

# Dalhousie Gazette

"THE COLLEGE BY THE SEA"



VOL. LXXV HALIFAX, N. S., JANUARY 29, 1943 No. 13

## Whither The Universities? AN EDITORIAL

Day by day the clamor against university students increases. Hardly a week passes without a reference to the "havens of refuge", either in the press or on platform. One would almost be led to judge from these outbursts of literary indignation that the colleges of Canada were teeming with draft dodgers, from Jehovah Witnesses right down to outright fifth-columnists.

Universities and university students are to a large extent responsible for the barrage of criticism that is being levelled at them. To a person who has been in contact with European universities before the time of Hitler, the apparent lethargy of the Canadian student towards his whole political and social environment is shocking. Our European colleagues would look with amazement at our mental attitude which hardly can embrace anything more profound than dances and an occasional football game. Certainly we are guilty of the charge that our chief aim in life is to devise ways and means of keeping from getting bored.

To this extent we stand condemned, and it is necessary for us to face it. This is not a time for self-justification, this is a time for self-criticism. We are forced to admit to ourselves that we have failed, and failed miserably, in taking up the torch that has been thrown to us by European students who in many cases have died defending their universities and libraries against the exterminator of all learning. It is only with shame to ourselves that we can recall those Czech students who so valiantly took up a hopeless struggle to avenge a comrade murdered by the Nazi conqueror.

The fact is that universities have a tremendously important part to play in a democracy, but it is equally true that we have not lived up to that responsibility. We should be in the forefront of the struggle against injustice and tyranny, whether we are students in the services, or whether we are in our classrooms. In fact the only way we could justify our presence in the classrooms at this moment would be that we were carrying on a fight for truth and freedom.

Measured in these terms, it would seem that there is some justification for the attacks against Canadian universities. That is true, but unfortunately the attacks are all negative. The critics point out the weaknesses in our position, but they offer no solution to the problem. If we are to win the peace, we must bring our civilization through the war, and this should be the main function of a university. China has realized this clearly, and that is the origin of the stories we hear about classes in mountain caves far behind the front lines.

The government should take the initiative and set up a comprehensive educational system inside the armed forces, and it should encourage attendance at classes ranging from elementary to graduate. A service of this kind is given by the Canadian Legion but such an organization cannot be expected to be able to finance a program commensurate with the need. If the authorities plan to curtail liberal education for civilians, it should immediately make it possible for the universities to carry on classes for members of the armed forces.

This is the only reasonable solution to the university problem, and Canada owes it to herself to see that peace does not find her without a younger generation that can give leadership in rebuilding the world.

# RED CROSS TO BENEFIT BY \$300

## DAL GRADUATE IS KILLED

### Committee Chairman Blanch Wiswell Announces Complete Success of Ball

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### Air Accidentee



Section Officer R. J. Goodman was killed Tuesday night in a plane crash in Alaska, when a training plane in which she was flying crashed. Her death is believed to be the first for a member of the R.C.A.F. W.D. in a plane accident. A former Dalhousie graduate, Miss Goodman received her Bachelor of Arts in 1941.

A popular co-ed in her years at Dalhousie, the late Miss Goodman had entered the R.C.A.F. shortly after graduation. Among her accomplishments were musical ability (violin), a deep interest in the Brownie-Guide and Ranger girl movements, and she was of outstanding ability in women's sports.

Her promotion in the Air Force was rapid. After a few weeks she became a Sergeant Instructor, and was Section Officer at the time of her death.

The sympathy of the student body will go out to the family, and especially her sister, Miss Anita, freshette at the University, and a member of the Gazette staff.

## All Out Maneuvres By O.T.C. Tomorrow; Plans For Ball Progressing

"After much training in map reading and field craft, the O.T.C. will carry out practical exercises Saturday, weather permitting, the first of a series of such exercises," announced the Chief Instructor, Major R. V. Hogan, yesterday noon. The manoeuvre will comprise a majority of the companies, and will take various squads to all parts of the city. Cadets will have to rely on map-reading ability to gain their objectives.

Plans are also underway for a church parade either the 14th or 21st of February. An invitation to the U.A.T.C. has been given, provided they receive their uniforms in time.

Of the forthcoming O.T.C. Ball, the Gazette was told by Major Hogan that Dalhousie can "rest assured it will be the event of the season." Lieut. R. Mussett is chair-

Continued on page 4

## Glory to Dalhousie

"Uphold the shining voyagers,  
Upon the vast ethereal seas.  
Encompass them their valiant wings,  
In all their brave adventurings.  
Hear then, Oh Lord, a nation's prayer,  
For them Thy children of the air."

K. MUNRO.

Someone has said that it is the depth of one's life that counted, and not the breadth. Certainly the too short twenty-three years of S./L. Rose Goodman could not be a criterion of her worth, or a measure of the rich destiny which awaits her.

Dalhousie's students have gone forth to the battle of their country, and Miss Rose Goodman, New Glasgow, was no exception. Life Vice-President of the Class of '41, shortly after graduation, she entered her duties with the air force and gained rapid promotion.

The glory that was this young girl, her good nature, intelligence, beauty, athletic sense have been stilled. It was a heroic death. This college will carry with it her memory; the gay student who was so friendly with her classmates, the girl who gave Dalhousie the richness of youth in sincere scholarship.

—THE EDITOR.

## Science Student Regulations

### Position Cleared Re Technical Commissions

The University Science Students' Regulations, 1942, established by Order in Council, state that "before a person is permitted to commence or continue work as a science student he shall make a declaration in a form prescribed by the Minister indicating whether he wishes to volunteer for service in the armed forces of Canada as a technical officer."

Declaration forms may be obtained at the Office of the Registrar and all science students are required to complete these at the earliest possible date so that they may be forwarded to the Minister.

(For the purposes of this regulation, "science student" means a male person who has registered at a university as a full-time student during all or part of the academic year for a course the successful completion of which, in the opinion of the Minister, will qualify the person as a technical person.)

### One Moment Please

All pre-medical and pre-dental students who intend to enter first year Medicine or Dentistry in Sept. 1943, are requested to make formal application at the Registrar's Office as soon as possible.

Applications for permission to undertake distinction work should be made at the Registrar's Office by January 30, tomorrow.

There will be a meeting of the Senior Class Tuesday, noon in Room Three.

### BADLY WANTED

The Dal Music Club is looking for Hostesses or Hosts who could accommodate (occasionally or regularly) the Club at their Halifax homes. Volunteers kindly phone Harry S. Zappler at B-8576 or B-8501 any day after 7 p.m.

The open house scheduled for Shirreff Hall tomorrow night will not be held.

### Heads U.A.T.C.



—R.C.A.F. Photo.

Flying Officer R. H. Comeau, above, is Administrative Officer for the U.A.T.C. at Dalhousie. He is a former student of Acadia University. With the person-to-person touch prominent in R.C.A.F. teaching, his office has been established on the campus, next door to the Engineer roost in the Science building. Fledglings with problems are invited to go up and talk them over with him.

On behalf of the students of Dalhousie University, the staff of the Dalhousie Gazette extends a sincere welcome to F.O. H. R. Comeau, Administration Officer of the new Dalhousie unit of the U.A.T.C.

Flying Officer Comeau is a former student of Acadia University, where he took an active interest in student affairs. He has already made friends with a large number of Dalhousie students, and we are pleased to bring the following message from him on behalf of the R.C.A.F.

"Formation of the University Air Training Corps at Dalhousie adds another link in the chain of Air Training Corps which have been established at universities from one end of Canada to the other. It is with a great deal of pride that we, Continued on page 4



Dalhousie Student Body did it again, raising more than \$300 for the Red Cross in the second social held in two years for the international organization. The theme of the whole affair could be surprise; surprise that so much could be raised on an informal dance; surprise that with reduced numbers and rates at dances such a sum could be grossed, and especially with regard to the lack of lunches; surprise particularly in the organization which resulted in the largest orchestra ever to play in the gymnasium for a student social. (This idea belongs to Secretary-Treasurer Murray Rankin).

But credit for an expert use of showmanship and plain grit in the face of difficulties goes to Committee engineer Blanchard Wiswell, who has become the "Pater familias" of all Dal socials featuring those sons of fun, the Engineers, or under Council sponsorship. Wiswell positively cringes under the table of the Fifteen when a dance comes up, for like Abou ben A., he's leading the rest.

Dinned out by the "Ayes" of the dances. The taxi-cab situation made nominations, he then starts to work. Gymnasium capacity had been cut down to a small fraction of the 1200 elements of real trouble. The Continued on page 4

## D.I.F.O. Dalhousie Institute of Public Opinion

### Do You Think the Recent Steel Strike Was Justified?

Although the majority of students sympathized with the strikers' demands, they did not think them justified in calling a strike in so vital an industry in wartime. A substantial majority, though not an overwhelming one, consisting of 52% of the students, expressed disapproval of the strike. Those who thought it justified, about 37% of the students questioned, often expressed the opinion that the rights of labour were one of the things we were fighting for. Another 11% were undecided on this important question.

Some students criticized the Government's handling of the situation, and claimed that the strike could have been avoided if the matter had been approached correctly.

### Should Complete Prohibition Be Enforced As a Wartime Measure?

The great majority of students are opposed to complete prohibition as a wartime measure. Of those questioned 64% violently expressed their disapproval of such a plan, while the other 16%, though fewer in numbers, were just as violent in their support of the suggestion. Engineering students, usually disinterested in matters of government policy, were particularly noticeable in their opposition to the proposal.

### How Do the New C.O.T.C. Drill Hours Suit You?

The C.O.T.C. schedule is more popular with the majority of students than the previous one. The majority, 58%, found the new schedule more convenient. Chief reasons advanced in favour of the new hours was that they left more time for study on week-ends. The early evening drills were appreciated by those who lived far from the campus, and did not return to their homes for supper. Some who lived in Halifax disapproved of the evening schedule because they did not have time to go home at supper hour. Only 4% thought the former schedule as better. Another 38% were undecided or unaffected by the change. Some of these were members of the U.A.T.C., others medically unfit, and others merely indifferent.



# Dalhousie Gazette

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## WHY DALHOUSIE?

A great many students who are in our universities today have turned over and over in their mind the problem whether or not our work here is justified. I have often wondered just what I have accomplished since I began my career in University. It always seemed to me that when a person with less education than myself discovered that I had been at college for some years, he would gape at me open-mouthed as if he were a poor street urchin watching the hawker's son drive by in a big car, licking an all-day sucker. And it never seemed that I had anything as tangible as an all-day sucker to show for the long years I have spent here.

Following my work from day to day, I seemed to accomplish nothing, and get nowhere in particular. It seemed that if the public were impressed by the fact that I had spent three or four years at the books, they were simply being broadminded.

I wonder if any others of my fellow students have felt this way about their work. If you have, I shall tell you a story that really set me up, hoping it may give you at least something to think about.

When I was home at Christmas time I had occasion to go to a recruiting office. Before I could get to the officer with whom I wished to talk, I had to pass through the reception office, which was presided over by a sergeant. I have never seen a more efficient-looking gentleman. When I walked into the reception office there was a line-up ahead of me. I had to take a seat and wait my turn. While I was waiting I had the option of reading brightly colored recruiting literature or watching men take their first step out of civilian life. The sergeant's manner captured my attention and held it. He was efficient. He sat behind a desk with an "Enquiry" card on it and from time to time buzzed in and out of the inner office. He moved with a smooth rapidity that was almost jerky. He called everybody "sir". I was sure he was the perfect man to meet recruits.

Finally, my turn at the enquiry desk came. The sergeant spoke smartly, "Next." I stood in front of his desk.

He said, "Sit down."

I told him what I wanted. It was quite different from the ordinary recruiting routine, but he didn't hesitate a minute. He called to one of his assistants to bring form so-and-so and to another to prepare certain documents on the typewriter. He had everything right at his fingertips and completely under control.

Then the mood struck me again. "What the hell am I doing in college when men like this are really getting something done? This man can type. I can't. He can order two or three men around and get forms filled out just as he wants them. I can't. Seemed to be able to handle any situation that had come up in the last twenty or twenty-five minutes while I had been watching him. There were things that I wouldn't have had any idea how to handle. Well then, what has my four years in college gotten me?"

Unfortunately, I was unable to make the contacts I had desired that afternoon. I was instructed by the sergeant some time later to come back at seven o'clock that evening for an hour and a half.

I thank you, sir" I said and went home.

Well, this sergeant bothered me. He was a man about my age, possibly two years older. And he had appeared to have all the qualities that I wished to acquire at college: efficiency, geniality, confidence, ability to meet any situation. Over and over again the question pounded against my head "Why do I keep going to college? Why do I keep going to college?" I think I got the answer that night.

I went back to the recruiting office at seven o'clock and on my way in I noticed the sergeant at a desk out in the hall, completely absorbed in some paper covered with pencil markings and a text-book that looked like a math text. I nodded in respect as I passed, but he didn't look up. I went in to the "Enquiry" desk and told the corporal in charge what I wanted. He said, "Oh, yes," gave me a form to sign and told me to come back at ten o'clock the next morning.

As I went out, the sergeant noticed me and asked me how I made out. I stepped over to his desk and answered his question courteously. Then I noticed that he was working mathematics.

He had taken some information regarding my education that afternoon and he remembered me. He told me what great advantages education had. He said he had gone only as far as grade nine and that he felt very inferior when he talked with friends of his who had gone right along and had taken grade ten. He told me the experiences he had had in civilian life trying to compete with B.A.'s and high school graduates. He certainly was convinced that formal education really was something.

I thought to myself that he was just another of the broad-minded public. It seemed impossible that a sergeant, who could type, and be so efficient about his work, could possibly want anything of the foolish guff that I had been juggling for the last four years.

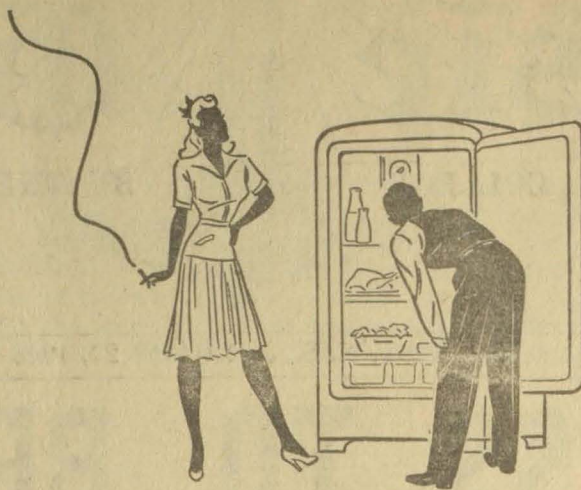
But he was still praising education. He told me how he had lost chances for good jobs because he hadn't completed high-school. He said he didn't have enough education to make air-crew in the Air Force, where he felt he could be a much more valuable cog in the war machine. And he said he didn't intend to take all this sitting down. He had decided to educate himself. He told me that he had laid hands on a text-book of higher mathematics and was going to master it.

He was getting quite friendly now and I almost felt that I could ask him a question or two to show that I was interested. I said "How are you making out with it?"

"Well," he said, "I'm stuck. I've done the first two problems on this page, but number three has me stuck."

Now, let it be understood that I am not a mathematician. I struggled through Math I and stopped there.

Continued on last column



"And what are you doing, Egbert?"  
 "Looking for a Sweet Cap!"

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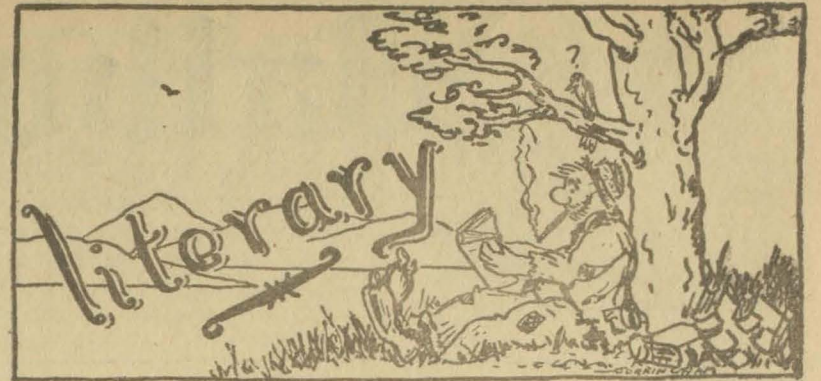
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Gloucester's Soliloquy at the Brink of the Cliff

King Lear. IV vi

Beyond you brink of smoothness what awaits?  
 Beyond the brink and too, beyond the world.  
 A brief mad flight to doom adown the cliff  
 And then? Who knows the where and how and why  
 Of that which comes to mortals? Some in death  
 Would have a lissome sleep of non-existence  
 A mere totality of nothingness.  
 That chills the soul but likes it more than pain;  
 The heritage of sorrow-ridden earth  
 Than which the unrevealing vale of death  
 Seems comely and attractive to mad escape  
 My lingering steps. I've heard it told by some  
 That love and light, alluring lullabies  
 Come softly in the shades. Once lost to life  
 Then life, not lost, but in its glory gained  
 Shall everlasting fill immortal bliss.  
 Back foul dark! Taenarus I seem to see thee!  
 Away, grim Blackness! Arvernus, why clutchest thou so!  
 Perfidious Death—canst tell, thou Black Destroyer?  
 One glimpse is all we ask. But then to face  
 The terrors of a danger that is known  
 Might fright the lonely traveller of death  
 E'en more than that which unknown hangs above us.  
 Oh Sword that by a single thread suspended  
 Hung o'er Damocles, wilt thou not descend?  
 Oh Irony! Descend. Shall I descend  
 To leave my shattered corse on foam-strewn rock?  
 Blood-foam would stain the weed but one brief instant  
 (As man's creation winks to nothingness  
 Beneath the sifting sands of eternity)  
 Then in the rolling wave to leap and fall  
 As now it wallows in my aged veins.  
 Yet something of a strange and mournful cheer  
 Comes murmuring in the raucous muffled cries  
 Of wheeling sea-birds—aimless in their flight  
 Like life and men—A purpose without aim—  
 To gain some point and then to gain another;  
 What purpose gaining either? Gaining neither  
 Would serve for each and each to serve for all.  
 And all to be as useless as an aim.  
 And so, what purpose ending what is naught?  
 Yet flee from death, 'tis but to find it sooner.  
 And should I flee or shrink or hesitate  
 Whom Fates have blessed when Tempus' sand were high.  
 (Is't now the last faint wisp will disappear)  
 Or shall I blind and pierced and bastard-torn  
 Cling shrieking here a butt of mockery  
 For ages unconceived to quote with scorn;  
 And should I by my martyred countenance  
 Arouse a piteous shame, a shameful pity  
 In all who shuddering contemplate the horror.  
 No, rather death than thus to self-abase,  
 And cringing beg the sighs of humble folk.  
 It is the beggar's lot to gain by loss,  
 The noble's to risk all upon the throw  
 And losing all, to shrug aside the life  
 As useless, sans the props and decks of ease,  
 As Shylock's. So must I a noble seem.  
 Iscarus, Lucifer, I pledge to you,  
 As one too near the sun, and one to power  
 Aspired, so I from happiness did fall.  
 On, on poor man, fear not the path to tread,  
 Thou whom the Ruthless Providence has bled!  
 There, there, I see—Nirvana beckoneth!  
 I seem to stumble, one more step. Ah, Death.

—A. W.

## BOOK REVIEW

### "The Robe"

by LLOYD DOUGLAS

Mr. Douglas is the author of "Magnificent Obsession", "Green Light", and "White Banners." A minister he has been writing successful and widely read novels since 1929 and he is well fitted by experience, study, skill, and meditation for the task of writing his latest book.

"The Robe" is the story of the Roman soldier who tossed for Christ's robe at the foot of the Cross and won. The theme for this imaginative tale is the power and effect of Jesus' robe on anyone who touched it, and also the story of the early Christians.

Continued on page 4

### WHY DALHOUSIE—

But to be congenial I said "Let me see the question."  
 This was the problem: If two straight lines intersect, show that the vertically opposite angles are equal. Higher mathematics! I think it was the second theorem in my grade nine geometry book. I showed him how to do that one in a minute or so. We were friends. Then he showed me where he had done some others. Some of them dealt with both angles and triangles and used the customary signs for these figures. In those problems he couldn't understand why the text-writers used different signs for angles and triangles when an angle and a triangle were the same thing. I worked on that one for a while and he finally said he saw why they use different signs.

On the way home I caught myself whistling "Glory, Glory to Dalhousie."

—H. A. '41"



# « THE FEATURE PAGE »

## DAL DAZE

**"Teach-ur-self"—be a self made man with our short course to Culture.. In numerous easy lessons.**

Most necessary to any Self-Made Man in today's complex world of shifting sensibilities, of gloom and doubt, is a knowledge of the invaluable theoretic of Economics. Dalhousie is particularly lucky in being well-equipped in professors of English, Philosophy, Old Norse, Old Anglo-Saxon, Old Mull, Old Gold, Old grads, etc., so that the study of Economics can be approached from many angles.

The most necessary division of the study of Economics is that referred to in jovial, amiable tones by those on the inside as "EcWun". In the Calendar, it is spoken of under the chaste, unadorned title of:

### Economics I

Prerequisites: the fact that a student is present at college at all is taken to signify a certain adeptness, an experienced touch, with the baser economics of money, either inbred, or inherited. Some students, chiefly males, develop a definite technique of the "experienced touch" only after entering university. A really successful student in this latter field has no need of further study; in fact, some of the professors might even be interested in working under, or on, the experienced touch.

Digest of course: The misconception that this course deals with making money, paying bills, getting another month's allowance in advance, etc., should be banished immediately. All instruction is carried on in a much higher plane, and the real purpose is of course to teach the student to Think. For this purpose such general knowledge questions as "How would Wicksteed's Theory of the Fixed and Variable Marginal Factors and Co-Factors active in Capitalistic Decentralization of the Law of Diminishing Returns affect the Overhead Significance of the London Price Market?"

The lectures deal with various facets of everyday life, such as Devaluation, Import Quotas, Net Productivity, and the Maria Theresa dollar. (Like the Nutcracker Suite, nothing remains of Maria Theresa but her dollar. Oh, the good old days!) These have nothing to do with the course but provide a valuable and soothing opiate for those who forgot the Bromo-Seltzer the night before. (The occasional thump heard during the period should cause no student alarm. Rather, he should follow the tranquil example of the professor, and let sleeping students lie—on the floor.) The points on which you will be examined will all be found in various tomes in the Library (which may be reached by proceeding in a west and northerly direction from the Gym Store, and then following any English Honors student until stopped by the Librarian.—advnt.). This is of course another step in teaching the student to Think.

One of the most interesting facets of this intriguing course is its curves. Engineers are often attracted in great numbers by this feature, but by Christmas they have realized, (or someone has told them), that they are Not That Kind of Curves. In view of this most natural mistake, and so that the University will not have to refund Money, (a principle solidly discouraged by this valuable class), Engineers are then allowed to drop the class with full credits. Arts students at this stage are usually just dropped. The curves of the various economic functions are as follows:

A

(a) is the most wide-spread form of this phenomena, but sometimes (b) is circumspectly entered by the professor to wake up the philosophers in the back row. Be on your guard! This concludes Economics I.

Economics 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 8, 9: These are spent in taking up Economics 1, and continue to teach the student to Think.

Postrequisite: Those who completed any or all of the above divisions of Economics, and have thereby learned to Think, may go on to Ph.D in Paleontology.

B

Students at the U. B. C. have shown their interest in the war effort by their contribution of an ambulance to the Red Cross. The greater part of this sum was raised by direct contributions of fifty cents from students, and the remainder was taken from the Council funds.

V V V

She was only a painter's daughter, but she could lay it on thick.

—Queen's Journal.

V V V

Just why one always associates "dumb" with "blonde" we don't know. Nevertheless, one of the male members of the Gaz staff swore he could just picture a dazzling blonde when we read him this verse, culled from the Queen's Journal:

He saw her dashing from a car, And up to her he sped.

"May I help you to alight?" "I do not smoke," she said.

V V V

And it must have been the same one they were talking about on the inside page of the same paper:

She sat on the steps at eventide Enjoying the balmy air.

He came and asked: "May I sit by your side?"

And she gave him a vacant stare. A step in the right direction, no doubt...

V V V

The COTC at the U. of Toronto must have its troubles too, according to this recent dispatch gleaned from the "hither and yon" column of the Varsity:

"This COTC-er is a hurry, see, Just ain't got the time to polish his brass, but said brass is in a very sad condition indeed, Well, several cans of goods and they all go to town of his friends turn to their little on the buttons a la assembly line. . . . Fine work it was, the brass fairly gleamed. Only trouble was there was enough goo splashed on the greatcoat to do three jobs . . . So he set up for inspection and

## RECORD REVIEW

Reviewing a year of recordings, otherwise known as stuffing the wax museum, this recorditor makes for his humble first among the various styles these top sellers:

(1) New Orleans bounce — the jazzy, snazzy, My Heart Wilts Like a Buttercup, Under a July Sun", done by the string quintette of Andy Priceshockovitch, easily leads the field in the New Orleans field of blues. This record features the particularly fine vocalizing of Wineha Andina, and the expert harp playing (the strings, are plucked heppicatto) of Unhappy Hoodlum.

(2) Barbary Coast — old San Francisco style of music ("anything goes in this dance hall, boys"), is best shown in the distinctive recording of "Blues Galore" by the Jumpin' Five, who set the music stores palpitatin' by their recordin' (we can go along with a gag).

(3) Chicago style — the driving whine of a machine gun bullet finds ample competition in the Boston Burps Recording of "Chicago Nights". You don't know whether to duck under a table or listen, but in either case it's worth the effort.

(4) Montreal style — the skillful ditty of the red hot brass section of the Heller and Tide Ensemble runs high in music stores as the number one straight instrumental of the year. It's entitled "Back to Nature With Bach", and has everything to keep Heller and Tide on top. On the other side is the equally popular "Reputation" by Rep-catto.

(5) Halifax—the last issue to be considered, or the vocal efforts of the year. Right at the top we find Boom Madly with "Stop You're Beautiful", the other side being the collegiate favorite of the year, "Dear Dad". Leading the female efforts is that sweet burpess, Waydownna Pon, who warbles angelically, "I can't give you anything," the other side being "So What".

(Obtain your top tunes in the following: "My Heart Wilts", "Back to Nature with Bach", "Reputation", "Stop, You're Beautiful", and "Dear Dad" on Hecca; "Blues Galore", "Chicago Nights", on Conquesta; "I Can't Give You Anything" and "So What", on Gem Ocean).

## Delirium

Silence! A messenger is arriving from the lodgings of Mijnheer van Gash-Martin. This messenger bears an ultimatum directed upon the general public. He reads in the presence of the Gazette staff: "Whereas I, van Gash-Martin, have had a slight difference of opinion with a ranking military person, feel that my self respect will not allow me to review the local military situation. I will say this much, however—(censored). It is due to a stupid misunderstanding on the part of—(censored) that I, van Gash-Martin have fallen from the favor of the military".

There is a flighty young lass who likes very much to dance. But she couldn't go to the Med. Ball because she had mumps, and it would be awkward to dance cheek to cheek. So Fanjoy couldn't go to the Med. Ball either.

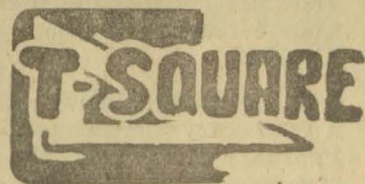
Then there is the gay interne who planned to go to the Med. Ball. But the night of the dance he had too much work to do, and couldn't go out. So Betty Knapp stayed home alone, and let's suppose she studied.

A dispatch delayed by the censors: "At the Med.-Boilermaker Ball a great rumbling was heard as a tank corps, led by none other than Major—(censored) rolled gloriously through the Nova Scotian ballroom. This corps, ambiguously referred to as "The Boilermakers", carried the banner of Phi Delta Theta ever higher throughout the

is greeted with this —"The buttons are fine, but what did you use to clean them? A MOP? SERGEANTS ARE SO UNFAIR!"

Now in just what dark corner did we hear this?

He: I'm a bank examiner.  
She: Well, I'm no bank.



At a meeting of the Engineering Society, President Don Moir announced the joint Med-Boilermakers Ball had been a financial success, and he thanked the Meds for their cooperation with the Engineers in putting on the very enjoyable affair.

T T T

It was decided to hold the annual Engineer's Stag Banquet early in February, and a committee consisting of Messrs. Bob Musset, George Smith, Lugar, and President Moir was elected to arrange it.

T T T

For failing to keep up the high standard of his office, it is rumored Graham Bennett will be resigning his position as President of the Horizontal Club. The most popular of the new candidates is Bob Wickwire, but George Smith and Jack Winterbourne have also been mentioned.

T T T

Bill Hagen appeared at the Med-Boilermaker's Ball with a brand new woman: Jean. He was also seen out much more than usual during the week, and seemed to be enjoying life to the full at the Red Cross Ball. His disappointment when she left was only lightened by his new "pip". On that score, Bill, congratulations!

T T T

The great misygonist of the Drafting Room, Andy from Lunenburg, came out of his shell to attend the Red Cross Ball. Whether it was merely a patriotic gesture or not we can't say, but it looks as though Fate has things in store, because he won a couple of show passes in the drawing.

T T T

A popular song of the moment, "I'm Getting Tired so I can Sleep" seems to have been adopted by our Secretary-Treasurer as a theme song. His lapses into Oblivion have shown a sharp increase lately, to the extent of dozing in three consecutive lectures one day last week. Parker claims its overwork, but another man from "overseas" says Dan Cupid has caught up at last.

T T T

Some of the boys would like to be back in Truro with a tape for an hour or so. It is amazing how much extra work in the Drafting Room that extra five minutes can make.

T T T

We always thought Newfie liked fish, but we heard on positive repute that he refused Roy's chowder in favor of pea-soup. Well, live and learn . . .

T T T

A piece of advice for some Engineers was given in a lecture the other day. Speaking from experience, Prof— said: if you don't want to be criticized all your life, don't get married.

T T T

As we go to press we hear Jackie is leaving to return home. While we are sorry to see her go, we give her our best wishes for a good trip. To Mackie we say, with Brutus:

" . . . If we do meet again why we shall smile:  
If not, why then this parting was well made . . . "

evening". This news has been delayed until the members of the corps have recovered from the effects of the campaign.

The morning following the Med. ball, several Med. students looked quite weary. Buraglia was mourning because the next day had come, yet he couldn't remember the dance. And rumor hath it that Coke bottle was found belonging to one Spiro, and one may believe that this bottle had at one time contained Coke.

And crowning tale of all, two knights of the Order of the Gleaming Apple helped Major Hogan with his coat when the dance was over. Then Charlie Gordon wandered slowly and sadly into view. The dance was over. He had taken Kissy Maxirus back to the Hall, and he raced the sunrise on his way to Phi Chi. But no one seems to remember who won, Charlie or the sun.

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"STREET OF CHANCE"  
Wednesday and Thursday  
"HER CARDBOARD LOVER"  
"THE FALCON'S BROTHER"  
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"SEVEN DAYS' LEAVE"  
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**"Yankee-Doodle Dandy"**  
JAMES CAGNEY

**CASINO**  
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Saturday, June 30

★  
**"The Powers Girl"**  
GEORGE MURPHY  
ANNE SHIRLEY  
CAROL LANDIS  
T. BENNY GOODMAN  
AND HIS ORCHESTRA

## CAMPUS CLIPPINGS

By Boris Funt

Women students, up till now more or less aloof from the fears of expulsion that harass their male colleagues will henceforth have to work harder if they want to stay orment regulation exists with reat College. Although no official govgards to co-eds who fail in their exams, three Canadian Universities have taken steps to remove women students with unsatisfactory scholastic records. Leading this trend is Queen's University, which removed 34 women students after the Xmas exams. Similiar steps have been taken at McMaster University and at the University of Western Ontario. So watch your step, girls.

V V V

McGill is trying something new in War Activities this week, when the giant "books for soldiers" gets under way. The objective is nothing less than 10,000 books and if realized will mean that each student will have contributed an average of four books for the armed services.

V V V

All the world's a stage, and all the doctors merely ushers—both ways.

—The Gateway.

V V V

The University of Toronto, through its extension department, plans to offer the first course on "Gliders and Gliding" ever given in Canada. Scheduled to start late this month, the course will have as lecturers some of the outstanding airplane designers of Canada and the U. S.

V V V

The slogan for Canadian Universities has become: "Praise the Lord and pass the Examinations."



# SPORT - O - SCOPE

by BOB McCLEAVE

We thought we had reached the zenith of a career when we edited a provincial social page for a large daily last summer, but nothing like this could even equal the horror Dal sports must have to find the editor sitting smug behind the by-lines on this column. So what?

Since the regular Sports Editor has a bad cold, we in writing this line, would like to express appreciation of his work. There are, to my mind, two ways of describing him: (1) he is the little guy who is always fascinated by some sport—in fact, he could sit and look at it for hours; (2) he starts fights by rubbing two words together.

The basketball front has developed into a gelidity somewhat comparable to the Stalingrad morass for the Germans, but there are hopes. Facing formidable squads, the Dalhousie Tigers, built up entirely of new-comers, except for Dunbrack and Ralston, shows fair signs of holding its own. And I really think we have a justifiable cry when we say, "Wait till next season."

I have been criticized by other sports writers for continually making this promise in the face of a series of Dalhousie ties or defeats in this Autumn football games (though we had more than our share of victories), but I really think next season in both basketball and football will be profitable. Coach Ralston has had tough sledding, but is coming through.

Somehow, not enough attention has been paid to one of the grandest chaps one would like to meet around Dalhousie. Perhaps he is too unobtrusive. Anyway, he gets solidly behind such student sports as basketball and tennis, and makes this branch of sporting activity (commonly known as "knocking the stuffing out of the bird") successful for many students with a real bent for it.

If you haven't guessed who it is, we'll tell, but there won't be much difference. Professor Mercer is the name. And if you look in the University calendar you'll wonder how he ever gets some rest because he has all those language one's and two's to teach, and they have plenty of written exercises with them. It's to his favor that he undertakes this extra-curricular activity for the student body. So here's a name to remember—Professor C. H. Mercer.

While we're handing out bouquets, here's one to Burnie. Perhaps you didn't know, but he has been doing his coaching jobs for all teams gratis. (This enables him to keep his amateur standing in sports). Recently the Students' Council voted him an honorarium of \$200 for his work.

Even castor oil has to come to an end. You took it well.

## BOOK REVIEW—

Continued from page 2

terested in Jesus he gladly accepts the commission of the Emperor to travel in Palestine learning about Jesus. There he meets many early Christians — among them Stephen and Simon Peter — and becomes a Christian. Marcellus returns to Rome, reports to the Emperor, and is later put to death by Emperor Caligula in his persecutions of the Christians. The Robe is given to Simon Peter.

If you want to read a book that is different, read this one. There are many things to ponder in this

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## Tigers Jolted 31 to 20 By Navy Quintette

In a game in the Gymnasium Saturday night the Tigers were keel-hauled by the Navy stars, 31-20, but only after a magnificent fight against the favored Navy squad, leading 14-12 at half-time. Both teams played seven men in uniform, which made them as hard to spot as Rommel's Afrika Corps when compared with men-studded rivals.

D'Arcy and Van Allen paced the Tiger effort, and the half-time score gave the Tigers the nod. However, a tough McCallum, Berry and Stewart trio began rolling up the points for Navy in the second half, and the three were the seamen stars. For Dal Ralston and D'Arcy were the bright lights.

Lineups:—  
Navy—Arnett, McCallum, Stewart, Berry, Devitt, Killam, Goodman.  
Dal—Ralston (5), Van Allen (4), Dunbrack (4), Oakley, White (4), D'Arcy (7), Johnston.

## Junior Prom Date Is Set

Wartime has blasted yet another Dalhousie tradition, and as a result that much looked for free ticket the Seniors get from the Juniors for their Prom will not be forthcoming this year. Instead, it was announced by dance chairman Glen Hubley, the senior class will be given the privilege of getting tickets at half price up to February 5, and after that full price is the fare of all.

The dance, to be held this year in the Lord Nelson on the 11th, was considered a risk unless some guarantee of expenses could be made. The result is that because of reduced numbers on all dance floors the seniors have to suffer. However, it is in the interests of wartime economy, and seniors should not be adverse to facing one of the best socials of the season at a small token cost.

novel. One thing that impressed me was the belief of Demetrius, who was an educated Greek but a slave because the Romans conquered his country, that a change of government will not bring the millennium. The age of the Roman Empire was an age similar to our own—highly civilized and yet torn with war, economic distress, and confusion and political corruption. No government has enough power to do everything — no government can reform the country against the will of the people for the government must work through officials who are people, and who interpret and apply the law and do the actual governing. There is much that each individual or small group of individuals can do to make a better world. The Roman government would not have objected — nay, it would have rejoiced—if the Jews had really wanted a better life and had cleared and improved Jerusalem, and cared for their crowds of beggars, and sick and crippled, and seen that everyone had good food, clothing, shelter, and some leisure instead of each individual grabbing for himself at the cost of his neighbor. The people themselves needed the inner urge to make a better world, and if they had it and worked and sacrificed for their ideal no government could prevent a better world. If Jesus had become Emperor it would have availed little unless every person had a desire for a better world and had wanted to help him accomplish "His Kingdom." The change must come from within each individual.

—P. R. B.

## NOTICE

Written applications are being received at the University Store for the position of Store Manager for the coming year. The position carries a salary of \$200.00 annually. Male and female applications will be considered by the Committee. Applications will be received up till January 31, 1942.

Due to immediate retirement of the present Manager, a temporary appointment to take over the duties from February 1, 1943, for the balance of the present year will also be considered. It is preferable that the student considering the permanent position should take over immediately after the 1st of February, but applications for both the permanent and temporary position will be considered separately.

## New Music Club Has First Meeting

The first meeting of the New Music Club was held on Saturday night at the home of Miss Margaret Ellis, Tower Road. It was decided that the Club would foster the appreciation and enjoyment of music and the enjoyment of informal social gatherings. A temporary committee was elected to serve until the next meeting, standing as follows:

President—Harry Zappler.  
Mus. Director—Lionel Guravich.  
Social Convener—Betty O'Toole.  
Secretary—Henry Carter.

During supper a birthday cake served to celebrate Beth Littlejohn's birthday. The short musical program consisted of Mozart's "Eine Kleine Nachtmusik" and "Haffner" Symphony, and Beethoven's "Viennese Dancer", and at its conclusion a very hearty vote of thanks was accorded Miss Ellis for her hospitality.

Because a large number of those who expressed a desire to join were not present, a new election will be held at the next meeting, to take place Sunday afternoon at 2.30 at 305 Robie Street. The programme feature is the Sunday broadcast of the New York Philharmonic-Symphony, conducted this week by Bruno Walter. The all-Beethoven concert will consist of the "Emperor" Concerto, the "Egmond" Overture, and the "Pastoral" Symphony No. 6.

All students, graduate and undergraduate, are invited to join. You don't have to know anything about music, and you needn't feel out of place because you don't know the name of the conductor of the Philadelphia Orchestra. Amateur musicians will be very welcome, but will not be forced to play.

## Red Cross to Benefit—

Continued from page 1

couples crowding the Mary Kenney formal dances out, augmented by the gasoline-rubber shortages which cut down on private cars. Last year's total of \$600 for the Red Cross seemed as far away as the moon, as out of reach except for a proverbial cow.

\$300 was reached. Playing their parts were John MacInnes of Law, and Blanchard Wiswell of Engineers (see cut). Surprise packages ranging from eatables to wearables were given by downtown merchants. The large Navy orchestra swung out with the solid jive of the boys in blue. The big names of the campus world were there as chaparrans, together with Red Cross officials. Students and outsiders crowded the Gymnasium to its slight capacity.

Fighting dollars will go out from the campus to work in the international field. And settled for a night in the University is the problem play in wartime? It was recreation for victory.

## O.T.C. Tomorrow—

Continued from page 1

man of the committee, and the affair will be held towards the end of February or the beginning of March.

"It will be a purely military ball," Major Hogan stated. Bandmaster Ward has consented to provide a military band from his famous organization. Although the interviewer was not allowed to disclose all information about the dance, he was told some things, tentatively classed as "military secrets", which were enlightening.

## Medicine, Dentistry To Continue

Classes in medicine and dentistry will be continued throughout the summer, Dr. Carleton Stanley has released to the press. Asked concerning enrolment, he stated probably no new students would enter the summer's courses, which were continuations of those already in progress.

Summer classes in science will be held in some lines. Chemistry specifically has been named, and there would be some work in Physics. No classes will be given in Biology, less affected by the war. No engineering classes will be held after the regular ending of the term.

## "L'Epitre" Debuts At Cercle Meeting

Last Friday, at its second meeting, "Le Cercle Francais" introduced its new paper, "L'Epitre". The journal was released without fanfare by its editors James McLaren and Harry Buxton, who hope "to receive the co-operation of the 'Cercle's' members in forthcoming issues", and plan to publish an edition for the future monthly meetings of the society.

In view of wartime economy, only light refreshments were served at the meeting, held as before, at Shirreff Hall. The lucky male members were outnumbered, ten to one by "les jeunes filles", who turned up en masse. Appropriate songs and comic recordings were enjoyed. Further entertainment was introduced in the form of a game which might have been more successful had there been a larger male attendance, but which nevertheless afforded hilarious amusement. Francophiles were thrilled with one member's rendition of "En pleurant comme une vache". Miss Lafeuille admirably executed her task of singing "La Marseillaise".

After such a successful meeting, "Le Cercle" hopes that in the future there will be many more new members, who will benefit by the opportunities offered by so fine a society.

## HEADS U. A. T. C.—

Continued from page One

of the R.C.A.F., welcome into this, our newest University Corps, those of you who have already decided to join us. Dalhousie and King's, with the passing of years, have always made many vital contributions to the enrichment of our every day life. You who comprise the student body today have a great deal to live up to. You have, indeed, great traditions to uphold.

"Many Dalhousie-King's graduates are now serving with the R.C.A.F. on all major battle-fronts throughout the world, and they, especially, join in welcoming the establishment of a University Air Training Corps of their Alma Mater. They look to you who are members of this Corps to make it, in fact, the very finest in the entire Dominion.

"For the members of No. 16 (Dalhousie University) Squadron, University Air Training Corps, there is a great deal of work ahead and much of it will be difficult. You will be required not only to study administration, law, discipline and organization, mathematics, navigation, first aid, hygiene and sanitation, aircraft recognition but you will also be expected to know airmanship, the theory of flight and engines, signals, armament, meteorology and the latest

methods of counteracting enemy gas. Upon the completion of your University Air Training Corps work, you will be transferred to the Special Reserve of the R.C.A.F. and your actual flying activities will then commence.

"To President Carleton Stanley, and to each and every member of the Faculty, i.e. of the R.C.A.F., express our gratitude for your sincere co-operation and helpfulness. To the student body we appeal for whole-hearted support in our joint effort to make this new Squadron worthy of the name it bears.

(Sgd.) F./O. R. H. COMEAU,  
Administrative Officer, No. 16, Dalhousie University Squadron, University Air Training Corps.

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