera for the Gazette. In earlier years, Gazette photographers had their own press cameras; but this year's photographers don't have them. The Council deferred action on this one. They will probably buy one if a good second hand one can be found at reasonable prices, and possibly two. A photography club may be formed if the demand for photographers exceeds the supply. This business being settled (or unsettled, if you look at it that way), the Council got to work on the budget.

The executive had already considered the budget the evening before, consuming a large amount of refreshments at Bernal Sawyer's home. Before the evening was over, your correspondent wanted to follow their example, but that was impossible. We had to be satisfied with a seventh inning stretch. The executive had deleted all uncertain requests for funds not to be spent before Christmas, setting aside one-tenth of the estimated revenue for the purpose. Thus, many teams will ask for more money from the Council if they get into the playoffs. All this will be settled at a January meeting of the Council to revise the budget. There were a few genuine cuts, however, one of which (the Glee Club) was reversed by the Students' Council.

The expenses for Dal functions, elections, awards, N.F.C.U.S. and I.S.S. were approved without discussion. The gymnasium bleachers, costing \$1200, are all paid for. There was, however, considerable discussion of the request of the Mulgrave Park Association, composed of married Dal students, and holding social functions for its members, and parties for their children. The members pay their own dues, but the Student's Council chips in because married students pay council fees, but are unable to take part in many student activities. The vagueness of the agreement makes argument inevitable. The association asked for an increase. Aside for one hallow'een party, the need for the increase was not made very clear, although rising prices must have been at the bottom of it. Sally Roper, in particular, objected to voting in the dark. The request was approved, but this item in the budget will probably cause an argument in every budget meeting that considers it.

Gretchen Hewitt came next, speaking for Delta Gamma, the Dal girls' sorority. They sponsor an open house, "Co-ed Week", and compete in debating and for the Connolly Shield in dramatics. This came to about \$350.00, and was approved without much comment.

Then came a long stretch of requests for the Dal Girls' Athletic

Club, for which Margaret (Foo) Grant carried the ball. She took the first defeat of the evening. From now on, the girls will pay 25c for badminton birds except in tournament play. This places them on equal terms with the boys, who have been paying 25c for several years. Birds cost 37c now, and the Council pays the difference. Ping pong and archery sailed through without trouble (no wonder; \$1.00 for ping pong, \$6.60 for archery. Tennis, basket ball and swimming were approved with some deferments until January for the budget revision.

The Glee Club came in for the roughest ride of the evening, with Mr. Garson in the hot spot. He asked for \$2600.00 and the executive recommended \$2100.00. This was a large increase over last year, but the facts were obstinate, and could not be argued away. Some kind souls have swiped their tools (leaving a saw, for which the Glee Club is no doubt grateful). Someone even more considerate has sawn up two of their flats, putting them to use as decorations last spring, at a dance. The cost of costumes has risen, and last year's comedy, "Their Hearts were Young and Gay", was unusually cheap, which cannot be said for "French Without Tears", to be produced this year. Further they have been taking a beating on ticket sales. This led to discussing the sale of season tickets. Al MacMahon tried it once, and discovered that the amount of scrounging required was excessive, and advised Mr. Garson against it. But the Publicity Organization was willing to take it on, provided that it received the revenue. Mr. Garson was willing to settle for that provided that it received the credit for the sales. The Council decided to postpone the decision on the Glee Club budget until the end of the meeting, when the state of finances were more clear. On checking up the figures at the end of the meeting, it was found that with the full Glee Club budget, there was still \$1500 to spare, and so it was approved, without any reductions.

Publicity came next, and the Council heard more bad news. Not many of the instruments that were purchased several years ago can be found now, and some of those that are left are in bad shape. The band borrows from the Civic Youth Band the instruments it lacks for the players that have no instruments of their own. So Walter Atwood proposed buying several instruments along with his other expenses. It soon appeared that the band had suffered badly from the lack of padlocks. That won't happen in the future. The pieces are now locked up in the old book store quarters out of harm's way. The instruments, the mute (why a mute in a brass band?) asked Mr. Kerr, and a triangle were deleted on recommendation of the executive. The Council will likely order a complete inventory of instruments before buying any more (Sally Roper's suggestion). The whole business of destruction was very disturbing, as it meant a continuous drain on Council resources and a needless waste.

Mr. Jardine wanted to dip into the accumulated surplus in order to pay for the instruments, but was blacked by several obstructions. Parliamentary procedure apparently forbids the making of motions to spend out of a surplus; why, was not made clear; so he was ruled out of order on one of his motions. The Council was very reluctant to break precedent by cashing a large amount of reserves without authorization from the student body; and its constitutionality was in doubt. He moved that the Council buy the instruments, consulting the student body if required by the constitution, and was voted down by every one else. He made a mistake making the motion the way he did, since it placed him in opposition to those who did not

want to buy instruments, those who did not want to break into the accumulated surplus, and those who questioned the propriety of breaking into the accumulated surplus without consulting the student body, even if not required by the constitution. Mr. Jardine feels that the surplus is so large that the Council should start spending some of it. The rest of the Council does not.

The rest of the Publicity budget was passed with little comment.

Bill Haley carried the Dal Amateur Athletic Club through with very little discussion. The Council was getting very tired, and your correspondent rather bored. I tried to enliven proceedings by objecting to the purchase of seventeen dozen hockey sticks, but it was a useless effort. Apparently hockey sticks break like eggs. It seemed like a waste to me, but if sticks are broken, there is not much you can do about it. The games must go on. The executive deferred some expenses to the January revision of the budget.

Debating came next. Mr. Fraser for the Sodales presented this budget. It was larger than last year's, because Sodales intends to send or receive a debating team to or from one of the central Canadian colleges: Toronto, McGill or Queens, most likely. Several years ago, Hart House (Toronto) sent a debating team to Dalhousie. Mr. Fraser expected, I think, to run into strong opposition when he brought this proposal to the Student's Council, but there was none. His budget passed without objection.

Pharos and the Gazette came last. The Pharos budget presented to the executive allowed for printing by the "letterpress" method. At the Council, Mr. Hall suggested as an alternative, the "offset" method, which is \$1000.00 cheaper. The Council compared the two processes by looking at earlier copies of Pharos produced by the two different methods and found that the difference in appearance was not worth the difference in price; so the cheaper process was approved, although with a high grade cover. The Council has obtained permission from the University to raise the price to \$5.00, so that if the sales are good, Pharos should make a profit. If it does, it will be the first time in its history, but it all depends on the sales. This unexpected windfall so strengthened the budget that when the figures were added up, it was found that even with the full Glee Club budget included, the Council was still \$1500.00 to the good. So after the Gazette budget had been approved, the Council returned to the Glee Club budget and passed that, to the great relief of Mr. Garson.

The Council finished the odds and ends. It voted to pay the bill for the scores of Iolanthe that have not been returned. Publicity will undertake the sale of season tickets to the Glee Club performances. That brought the Council to the end of its business. The meeting closed at a quarter to one. That, by the way, is early for budget nights. It has been known to last until four o'clock in the morning.



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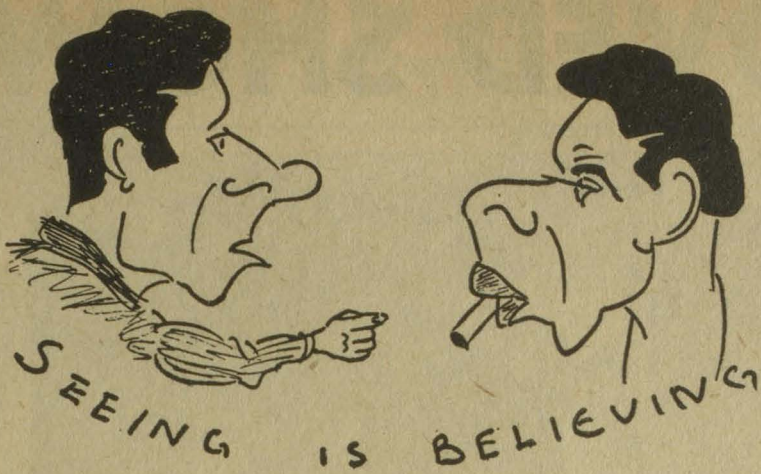
The Halifax
Mail-Star

ALL THE NEWS
ALL THE TIME

Circulation Over 100,000 Daily

Seapoems I

My world is a grey and silver world,
My lights are the stars, my sun the moon.
And I am in love with the Sea.
He is like a young Prince,
with silver seaweed in his hair.
Come to me Waves!
Caress my soul with your wild surf music
Ageless, Eternal
Now I see you shimmering in the flaming sunset clouds.
I have been won by the wayward rocks
and cliffs and glimpses of freedom.
I have been conquered by the Sea.
My soul is at peace, tossed upon the sea.
and I am at peace,
Sing to me Wild Waves,
Come splash upon my Rock,
Dash me below into your swirling waters,
into your foggy joys of iridescent blue and grey
Sea, your name is Joy!
And you are God's messenger,
Happy are they who walk upon the Sea
Happy are the Fishermen who go at twilight in their lobster
boats.
Happy are the cliffs that call me to your presence
Happy are "they who go down to the Sea in ships",
Never to return to the land of the dead
Swallowed up into your silver Being,
Swallowed up in the embrace of the Eternal Sea
Into Ecstasy



THIS IS A CRITICAL COLUMN. A deviation from the norm is the order of the day today. The writer is a little remiss in enlarging on the theme in mind but feels that it needs some perusal. To be an idealist in this hi-pressure materialist era is to be alone. At the small risk then of being alone, bear with me in the following passages.

In whatever group you happen to qualify, fill your boots. The reasons leading up to your arrival are only important in that sense. What you do with you time while here is another matter. Anything you do, however, is part of your heritage. Unlike Rinso, heritage isn't a household word. What it amounts to in our case is this. During the evolutionary process of which we and now are a result, there was a time when students actually went to university to learn without benefit of co-education, sports, or any of the incidentals and rah-rah we consider so important in our immediate quest. Granted, times have changed, but the fundamental side must remain, curiosity, inquiry, absorption. How many people do YOU know who, by YOUR standards, are wasting their time. Imagine what greayer heads must think.

In the past few weeks approximately fifteen hundred bodies from various walks of life, similar backgrounds and similar environments have funnelled into and become a part of this hallowed educational institution. The reasons for your being here are as varied as the colours on the presently falling leaves. I suggest that there are a select few with some definite purpose in view. A majority are floundering in the half light of confusion occasioned by their age, family pressure, and the false concept that a higher education is a must before it's safe to take one's place in this HARD to CRUEL world we live in. At the other end of the scale is another select few who are here for yet another purpose, gaiety and idleness, kidding neither themselves nor anyone else, protected or excused from their conduct again by the fact that they're "going to college".

Another facet of our heritage; freedom, democracy, Christian spirit; the very essence of our way of life is a product not of fate dear reader, but of sacrifice. Men, women and children have died and there is no superlative for dead, in order that we might have this heritage that we accept so lightly and thoughtlessly.

In short, are you worthy of this heritage? Now is a time for serious thought and discussion.

Why Universities?

Did you ever sit down and ask yourself, "What am I doing here? What is this place for anyway? What can I get out of college? Possibly you have. Probably you are here for one or all three reasons.

- (1) to get a liberal education, and learn to think and reason logically;
- (2) to have yourself fitted out with some skill or trade whereby you can go out into the world and "make a lot of money";
- (3) to have a good time.

There are a few people who are here to be educated. I am not concerned with these, they probably quite agree with what to say anyway. However, I feel pretty sure that 85% of the young women who come to college are here for a good time (whatever that may be), and 85% of the young men are here to pick up some skill. Hence each year the university turns out scores of high grade plumbers (disguised as doctors, scientists, and Indian chiefs), and first class social butterflies.

Well then, our story is apparently over. We have discovered what a university is for, or have we? If this is all a university is for, then, we can feel quite sure that most young people pass through the "gilded halls of learning", quite untouched by learning.

However, they do accumulate a large number of facts on how to get as much as you can for as

little as you can; how to fritter away one's time in common room and canteen; how to drink and gamble; how to crib and cheat; how to honour false values, and how to memorize.

One of the worst of these is the "just get by" attitude, and "flunking's alright because everybody does it". There is also too much emphasis on marks. Marks are relatively unimportant. Knowledge is of far greater importance. But mere knowledge by rote is of little value. Sheer memorization of notes and books will never, never prove as helpful as some good sound thinking on the subject at hand. Then too, everything the professor says, every the gospel truth, why copy it all down so scrupulously, and why, too, do not today's students ever raise their hands to discuss topics in the lectures. Don't college students know how to talk anymore?

I have so often observed situations in which the poor, bored, disgusted, disillusioned professor still allows himself to harbour one ray of hope that he can rouse the inert blob of matter in front of him to some sort of self-expression. Hardly daring to hope, he lets fall some

terribly controversial statement such as, "English 2 is a finishing school course", or "art is for children only". Then instead of a furious uprising, the only sound that is heard in the lecture room is the steady scratching of pens while the students laboriously take down these last rather queer (to their ears) declaration.

After four or five years of majoring in some sort of practical nonsense like psychology, or "infant care" the student is ready for his degree. Then onto year of greater specialization and he emerges a doctor, a lawyer, an economist, a physicist. Then out into the big world where he will "keep his end up", and make piles of money (God only knows what for), and this is university for the many!

In my opinion, our universities today are colossal flops. There is only a small fraction of thought among the great mass of students. Twentieth century sophistry is practised without the slightest qualms, in fact, it is considered quite correct. College student ignorance is absolutely notorious. Most sophomores cannot even speak their own language properly: they drop their g's, use double negatives, and more or less speak in grunts. In fact, they are a dull bunch, generally speaking . . . And what is really appalling, after taking 6 or 7 years of—say French, we are still forced to use books with such titles as "French for Beginners", etc., and most of us find this difficult, not being able to pronounce mere, pere, and le, la, les without errors.

The terrible thing though is the attitude prevalent that "things must be got out of things", e.g. one must get the best out of university, out of life, out of art, etc. In other words, we are little better than figurative vandals, and robbers. University is here to give you knowledge, (although you would never believe it). College life should not be approached with the idea of grabbing all you can, and then running off like a thief in the night.

If universities are corrupt, rather useless, and certainly obnoxious places where truth cowers in fear under the library steps, it is right not their fault, as they are only signs of the general decadence, ignorance and corruption and pompous self-righteousness of the times.

But there is one last abomination that I simply must and will condemn, even if it means being tarred and feathered, having my head lopped off and set upon the Eagle—Initiation. This is a perfectly ridiculous, unimaginative, infantile ingenuitiless, original, and, sadistic manifestation of adolescent mass insecurity. Sure, let's have initiation, but why goulash? Why crawling around on the floor, why wakings up in the night, why silly sayings on absolutely identical placards? One would never dream if one were not absolutely positive that it was a college institution. It is more like an eight year old's idea of the inferno. If one is going to have initiation, why not have a WITTY, intelligent and adult sort of initiations—if this is possible. Why repeat the same silly nonsense that was practised upon you, next year? Why not do something far more amusing than ordering Fresh to shine shoes or count window panes? It really is not so hilariously funny as all that.

Well, we're all finished. I hope I haven't upset you, or spoiled your cup of coffee . . .

—The Spectator.

A Real Saint

Ginelda was a real saint. Yes, that is what they called her in the village, a saint. What a good girl she was, really, they were certainly proud to have her in their village. Yes, Ginelda was the nearest they had ever come to knowing a saint.

It was not just that Ginelda was a good girl, and always willing to lend a helping hand, but she was different from the other young people in the village. She never wore lipstick or any of those flimsy, see-through clothes the other girls wore, and she cared little for dancing and things like that. Really it was just a pleasure to come into contact with a girl like her, such a contrast to the other young people, so wrapped up in wicked and immoral pleasures.

Ginelda spent her time in working for organizations like "Let's take the E out of UNESCO", or to improve the morals and bible knowledge of the poor working girl. She was also known throughout the district for heart felt denunciations of Communism, and of course, everybody eagerly awaited her annual money raising "do's" to send missionaries to the poor, unenlightened natives of EAST Cape Breton.

It was a pity though as the villagers always said, that Ginelda had never married. She was thirty-two, quite an old maid in those parts, of course as Mrs. Rafferty had pointed out, the young men were not good enough for Ginelda. Better that she did not marry at all, than marry a man that could not appreciate her, or, worse still, might not take kindly to having a wife so terribly engrossed in salvaging the spiritual life of the village, that she might have but little time for him. "Ginelda was not really what you would call an attractive girl" said Mrs. Casey, but the only reply of the other women was something to the effect that a girl so good, and wonderful, and religious didn't even need looks. In fact, it just proved her real worth that she could not be impressed by all the gaudy displays of "Vanity Fair."

Ginelda herself, however, was not so averse to marriage as the neighbors might think. She had a sort of soft spot in her heart for one Todd Springer. Todd was not like the other men in the village. He was not a greasy, grimy boilerman. Todd worked in the office of McCauley's Construction Co., and always wore a white shirt. He made a nice little salary too, and drove a blue coupe.

Of course, the men that worked in the boiler works were fine men, she should know, why they were the ones who supported most faithfully her missionary lectures, and her efforts to have the theory of evolution banned. But then, they were not really up to her level at all, and Todd Springer was; and then too she had never had a great deal of money, not that one needed money for happiness, but then it would help her out with her work and all that.

So Ginelda began trying with all her might to get Todd interested in her work. After all it

was a shame to let a man like that go through life without any sort of spiritual guidance.

Todd, however, did not seem to take too kindly to new project of hers. In fact, he was rather annoyed. Mrs. Browney just could not understand how any young man could be so obstinate and pig-headed, and so pass up such a wonderful opportunity. But then a lot of the young men were like that. Only the other day she had been stunned to overhear a conversation between Todd and the general store manager, (of course she dared not repeat it). But Mr. Mersey had said, "That girl is the most self-righteous, egotistical prig, I have ever come up against", and added, "If she were my wife, I'd strangle her up from the rafters on my wedding night".

Now, however, things were picking up a bit. Todd seemed to be responding a bit to Ginelda's soul-saving devices. In fact, they soon seemed to be getting along famously, and it was no time at all before the wedding dates were announced.

The village ladies were delighted. They made a big "do" in the Rec hall of the church, and what was really magnificent, to show their appreciation of her long service record, they had quietly got together, pooled their resources, and bought the newlyweds a pretty little house just on the outside of town.

So after the wedding, they piled the two into Todd's blue coupe, showered confetti and good wishes upon them, and sent them off to their new home.

But as the car turned down the shady street Mrs. Rafferty turned to Mrs. Jones and said, "I don't like it. I don't think he loves her." "Why, on earth?" cried Mrs. Jones.

"Well, it's just his ways, I guess. I don't know, but I've got the feeling that he just hates the girl. Did you see his eyes? and the way he clenched his hands, and almost wrenched her coat off her back? I don't know, I don't like it."

"Oh you always get feelings", was all that Mrs. Jones had to say.

After that many days passed and still nobody had seen either Todd or Ginelda since the wedding. They had not gone away. What had happened? Finally the ladies timidly banded together, and decided to go in a body and pay their first visit to Ginelda in her new home.

They rang the bell. There was no answer, but the door was unlocked, they walked in and immediately noticed a peculiar, sickening sweet odour, something like decaying flesh. It seemed to fill the hall.

There was nobody in any of the rooms, and a funny thing, all Todd's clothes were gone, his car was gone. There was absolutely no sign of him anywhere, although all Ginelda's things were intact.

Suddenly, Mrs. Jones came screaming downstairs. She flung herself on the sofa and collapsed in hysterics. "Whatever could be the matter?", they chorused and rushed upstairs. There in one of the unfinished rooms was Ginelda, eyes bulging, tongue out, swaying back and forth, dangling from the rafters . . .

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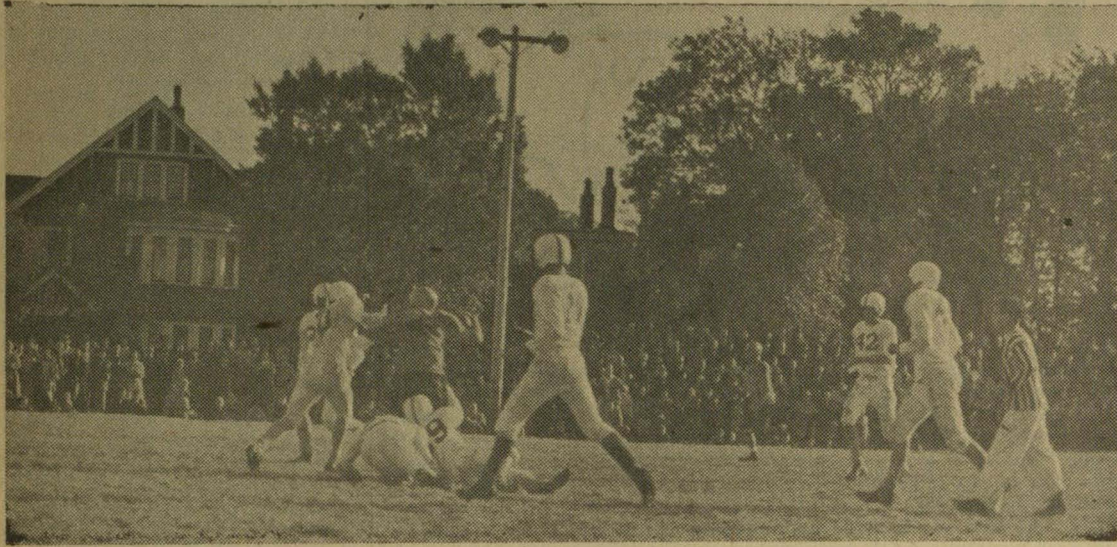
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IMPROVED SHOWING BY DAL



GARY WATSON, who scored two of Dal's four touchdowns Monday, is shown above, being brought down by a host of R.M.C. tacklers after receiving a pass from Q.B. Andy MacKay. A second-year man, Gary is playing a very fine game at end for the Tigers. —Photo by W. Smith

Watson, Henderson Standouts; R. M. C. Wins Over Dal 46-24

St. F. X. Scribe Proposes Cdn. Football

ANTIGONISH — (CUP) — The sports columnist of the Xavierian, student publication of St. Francis Xavier University, has proposed the inauguration of Canadian football in the cathedral town. Following are his comments:

"Last year, about this time, an article was written about the possibilities of initiating Canadian football on this campus. It was brought out that mostly all the other colleges in Nova Scotia and New Brunswick were gradually abandoning the old game of rugby and directing their attention to this comparatively new sport in the Maritimes.

Arrangements had been made to borrow equipment from one of these colleges and to put on an exhibition game at the school to see how the students would respond to it. However, things did not turn out too well and the plans fell through.

"Arguments were presented for and against this move, the major argument was against being the expense involved in the purchase of equipment. It is our opinion that if we did get Canadian football in, the expenses entailed would be ironed out in a matter of a few years. Why? Because the Canadian game is a spectators game—much more so than English Rugby. Students would be willing to pay admission into the games. Competition also would be greater in this sport.

"With all the students from the Western part of Canada and the

Dal's showing against RMC saw what might possibly be the advent of the type of team necessary to bring another championship to this university. Without exception the boys played a much improved game. Granted it was not a win; but note Stad, Dal's arch enemy, did not do nearly so well. Stad was defeated to the tune of 41-9; Dal on the other hand scored 24 points to RMC's 46. Add it up yourself.

First quarter saw RMC score 20 points before Dal made any reply. The cadets, sparked by Don Green, held the Dal team scoreless in the first quarter. However, the second quarter saw the Tigers even up things a bit, with the score ending at the half 18-10. Andy McKay passed 40 yards to Bob Boss who went over for his first major score of the season.

Again passing to Gary Watson, who played a sparkling game, Andy completed his second touchdown pass of the game. As per usual both convert attempts failed. Charlie MacKenzie's attempt on the first wide, Cluney's kick on the second was blocked.

Third quarter saw RMC boost their score by 17 points. Scott Henderson, continuing his terrific pace, went over the line for five and Cluney this time converting for one made the score 36-16.

Once again in the fourth Don Green entered the picture, leading the tri-service squad to an 11-point rally. However, the McKay-Watson passing combination clicked again. Dal converted for the second time, making the score 46-22.

Two more points were awarded Dal when RMC conceded a safety touch in order to maintain possession of the ball. The game finished without further scoring.

United States, we feel that St. F. X. would be able to produce a winning team very shortly. What do you think?"

One Man's Opinion

by Graham Day, Sports Editor
Cheers for the improved line play. Was actually heard at least one loud clash of pads in RMC-Dal game *

Congratulations to Gary Watson on his superb performance in the aforementioned game. Gary has certainly gone a long way in two short years. *

Now that we know Dal's passing clicks let's use it a bit more. The ground work in the RMC game was a little worse than average but the excellent passing which Stad lacked made the difference in the respective showings of these teams against RMC. *

Maybe our centres can block but how about those direct snaps; Bob Goss may be able to kick, but a man can't chase those snaps all over the field. However, the lack of skill will be remedied by a greater-than-average share of guts and practise. *

All curlers: When the time comes be sure to put it in your shout in order that curling may become a council-recognized sport. The rinks will be changed this year and you will benefit by more ice surface. *

Any able-bodied male student

capable of typing with two fingers interested in pounding out sports stories is requested to get in touch with yours truly. *

On this page will be found an excerpt from the Xavierian concerning the formation of a Canadian Football team at St. F. X. in lieu of English Rugby. This would tend to show a rising interest in this relatively new sport in Nova Scotia. Perhaps in the near future an inter-collegiate league may be formed. Dalhousie may be able to enter both a team in the local league as well as in the inter-collegiate league if it were formed. In this way a backlog of experienced players would be formed for the Big Five team. *

It was with relief that we witnessed Goss' educated toe. With Mike McCulloch tending strictly to studies there was some doubt if the Tigers would have an experienced kicker this season. *

A little more support could be given the hard-working cheerleaders. To my way of thinking, standing in the cold in my lovely bare legs is not exactly paradise. Surely this devotion to the alma mater could be encouraged a little less feebly by our student body. *

COOK'S TOUR

"I went away to convalesce with Ray Milland and his wife. They wanted to throw a party to celebrate that I was fit again. Two days before the cook said she'd got to go to her sister's wedding, so we started phoning frantically to tell everybody the party was off. We'd just got to Stewart Granger when the cook came in. 'If he's going to be there,' she said, 'you can have the party, my sister can get married without me.'" — Cesar Romero, the famous film star, speaking in the BBC's "In Town Tonight" programme. *

UNCONSCIOUS HUMOUR

"In one scene of a bit show in Rio she appeared as a peasant girl and in the following scene she had to change into the clothes of a glamour girl. She got the costumes mixed and couldn't understand why the audience laughed all the way through the second scene." — Roberto Inglez, the band leader, speaking in a BBC programme with Dalva de Oliveira, Brazilian Queen of Radio and Records for 1951, who recently came to Britain to make gramophone records with him. *

Schedule Halifax Senior English Rugby League

- Oct. 18—Dalhousie vs. Wanderers.
 - Oct. 25—Navy vs. Dalhousie.
 - Nov. 1—Navy vs. Wanderers.
 - Nov. 8—Wanderers vs. Dal.
 - Nov. 11—Dalhousie vs. Navy.
- Winner of this league meets Cape Breton winner.

NOTICE

The Gazette would like to rectify the error made in the last issue and state that the Newman Club will hold its meetings in the old Saint Mary's Buildings instead of the New Saint Mary's Buildings, as was previously announced. The meetings will be held there until further notice.

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Commercial Loop Entered By U.N.B.

FREDERICTON, Oct. 12—(CUP) —On approval of the Students' Representative Council, the U.N.B. Senior Varsity will enter the Fredericton Commercial League for the coming hockey season. Representatives of the Red and Black team attended an organization meeting of the League held in the York Arena last Sunday afternoon.

It was decided at the meeting that the number of teams in the League would be limited to four. This would give the Pete Kelly coached team at least one game a week at approximately the same financial cost as a one-hour practice on the same sheet of ice.

This matter will be brought up for discussion at this week's meeting of the S.R.C., when the fate of Varsity hockey for the season 1952-53 will be decided. Another meeting of the Commercial League will be held in the near future, at which time it is hoped the hockey team will know whether or not they have the necessary financial backing.

HOCKEY NOTICE

An important meeting in connection with Dalhousie's Varsity Hockey team will be held in the West End Common Room, Men's Residence, Thursday at 1.15 p.m. Every student who has any desire of playing varsity this winter must be present in order that Coach Angus Gillis may study timetables of students so that practise sessions may be arranged without conflicting with students' studies. The rink is expected to be operating by November 1.

LONNEY LIMERICK

There is a young rancher of Texas,
Who is so innocent it vexes—
One day while quite tipsy,
He met a gay gipsy,
But he still doesn't know just what
sexis. —Pecos Pete

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