

VARIETY SHOW
IN GYM
MONDAY NIGHT

DALHOUSIE Gazette

AMERICA'S OLDEST COLLEGE PAPER

ACADIA, DAL
TANGLE HERE
TOMMOROW

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No. 29

TIGERS ENTER NEW ICE CIRCUIT



Belles Serenade Beaux. — Part of the Coed Week program, the Coeds serenaded the boys in the residence Wednesday night. The whole affair comes to a "glorious" conclusion this evening with the Sadie Hawkins Dance in the gym.

—Photo by Marshall.

Sadie Hawkins Dance Climaxes Dalhousie's Coed Week Activity

L'il Dalhousie Abners in all their hillbilly regalia will be dragged to the closing event of Co-ed Week — The Sadie Hawkins dance in the gym tonight.

Radioactive Snow Found on Campus

Traces of atomic radiation have been detected in snow which has fallen in Halifax by members of the physics department of Dalhousie University.

The radiation has been reported to be in minute quantities and quite harmless to humans. It is believed that this snow is the result of atomic blasts that have taken place recently in Nevada. While these atomic experiments are carried out in utmost secrecy and under every possible safety precaution a strong northeast wind is believed to have carried the snow to the Maritime Provinces.

It seems the word "atomic" brings the picture of mass destruction to most of us. However, the physics department assures us that in order to be harmful the snow must be 100,000 times more radioactive.

Small Attendance at Junior Class Meeting

The Juniors met Thursday at noontime with a very small crowd present. The weather condition last Thursday might be blamed for the meagre turnout.

The main event of the meeting was the election of officers. Ron Robertson was elected president, Gay Esdale vice-president and Mary Chisholm was made secretary-treasurer.

A committee was chosen in order to arrange for the Junior Prom. The committee is as follows: Jackie Denham, Marg MacLean, Judy MacKeen, Helen May, John Smallman, Doug Brown and Dave MacCurdy. This committee will meet Monday at noontime.

1 Vote Beats Commie Govt. At McGill U.

MONTREAL — (CUP) — By a margin of one vote, the Labor Progressive Party—government in the McGill University Mock Parliament—was defeated last week over a bill introduced by the L.P.P. advocating the withdrawal of Canadian troops from the Korean War.

The bill also would have provided for Canadian recognition of the Chinese Communist government and for support of the Reds in the United Nations.

One of the closest decisions ever reached in such a debate at McGill, the final vote came after a preliminary count had set a margin of two votes against the motion. This in turn was preceded by much confused voting on an amendment and sub-amendment. The whole affair was accompanied by confusion, question and doubt, and the raising of a point as to whether non-students were voting.

Flora Rosenberg, the L.P.P. government's Prime Minister, opened the debate on the motion. John O'Brien was the first speaker for the Liberal opposition.

Rink Rats to Present Variety Show in Gym

A variety show will be presented by the Rink Rat Society in the Dal Gym, Monday evening at 8 p.m.

This show, in aid of the rink fund, will feature local talent.

One of the stars of the "Black and Gold" Variety Show will be Theresa Monaghan Pothier, well known soloist.

Jackie Begin and the Bunkhouse Boys are also expected to put in an appearance.

Maxine Titford, St. John's Newfoundland, will dance a hornpipe and a trio of student vocalists will present a number of selections.

Students will be charged 25c admittance to this show and others, 50c.

Slight Fire in New Arts Building—Put Out

The new arts building, expected to be completed by next fall, was threatened by fire early yesterday morning, but the small blaze was brought quickly under control.

It is believed that the fire originated in an oil salamander which became overheated. A fire alarm was sounded and one stream of water was played on the salamander, extinguishing the fire by 12.30 a.m.

Engineers' Ball Takes Place Friday, Feb. 16

Following one of the most intensive publicity campaigns in recent weeks, Dalhousie Engineers will present their annual Boilermakers' Ball next Friday, Feb. 16, at the Nova Scotian Hotel.

Gaudy posters, not-so-gaudy banners and other means have been utilized by the Engineers in advertising their annual top-flight social attraction.

Dal to Play Irish Tuesday As New League Opens Schedule

By JOHN POTTS
Gazette Co-Sports Editor

Last Wednesday night during a meeting held at Saint Mary's College, a City Intercollegiate Hockey League was organized. Teams from Dal, Saint Mary's and Tech will represent their colleges in the league which will get underway next week.

Kidnappings Galore At U. of Manitoba

WINNIPEG (CUP) — 5,000 newspapers, total circulation of the University of Manitoba semi-weekly student publication, The Manitoban, were confiscated Tuesday by engineering students, in an attempt to prevent distribution of a news story describing abduction by medical students of six candidates for Engineering Queen from the Engineer's Dance.

The meds had prevented the girls from attending the dance, crowning one, Ann Graburn, queen of their own faculty.

The culprits trailed the truck which delivers The Manitoban to every building at the University and affiliated colleges, and nabbed each bundle of papers before it could be broken open and circulated. However, engineering student officials promised Manitoban editors that the newspapers would be redistributed in good order early Wednesday, stamped with the letter "E."

Co-incidentally, Tuesday's paper was a special put out by the Home Economics Faculty. Learning of the confiscation, forty members of the female faculty stormed the engineering building and kidnapped the engineering student president.

In retaliation, the engineers kidnapped a Home Ec student. She was released after a short time, and one engineer was quoted as stating "she was too much to handle."

Inter-faculty warfare threatened to break out when agriculture students, coming to the aid of the Home Ec department, their sister faculty, marched on the engineering building. Doors were locked before entry could be made.

Clashing in the first game will be Dal Tigers and Saint Mary's College, Tuesday night at 7 p.m. in the Dalhousie Memorial Rink. Another game between Nova Scotia Technical College and Dal Tigers is scheduled for Thursday night, also at 7 p.m., to be played at Dal.

Tentative plans call for a schedule which will consist of a "home and home" series between each of the three teams, followed by play-offs in which the two top teams will meet in the best of three series for the city championship.

It was the hope of the organizers of the new league to persuade King's to enter with the other three colleges. However, representatives of the Kings team, when queried, felt that their team was not strong enough to participate.

At Wednesday's meeting Dal was represented by Richard Demers, Saint Mary's by Art Flynn and Tech by Harold Steeves.

The game on Tuesday evening should prove a big attraction since in both games between Tigers and Irish this season, the Saint Mary's squad emerged with only narrow winning margins.

Urged To Complete Forms for Points

Letters were sent out to all students last year by the Awards Committee asking them to fill in an enclosed form concerning points towards a Silver or Gold 'D'. A new system of accumulating points had been installed and the Committee wanted to find out who had earned points prior to the installation of the new system, that is, prior to September, 1949.

Please write to the Awards Committee, c/o Gretchen Fraser, 51 Norwood St. or leave the letter at the Students' Council office before Friday, Feb. 16, the day of the Engineers' Ball.

Appleknockers Shy! Not Like Here, Co-eds Claim

The boys from the Appleknockers' college have shown far too much shyness in seeking the company of the female sex, and the co-eds have set up a dating bureau to try to remedy the situation, according to a report from the Acadia Athenaeum.

So far Co-ed Week has shown that there is little of such an attitude on the part of Dal's males, however. Reports indicate that the phone was kept ringing at Shirreff Hall last week-end by those wanting dates. No doubt they wished to be taken out this week by the fairer sex.

The girls have indicated too that the boys were not at all shy when it came to being treated. "Steak please" was the request of more than one of the strong, silent men at Joe's the other night. This

came after the gals had already escorted the guys to the movies. Many a girl exhibited an empty purse after the skating session on Tuesday night, following repeated demands by the boys for hot dogs, milk shakes, cigarettes and cokes. It remains to be seen what they will ask for at the bridge party and the Sadie Hawkins' Dance. Needless to say, they will have drained all the girls' pecuniary resources by the end of the week.

Although a few showed signs of shyness when it came to letting the girls pay their way on the trolley, the majority of the males made no objection to their escorts dropping in the tickets, and gallantly took seats while the weaker sex stood.

It seems, therefore, that the species of male on the Dal campus is far less shy than that at Wolfville.

DALHOUSIE Gazette

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The Past Few Weeks

Taking it all in all, 1951 has been a very strange and wondrousome year so far.

Everything from international affairs to the general state of health of the Dalhousie student body has been in a troubled condition, and perhaps these two matters are not as unremote as it appears at first sight.

First and foremost there is the Korean War. The year 1951 has seen a number of important reversals on the military front. In December the United Nations forces were near the Manchurian border and the Yalu River. Several weeks ago they were on the defensive and threatened with loss of all Korea but a small beachhead, if not the loss of the whole peninsula. Today they have made up part of this lost ground and have driven almost to the gates Seoul. The huge Chinese Red Army which crossed the Yalu River in great force several months ago is apparently not to be found. If the U.N. forces retake Seoul this will mark the fourth time since July that the city has been bombarded and captured. The U.N. troops went into Korea to save the South Koreans, but by this time there can't be very many South Koreans left to save. An added touch of confusion is supplied by the announcement that the U.N. forces will probably halt their drive at the 38th parallel.

An equally confusing picture is to be found on this continent. Several weeks ago the President of the United States declared a state of national emergency. Administrators were appointed to see that there was no stoppage in the flow of materials vital to the prosecution of the Korean War. Yet last week a wildcat strike of railway switchmen managed to bring the U. S. transportation system almost to the verge of ruin, causing incalculable damage to the national productive effort. The effects of this strike have begun to make themselves felt in Canada. Dark threats of drafting the striking switchmen have been heard from Congress and it would seem that this unofficial walkout will soon be brought to an end. But during the period of the strike great harm was done to the U. S. economy, and all this while thousands of United States troops were fighting in defence of freedom.

One of the freedoms for which the U.N. troops are fighting is the right to strike; freedom of association; freedom to form trade unions. At the same time these freedoms are being abused at home and perhaps much-needed supplies are not available. In the Soviet Union and Red China, such strikers would probably be shot at dawn; but so far as propaganda is concerned, they could not have provided a better subject if they had planned the whole thing.

A similar situation was to be found in the United Kingdom. A number of dock workers, allegedly Communist inspired, have gone on strike and tied up a portion of the import trade of Great Britain. As a result the meat ration, already microscopic, has again been reduced.

The strikes are also a good sign in that they show that there is still freedom in the democracies. Any country that will allow common citizens to hamper the national preparedness effort rather than infringe upon their rights is truly great.

In Canada, by comparison, all is serene. An unprecedented peacetime military budget has been presented to Parliament and there is little doubt that it will be approved. This budget provides for large increases in the Canadian military forces, especially of the Air Force. This is a good sign. It has long been recognized that Canadians make good fliers, and during the last war one-fourth of the fliers in the Commonwealth Air Forces were Canadians.

It has also been announced that Canada will ship British-type arms to North Atlantic Treaty countries. Canada is once more assuming the position of Armourer of the Democracies. These British type arms are to be placed with American-style weapons. These will be more readily available than British arms, and as there is more likelihood of Canadians fighting in co-operation with U. S. troops than British armies as in the past, it will solve in advance a supply problem that has plagued Canadian troops. Uniformity of arms will be a reality.

Taken all-in-all, the international news of the past two months has been for the good. The democracies are awake, and not blind to realities as before the last two wars. Perhaps it is only the blind who get into wars.

Harold's Disappointed Love

by Fred Neal

(This story appears as a sequel to "Harold—A Dreamland Fantasy" that appeared earlier this month in the Gazette.)

It was a dark, damp, dismal day. The grey sea mist hovered hesitantly over Shut-in Island, whisked across the bay to Blandford Head, returned, and settled ominously. Filmy feelers spread out to the neighboring headlands and coves. The wind rose slightly and the dank fog rolled in over the bay and swept along the shoreline, finally enveloping houses, fish-wharves, fields and woods in cold, clammy vapors. The fog closed in silently round the cottage while I ate my Sunday dinner. Only straggly spruce trees pierced the haze beyond the front garden, straggly cat-spruce and the lone poplar that waved in the wind before the dining-room window.

It was a big dinner, but not too big for the occasion of the week-end of the King's birthday, or rather, the week-end celebrated as such. After the dishes were washed I stirred up the open fire in the living room, put an extra pillow on the easy chair, and settled down for a quiet afternoon.

This year the King's birthday was on the same week-end as the Apple Blossom Festival down in "the Valley". I was celebrating the festive occasion in the home-like atmosphere of the cottage; I did not expect any visitors and that day I had dressed in old trousers, a sweatshirt and a jacket.

I opened a book dramatizing the siege and fall of Louisburg, 1745, and became engrossed in the reading when, suddenly, with a sparkling and crackling of the fire, the hearth seemed to become alive, not with flames, but with dancing shadows and blazing eyes. A wisp of greenish flame crept furtively round a vermilion-bellied log. Then it was not a flame at all. Through the heavy smoke there appeared, as if out of the flame, or maybe out of the log itself, a giant turtle with big blue-green eyes and a waxy stare that almost hypnotized me. The flames roared and leaped up into the waiting chimney-space as if to say: "Aha! I know him; it's Harold!"

With a turtlish groan, a grimace and a heave, this giant tortoise lumbered up over the chain between the andirons, over the shiny fender, 'round the new fire-screen, across the hooked rug (all this slowly and deliberately, mind you), and gradually inched his way, step-by-step, up over my shoe and up my pant leg. I wasn't wearing the vest with which Harold was so familiar from his previous visit, and this time Harold perched himself precariously on my belt buckle.

Before I had recovered from my amazement and no little consternation at this second visit of my lachrymose friend, Harold had cleared his throat and begun to speak. He could see that I wasn't listening as yet, and he cleared his throat again, and then

Valse Triste

The aging man left the Church and with Slow steps ambled down the hill To where the aspens quivered in a grove. I went to him and said: "I am her son". He rose slowly from his seat, his Shoulders slightly bent As by some long accustomed weight And in his eyes there seemed to burn a light So dim, it could have been a shadow. And to this the furrows of his brow Made a face of sorrow. "I am her son" I said, "you remember her?" A wistful look came into his eyes, a sad Smile, to his lips. "Remember her?" he said. "Ah, yes. But that was long ago. I think a war had ended, yes. And I Was your age then. We met At our old college, in this very time of year When old October danced its dance of Death. How many times has it danced so since? How many memories have refused to die." "You loved her much?" I asked. "Too well", he said as dampness crept Into his eye and the brand of sorrow Seemed more clear. "Time will erase our love she had said. And perhaps our Lord to her was kind And let her forget, gave her a new Joy in life. But I, I never could. The memories would not die and I Who left her with a smile Forgot her not." "Tell her, my son, that you have seen her Past And tell her that the past Is ever dead." He rose with ageless sorrow In his face. "So you're her son!" He muttered, and sadly shook his head. I tried to speak but only silence came And as he wandered heavily away A dying leaf in aimless, lost descent Danced to October's dance of death as To the earth it fell.

again, and still another time. Then, satisfied that he commanded his audience and that all else was in readiness, he began afresh to tell me more about himself and his troubles.

It seems that his married life was about to break up. Marital trouble, whether in a turtle household or a human home, can be very disturbing and very, very sad. With a large tear in his eye, right in the corner and beside the third hair of the right hand side of his left eyelash, and an apparent lump in his throat, Harold related his story to me.

"It began long before my marriage," he sobbed. "In fact, it began long before I was, or you were, or any of us were. It began way back with Adam turtle, when a companion for him was created out of the fourth plate of the underside of his carapace. After that, everything hinged on Noah turtle, who took two of us into his ark so that we didn't have to swim and swim around for all that long time that the world was flooding. After that there were others, and more and more of us, until finally there were so many of us, that some turtles lost the history of their pedigrees. Some couldn't even trace their pedigrees through the turtle-logical tables, either."

I didn't quite understand the possible consequences of this misfortune, but Harold was quick to explain to me the importance to a turtle of his forebears. "Some of us," he continued, "are snappers; others of us are plain, ordinary, respectable turtles from Woolworth's stores; others are in

aquariums along with all our other relatives of the reptile family; and still others belong to the quite modern branch of the family that they make soup out of." Just then a big tear trickled down his jaw, hung there momentarily, and then fell to his carapace with a distinct splash. He stretched and shook his right fore-leg, or fore-flipper, I might more fittingly say, and the tear rolled down between his breast-plate and his skin.

Harold began again. "When I was married by the Bishop of Turtlearia, how was I to know that my wife was of this latter variety?" He sobbed loudly and paused to wipe his flipper-like paw over his eyes and across his nose. "How was I to know? Now my wife, my dear Theodosia, has to leave me. Algy (you know, the one who went to finishing school for turtles) tells me that Theodosia isn't even a real turtle; he says that she isn't even one of us. Her pedigree is different from ours, and now they want to take her away from me."

Harold sat there on my belt buckle crying and sniffing and I didn't know quite what to say or do. I had eaten a bowl of Campbell's "Mock Turtle" Soup for dinner, and I feared that even by this act I might have deprived Harold of his precious Theodosia. And tears came into my eyes too.

Then tears appeared to come to the eyes of all the hundreds of little turtles that filed slowly, lumberingly out of the fire and sat there on the hooked rug eyeing me suspiciously. Oh my, what had I done? What could I do? Dear me; this was terrible. Possibly I had made all those turtles unhappy.

A loud crack of the fire and a renewed vigor in the yellow flames, awakened me out of the dream and I sat up straight with a start. On the roof the rain was falling softly. Outside, the spruce trees, sentinels in the storm, still pierced the fog. In my stomach I felt a pang of hunger; but not a hunger for turtle soup. Turtle, that is.

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Alberta Plans Government Licensing of Professors

The Provincial Secretary of Alberta, Hon. C. E. Gerhart, recently announced that a bill will be introduced at the forth-coming session of the legislature to license professional classes. He said that the Government "planned to open the doors for anyone to come to Alberta and practice if properly qualified."

The proposed legislation will cover lawyers, doctors, dentists, druggists, engineers, accountants, optometrists, chiropractors, chiropractors, veterinarians, and naturopaths. At present a number of these professional groups are "licensed" through their own professional associations, which are empowered to do so by special provincial legislation, which provides that, before being able to practice a profession, one must belong to the particular professional association in question. The government's attitude was that it had delegated the licensing power to the professions, and now would take it back.

Under the proposed legislation, applications for a license to practice in the province will first be referred to the Faculty Council of the University of Alberta, which will decide if the applicant has had sufficient professional training to place him on a par with the level required for students of the same profession graduating in Alberta. "If they are approved by the Faculty Council, they will be given a provincial license at a nominal fee. The Government will not reject anyone who has been approved by the general faculty council," Mr. Gerhart said.

This announcement has provoked a mixed response. Opposition of those professional people who made comments on the proposed legislation falls into two classes. One was from the groups, like lawyers and doctors, whose associations now have complete control in Alberta of admitting members to professional practice, disciplining, and suspending them. (This is the same at present in all Canadian provinces) They do not wish to lose this privilege. Some fear possible effects of this as further centralization of the power of government. Others commented that it might work if proper precautions are taken.

The second group, including optometrists, chiropractors, who at present have varying degrees of "self-government" in the different provinces, wish to obtain complete autonomy enjoyed by the medical and legal profession.

The proposed legislation has evoked various comments from officials representing the organizations in question, and from individual members. Members of the Law and Medical associations have made statements to the press criticizing the move, and they claim that the present organization of these associations is adequately serving the function for which they were organized. Others fear the possibility of political considerations entering into the

granting of licences. The secretary of the Alberta Dental Association, Dr. R. A. Rooney, said, "It doesn't make much difference whether we do the licensing or the province does it." Some prominent members of the associations concerned said they would reserve comment until the actual bill is introduced into the legislature some time this February.

Newspaper comment, both city daily, and country-weekly generally is favorable to the new legislation. The press commends the government's attempt to allow good brains, wherever trained, to serve the public regardless of narrow professional interest. The contribution that the various associations have made in the past is recognized, and the papers note that their numerous functions will not be affected by the move (other than losing the power to licence or refuse to licence applicants for permits to practice). Membership and participation in these organizations would then be voluntary.

In particular, criticism is directed at the Alberta Bar Association for its regulations which tend to exclude lawyers who are graduates of other universities, by charging them a membership fee of \$1500.00 before being permitted to practice. The press interprets this as an attempt to keep the field a "Closed Shop" for Alberta lawyers, and to keep out of the province qualified students who might come. This, they contend, deprives the public of services from which they might well benefit.

The papers noted the shortage of professional men, especially of doctors, dentists, and lawyers, in the rural communities of Alberta, and suggested that the lack of restrictions, other than those requiring proper qualifications, might induce more to come into the province. They express confidence in having the University of Alberta act as the examining body to determine whether the applicants have the necessary training to permit them to competently practice their professions.

Letters have appeared in both Edmonton and Calgary daily papers from several resident and non-resident students who have BA's and LLB's from other Canadian universities, who have been refused the right to article in Alberta. The right of this refusal is stated as being the refusal is stated as being the recognition of the particular BA's granted, since part of the credit had been obtained through summer sessions. (Alberta students are granted on graduation a BA with their LLB. on the completion of a two year pre-law course).

Dean Cecil Wright, of the University of Toronto School of Law, commenting on this legislation in a statement to the press, noted that self regulation of the legal profession by its members is not necessarily the same thing as regulation of the profession in

Mystery In Jest

In Babylon a dream within a dream.

This is a story he always told when the conversation was getting dull. It was an 8 cylinder job, guaranteed to make your ulcers cring into submission.

It appears that once there was a certain young miss who had an uncle. He was one of those guys who moped around tombs and mummies and came up with all kinds of startling answers—an anthropologist or something. Any summer when he was all wrapped up in old Babylonia he used to amuse her with all sorts of grisly talks of ancient tombs and stuff like that and she, being a giddy young sprout got all steamed up about the old Mesopotamians, as if that mattered, they being all dead I guess.

So what happens. She is nosing around one day and comes upon an inscription on a whisky glass or something, that says, "The Great Gods forgotten, death a life they determine; but of death its days they do not reveal". Can you beat that? Those guys were physiological tho, weren't they?

I winced. "Philosophical too." Well anyway, she got her Uncle Joe to give out with some info and he shovels the stuff at her a mile a minute about when a noble got the gate, they kill all his slaves and cattle with him and bury them all together—but never burned them.

the public interest. Self interest of the profession in existing monopolistic powers and privileges may sometimes clash with the public interest in receiving the best possible service, since the latter might require interference with, and curtailment of existing privileges. He said "the profession in Ontario still refuses to recognize on any basis of equality law students educated elsewhere than in their own proprietary school (Osgoode Hall) and this regardless of the comparative merits of faculty, teaching program, or other facilities." Dean Wright considers that the only claim the professions can have to continue administering the admittance to these professions is that they, rather than the public, are persons best capable of protecting the public interest.

Mr. Justice V. C. MacDonald of the Supreme Court of Nova Scotia, recently commented on the practice of some associations in admitting qualified non-resident lawyers. In an article in the Canadian Bar Review he said "This system not only operates to keep the outsider out, but also to deter residents from seeking their legal training elsewhere and then returning to their native province . . . It makes but a poor contribution to the cause of national unity, for it prevents that very flow of professional talent from which all provinces have benefited in the past, and also inhibits the growth of that national consciousness which is so essential in our federal system."

A recent move has been made by some members in the Alberta Bar Association to have the \$1500.00 fee removed, and to charge non-resident lawyers the fee of \$205.00 that is charged graduates of the University of Alberta. This motion is being submitted by letter vote to the members of the association as a whole. The problem of recognizing outside degrees will still remain.

But our little chick had imagination and kept telling herself they were all burned to death and got feeling very sorry for all the innocent slaves. She got so hepped up about them, she dreamed of it every night, I mean that she was a slave girl but she always woke up before they dropped her in the pit and so beat their old priests to the draw every time.

Well sir, she near went off her rocker. Irregardless of—"Regardless".

"Yes, like I said. Irregardless of old Joe, she takes a powder to see if she can dream nice respectable dreams at home.

Well here's the punch. She's waiting for the bus, see, and Uncle Joe's just off stage pulling a neglected-father-act. "She's standin' there thinking of that inscription and the guy behind her says

to his friend, you never know when it's your turn next.

The coincidence floors her. She begins to sweat and thinks of black magic and mental telegraph." (I let him go this time).

Just then the bus comes in. She takes one look at the driver and she lets out a scream. The driver bangs his head in an effort to look in the mirror to see what's wrong with his face—but there's nothing wrong—well it's the same old face. But she thinks he's the old Mesopotamian priest and takes a tail spin into the nearest pair of arms.

"Well," I asked, "how did she get home?"

"Not by the bus. Last I heard she was still walking".

"So?" I ventured impatiently.

"So here's the catch. You know that bus she was gonna take?"

"Yes".

"Well it's a good thing it left without her. It overturned on the Mountain Road and burned everyone in it to a crisp!"

Threnody

Now as ever is the Vacuum full
Of nothingness, from which it came,
To which it goes,
In empty monologue.
Emptier far than the soundless
Laugh of phantoms in the night;
Emptier than the city streets at midnight
In the rain—
The tears of old September come again
With sad song of sorrow.
And with each falling leaf
The fading years parade
In endless pageantry of loss;
In wet and dank decay pale
Its spectral smile of mockery.
Full Vacuum! Impregnated Life!
Is this holy pattern to be damned
To everlasting dust?
September's laugh is full of rain tonight
And leaves that fall, and fall, and fall;
Of mist that drips, and drips—
And ghosts that walk and cry:
"This is but an evil dream, men call it Life.
A dream. A fantasy. A thing
Not concrete, whose waking hour is the grave."
Is this the end of that romantic day
That had such difficulty dawning?
Is this the wisdom that dark angel brings?
Sad song of sorrow staid September sings
As the weeping skies drip and drip
Their tears?

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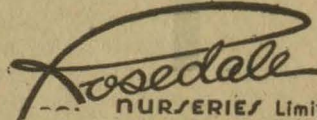
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AXEMEN PLAY AGAINST THREE TIGER TEAMS SAT.

Hockey, Two Basketball Games will Close Intercollegiate League at Dal

Editorial Hockey Lacks Spirit

This Saturday, the Dal Varsity hockey team will go against Acadia in a game which, as far as the Intercollegiate standings are concerned, will mean almost nothing, unless Acadia happens to beat St. F. X. twice, but will go a long way towards showing Dal students what kind of a team is representing them this year.

In their games to date, the hockey team, with the exception of three or four players, has shown no fight whatsoever. In fact, they seem to have gone on the ice against St. F. X. with the idea that they couldn't win, and were just there to go through the motions of playing the game.

This "we-just-don't-care" attitude has been evident in nearly all the hockey games which the team has played this season. Even in games when they were ahead, and were outplaying their opponents, the Tigers seemed to have little or no interest in the game.

This lack of fight or interest is only one of the faults which is keeping the team down. Several of the players seem more desirous of making a good impression on

Tomorrow will see the Acadia Axemen in town to do battle with the Tigers in three intercollegiate contests, with one title at stake.

The girls' basketball team must defeat the Axettes in order to gain the Intercollegiate crown. Down ten points as a result of last Saturday's 32-22 defeat, the girls will have to go all out to pull the title out of the fire; however, Coach Betty Evans feels sure that her charges will come through.

The Dal varsity basketball squad goes against the Axemen in the nightcap. Not much is known about the strength of the Acadians' basketball. However, unless a really good job is done in keeping the team under wraps, Dal should be able to come through without too much trouble.

In the afternoon, the two hockey clubs will clash at 3.30. This should be a good game if the Tigers get in there and fight. But if they continue to play as they have recently, the Axemen won't have much competition.

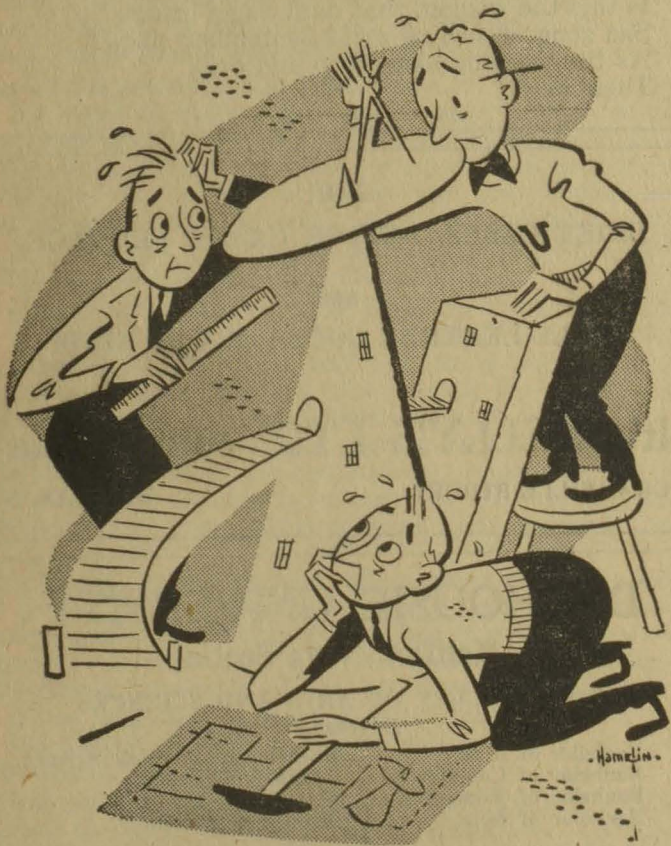
Since we don't have to play St. F. X. again, we can breathe a sigh of relief, settle back to our seats, and look forward to seeing Dal teams win a few games—we hope!

the ten or a dozen girls from Shirreff Hall, who turn out to see all the games than they are of winning the game. Other players are continually bickering with the coach. One player stated before the St. F. X. game, "I'm not going into any corners with those guys."

Added to this there is the fact that the defence blames all the goals on the goalie, while he blames all of them on the defence.

So how about seeing a little less of this nonsense and a little more hockey this weekend.

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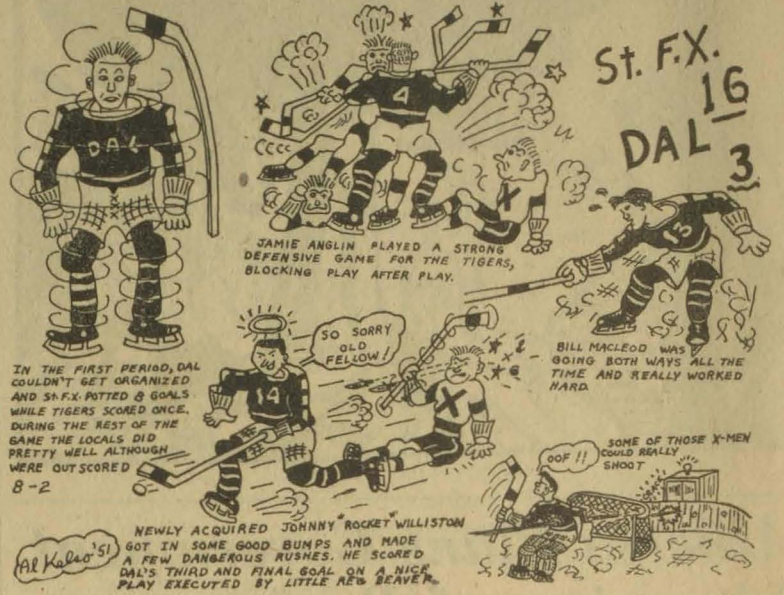
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Viewed and Reviewed



Black and Gold Juniors Axe Axemen Quintet in Thrilling Cage Contest

Dal Needs Swimmers as College Meet Nears

The intercollegiate swimming meet comes off on March 8, at Wolfville. That's over a month away, and Dal is SUPPOSED to enter both a boy's and a girls' team. At present, the situation looks desperate, as there are too few turning out to even try. If interest declines any further there is a possibility that swimming will be cut for Dal, thereby lowering Dal's athletic standing with other universities.

There is a taxi which leaves the gym at 4.30 on both Tuesday and Thursday for those who have classes until then. It is urgent that anyone and everyone turn out from now on, if we are to make even a standing with Acadia and U.N.B.

Acadia Needs Swimmers As College Meet Nears

WOLFVILLE, N. S.—(CUP)—Coach John McMannus, of Acadia, says that the situation must change drastically if there is to be any hope held for the Acadia team in the Intercollegiate Swimming meet.

Editor's Note: We find the above extract from the Athenaeum rather surprising in view of the delight with which this same paper reprinted an article from the Gazette requesting better turnouts for the swimming team. We are reprinting the article elsewhere on this page to remind swimmers that they are still needed.

Badminton Tourney Set For Next Tuesday Eve

The Dal badminton tournament will be held in the gym Tuesday evening at 7.30 p.m., and if necessary on Wednesday evening at 8.30 p.m. Entry lists are posted in the Common Room and the Gym. All entries must be in by Monday at 12 a.m. Team members will be picked from the winners of the tournament and they will go to the Intercollegiate tournament at U.N.B. on the 21st of February. It's fun and the more the merrier, so let's see everyone out.

Ottawa U. Paper May Suspend Publication

OTTAWA — (CUP) — The Fulcrum, undergraduate publication of the University of Ottawa, may have published its last issue because of financial difficulties arising out of withdrawal of monetary support by the university's Student Federation.

With a budget of \$4,000 the Fulcrum editorial staff has announced there will be no further issues un-

The Dal junior varsity basketball squad whitewashed a team from Acadia by a score of 59-38, in a game played in the Dal gym on Wednesday night.

Play was ragged throughout the first half, with Acadia sticking close to the Tigers; the score at half-time being 27-23 in favor of Dal. However, in the second half, things started to move, with the Tigers rolling up a twelve point margin almost immediately, only to have Acadia cut it in half just as fast. From then on, it was Dal all the way as they piled up the points. In the dying minutes of the game, the Tigers were going all out to make the sixty point mark. However, they fell just short of the mark, as the buzzer went just in time to disallow their last basket.

Doug Clancy was the high man of the game, rolling up nineteen points to lead the Tigers to victory. He was closely followed by Bob Gibb and Hugh Sutherland, the latter of whom turned in a really sparkling game, with ten points each. Mosher was the high man for Acadia, scoring ten points.

The Axemen were unable to crack the Dal defence effectively, and were forced to resort to long set shots in trying to score.

The juniors turned in one of their best displays of the year as their passing was really sharp, and their defensive play was a pleasure to watch.

Lineups:
Dal—Clancy, 19; Gibb, 10; Medjuck, 2; Patey, 2; Janigan, 4; Lane, E., Cluney, 8; Hutchinson, 4; Kinley, Sutherland, 10; Lane, J.

less some system of subsidization is forthcoming. The paper has used up its \$4,000 and cannot continue unless advertising is increased two and a half times what it had been carrying.

"The paper couldn't stand that much advertising," the editor says, "and we have already had too many complaints from readers on the amount of advertising we've been carrying to the exclusion of student news."

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