

## Dalhousie

CANADA'S OLDEST

OVER 75 YEARS DEVOTED TO THE



## Gazette

STUDENT PUBLICATION

INTERESTS OF THE STUDENT BODY

VOL. LXXVI

HALIFAX, N. S., MARCH 24, 1944

No. 20

### GAZETTE MOURNS; TRIPE DEAD

#### Biting Satirist Victim of Assassins

#### Professorial Tid-bits

by IMA KIDDIN  
(The Keyhole Columnist)

#### EAR-DRUMS SPLIT

Three students are in hospital recovering from injuries sustained during a recent Economics class in Room 3, Arts Building.

Sitting in the front row—Their left ear-drums were shattered by a resounding ring of professorial oratory.

Their discharges from the O.T.C. (on medical grounds) are momentarily expected.

#### Of Course

Glancing from Plautus to his attentive little group of Classics students, the Professor queried: "Why does our editor use a semi-colon halfway through line 117 after 'in colendis' when you would expect a coma?"

When profound meditation brought no response—the Professor cleared his throat sarcastically and remarked:

"Well, it's really very simple. The semi-colon is to emphasize the partial break in the seventh foot of the iambic septenarius metre".

The class nodded unanimous assent.

#### Alpha The Great

It was mathematics I and the Professor was putting her class through an elementary oral quiz:

"If 'lamina' minus 'theta' equals one-half the distance from Khar-toum to Medicine Hat—assuming one-fourteenth Cos X equals Tan Y—then what angle does Z make with the sun at 4.23 p.m. E.D.T., and what ratio would the length of Z's shadow make with the sun of 'gamma' minus 'Alpha'?"

Silence reigned supreme on puzzled faces. The professor smiled with satisfaction:

"That's right," she chortled, "there's no answer. You weren't given the value of 'alpha'."

#### Social Evening.

Members of the faculty gathered recently in the gymnasium for a social evening of music and recreation. The program was as follows:

1. A male vs. female basketball game (see sports page).
2. An exhibition of jui-jitsu tactics (oriental tumbling) by Dr. George Wilson.
3. A series of gymnastics on the parallel bars—as demonstrated by Prof. L. Richter.
4. Reading of a paper on "Soup—its 57 varieties"—by Prof. C. L. Bennett.
5. A group of Spanish folk songs (latter 16th century), sung by Prof. C. Mercer.

#### Cheer Leads

The basketball game, Wednesday night, was attended by a large delegation of professors under the leadership of Dr. Carleton Stanley.

Dr. Stanley enthusiastically led the group in a number of robust college yells—among which was the old favourite:

"Parva Tigra—whee-eee!"  
"Magna Tigra—who-ooo!"

#### Foul Play Suspected

There will be no more Tripe in the Gazette. No more will the brilliant satire, the biting wit, the razor-sharp perception and understanding of this star-crossed genius dot the Feature Page. For Tripe is gone; gone beyond recall.

Death came suddenly yesterday afternoon, when two long, black station wagons drew up before the Law Building and several hooded figures slipped up the stairs to the Library, where Tripe was pouring forth his soul in what might have been his most awe-inspiring opus: "No Engineers Drink Forty Beers; or I Lost My Love to a Transit Table Romeo." While two of the mysterious cut-throats held Dean Willis from valiantly attempting a rescue, the rest barred themselves in the Library with the unfortunate author for a quarter of an hour. Tripe was never seen alive again.

#### Ph. D. For Peter?

The Senati Academici of Kings and Dalhousie Universities, acting jointly, have decided to confer the degree of Ph.D. upon Peter, well-known campus figure about Dalhousie for several years, and faithful and competent scholar in English, specializing in Old Norse, Middle and Lower Scots, and Antedeluvian Anglo-Saxon. He is also somewhat interested in Spanish IA, and has the record for attendance in that class.

When interviewed yesterday, Dr. Martin, close friend of Peter's, said: "If the people whom I let through English I deserve a pass, then Peter certainly deserves a Ph.D."

It is understood Peter will substitute for member of the English Department when they are unable to leave the Faculty Club in time to attend classes themselves.

This is the first time, it is said, the degree of Ph.D. (Phrenzied Dog) has been conferred on a campus canine, although Dr. Stanley's large black Newfoundland was prominent in the affairs of the Dal Business Office some years ago.

#### Pine-Hillers Perform "Dead, of Course"

The highlight of the annual Pine Hill "At Home" was the performance of the resurrected "zero" manuscript of Shakespeare's Macbeth entitled "Dead of Course." Deemed by some to be superior to the modified version studied in English II it exemplifies again the genius of Shakespeare (?). No doubt Prof. Bennet, one of those privileged to witness this unique performance, found it a source of aid and comfort to his students.

The plot, as in the more popular (up to now) version hinges on a dastardly plan of the avaricious Lady Macbeth (Tommy Rogers) to replace the King of Scotland (John Ballem) by her husband (Harry Bagnall). The plot shows too, the amazing foresight of Shakespeare by its resemblance to the modern "eternal triangle" romances. In fact it contains two such triangles. The King is in love with one of the three witches (Blair Colborne, Cecil Hobbs Clyde Westhaver) while Lady Macbeth and Count Dracula (Merrill MacLeod) have more than a friendly interest in each other.

The source of Conan Doyle's inspiration  
Continued on page 2

After fifteen minutes of blood-curdling cries and groans, finally dying away into a ghastly rattle and a chilling thud, the assassins darted from the room. The last one is said to have been seen to toss a large black object, burning at one end, back through the door. Opinion is divided as to whether it was a bomb or one of Col. Jones' cigars. The fact that the building was "torn with a wracking explosion shortly after the black station-wagons tore off in a cloud of dust rather lends truth to the latter theory.

A squad of Meds braved death to force their way through the wreckage and reverently gather the remains of the unfortunate writer with shovels loaned by several graduates of P.W.C. (Public Works Committee). Peter McCollough, Law student famed for summing up situations at a glance, could only comment when interviewed: "Well, that's certainly a mess of Tripe!"

After fifteen hours work in the dissecting room, James Campbell, leader of a party which volunteered to put together enough of the ex-Gazetteer for a decent funeral, staggered through the door and collapsed moaning "Its beyond us". It is understood a Special Research Committee from the Carnegie Institute will arrive tomorrow to work on the problem.

Eye-witnesses described the thugs as wearing long black gowns and plaid hats with red and green feathers, and carrying a strange yellow and black device closely resembling a Dalhousie Engineering crest on their chests. A strange odor of leath, white death, lay over the scene, and pinned on Trip's typewriter was an almost illegible note blue-print paper—"Youse can't pin dis on no body". Foul play is suspected, University authorities said last night after a special Senate meeting to consider the case.

It had also been reported that the mysterious strangers carried off two law students, Miss Kinley and Miss Johnson, but at a late hour last night it was said they had been discovered hitch-hiking towards Lunenburg, and refused to comment on the situation.

#### U. A. T. C. News

It has been announced that summer camp will be held either at Charlottetown, P. E. I. or at Mont Joli, Quebec, probably at the former. The dates for the camp being May 2 to May 16. Classes will end on Saturday, April 1.

#### SURREALIST FAN COMMITS SUICIDE

The blood-stained corpse of Salvatore P. Dolicasso (Engineering freshman) was found yesterday stretched out in the Arts Building corridor beneath the display of surrealist masterpieces on the Circle Francais notice board. In a hastily scrawled note clutched in the hand of the deceased stood the solution to an otherwise inexplicable tragedy.

"Piasso's column is driving me nuts," it read. "I can't stand it any longer So long."

#### Set Square Used

No further details were immediately available by investigating authorities. The suicidal weapon, still visible, was a razor-edged set square.

As to why an Engineering student should take such avid interest in surrealist art remains a mystery and little light was thrown on the matter by the statement of Selective Morton Post (Engineering '35) to the effect: "I ain't seen nuttin' like it."

Three minutes' silence was observed in the Draughting Room in Dalicasso's memory the same afternoon, following which a crap game ensued to determine who would claim possession of the ill-used set-square.

#### Joint Education Fisheries Issue Forthcoming

Readers will be pleased to know that an "Education" issue of the Gazette is forthcoming and is scheduled to roll off the press the third week in April.

A swell treat is in store for one and all, as the Education Department, while financing the edition, is collecting contributions from personnel of the Experimental Fisheries Station affiliated with Dalhousie.

Among the entertaining articles now in preparation for the edition are: "Education in Its Broadest Sense", by P. Lopiz Cuaderns; "Codfish—a Source of Vitamin B2", by Felix Pike, and "What the S.M.C. Could Teach in a School of Lost Soles", by Scaley Fishbein. The last mentioned throws some light on the vital problem of "educating our fish for the frying-pan of tomorrow."

#### Officers Elected to Delta Gamma

Delta Gamma profits for the year are equally divided and donated to Red Cross and Community Chest.

- New officers for '45 are:  
**President:** Margie Morrison.  
**Sec'y-Treasurer:** Connie Archibald.  
**President of D. G. A. C.:** Anne Saunderson.  
**Social Chairman:** Janet Gillis.  
**Dramatics Manager:** Elaine Hopewell.  
**Freshette Representative —** Jo Robertson.  
**Debating Manager—**Terry Monaghan.

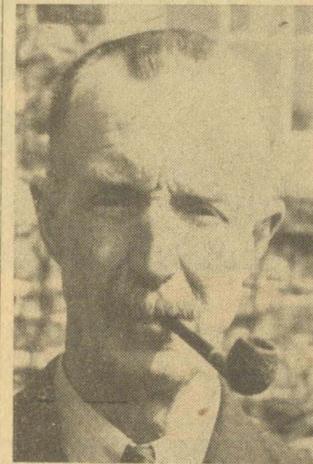
Anita Goodman elected Gazette reporter for Delta Gamma.

A vote of thanks extended to Sue Morse, retiring president, for a difficult job well done.

### Popular Maestro Engaged; Local Talent Enraged

None other than maestro Benny Goodman, will supply the sound and the fury for the annual Convocation Ball, the Con Ball Committee of the Students' Council revealed in a surprise announcement yesterday. It is understood this is the first time a large "named band" has ever accepted an invitation to play at the year-end hop, and the campus was a-buzz as professors declared a half-day holiday in celebration of the coup de musique.

#### Receptionist



Negotiations, it is said, have been underway for some time, principally between the Committee and the Goodman's Manager—Jacob B. Jazz. However, when B.G. heard of the offer, reliable sources indicated, he immediately dashed off one note cancelling his present engagement, and another to the Committee thanking them for the honor and accepting with gratitude. (These notes, we understand, will provide the theme for a special Goodman number to be entitled "Dalhousie, Get Away from My Woman" to be introduced at the Ball).

It will be Goodman's first visit to the Dal campus and he comes highly recommended by dance-hall enthusiasts in his home town—Melon Falls, P.E.I. His ensemble (5 pieces) — familiarly termed "The Benny Goodman Quintet" are specialists in old-time and modern music. Benny himself had many years experience with Don Messer and His Islanders before organizing his own outfit, recruited entirely from Melon Falls talent. Benny's namesake (believe it or not) is the King of Swing of clarinet-toting fame. The two are distantly related—The Melon Falls Benny being New York Benny's third cousin twice removed.

So, come on gang—everybody out to the Con Ball!!

### Gazette Building to Dominate Campus

The editorial rooms of the Dalhousie Gazette, long housed in the second level of the Arts Building basement, will soon be moved to new headquarters on the site of the Murray Homestead. The Homestead, which has been for some time in a state of near collapse, due to the heavy strains imposed by its constant use by the Commerce Faculty, will be razed by a group of Engineers and a magnificent new structure will be erected in its place.

Funds, it is understood, have been supplied by the munificent donation of a large number of shares (preferred) in the Gym Store from an unknown admirer of the Gazette. In making the contribution, he said: "Like all admirers of the Gazette, I want to be unknown. I couldn't stand the ostracism." Although assured by the Gazette reporter that he and the Editor had a few little ostracisms of their own and found them most amenable if treated gently, the unknown admirer preferred to be known only as "Unknown Admirer."

Besides the editorial rooms, the building plans call for a suite for each department of the paper on the second and third floors (reached by elevator); a lounge and bar on the first floor, as well as a reception room for Lester (who will be taken with the rest of the Gazette equipment), near the main revolving doors, and a swimming pool and tiddleywinks court in the basement. There will also be a padded cell for retiring editors in a roof-top cupola.

The Gazette, now financially the most strongly-backed journal on the campus, will absorb the Alumni News and the Dalhousie Review. It

### Mozart Matriculates For Music Club Gates

The ultra-classical Dalhousie Musical Club will make a drastic change in its musical program in keeping with the best April Fool traditions, your Gazette reporter learned recently in an interview with Music Club prexie, Harry Zappler.

#### Hot Wax

Departing from Mozart, Brahms and Beethoven, the recordings will be of a modern and popular vein with Messrs. Duke Ellington, Benny Goodman and Vaughn Munroe leading the list of "off the record" entertainers. Lest Music Club members fear the worst—the innovation is only temporary—and the old masters will monopolize attention again at all subsequent meetings.

Anyone not yet in contact with "examination fever" who craves a restful evening of musical entertainment—surged to attend Saturday's reunion of the Dalhousie Music Club at 8 p.m. in the Halifax Conservatory.

N.B.—The above announcement is truth not fantasy.

will appear daily, in a ten-page edition, including one page of funnies. The week-end edition will have an 8-page comic section, a literary supplement, and a plan for the week's English two theme, thus saving innumerable man-hours over the week-end.

Stone for the structure will be transported from the Pine Hill short-cut.

# Dalhousie Gazette

Undergraduate Publication of the College by the Sea

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Don Fulgencio, Whispering Willie, Alex, Sammy, Lola, Ivy  
The Warden, Prof. Atwood, Doris and Charlie, George and Jeff.

## WITH MALICE TOWARDS NONE

With this issue we publish what we believe is the first April Fool Edition of the Gazette ever to appear at Dalhousie, although several other colleges bring out an April Fool edition regularly. A certain amount of opposition is always met in any departure from the conventional, and some indignant protests are fully expected. However, please remember its all in fun, that no offence is intended towards anyone, and we sincerely hope all those mentioned in this issue will accept it in that spirit.

At this time, when exams are approaching with their usual terrifying rapidity and many an unfurrowed brow is developing deep wrinkles of care, a little of the ridiculous is welcome. It is with that thought in mind we have produced this issue. If the reader derives a little amusement, a little enjoyment, before returning to the more serious tasks, its purpose will have been accomplished.

The time has also come to say Farewell, since this is the twentieth and final Gazette. We will linger not over our good-byes, save to thank all those who have helped us during the year, and to wish every success to next year's Editor and his staff.

Thanks!

—E. J. S.

## Staff Questionnaire

(The fourth in a series of answers by members of the teaching staff to questions put forward by the Gazette on problems pertaining to the university, the community and the nation.)

Question: What Is the Canadian Youth Commission?

Answered by: Prof. A. S. Mowat, Department of Education.

Young people in Nova Scotia do not yet know enough about the Canadian Youth Commission. First of all, I must make clear that the Commission is **not** a government commission but an independent body acting entirely on its own initiative.

Among its members are men and women from all over the Dominion: business men, barristers, administrators, Y.M.C.A. men, a general, an M.P., a statistician, a C.B.C. representative, labour representatives, clerics, both Protestant and Catholic, teachers, and even a university professor or two. The Nova Scotia representative is Mr. C. F. Fraser, Editor of the Halifax Chronicle.

The aim of the Commission is best expressed in the words of a small folder which it has issued:—

"Society owes a great debt to the young people who stand in our defence against the enemy. When the fighting is over these young people must fare better than some of them did during the depression. For them—and for the younger group coming along after them—suitable opportunity must be found in post-war Canada; opportunity for employment, which is primary, but also for more adequate education, recreation and health services; and, more important still, opportunity to serve their country and feel they are needed in peace as well as in war.

Such an outcome requires foresight and planning if anything constructive is to be done. Some group must begin now to study the whole situation as it affects youth, and to formulate proposals for a practical programme."

### Studying Youth Problems

They propose to study the conditions necessary for the welfare of young people between the ages of 15 and 24 in the post-war period; to make recommendations for the establishment of such conditions; and

to press as strongly as possible for their adoption.

I was privileged to sit in on the last meeting of the Commission held in Montreal on the week-end beginning Friday, February 18th.

### Seek Student Opinion

Many excellent reports were submitted, but to my mind the best report of all was that of Mayor General Chisholm, Director of the Canadian Army Medical Services, who said he would not have a written statement until he had heard from Young Canada. This desire to know the thoughts and desires of young Canadians on post-war problems concerning their welfare came to be the keynote of the Montreal meeting of the Commission, and those of us who were present went home our respective ways determined to see that "the young people themselves regard the Commission as a channel through which they can make their needs known and play a distinctive part in shaping the conclusions that are reached." Provincial organization is now under way in Nova Scotia and young Nova Scotians, including the students of Dalhousie University, will have an opportunity to make their sentiments known.

## ... Over My Shoulder

This, the last issue of the 1943-44 edition of the Dalhousie Gazette, heralds the close of another year. Once more it is the task of the editors of this paper to look back over their shoulders at the record of the past year, to grasp again and to hold for a brief moment the straws, as it were, upon which they have built their editorial structures.

The Literary column of this paper is not an old column, but work of outstanding literary merit was a characteristic of the Gazette of sixty to seventy years ago. While it would be unfair to say that there has been no attempt at literary expression in recent years, one is justified in saying that there has been too little interest shown in the preparation of written work suitable for publication in the Literary column of the Gazette. One of the members of the Department of English has suggested to me, that it might be possible to interest students, (particularly students in the junior English classes who have a "turn" for writing), in writing for this column. Bearing this suggestion in mind, I am, I feel, justified in further suggesting that the Literary column might be brought into closer association with the classes of the Department of English, particularly the junior classes.

A former editor of this column was constrained to remark: "The literary column has always been one of the weaker and less interesting parts of the Gazette." This same editor also noted that some editors had been forced to write the column themselves due to lack of material. My personal experience forces me to acknowledge that there is more than a grain of truth in these statements. In the first instance it will be generally conceded that this column will appeal to a smaller reading group than certain other Gazette features, but this fact must not be permitted to lower the standard of workmanship, nor cause interest to flag. Rather it should be an incentive, since the demands of a small group are usually acute, and reflect a keen interest and well developed taste peculiar to that group.

Due to lack of material, I have been forced to do a considerable amount of "hack writing" during the year, and consequently the column has suffered. "Hack" work rarely rises above a certain level. It is a product of desperation minute-hand madness, column deadline, a twisting of life, and bad English. It is my sincere hope that my successors will be blessed with an abundance of work to edit.

It may have been noted by some, that drama, music, and art, have not been commented upon in this column. I have never been approached with material on the arts, and I have hesitated to express any opinions of my own because I believed myself ill-qualified to do so. I may yet bring the wrath of the Gods upon my defenceless head by incautious comments. Nevertheless, with two or three exceptions, artistic expression and appreciation is not an obvious characteristic of students on this campus. The Dalhousie Music Club is to be commended for breaking a new furrow. The exhibitions of Canadian art have not been fully appreciated. These exhibitions have been very informative generally, and invaluable to those who are trying to understand and appreciate Canadian Art. The pictures were as well hung as conditions permitted. It is to be regretted that one was forced to ascend one step short of Heaven in order to see the exhibits. The natural lighting was quite good, even if the room was at times a bit small for the exhibit. The reward was always greater than the trouble. I will not make more than a passing comment on the drama on the campus. While I may profess to have some knowledge of drama (English 9) I have little practical experience.

I remember that, while I was yet in high school, I attended a performance of Shakespeare's "Twelfth Night" put on by the Dalhousie Glee Club. It was a truly memorable production! I realize that the Glee Club has to count its pennies more than ever before, yet it is rather poor praise when one is forced to say of the "best" Glee Club show in years, that while it was a "good" show, the "best" in years, it was **not** a really good show. All productions played in the Gymnasium are played in opposition to what may be called "poor theatre tone". When the curtains close and the lights go on between acts, the magic, the mystery, and the glow disappear much too quickly. Again, it must be fully realized that the acoustic qualities of the Gym are not of the best. The stage is well equipped with stage lighting. The sensitive use of illumination may be resorted to in order to offset the poor theatre tone.

I shall permit myself a further word on the recent musical comedy. This show was the result of much hard work. I desire to make only a few suggestions. A musical comedy must first of all be musical. There were some rough spots in this production. Facetiously, one might say that a tenor was "drowned", and a chorus "dive-bombed" by sopranos. Secondly, a musical comedy should have in generous measure, the elements of comedy. Further a good show means much hard work, but it is hardly necessary to leave the marks of the shovel on it. Above all a musical comedy must have spontaneity, joie-de-vivre, a certain abandonment, a pulse-stirring concatenation of musical oddments, a light and airy plot (but it must bear no hall-mark, and above all else it must not drag! The stage crew for this production did a fine job. The flats were moved quickly and with comparatively little noise. This is of course the opinion of a spectator, who has stoo often listened to a "hammer serenade". And so "to green fields and pastures new!"

This column will be, in all probability, the last literary column that I shall write for the Gazette, and I do so with relief tinged with regret. A literary column was not always part of the Gazette. During my editorship I have tried to keep alive, often, I fear, at the expense of good taste. I pray that my good intentions will excuse the meanness of my expressions. I beg leave to exhort my successors to be diligent and to be of good faith, that the spirit which has animated this paper for three-quarters of a century, may live on. L. W. C.

## Pine Hillers--

Continued from page 1

ations is seen in the characters of Dr. MacWatson (Neil McKelvey) and MacHolmes (Jim Campbell) who with a combination of medical skill and deductive reasoning put the credit for the crimes on the appropriate characters. Dr. MacWatson showed the full extent of his medical skill when on examination of two corpses and a dummy he pronounced them "Dead, of Course".

While Banquo (Ewart Burke) had a brief but eventful life he was the vehicle which showed Shakespeares grasp of idiomatic English by his emotional and pathetic cry of "Holy-

good-jumpin'", as the King died 'neath Lady Macbeth's blow.

Shakespeare was most ably assisted both in the writing and staging of this masterpiece by Harry Aikens and David Goldwell and the outstanding musical accompaniments by Mmitrovich Spaslovsky (H. Aiken) were the seeds from which the modern opera grew.

Awestruck and with a feeling of humility and reverence towards the Bard the audience left Pine Hill. The wit and plot were exceedingly good and with the original music, especially the theme "Schone Mutter die ein Messer tragt", and flawless staging made the play the best production presented at Pine Hill for many years.

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### Residence

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## Blood Donors Mon. March 6

O'Connell, J. C.  
Parsons, R. A.  
Johnston, Lorraine  
Nicholson, Joyce  
Anthony, Ruth  
Goodman, Anita  
Garrett, Renee  
Waterfield, M. C.  
Fredericks, R.  
Paterston, Ruth  
Murray, Joan  
Clarke, Victor  
Greenblatt, Esther  
Barry, Muriel  
Harshman, Mary  
MacLean, Theresa  
Graves, Marguerite  
Drysdale, Margaret

Globe, Harriett  
Etter Phyllis  
Bean Kathryn  
Archibald, Joyce  
Campbell, Barbara  
Moulton, R. W.  
Sawlor, Joyce  
Stirling, Jean  
Sarson, Edwina  
Green, Goldie  
Bloomer, J. C. S.  
Barry, Kevin  
Pike, A. P.  
Levy, Susie  
Boudreau, John  
Meachem, Constance  
Martin, Peggy  
Sheppard, Jessie

Roblin, Marion  
Alley, Doreen  
Colborne, Blair  
MacDonald, E. D.  
Feetham, May D.  
Knight, R.  
Matheson, D. T.  
Dunlop, Don  
Dunlop, Blair  
Clarke, D. S.  
Currie, R. M.  
Harvey, Miss K.  
Snuggs, Wm.  
Crowell, Edwin  
Gorham, Eville  
Payzant, L. J.  
Smith, Fraser  
Saffron, A. S.

# JILL THE RIPPRESS IS LOOSE ON CAMPUS

## Pretty Boys, Scarred Wolves, Are Victims

Yet a third corpse, that of a noted wolf, was found in Shirreff Hall woods yesterday as the series of springtime murders continued. As the other two, the present corpus curdler was completely stripped of his stockings, shoes, garters, cuff-links, and accessories, remaining otherwise completely clothed.

A resume of the activities of the gorgeous ghoul, for it is presumed to be one of the glamorous of Shirreff Hall, is given. First found dead was John "Baby Lips" Ballem, crucified in horrific strain on a tie-pin. It was reported that previous to his murder, he had been studying in the Shirreff Hall library, judged by detectives to be one of the loneliest spots on the whole campus. He left the Hall shortly after eight o'clock (closing time) and was never seen alive again.

Second to die was an unidentified professor, whom it was believed was mistaken for one of the student. He had been taking a short stroll in the woods prior to retiring. In his case the rippress had taken from him a toupee, and marks of lipstick on his cheek only attested to the wolverine's tactics at drugging the victim.

Third to die was Lauchie, and his death truly points to femininity in the crime. His moustache had been completely removed, and several of his teeth, admirable things for sou-

venirs of a coup de decaise, were also gone.

The great thinker, Sergeant MacAskill Harlow of the C.O.T.C., was assigned to the case. In his mind ran such bits of information as "MacDonald, F. R., '40, still owes boots, duffle bag; MacDonald, F. S., '39, owes shoulder badge; MacDonald, F. P., '42, still owes for Bren gun". Truly a magnificent mind, perhaps the most retentive on the campus.

The gist of it is that the lipstick was analyzed, and found to be a five-cent variety common at the Hall. Of 150 girls questioned, 165 had lipsticks of this kind. (Which proves that there are some girls you just can't question).



Above are shown members of the staff of a weekly newspaper, not to be confused with the Gazette. In the foreground are seen Izzy Schmozzle, who bears a startling resemblance to J. C. McLaren, beloved, respected, and argued-about news editor; Joan Blondell, or Margaret Morrison; E. J. Baffleyoungster, looking like E. J. Duffleyoung-

## Win Radoratory

Dalhousie defeated Necum Tech at a close debate held over radio station CHNS last Wednesday night. Upholding the affirmative of the resolution, "Resolved that angle-worms are necessary for the salvation of agriculture," were J. C. McLaren and Bob McCleave. Mr. McLaren, in opening his speech, reminded the listener that only by restoring friendship with the common angle-worm could our crops be assured that heavy turn-over enhanced by worm costs, and stated that little things had a gritty task ahead of them.

He also pointed out that the creature could be divided in two by chopping at it with a mashie, and advocated that golfers do something useful for the community along this line. He furthermore stated that

only by the proper cultivation of an angle-wormedfull garden could we get enough spinach to assure Popeye of plenty of readers, and added to this cultural note the fact that angle-worms, above all others of God's chilluns, give more than they take.

Mr. McCleave, opening his address, said, "Thank you Mr. Chairman (H. Scott Gordon). Honorable Judges, Worthy Opponents and ladies and gentlemen of the radio audience." He closed by saying "thank you!"

The victory was truly a Pyrrhic one for the university, because half the students listening in (a half-wit) lost his reason because of the rare Dal win. But with mouths wide open, Dalhousie debaters angled their way to victory.

## Dot's Dilemma

**GARRICK**  
Saturday, Monday, Tuesday  
"CRIME DOCTOR'S STRANGEST CASE"  
Wednesday, Thursday, Friday  
"SMART GUY"  
"GEORGE in the HOME GUARD"

## ORPHEUS

Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday  
"KLONDIKE KATE"  
"SILVER CITY RAIDERS"  
Thursday, Friday, Saturday  
"ALL BY MYSELF"  
"BILLY KID GUN JUSTICE"

## OXFORD

Monday and Tuesday  
"WHAT'S BUZZIN', COUSIN"  
"DANGEROUS BLONDES"  
Wednesday and Thursday  
"HI DIDDLE DIDDLE"  
"MINE SWEEPED"  
Thursday and Friday  
"NORTHERN PURSUIT"

## CASINO

Sat, Mon., Tues.  
**The Heat's On**  
with  
**MAE WEST**  
**VICTOR MOORE**

Wed., Thurs., Fri.  
**The Strange Death of Adolf Hitler**

## Capitol

Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday  
**The Cross of Lorraine**  
**PIERRE SURMOUNT**  
**GENE KELLY**  
Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday  
**PAULETTE GODDARD**  
**FRED MacMURRAY**  
—in—  
"STANDING ROOM ONLY"

—The play, "The Play of Blue Danube Waltz", the play and singing Zappier's own rendition and singing in a mud hole, feeling and delicacy by Peter Don- giant water buffalo, portrayed with In the third scene, in India, a impossible. So was Shields. In the foreground arrived, the patronage was procured. By the time the until such time as new stocks could to all the business, the bar closed Shields bartending. Having tended The second scene opened with Ted a picture of Bill Pope. ally silencing her by dragging out irrelevant talk to classes again, in- men. But the girls switched such White could be heard descending on ground the small voice of Barbara- their classes, while in the back- Several girls were in it, discussing a bedroom scene at Shirreff Hall. The play began auspiciously, with other good argument for radio com- do but see the play, which is an- and Boots. McCleave had nothing Roasties, Roasties, Roasties, Boaters, the stars. We want to do those intermission. McLaren had to make had to leave to see his wife during when interviewed: "Why should the Norman Sarge of the Chronicle, and were J. C. McLaren of the Gazette, Among first night critics attending arrangement of "Matz Lunch Cats", art as from Harry Zappier's own- ing, including commanda tactics and Delta Gamma will embark upon a "the declaration ended," that we of, Corringporker, while the female lead male lead role was the great Don type—was amazing. In the first or Its galaxy of stars—Dalhousie that immutable fact. couldn't get over, or even around. Ted crowded the Gym Store. You the Gym Store said it was, well—the Gazette was Shields' paper. If had to be. If the Gazette said so, very best on Pathway, and good—if beachcombed a story fitting of the J. Shields, its author, had called or "Pie", "Chick" and "Cleck", Edward there was genius behind it. By ju- drawn from a defiant proclamation wide efforts for young children born nounced to the Gazette that the re- has never been found before. They will be shipped over on a number of different Allied craft, the belief being that no U-boat would sink them as they definitely tend to lower the morale of the receiver. She also announced that the an- nal Sadie Hawkins' Dance origin- ally planned to be held in the com- form." "It has therefore been decided, Corringporker, while the female lead had Kay Archibald, aided by the en- trancing Dorothy Hamilton. There were Newfoundland stu- dents, led by Abe Sheffman, Guy ing, including commanda tactics and Sir—'s bust (we said around and have a good time. It is rumoured someone has screwed up the courage or a bifocal defect to seriously consider taking Lester to the dance. Time will tell. In charge of the rugged program will be Eileen Phinney, who said, when interviewed: "Why should the boys have all the fun of camping riding jeeps, and sleeping under the stars. What can they do we things, too. And just let them try and get away from us now, when we want to go to the Junior Prom". (The Gazette reporter, noting the light in General Phinney's eyes, promptly disappeared down a fox- hole, from which the above com- munique was received via carrier pigeon.)

ster (alright, it's Shields); Miss Ima Secretary, or Betty Atkins (couldn't fool you on that, she's in the public eye-mmm); Kevin Bearup, or down with hardship, or Barry. In the back: Bill Black (or opposite to white) or really the W. R. Pope; Laurie Smith; Tripe, or he looks life life, Bob McCleave, engineerphile; Butch

Lemoniski, or Boris Funt, genial staff writer; and Don Corringporker, or Don Corringham, who cartoons aptly. Missing: Eileen Phinney, James Campbell, Bill Lawrence, Frederick Martin, Lou Collins, John Hibbits, Eugene Merry, (now on active service), and half of Studley, plus that sergeant who types out the U.A.T.C. orders. (Photo by Maxwell)

Contributing greatly to the cul- ture that is Dalhousie's, a present student at the University contributed a striking water colour when the annual water colour exhibition of the Canadian Exhibition of Traveling Artists opened in Professor Douglas's field, to achieve a place in letters. It shows a turnip floating in a bowl of alphabet soup. It was by an engineer, too.

## "DEATH STEALS A LILY"

Ted Shields Wins New Orchids

## Delta Gamma Mobilizes

War-mindedness on the campus is not entirely confined to the males, could impart to it. In other words, "Death Steals a Lily" compared favourably in form, if not in substance, with other great plays. And truly there was genius behind it. By ju- dicious reading of "Life", "Look", "Pie", "Chick" and "Cleck", Edward J. Shields, its author, had called or parenthly believed by some men, that their place was in the home, that they were tired of male domination of such societies as the Horizontal Club and the D.A.A.C., and that they felt they were slighted and ignored by the obvious discrimination against them in the distribution of "those uttery devastating C.O.T.C. uni- forms."

Miss Susan Morse has proudly an- nounced to the Gazette that the re- cent efforts of Delta Gamma to pro- vide booties for young children born to Canadian soldiers overseas, had met with remarkable results. The girls worked like the devils at the stuffs, and a finer assortment of booties or bootlets or bootocks has never been found before. They will be shipped over on a number of different Allied craft, the belief being that no U-boat would sink them as they definitely tend to lower the morale of the receiver. She also announced that the an- nual Sadie Hawkins' Dance origin- ally planned to be held in the com- form." "It has therefore been decided, Corringporker, while the female lead had Kay Archibald, aided by the en- trancing Dorothy Hamilton. There were Newfoundland stu- dents, led by Abe Sheffman, Guy ing, including commanda tactics and Sir—'s bust (we said around and have a good time. It is rumoured someone has screwed up the courage or a bifocal defect to seriously consider taking Lester to the dance. Time will tell. In charge of the rugged program will be Eileen Phinney, who said, when interviewed: "Why should the boys have all the fun of camping riding jeeps, and sleeping under the stars. What can they do we things, too. And just let them try and get away from us now, when we want to go to the Junior Prom". (The Gazette reporter, noting the light in General Phinney's eyes, promptly disappeared down a fox- hole, from which the above com- munique was received via carrier pigeon.)

ENGINEER CONTRIBUTES CULTURE

Using Sir—'s bust (we said around and have a good time. It is rumoured someone has screwed up the courage or a bifocal defect to seriously consider taking Lester to the dance. Time will tell. In charge of the rugged program will be Eileen Phinney, who said, when interviewed: "Why should the boys have all the fun of camping riding jeeps, and sleeping under the stars. What can they do we things, too. And just let them try and get away from us now, when we want to go to the Junior Prom". (The Gazette reporter, noting the light in General Phinney's eyes, promptly disappeared down a fox- hole, from which the above com- munique was received via carrier pigeon.)

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### Tigers Win In Overtime

After the closest and hardest-fought basketball game of the year the Tigers defeated the Y.M.C.A. 35-34 after five minutes of overtime. The game was tied up at the final whistle by a Y player who sunk two foul shots awarded him just before the game ended. The Tigers showed lots of fight in this game and by virtue of this hard-earned victory hope to gain a place in the playoffs.

The game was close all the way through and was marked by many fouls. During the overtime period the Tigers were forced to call upon Doug Clarke who was a spectator to don the uniform because only four Dal players were left without having too many fouls collect on them.

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## Packed Audience Applauds Bizarre Contest

SCOOP!

### Expose of Startling Staff Activity Made

What son, you went to hear a story about my college days? Well, now let's see. There was a memorable incident that happened during my sophomore year. I have told it before; people have laughed at me; they have told me its grotesque, weird, fantastic—just a hallucination. But nobody said these things that were there that night, son! No, they knew better! I want you to remember that it happened just as I am going to tell it. We are going to disregard all the superstitions and legends that grew out of this occasion and stick to the simplest, prosiest facts.

"Dal '44. Somehow or other there leaked out from the University office a story that never yet, son, has been superseded in the speed it travelled over the campus. I don't know how it started circulating—perhaps a gossipy secretary. Nevertheless, once it burst 'out of the bag' there was no stopping it. One student would whisper some words to another and thus it spread far and wide. Groups gathered in remote corners to discuss in low, silent tones the far-reaching possibilities that this very night might reveal. There seemed to be something ominous about all this, and yet, like a rushing wind the news spread to the farthest corners of the campus; Shirreff Hall was excited, Forrest campus laid plans to be in the gym. good and early, and even that vigorous little outpost—Pine Hill—had heard the news by 3 p.m.

"Still listening son! Yes, I went along that evening too. Of course I didn't believe that it would actually take place, but then you never know. When we arrived there was a crowd and more were filling in every moment. It was reported that the news had somehow reached the President, and that he was, that very minute, somewhere in the maze of people. Such a crowd, son, I've never seen—the place was packed. But a fellow by the name of Payne—a diminutive red-head, you will meet him when you go to Dal, son—had somehow anticipated this crowd, and he and his assistants directed the milling throng. As I said, every available corner was taken but the curious thing about it all was that the crowd was strangely silent—just a little excited, perhaps, as if momentarily awaiting some approaching doom. And then in a slow approach, what everybody had come to see, made an appearance.

First could be heard a muffled sound, then appeared Bell—a biology professor, I think, leading what proved to be a band to a reserved nook in the crowd where they all seemed to disappear, except Bell,

who jumped to the sidelines and is his spotlessly white turtle-neck sweater—except for a big "D" on the back—directed the band in the College Hymn. After this a tremendous roar went up. Yes—they were coming on the floor now. The battle was really going to take place.

As I remember now, son, the names of those on one side were Holmsley, Lafeville, Pellet and these were bolstered by two librarians, Prikeler and Johnston. Yes, it was going to take place after all. It looked like it was going to be a tough fight. The affair had started when a member of the faculty said that a woman's place was in the home; may more, he even added that a feminine creature was ultimately inferior to the male in every endeavour, including Science, Literature and Commerce as well as, on a lower plane when they cared to attempt it, Cooking and running the Family Finances. This was just too much for the ladies. To-night they were going to prove—oh, the opening whistle and the referee, quiet easy-going Ralston who had been especially secured for this game—poor chap, he didn't know what he was in for—called the teams to centre floor and spoke as follows: "Let's have a nice clean little game to-night—no kicking, no slapping. Obey the rules and play the whistle. Okay! let's go!

And away they went, son. Upholding the University males were Stewart, Prince, Douglas, Wilson and Jewitt. There were others but these took the spotlight. The game started disappointingly slow. The women, deadly serious, were bidding their time. Prince, however—I think it was Prince—finally got hold of the ball and went tearing down the floor. Up ahead loomed Pellet. They drew closer. Pellet put out a hand—the hand that had dissected thousands of frogs—to grab the ball, but unfortunately she missed—the ball I mean. Prince stopped short, winded by a blow in the stomach that he thought must have come from a cannon. Stewart, however, took up the fight and in a blazing burst of speed smoothly dribbled down the floor, passed Wolmsley, neatly sidestepped Lafeville and dodged around tall Miss Prikeler. Stewart was right in now, right under the basket—the crowd in bewilderment came to their feet—and Stewart shot, sinking one of the prettiest baskets ever witnessed in the gym. and finished the most sensational play ever seen in these parts. Stewart turned, bowed—what "a whistle." Yes, son, Ralston ran up and told him that he shot in the wrong basket and had chalked up two points for the ladies.

"Well, to make a long story short, son, play see-sawed back and forth. After Stewart's sensational basket there was no further scoring that half. The teams retired, accompanied by the melodious strains of "My Girl's a Crackerjack." By means of much scraping and running around the men finally tied the score. However, when regulation time was up, the score was still tied. A period of overtime was allowed. Play was cautious, checking was close. One hour went by without a score. Two hours. Finally it was decided that if a basket wasn't scored by the stroke of midnight the game would be called "no contest." And that, son, is the way my story ends. It's too bad that it had to end in a tie. What do you think, son?"

"Oh, I don't know. After all, what more could be fairer."

### Residence Swept By Thrilling New Sport

At just about this point in our college career, a word should be said about a unique type of sport that has as yet been overlooked on these glowing pages. This rather ingenious form of entertainment is engaged in for the most part by those intrepid students who reside at Pine Hill, that pillar of theological truth situated in the wilderness adjoining the Northwest Arm. This game was originated in France where it was known as "combat l'eau". At Pine Hill it is referred to simply as "water-fighting".

Many a time has a portly theolog entered the building to be met with a deluge of water flowing merrily down the front stairs. Upon investigation he usually finds that a group of uncultured engineers on the second floor annex have been heaving buckets of water at one another with cold-blooded brutality. Some of the more ingenious Newfoundlanders on that floor have devised a system of leaving a full bucket up against an unsuspecting door so that when the occupants open it they are startled on upsetting bucket that dumps its contents all over their "well-swept" floor. A generous dose of disinfectant poured into the water insures the room a nice clean swell for a week or so. This is an enjoyable pastime, particularly for those who initiate the dead.

Many are the buckets that are dumped down the stairs on the back of those below, and many are those who sneak up with a glass of crystal cold water to dash against the back of some unwary opponent when such battles occur. The sight of a studious individual dashing down the hall with a raincoat over his head and a pile of well-used books under his arm is not uncommon. Only a theolog ho has descended from his heights of fantastic theorism to swim for shore. Many a time has a med. student taken time out from the assiduous perusal of ..... 's sake! I want to study."

There is yet another type of water-fighting that is carried on when a large group of hungry theologs is gathered on the first floor of the main building awaiting the dinner-bell. This action is initiated by Meds who take pleasure in dropping a large bag of icy cold water from the third floor, which descends with increasing velvety, according to physics formula 6A, and lights with a resounding splash on the sacred head of one of the theologs below, or if the bombardier's aim is bad it

lands on the "highly-polished" floor. "The Pope," the fatherly captain of the Student's Council, takes a dim view of these watery battles. He has sworn a grim retribution on those who indulge in such practices. He has issued a papal bull that a "friendly exchange of water" is o. k., but a "water fight" is not. But the rules of this sport are as yet unwritten, and nobody knows where a "friendly-exchange of water" ends and a "water-fight" begins.

So now, gentle readers, if you have been wondering why these Pine Hill residents look so run-down, you have your answer. If you ever want to see this unique sport being played, don your raincoat and rubber boots and come down to jolly Pine Hill.

### Hockey Team to Have Trans-Canada Tour

After much discussion and a great deal of lobbying, the Student's Council has finally put through the budget for the Dalhousie Hockey Team's trans-Canada tour. This was strongly objected to on the grounds that 'Dal' did not win its own league in Nova Scotia. However, this was soon overruled when it was pointed out that competition in the Maritimes is always much keener than anywhere else (if not, why would so many people leave)? All players on the team, and their supporters (to be chosen by lot at the D.O.C.'s inspection of the C.O. T.C.) will be granted one month's leave from classes, it was announced by the Senate last night. Since the examination period is so close this will obviously lead to granting the students' year.

The programme for the trip has already been partly revealed. Since so many hockey enthusiasts will be together, it is reported spirit will be high (too damn high). This will no doubt be helped by various entertainments to be presented en route.

### Best Wishes To The Graduates

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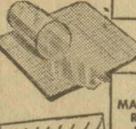
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