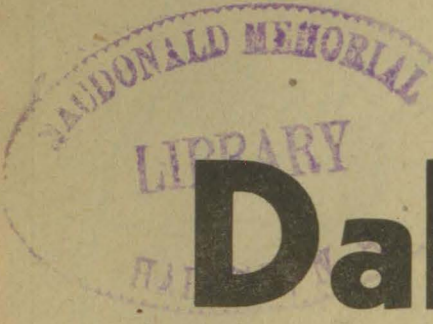


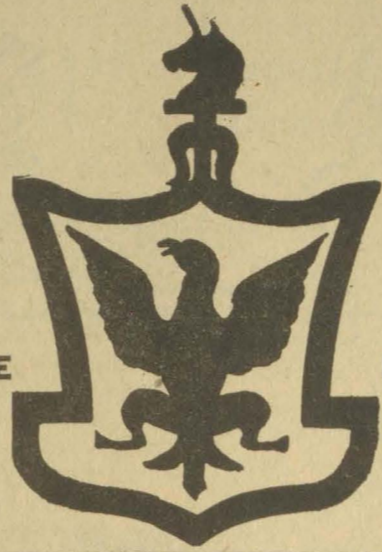
Sadie Hawkins "Comes Out" February 25th



Dalhousie Gazette

THE OLDEST COLLEGE

PAPER IN AMERICA



VOL. LXXVI

HALIFAX, N. S., JANUARY 21, 1944

No. 11

Student Council Decides

1. With no editor for the Year Book secured as yet, it was decided to hold a special meeting of those interested among the student body.
2. A gold D will be presented to Tom Patterson past pres. of the Council.
3. Nominated the Malcom award Committee, consisting of Dr. G. E. Wilson and Dr. Hugh Bell of the faculty, and Carl Little, Barbara White and Arthur Titus.
4. Also decided to approach the University to have the library kept open later at night, until 11 o'clock, a move thought necessary because of added outside work for students.
5. Budgets were discussed at the meeting, including those for the Glee Club, basketball, badminton, hockey, Gazette, Sodales, and the band. Because of the interest in hockey, which was shelved last year a new budget was presented for it. Dalhousie will enter into a league with St. Mary's and King's.

Music Club Has Successful Meeting

Last Saturday the Dalhousie Music Club held its first meeting of the season. The meeting was conducted by Mr. R. Bedford, Head of the Piano Department of the Halifax Conservatory of Music, who kindly consented to direct the weekly meetings of the Club during this term. Mr. Bedford, a man with initiative and spirit and a very excellent pianist, introduced the program items with very interesting and witty remarks which scored also a stimulus for a very informal and lively discussion. The program itself consisted of recorded light classical music. It was hoped that local and guest artists will honor the Club with their presence at future meetings.

The main purpose of the Club, it was reiterated, is to provide entertainment on Saturday nights when theatres and dance halls are generally overcrowded. The program of every evening is to be posted on the various bulletin boards on the Campus. Everybody interested is cordially invited to our future meetings.

U. A. T. C. NOTES

The U.A.T.C. has a visit this week from Flight Lieutenant Firby, Command University Air Training Corps Officer. He was on an inspection tour of U.A.T.C. Squadron of the different colleges.

The V.A.T.C. lost three of its active members. Corporals D. C. Johnson and N. M. Swain, and A.C.2 E. A. Merry, who have transferred to the Special Reserve of the R.C.A.F. and we wish them a swift progress to the completion of their courses in aircrew training.

The following have been promoted to the rank of sergeants—R. E. Jeffrey, W. A. Ernst, and A. T. Stewart. Appointed to the rank of Corporal are: W. S. Harvey, J. W. Mingo and R. R. Ritchie.

The U.A.T.C. has a new member this term. He is Corporal N. Rogul who replaces W. O.2 Irwin, who was posted to a station in Ontario.

There will be a new schedule of parades announced in the near future.

DAL S. C. M. OFFICIALS At OHIO CONFERENCE

25 Nations Represented

By MARGARET FARQUHAR and JOAN ARCHIBALD

From December 28th to January 3rd we had the privilege of attending a conference of North American students on the World Mission of the Church. There gathered at Wooster College in the small city of Wooster, Ohio, five hundred college students from every part of the United States, from Canada, from Mexico, and representatives of twenty-one other countries; students with a real concern for the world dilemmas confronting us today, with definite convictions, a common belief, a faith and a new determination to do their utmost for a suffering humanity in this torn and shaken world.

The conference was sponsored by the Student Christian Movement of Canada with fellow organizations in the United States, and to Wooster came students from all over this continent. There was a Canadian delegation of about thirty students from the major universities in Canada from the University of British Columbia to Dalhousie. We had a number of Canadian delegation meetings, and really came to know our fellow Canadians.

It's exciting to share your room with a girl from Iowa, and to live down the hall from a girl from the Argentine; to walk to chapel with a boy from Madras or to talk shop with a student from Cashmere; to take notes in meetings beside someone from a Japanese re-location centre or to square dance with a negro from Georgia. It's fun, too, to meet somebody different each day at lunch, and find that you have so much in common with students from such varied backgrounds and cultures. You enjoy sitting next to a boy from Cuba and finding out that he knows all about Nova Scotia and so you have an interesting conversation about codfish! It's just as much fun singing songs and dancing at the Students' Union Building with a Navajo Indian from California as you do discussing and comparing your university entrance requirements with a Negro girl from the Tuskegee Institute. We did not look alike. We belonged to many races with different backgrounds. Some of our native countries were warring against each other. Yet there was a unity at Wooster which transcended barriers of race and prejudice. We realized that when people came together primarily as Christians then nationalism and color cease to separate them.

International Problems Aired

The challenge of the conference was the need in the world, presented to us by men and women who had seen and felt that need; Raymond Drukker, who has spent his life among the poor whites of the Kentucky Mountains, Karl Downs, negro president of Samuel Houston College, Texas, who has felt all his life the sting of racial prejudice and discrimination, Tracy Strong, who visits the prisoner of war camps in Europe. The need of the world is inconceivably great. It is here on this continent that the resources of leadership to deal with this need are to be found.

The study of the conference was divided into three sections. In our first study we took different parts of the world, such as China, Europe, Latin America, etc, reviewing existing conditions and discussing the

(Continued on page 4)

Killed Overseas



S/L EDGAR GOOD

Word has been received by Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Good, 17 Queens Road, Valois, Quebec, that their son, Squadron Leader Edgar Good (above) 29, was killed on Active Service Nov. 13. He was buried overseas in Bircham Newton, Norfolk, England, Nov. 18. Squadron Leader Good was an Engineering student at Dalhousie from 1932-32, and while here made many friends both on the campus and in the city. He also attended McGill University, then went to England several years before the war with a commission in the R.A.F. He rose steadily in its ranks during the seven years he was a member of the British organization. In October of last year he transferred to the R.C. A.F., and at the time of his death was the leader of an air-sea rescue squadron. Besides his parents, he is survived by his wife and an month old son, who live in England.

GOVERN YOURSELF

Tonight at 8.30:

Reunion in gymnasium sponsored by the Alumni Association. Aim: for old Dalhousians, new and graduating students to get acquainted.

Open House at Shirreff Hall: Saturday night, January 22.

Classics Club—this evening at 8 p.m.

Dal swimming enthusiasts will practice Monday and Wednesday evenings at 9.30 in the "Y" pool in preparation for the forthcoming swimming meet at Acadia.

Newspaper Club Meeting on Sunday, Jan. 22, 1.00 a.m., at S.M.C.

Interest Shown In Homestead Discussions

The second meeting of the discussion group "Of Things to Come" took place in the Murray Homestead on Tuesday evening. The topic for the evening was "The School Comes First," a survey of educational problems in Canada. This week's national broadcast originated in St. John and among the leading educational authorities from the Maritimes, participating in the discussion were Colonel Rogers, Mr. Trueman and Mr. Callahan, prominent figures in P. E. I. and N. B. educational circles.

More than 20 Dalhousians turned out—an exceptional attendance for a meeting of this sort. Although the members were able to reach rather general conclusions as to the policy to be adopted in Canada's future educational program, one problem of prime importance to Mr. McAllister and to the members was left unsolved. This was the problem of providing tea and refreshment for the members, without which it was feared that the proper atmosphere for the discussions could not be maintained. A committee was appointed to look into the subject and to try to remedy the lamentable situation before the next meeting.

The topic for discussion next Tuesday is "A Man's Own Castle," a survey of homes and housing. The meetings are open to any Dal students who are interested in their own and Canada's future. The place is the Murray Homestead, the time Tuesday, January 25th, at 9:00 p.m.

Glee Club Plans Ambitious Program

Last Saturday at a joint meeting of Student and Senate Gym. Committees, it was decided that Wednesday night from 7-11 p.m. is to be "Glee Club Night." This means that D.A.A.C. has been changed to Saturday night. The Glee Club wishes to thank Mr. Ralston for relinquishing Wednesday night and also wishes to point out that this action will give D.A.A.C. more time in the Gymnasium, as they will be given permission to use "Glee Club Night" as often as possible.

The Glee Club is presenting with in the next month, four one-act plays in competition for the Connolly Shield. These are being produced by Arts and Sci., Delta Gamma, Pi Beta Phi and Shirreff Hall. Mrs. Karl Clarke, the well known Halifax director, is again directing the 3-Act Play which will be presented in March. The complete program has not been outlined as yet due to a reduction of over \$150.00 in the budget. This necessitates a complete readjustment in the policy of the Glee Club, this being the first time in many years that the budget has been so low. However, as it affects a larger percent of Dalhousians than any other activity, with enthusiasm and co-operation, a highly acceptable program will be presented.

Delta Gamma to Accelerate War-Work Activities

Hall Open House January 22nd

Attention all males! Delta Gamma hereby issues fair warning to the men—?—of Dal, that plans are rapidly going forward for the Sadie Hawkins Dance to be held on the 25th of February. And, might we warn all unsuspecting freshmen, to say nothing of those gullible upperclassmen, that aside from having the go-ahead signal from the heads of Delta Gamma to proceed in the customary Sadie Hawkins manner, Dal girls even have Father Time on their side, for, though there may be reports to the contrary, this, dear children, is Leap Year, and just you wait till the Dal girls start to leap!

Claims Arts and Science Still Alive

By "Artsman"

"Best gym dance I've ever attended"; "A really good party"; "A very successful dance." Comments like these more than repaid the Arts and Science Society for their herculean efforts in presenting their first dance in a number of years. The enthusiasm shown warrants the Hop's becoming an annual event.

Dr. Bell and daughter Janet with Dr. and Mrs. Archibald graciously received at the beginning of the dance, assisted by Jean Macdonald, President of the Society; Gordon Sears, Drummond Fraser, Vice-President, and Ann Mackley.

Jerry Naugler's 9-piece orchestra kept feet tapping, and during intermission John Maclellan led a rousing sing-song. The winner of the door prize was announced by Gordon Hart to be Merrill Macleod. The prize was a ticket to the Boilermakers' Ball.

The dance committee—Irma MacQuarrie, Jean Macdonald, Ann Saunderson, Alan Blakney and John Maclellan were assisted by Joan MacInnis, Anita Rosenblum, Marg Macpherson, Gordon Hart, Art Hartling, Bob Macdonald, Alcorn Munro, Clarie Fraser, Larry Sutherland, Les Maclean and Neil McKelvie.

Who said the Arts and Science Society was dead? ?

Dal Women Debaters Lose Out To Acadia

Dalhousie women were defeated by an outstanding team of debaters from Acadia on Thursday night. Representing Acadia were Marg McInnes and Elaine Small who upheld the negative of the resolution: that the principal of competition retarded the progress of the world." Terry Monaghan and Pat Ryan debated for Dalhousie. Marg McInnes of the Acadia team was the outstanding debater of the evening.

Very few students attended this debate and it is to be hoped that more spirit will be shown and more support be given when the Dalhousie women debate with Mount St. Vincent next on their schedule.

A small informal reception was held after the debate. Judges were: Rev. J. A. McKeigan, Mrs. Carl Clark, and Mr. G. E. Martin.

Managers were: Joyce Burton, for Acadia; Nita Rosenblum for Dalhousie. Ted King was chairman.

The Sadie Hawkins Dance has always been in the opinion of many supporters of Delta Gamma one of the most popular and successful dances of the college year. Last year the gym doors were flung open to reveal every character, ranging from Mammy Yokum to Marryin' Sam, all having the time of their lives! So "come sons of old Dalhousie", drag out those old plaid shirts, pin a few patches on your oldest pair of pants,—we mean the ones you wear to classes, and let's see how those "men of steel and steam" stand up to Dalhousie's pride and joy — that once-called weaker sex! Jerry Naugler's orchestra will be in attendance, and the corsages—vegetables of course—and refreshments will be "on the girls"! Remember then, the Sadie Hawkins Dance on February 25th, and brush the hair from out of your eyes, and who knows you may bet an invitation!

* * *

WAR SERVICES ORGANIZE

At the first meeting of Delta Gamma to be held in the new year on Tuesday, war services work was the first topic of discussion. First aid and Home Nursing classes are scheduled to start soon, and the president Sue Morse reported that many knitted articles have already been handed in to Mis MacKeen, and asked those who still had knitting out, to finish and return it as soon as possible. Mrs. Hope of W.V.S. came to sign up more girls for Voluntary Services in such things as Canteen and Magazine Exchange. The girls' response to the appeal was most gratifying.

Next on the agenda, was the question of holding an Open House, which needless to say was passed by a unanimous vote. The Open House is to be held next Saturday night at the Hall, and all Dal students and their escorts are cordially invited to attend. Delta Gamma also plans to hold a dance in February for members of the services—(not the O.T.C.)—some of whom greatly appreciated a similar dance held by Delta Gamma last year. The president brought up the matter of the second Blood Donor Clinic to be held in February and congratulated Delta Gamma on holding one of the highest percentages of blood donations in the drive before Christmas. So, after much deciding and planning for the near future, Dal's only all-girl society adjourned.

Exam Hangover

Backward turn, backward,
O Time in thy flight,
And tell me just one thing
I studied last night!

—The

Dalhousie Gazette

Undergraduate Publication of the College by the Sea

Founded 1869 — "The Oldest College Paper in America"

The views expressed in any column of THE GAZETTE are those of the author; it cannot be assumed that they represent the opinion of the Student Body.

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APOLOGY FOR J. H. L.

Sorry, we really didn't mean it that way! General misunderstandings all around seem to have clouded reception of our "Honor Roll" editorial last week, and we are sincerely sorry. The fine work of the Alumni Association, President Stanley, and the Board of Governors, in assembling, at great trouble and considerable expense, the names, addresses and class years of former members of the University has perhaps not been generally realized. For nearly a year the University has been collecting information on its sons in the services. Nearly three thousand dollars have been spent in correspondence, and on the "Alumni News" whose two issues have carried many pages of Dalhousians fighting for their country. One member of the University Office staff spends every day adding to, and revising, this list. Copies have been sent both to the ex-students' parents, and wherever possible to the men themselves, in hope of gaining further information. Several hundred copies have also been distributed free on the campus.

The Gazette had no desire to slight the vast and difficult work being carried on by the University. President Stanley and the Alumni deserve the greater credit for tackling this formidable task so quietly that few on the campus knew it was under way. What the Gazette did advocate, and what may soon be erected, is a temporary Honor Roll, or Honor Scroll, containing the names of every student who has entered the armed services, arranged, as far as possible, in classes, Metal tablets, of course, are not only impossible to obtain at present, and the cost is prohibitive, but they are also impractical while the list is incomplete, as it will be until the war is won. But parchment scrolls, with neatly-lettered names, and symbols for casualties and decorations, are easily obtainable, and framed and given a prominent place in one of the campus buildings they would provide a suitable reminder of former students now in the forefront of the United Nations march to Victory.

No University has given a greater proportion of its students and faculty to the war effort, and the task which University and Alumni authorities have undertaken of assembling their names and services is indeed a herculean one. Without this great effort, of course, such a temporary Honor Roll as we have suggested would be impossible. As the culmination of this work, it would be a fitting tribute to Dalhousie's fighting sons.

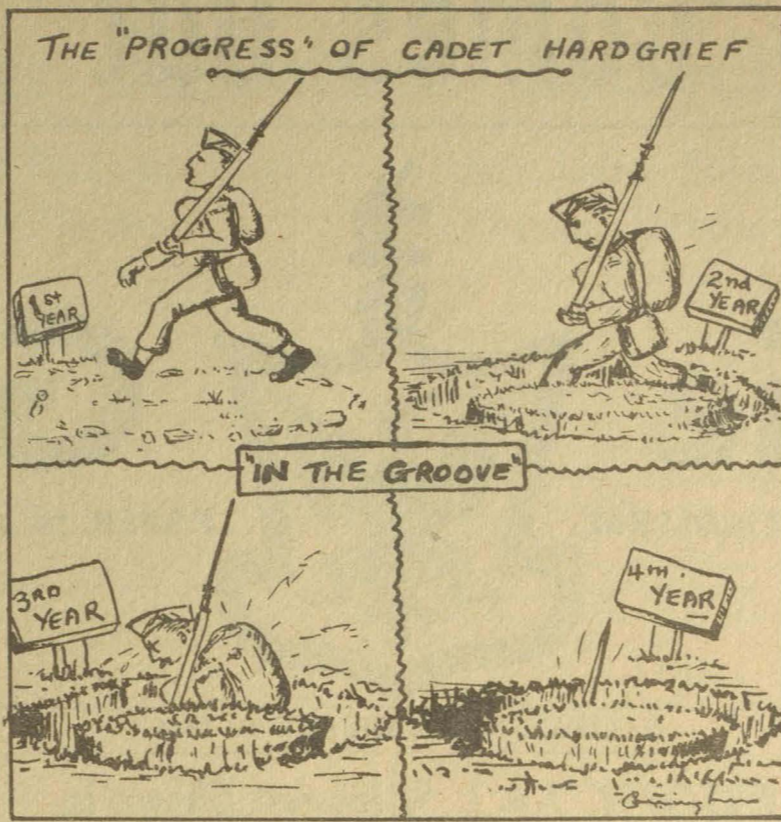


"THERE ARE MORE THINGS..."

The pale November sun flickered feebly through the dismantled trees on the campus of Calder University, and an increasingly frolicsome wind was stripping the remaining leaves tossing them skyward in a swirling dance. Only a few straggling, book-laden figures, backs bent to the wind, saved the campus from desertion.

Joan Thurber, blown around the corner of the Library, paused to adjust more snugly the kerchief on her head. On the path ahead of her, she saw an elderly man, standing, and wondered why anyone should choose to stand still on such a windy day, and in such a place. "Perhaps he's lost his way" she thought, and approaching, greeted him, "Good afternoon, sir. Can I help you?" "Thank you, no. I'm waiting for Daina. I always meet her here." "Daina," mused Joan to herself, "must be his granddaughter... What a beautiful expression on his face... 'You are new at Calder?' asked the old gentleman. 'Yes, I am,' replied Joan. 'Then you wouldn't know Daina, but you will. There's no one like her—she's wonderful.' 'Well, goodbye sir, I hope you don't have to wait much longer', smiled Joan as she hurried on. 'Daina' she thought, 'never heard of her, but I'll remember that name; then her thought reverted to the last lecture of the afternoon, — Dr. Dobson certainly knows his stuff... 'There are more things in heaven and earth, Horatio, than are dreamt of in your philosophy'... Gave on a queer feeling to hear that read as 'Dobbie' read it..."

The President was rising to address the students in Proctor Hall next morning as Joan, late as usual, slipped unobtrusively into a back seat. The President's usually vibrant voice seemed tired as he started. "It is with deep regret that I announce the news of the death of a great Canadian, who claimed this University as his Alma Mater; a man who has brought honor to her, and who throughout a lifetime filled with..."



HOUSECLEAN THE C.O.T.C.

The simmering cauldron of dissatisfaction with the present C.O.T.C. system, which has been growing more and more apparent on Dominion college campi, at last seems to be coming to a boil. A certain amount of grousing is always expected in any organization based on discipline and hard work. Often sumb petty "peeves" are welcomed as a sign of good morale, but when the principal of one of Canada's greatest universities publicly attacks the C.O.T.C., and hints its training is "a waste of time", something is definitely wrong. When the official publication of the Canadian Engineering Institute, numbering thousands of Canadian engineers among its readers, demands "What is wrong with the C.O.T.C.?" it is clear the question has passed from the "bull-session" discussion stage to the forum of public opinion, and action.

There must be no misunderstanding on the part of the public that college students resent the idea of military training. Most male students graduating from universities have every intention of joining one of the armed services at the earliest possible moment; many have joined before the completion of their courses. Canadian students are fully aware of the dangers threatening their country while Hitler stalks madly through Europe and the Japanese hold sway in the Pacific as any group of citizens in the Dominion. BUT, as Dr. Cyril James, Principal of McGill, said in his now-famous speech, "there is a growing resentment against the montony of the present syllabus and against the attitude of the army aruthorities as a whole". University students are accustomed to pursuing their studies towards some goal. Each year of college life brings a sense of another step taken, another quota of knowledge gained, towards a certain end, whether it be an LL.B., a B.Sc., and M.D., a B.Comm., or any one of a dozen degrees. This philosophy of working to a purpose is an essential part of college life. It is one of the basic reasons, we believe, why university undergraduates, "on the average more intelligent than other groups of young men", are extremely dissatisfied, nay, disgusted, with the C.O.T.C. Six hours a week, thirty weeks a year, for four years, is probably about the average time a student spends on any one class. It is also the time he spends in C.O.T.C. The difference, the essential difference, is that in four years, the student follows a subject from its most elementary to its most advanced stage, and graduates with a knowledge which will provide a solid foundation for his career. In the C.O.T.C., he spends the same amount of time repeating over and over the basic training of the first six months, and at the end of four years leaves college with some elementary military knowledge for which he is allowed no credit on entering the armed forces.

If the C.O.T.C. is to serve any useful purpose, if it is to make any return for the valuable time it consumes, it must be overhauled now. Whose "baby" is the C.O.T.C.? No authority seems to have a final word on syllabus changes. Some universities have been able to reduce time requirements, some have almost eliminated this training in the senior year. Second-year Meds at Dalhousie were finally able, by a long and devious route, to gain a reduction "perhaps temporary" in their hours. Senior year men in other faculties continue to take six hours drill per week with freshmen. The problem is not confined to Dalhousie campus, it is nation-wide, and national authorities must deal with it, and make reforms to be applied uniformly to every campus in Canada!

of no other author, has never forgotten his years here, and has shown by his gifts, his interest in Calder. Donald Proctor died yesterday afternoon. To the world of literature the loss is irreparable; to me it is a personal one, for we were classmates and friends. His wife, who until her death last year, had been a wonderful helpmate to him, was also a graduate of this university, and will be remembered by my contemporaries as Diana Sherwood..."

Joan Thurber heard no more. She felt herself tremble, and her breath came shallowly, as she heard again that voice, "I'm waiting for Daina, I always wait for her here." It simply couldn't be; they'd think her insane if she told anyone. She must get out. "Excuse-me," she mumbled as she reached the aisle, and swiftly, the door. She stood on the steps, and tears misted the scene before her. "There are more things in heaven and earth" ... she whispered, and added "I know you met her."

A LITERARY APPEAL "A LA MODE"

I met Mr. Kelly on the Campus today. He howdys and to him I did say— "My columns hiHing low, low, low, Ain't got no hay to mow, mow, mow, 'What's up?' says he, this rug-bug man 'Dal kids', I says "just don't give a d... 'Drive 'em' say "Right on the bit"

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 490 BARRINGTON STREET LORD NELSON HOTEL

After any Show
 or...
 Before any Meal
 Think of...
The Green Lantern

It Takes All Kinds
 If it were not for the sales of gem diamonds, the price of industrial diamonds would rise.
 In other words, one gem diamond provides three industrial diamonds for war work.
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 Registered Jeweller, American Gem Society
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Fader's Drug Stores
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 29 COBURG ROAD
 HALIFAX Nova Scotia

THE NATIONAL FISH CO.
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ALWAYS PURE
 ALWAYS RICH
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 Degrees: B.A., B.Sc., B.Com., B.Mus., Ph.M. B.
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 Four Year Advanced Courses in Classics, Mathematics, Modern Languages and History.
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 Courses—preparatory to Professional Faculties.
 Course in Public Administration.
 Many valuable scholarships, on entrance and through the courses.

The Professional Faculties
 in
 Law, Medicine, Dentistry, enjoy an unexcelled reputation.

Inclusive Fees: in the B.A. course, average about \$160 a year.
 in the B.Sc. course, about \$190 a year.

Residence
 Shirreff Hall, residence for women.
 Carefully supervised residential facilities for men.

EXTEND CONTEST to ALUMNI, OUTSIDE FIELDS

"Life Begins in English II"

When Ronald Hartz left the Registrar's office after his interview and successful admittance to college, he made his way to his small room in his boarding house on South Street, anxious and eager to see who the students were that would be there. His landlady, a huge creature of the fictional type, with a vague manner (she got her rent just the same) and a childish enthusiasm at his adventures, bustled up to ask the fifty-year-old freshman how he had fared.

When he had recounted the day's adventures she took him into the living room to introduce him to three dazed examples of humanity who were welcoming the new college year. Bob Flier, Moncton, was a freshman of 18 with a cheeky, cheery manner which rather indifferently hid his forebodings of what the day—and sophomores—would bring. A handsome youth, with an undertone of pimples, he was death on the weaker sex in his home town, but the freshettes at Dalhousie were already beginning to awe him.

"Sandy" MacDonald, typical Cape Bretoner and medical student, was sitting glumly in one corner, trying to get enthused over a stray comic book, and thinking of the grind ahead in his second year. A tall, over-nervous youth, with a high giggle, it was just another Dalhousie autumn to him.

The third was a girl, a pleasantly-plump girl, a typical Dalhousie girl, Marjorie Stewart. They try to be glamorous in the fads of the day, like all women are susceptible to the ruling qualms and fashions than they are to common sense, and so looked like a huge doll in an unswept hair style which had added to it a curly-cue bow of hair on top, making her seem the typically over-dressed radish, or co-ed. She was a pleasant girl, in her 25's, and though one who never gave up on the struggle for glamour and icy sophistication, she nevertheless gave forth radiant sparks of humanity which took Hartz's eye to her at once.

Flier, as the only other freshman,

faultily shifted the conversation around to the dance at Shirreff Hall that night, and that initiation which an up-to-date sophomore class had planned afterwards. Of course Flier wasn't nervous—it was just a laugh to him—and, anyway, he asked timidly, "they don't do as much as you read about them, do they?" The others assured him that he wouldn't be disappointed, and his face brightened up while his spirits sank. King rooster of his own set at home, he had the usual fear of the dictator dictated to.

Their reveries and day-dreams about college life were interrupted as a host of reporters and cameramen from two Halifax papers burst into the room. Quick to scent a human interest story, the boys had made the jump in fast taxis as soon as they got the tip from a Dalhousie student. Hartz was the centre of their conversation and it was the usual type of interview.

Having disposed of his background, eliciting some facts about his military career, they asked him what he thought of college. Not having been at Dalhousie for more than half an hour, he was perfectly qualified to say nothing. Both papers stretched this into three paragraphs, one paper exceeding itself so far as to predict "with the unshaken confidence of old age, and a stream of experience at fending his own way through life, Hartz will be a successful student as a successful farmer."

"When asked what he planned to do at college, he said, 'to study.' Further interviewed on his plans for extra-curricular activities, he hoped to join the Dalhousie Gazette and the Effective Speaking Club."

Actually, Hartz was far from being as confident as he was painted to be. He had no illusions how a host of young people would greet him, and he also knew that college life and study was different from the schooling he had; at his age, it would be difficult to teach an old dog new tricks.

His fears were not erased at the dance at Shirreff Hall that night. With no partners, a few sophomore cutups to urge him into the dance, and a poor foot for the newest styles, he wished he was back milking Botsie, who after all was a well-bred cow. But this was not the worst.

In initiation he was asked to make love to a freckled co-ed, to kiss the girl, and to tell her that meansbeams were but the paltry glimmerings of fire-flies compared to the light that shone in her eyes. He shifted uneasily, knees on the floor, opposite the girl, who was an unwilling victim thought that after all the initiation committee might have given her that handsome freshman with the wavy blonde hair.

(To be continued)

Impressions And Depressions

The vicious and undisciplined first year students. Good, my friends, hear how Harvey Earle wandered long and late in the confines of West End? Now when one sees him pass, one says, if his direction be right, "The ghost goes tonight." And all is mystery and psychosis.

There is another ghost, and this ghost, like the first, inhabits West End, but, unlike the first, has haunted dances. It is also known to quaff cocoa at the unseemly hour of 1.00 a.m. He is called "The Melancholy Dane" when he acts, his part at night. Beneath his moustache, he's still Lindsay.

And now there is a fourth year class. They have a demeanour like that of grandfather's, which arises, they say, from much studying, not from many children. A full year and a half ahead of the following class in medicine, they are the old men of the campus, and they say they deserve the title, for they are veterans of much grinning.

The rumour that the summer term for medical students may be cancelled has been received with mixed feelings by those students concerned, or, rather, it has been received for some time with mixed feelings, for it is an old rumour. It is said that a persistent rumour is more likely to be true than one sporadic, but all must await the confirmation, for the matter seems still uncertain.

The matter of the Med. Ball is soon to be considered. Since it is likely that students of a powerful faculty will hold such an affair, it seems more a matter of when than if. Hence this writer has been asked to suggest that medical students support the dance by attending . . . as if such a suggestion were not entirely superfluous!

The new and lighter syllabus of military training for medical students is proving much more satisfactory than the old. The students thank all those persons of the university and of the military who have made the lighter hours possible.

First Answer To Contest Comes From Interested Trenton Citizen

First response to our contest, "What to do with Hitler" after the war is won, comes from Trenton, N. S., citizen George Mouso, whose reply is sent to The Halifax Herald, in which an account of the contest appeared giving it province-wide publicity, originator of the contest, Bob McCleave, feature editor of the Gazette, is also a member of The Herald staff, and to his surprise found Mr. Musso's letter addressed to the latter paper.

Mr. Mouso hasn't given an answer—yet. He wants to know where to send it. He writes, "Kindly advise to send the answer to you or to Mr. R. J. McCleave or to E. J. Shields, Windsor, about old Hitler—what to do with him after the war." An answer will be despatched to Mr. Mouso, with the fervent hope that he, along with others interested, will send an answer.

Originally the contest was planned for Dalhousie students. A little outside competition might help keep the ball rolling, and to have a thousand fates for Hitler instead of the odd half-dozen the campus might elicit.

Cash prizes are being awarded for the best answers, and three winning entries will be announced in the final issue of the Gazette. All students, professors and the rest of this campus may join in the contest; it will also be extended to Dalhousie Alumni and Alumnae, and any citizens who may be interested.

So let Hitler's head fall where it may, or let him—well, you do the letting. Let's hear from you. Answers published as received.

UNIVERSALITY

SCIENCE—INSIDE THE TEST TUBE

The most outstanding difference between Science and Arts is that in the thought behind them. To the Scientist, there is the mysterious mental gymnastics of INDUCTION, to the Artsman it is DEDUCTION. Actually the distinction is a lot of piffle; there is no such thing as a clear black and white distinction between the sciences and the arts, in the background which elicits them. Pure induction depends on a series of mental strains in an intellectual vacuum by which all known principles are supposedly built out of a few simple thoughts. The two shade into each other so much that the problem, viewed horizontally is much different than from the vertical, or you in your compartment and I in mine, theorizing.

Science is a mixture of stuff and nonsense. The more stuff we develop, the less nonsense there should be. Actually this is not the case. Man's imaginations keep ahead in his relative ignorance by vast leaps and bounds. The shortest distance between two points is not a straight line, as we knew it, but the trivial traipsings of leprechauns in a fourth dimension. Be not confused; weak men of the world have retreated to its mystic comforts to the edification of a handful of mankind, and the hero worship of others. Actually the fourth dimension may be explained in one word: TIME. If you have length, breadth and depth to a body, and have not TIME to it, it is nothing. For example, my pay cheque. It goeth swiftly.

A scientist is a curious person. Busily spending the days mixing alcohol in his laboratory, he must come home and explain to his wife that all he has done is for the good of mankind; this prevents him being jailed for drinking, and allows his red nose to go as a rampant, rampaging banner for future conquests of the unknown glories of the mysterious universe.

Seriously, Scientists are our greatest searchers for truth. The old theory of middle-age science taking up a searching, yearning quest for the Philosopher's Stone we will explode as so much bunk. Faced with the dim religious light the church threw over scientific study in those days, the real scientists had to resort to mumbo-jumbo to be able to carry out their work in peace and security from the local lords, ecclesiastic and lay.

One of the greatest and most controversial theories they have put forth is the idea that man came down from animals somewhat resembling our modern baboons. This is contrary to the views of many religions, that man just became. The results should speak for themselves.

We will now delve into a few sciences:

Geology: what makes deltas? what makes mountains? what puts rivers here and deserts there? I don't know; I've never taken the course.

Chemistry: here a master idea has developed. Man may come out of test tubes yet, that is, if chemistry will lend the test-tubes to bio-chemistry, biology and zoology which are working in cahoots towards that happy end. Just think of it: to adopt a child all you have to do is inspect a row of sealed containers, with red labels for boys, and blue labels for girls, as is the customary way of distinguishing the sexes.

Physics: mechanics, not Frank Sinatra, makes the world go RO-und, as this course will tell you. How much pull does an infinitesimal portion of moon dust exert on the fair eyes of an earth-bound, heaven gazing girl? Figure it out by Physics, my friend. It isn't much; the last time I tried to work out the problem it cost me \$15 and thousands of soap wrappers for an engagement ring.

Bacteriology: cute little devils, aren't they?

Mathematics: this is the basis of all science. You can't do much without it, and engineers can't do much with it. How far is it from here to there: mathematics will supply the answer. Everybody should know something about math; the married couple will be interested in mathematics, a financial juggling to make their budgets balance. Write in for the course, free, to the editor of this page, and he'll send you the answer.

Science concluded. We have now given introductory lectures to Arts and Sciences. It is now well to make the final and important distinction between the two. Take it bravely: face the Library standing on the Gymnasium steps, Settled. Well, Arts is to the left, Science to the right. You can't go wrong. But watch out for English II.

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Students' Council Slices Basketball Budget

on the SIDELINES

by BILL POPE

The major happening in sport news during the past week was the passing of the hockey and basketball budgets by the Students' Council. The hockey monitors have been authorized the sum of \$462.00 to run a Dalhousie hockey team. The basketball budget, however, shows a very considerable drop from former years, being cut down to \$207.

It's a real pleasure to see hockey appear once again, after a year's absence, on the college athletic program. A University of the size of Dalhousie certainly should have a hockey team, and with the generous budget the hockey leaders should have something to work on and we wish them the best of success in organizing a game that has not been very successful on the campus in past years.

In glancing through the records of other years we noticed that the basketball and hockey budgets were fairly equal. The two games were given approximately the same amount of money to organize their teams. In 1940-41, the total basketball expenditure was \$338.47, of which \$103.22 was used to provide meals for the players. The hockey expenses of that same year amounted to \$327.12. Again in 1938-39 it was much the same story; the basketball team used \$573.91, while the hockey expenditure was \$576.91. The records for last year cannot be compared because Dal. had no hockey team. The basketball budget, however, was slightly over \$400.00.

In looking at these statistics it comes somewhat as a surprise to

notice that the Students' Council this year have authorized \$255.00 MORE to the hockey team than to the basketball team. It seems like quite a difference. One way in which the Council cut down the basketball budget was by entirely throwing out the very important—almost essential—item of meals.

Being a former hockey player myself and having a keen enthusiasm for the ice game we are glad to see hockey reorganizing. But why, in the name of all that's good and wonderful, should the Council favor hockey by giving them \$255 more than they gave to basketball? And why, if they had to cut out basketball meals, did they give their approval to hire an outside man for \$75.00 to coach the hockey team when already Dalhousie has an efficient physical director?

Surely it cannot be that hockey is a stronger or more active sport. Again looking at the records we find that Dal hockey teams have made a poor showing in past years. Defeat follows defeat and the wins are few and far apart. Last year the sport sunk to such a low ebb that the game was discontinued. Alongside this record place the record of the Dalhousie basketball team. Continually for the past number of years the basketball squad has been a winning aggregation. Their record is impressive. In 1942 the team won the Maritime Basketball Championship, and consistently in other years they were outstanding contenders for the city title. Last year—the year that hockey had not the vitality or spirit to organize a team—Dalhousie basketball teams were merrily running in two leagues, besides many people participating in a hard fought, very enthusiastic inter-faculty competition.

Again the question is put forward: "Why the difference of \$255 between hockey and basketball?" The sore point with the basketball players is that the Council have done away with meals, the first time this has been done in many years. One member of the Students' Council had the audacity to suggest that the basketballers should have enough interest to play without meals being given. Well, with a person having plenty of leisure that's all right. But if a person has classes from nine to one o'clock and a lab. in the afternoon—as many players have—it does not prove practical. For between one and two-thirty there is no time after having an hour's practice and a shower to run home and have dinner. And even basketball players cannot be expected to go all day without eating.

The Students' Council should be given credit for the things they have done in the different phases of college life. Orchids should be given

Dal Pucksters Hold First Practice

After lying dormant for over a year, hockey at Dalhousie has finally been revived. Last Tuesday saw the first concrete evidence of it when about fourteen aspirants to the team turned out for practise. It was obvious that many were out of condition, but that is always true at the beginning of any season.

Even though it is difficult to make many predictions on the potentialities of the team after one practice, several things could be noted. First, the majority of players were quite light, but fast, which makes for powerful forward lines; but this same factor leaves a weak defense which seems to be our chief requisite. We were reassured by the manager, Doug. Clarke, that both defense and goals would be ably taken care of by members of the Forrest campus, who were at the time occupied with C.O.T.C.

Just to give the rest of the University some idea of those who will lead the attack against H.M.C.S. King's and Saint Mary's, we'll give you the names of those at practise: Anderson, Burgess, Churchill-Smith, Crowell, Currie, Flynn, Graves, Harvey, Knight, Lantz, Matheson, Snuggs, Wade.

en those members of the Council that have given their time, thought, and ability in helping along one of the most important of college activities—the Glee Club. It's gratifying to see the Council help the hockey team along the comeback trail. But it is rather a sordid thing when one learns that one member of the Council said to another, "Look, if you vote for Glee Club we'll vote for hockey."

We, the student body, have elected certain members from ourselves to represent us in ALL college activities. When we elected the body that comprise the present Students' Council we had faith that they would take a disinterested view on the different questions that would arise from time to time, not with prejudice, siding with some favorite club or organization, but serving those they represent honestly and faithfully. And we the student body—who put those members where they now are—should not tolerate any discrimination against any sport, club, and organizations now not receiving fair treatment.

Dal S.C.M. Officials --

Continued from page one

part to be played in reconstruction—building and rebuilding torn civilizations. In the second study the Canadian delegates looked at Canada and Canadian problems, among others that of Canadians of Japanese descent who have been moved from their homes and whose property has been sold behind them, also that of the French-Canadians, whom we found, with a sense of shock, we of English descent have made so

An Open Letter From The Physical Director

It is my honest opinion that the Student's Council acted unwisely when they cut \$200.00 or more from the Basketball budget and stipulated no further meals to be given. To me this action appears drastic because it will mean the beginning of the end of competitive sport on the campus for the duration.

With the D.A.A.C. facing great hardships during this wartime period fostering athletics and endeavouring to keep up interest in inter-faculty leagues, this edict of the Council's will just about finish Basketball for Senior and Intermediate competition as well as for inter-faculty play.

During the last ten years in senior competition Dalhousie's teams have had an enviable record winning two Maritime Championships and being Eastern Canadian Finalists. It is the feeling of the players that it would be too much to expect of them to pay their boarding house and also to pay for meals to play basketball five times a week. In conclusion it appears to me that if any of the Students' Council were interested in Basketball they would not have allowed the hockey budget to be doubled over the grant last given to a hockey team and at the same time halved the basketball budget and excluded all meals.

Basketball could be saved if the Council reviewed the situation and allowed meals for three of the five practices for a four-week period until the teams are conditioned.

—Burnie Ralston,
Physical Director

little effort to understand. We discussed the urban problems involved in the shifting of populations in wartime and the immense rural problems resulting also. Lastly the conference discussed "Christian vocation". We saw that each vocation, secular as well as church, has opportunity for Christian service. In all these seminars one point particularly became very clear—the business of reconstruction is not a post war problem. It is a job which must be started now, in each one of us, on our campuses, in our communities.

Five hundred students are a very small number to have come from all of North America. But we believe that this was a tremendously important conference. Although we have scattered to our own universities across the continent, the spirit of the Wooster conference cannot be quenched. The hope of the world lies in this spirit, and the only chance for a lasting peace among men.

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—Laura Mackenzie.

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Below you will find clues containing descriptions and facts of different, well-known sport personalities. Some clues will be harder than others, but somewhere there will be a key word that will reveal the person's identity and which could only apply to our chosen stars. The first two clues apply to our first athlete, the third to our second, and clues numbers 4 and 5 describe our third star.

Score yourself in this manner: clues 1, 3, 4—10 points each; clues 2, 5—5 points each. Perfect score 40 points. All set! let's go!

Clue 1—This tall, lean athlete comes to Dal from Saint Mary's, where he starred on their hockey team.

Clue 2—Captained Dal's senior hockey team in 1941; fast skater and good scorer. In the past played football for the Tigers; last year was tentative candidate for president of Students' Council. Med student.

Clue 3—Tall, dark, attractive; Science student whose home is in Halifax; in Students' Council; has been badminton manager for two years and holds one of the college badminton titles.

Clue 4—Tousled red head that gives his opinion on all sport matters with a preciseness, eloquence and fluency that only "he" could give.

Clue 5—Seems to be forever in the gym and takes great delight in telling people (in his own words) to keep off the basketball floor with their shoes on.

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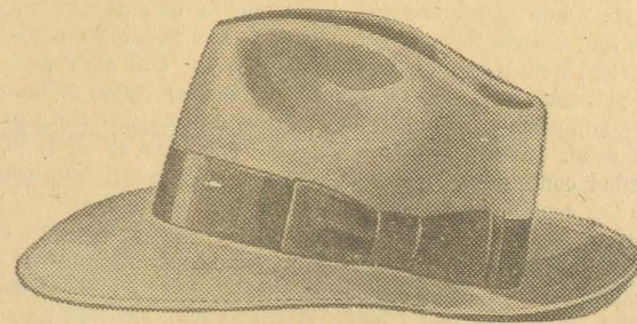
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CUBS DROP BASKETBALL OPENERS TO Y AND NAVY

"Y" 35—CUBS 23

On the small Y.M.C.A. floor the Dalhousie Cubs went down to defeat at the hands of the "Y" Intermediates by a score of 35-23 on Wednesday night. The first part of the game featured close individual checking and the score after eight minutes of play was only 3-2 in favor of the "Y." Half-time ended with "Y" having a slight lead.

The second half opened with Farquhar rapping in an couple of fast shots to put Dal ahead by three points. The "Y" recovered and came back strong with Johnson and McIntyre scoring on some nice shots. Alex Farquhar was high scorer for the Cubs with nine points. Johnson showed up best for the losers also scoring nine point.

Cubs—Knight 3, Dunlop 2, Pope 4, Farquhar 9, Chapman, Clarke, McKenzie 5, McKelvie.

NAVY 38, DALHOUSIE 20

The first Intermediate basketball game for Dalhousie this year, was played last Saturday at the Y.M.C.A. The play was definitely in an Intermediate class, but even that was too high for our own team. Maybe it was because they didn't have enough practice, maybe they weren't used to the floor; but anyway Navy won 38 to 20. Dalhousie seemed to have complete lack of teamwork and there was entirely too much hogging of the ball. There weren't enough shots made at the basket, and they were poor when they were.

Cubs—Pope 6, Knight 3, Campbell 2, Farquhar 3, Giffin 2, Cooley, Dunlop 4.

Navy—Ausman 8, Davis 10, Briggs 2, Chalmers 10, Faeger 4, Stevens, Reese 4.