

THE KING'S COLUMN

The spirit of King's at this time of year centers largely around the activities of the basketball team. For a college of its size, King's produces some fine sports teams, and the enthusiasm that follows them does credit to the student body and contributes in no means degree to their success. The soccer team had an excellent season, having captured the Nova Scotia Inter-collegiate and Halifax Intermediate District championship. Now an eighteen game basketball season is underway with the best teams the Maritime colleges can produce. We're proud of our team and with them all the way.

In the first regular of the season King's team narrowly defeated the Saint Mary's University squad in a real thriller. The first half was largely dominated by Saint Mary's, and when they did lose control their defense seemed too tight for our boys to break. This barrier crumbled in the early stages of the second half and the boys in blue quickly rallied until the end of the game. The final score to the delight of many King's fans—read 59-50 for King's. Dixie Walker was high man with 18 points, followed by team mates, Deacon, Doig and Edgcomb with eight apiece.

Last Tuesday night King's took to the floor again to face our Campus rivals, Dalhousie. They started with clean precise ball

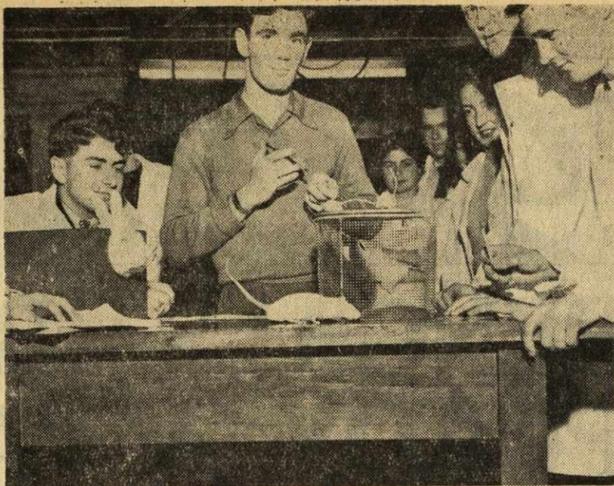
and soon built up an early lead, but from then on it was a sad story. With apologies for my frank language, it was the worst exhibition of bungling and poor shooting they ever produced. (ED. note — Don't worry boys, they say earlier in this column that they are proud of you and with you all the way). All the credit must be given to the Dal team who, playing without some of their better men, worked hard the entire game and thoroughly deserved their victory.

And now to a lighter and more cheerful topic—co-ed news.

Girls basketball practices began last Thursday night at Le-Marchant Street School and any girls who are interested are cordially invited to come along and show a leg.

The Alexandra Society held its semi-annual meeting last Wednesday afternoon in the hall under the direction of its president, Mrs. C. F. Whyntott.

The first meeting of the Co-Ed Club was held the same evening and its new officers were elected: president, Gail McDonald; vice-president, Mary Beth Harris; secretary, Jo Wakefield; city representative, Mary Jane Corkum. The aim of this august body is to keep members and graduates in touch with current King's events. Refreshments were served and entertainment provided by Kathy Cosnell, Jo Wakefield and Valerie Colgan.



Singer Don Kerr, is shown above in the process of puncturing a little white rat for a Zoology Lab, at the Forrest building. W. L. MacKenzie King looks on with amusement.



VistaVision: Well if you remember correctly last week, I reserved my comments on this new filming technique. I gave you a reprinted press release, and told you to sit tight and wait for tangible results, well . . . We saw *White Christmas*; the picture was top-notch, that is if you leave it, in its limited class of Musicals. As for the marvelous new double technique, introduced by Paramount, I personally did not think it was so hot. I gives you a higher screen than Cinemascope, but on the other hand it is not so wide. As for clarity, I'll take the cinemascope any time. As for color, this new technique is far from being excellent, it gave me the impression that the colors were faded. Let us hope that Paramount will succeed in perfecting it, otherwise I am all in favour of their "junking it." I'd rather go and see an old ordinary flim, not in 3D, not in VistaVision, and at nearly half the price. Cinemascope, if it is a good film, I don't mind paying the difference.

A Word to The Wise Is Sufficient

Only one month until X-mas and only two weeks until X-ams! But what are the students of Dalhousie doing?—not studying, that's for sure. Oh, I know, you'll say that if you go into the library these days, it's nearly always full, but I ask you, are these kids really studying? Well, let's take a trip over and see.

We enter through the familiar swinging doors and are greeted by 50 heads, all bobbing up for the sole purpose of gawking at whoever enters. Such concentration! As we get seated, the heads slowly fall back to their former position and so remain until the next subject appears. However, once seated, we must take stock of the situation around us.

To our left we notice a group of animated looking girls indulging in a lively conversation. Thinking that perhaps they are discussing possible X-ams questions for French 113. we strain our ears and hear:

1st girl: Gee, we had a terrific time at the dance, and guess who Jean with with? Jim!

2nd girl: Not, Jim! I thought she was going with George.

3rd girl: Now let me tell you about it; I know the whole story. Jean and George broke up and so Jim . . . etc., etc., etc.

Realizing that we won't get any worthwhile information there, we take a little trip down to the French corner to do some research. However this proves to be a rather unfortunate move as we disturb a crap game that is just getting under way underneath the last able. The boys don't seem to mind much though, so we stay around and sit in for a few hands.

Oh well, back to our seats and to study. Now the bell rings for 11 o'clock and suddenly students of all shapes and sizes start pouring in. Noticing some familiar faces, we realize that these are just the English 2 crew coming in to write their themes that have to be in at 12 o'clock. Our attention is centred for a while on the anguished faces of these kids, so unused to concentrated effort. We realize that it must be awfully hard for them to work like this for an hour a week.

Just at this moment, the doors swing open and a Gazette reporter staggers in, overloaded with a pile of the latest Gazettes. All studying is forgotten for the moment, as everyone rushes to grab one of these most glorious of modern newspapers. The quiet atmosphere is disrupted every now and then by a snicker, provoked by some of the less brilliant (like this one).

Why Don't The Stags Drag?

Observations at a few of the Dalhousie dances in the gym show up the following trends:

Attendance at dances is not large, considering the number of students at Dalhousie. There are usually the faithful few who do support campus functions and some steady couples. The few brave boys who do ask a girl to a dance, are of course the exception to the rule.

People go to a dance, dance with the same person all night and then wonder why they have not met many new faces by the time the college year has ended. The girl thinks that the boy would be insulted if she wanted to dance with someone else and the boy thinks that the girl will wonder, "Why did he invite me, if he wants to dance with the other girls?" and so no one ever exchanges dances.

Except at the first of the year, girls never go stag to a dance. When the boys go stag there are no girls except the escorted girls for them to dance with and so the stag line becomes very unpopular with the other fellows. The stags just stand around, and even when the girls do come stag, the boys in general, continue to merely stand.

When stags go to a dance, they should DANCE.

The 11:55 bell rings and the majority of students jump up, grab their belonging, make hasty last notes on their unfinished themes and dash for the doors. Rushed along by the mob, at length we find ourselves outside the library, full of regret that we have accomplished so little in two hours.

However, I have proved my point, and hope that this will make us realize that there isn't much time left and we'd better get cracking. Remember, only two more weeks till X-mas! "A word to the wise is sufficient."

White Christmas: Irving Berlin wrote nine new tunes for this picture, some were good, some were fair, but all were worth listening to. Bing Crosby was his usual self, still the king of crooners, sang his way through most of the picture getting some held along the way of Rose-Mary Clooney, Vera Ellen and Danny Kaye. Here are some comments by "Le Bing" himself on Danny: ". . . this man is at one and the same time the greatest observer and creator in his line. While you're chatting together you'll suddenly notice his eyes on your lips or your feet, and a few minutes later, he'll do a perfect imitation of you talking or walking." ". . . his mind and muscles can assimilate with lightning speed what his eyes observes . . . He sings, dances, does comedy, dialects, impersonations and what-have-you. He's the decathlon champ of the amusement world. He does more things and does them better than anyone else. I'd like to do another film with him."

Academy Award winner Michael Curtis handled the directorial reins and famed Broadway director Robert Alton routined and staged the film's twenty-odd musical spots. Robert Emmett Dolan produced *White Christmas* from a script by Norman Krasna, Norman Panama and Melvin Frank.

This week the Family Theatre showed two foreign films released through United Artists. My only regret is that I did not know of these films before they came to Halifax. Because even though I mentioned in a previous column that this review is not to be publicity for any theatre, I would nevertheless have mentioned that they were coming and that both were worth while seeing. One was *Heidi*, winner of the Grand Prize Special Award in Venice 1953; and the other was *White Mane*, winner of the Grand Prize in Cannes 1953.

Heidi: directed by Lazar Wechaler and based on the book of the same name by Johanna Spyri, is the captivating story of a little Swiss girl and how she brings happiness to all who meet her. The film is exceptionally well acted and as is usual in European pictures, well cast, the supporting players adding as much in enjoyment as the leading roles. *Heidi*, is essentially a children's story, but adults of all ages would be greatly interested and would enjoy it as much if not more than a child.

—Joyce Kerr Latimer

White Mane: an unusual type of picture. It is the story of a wild stallion, the leader of a herd on the waste lands of southern France and of a boy who alone possessed the power to tame him. The direction and photography in this film are outstanding, (here also do we see the superiority of European films). It is unusual in that not more than half a dozen words are spoken throughout the whole picture and the only main actor is the boy. The supporting players only appear momentarily and have no close-ups. The plausibility of the story might be questioned at times, and the many chase scenes are apt to be a wee bit tedious. But it has the well loved fairytale ending though with a trace of tears.

—Joyce Kerr Latimer.

ED: I also saw the films and can only concur with Joyce. But I would like to add a word as to the ending of *White Mane*. Brief summary: Wild horse, on Joe's lands, he and his men try to catch him and do not succeed. He gives the horse to the boy, who succeeds in catching and taming him. Then Joe wants the horse back, so the boy rides away with "his" horse, followed by Joe's men. So not being able to escape he rides right into the sea and on top of his stallion he vanished from sight, supposedly going to a land of eternal happiness. Now, do you think an American movie would have finished in this fashion? Oh no. I think it would have gone something like this: Joe gives the boy the horse and the boy tames it. So Joe seeing this calls the boy to his big ranch, gives him a saddle for his stallion, sends him off to college, and then makes him a foreman of his ranch. And oh yes, Joe brings the boy's little sister and his very poor grandfather to live at the ranch and every body lives happily for ever after.

I hope that everybody noticed our new heading. Our most sincere thanks to James Goring the "artist," who drew it. James also does most of this paper's cartoons.

TRI-SERVICE COLUMN

DAL UNIVERSITY SQUADRON
Training Command Headquarters of the Royal Canadian Air Force recently announced the promotion to the rank of Pilot Officer the following Flight Cadets of Dalhousie University Squadron:

- Lionel Alberstat, Science '56
- Bob Dickie, Law '57
- Hanson Dowell, Law '57
- Dave Janigan, Med '57
- Ron Lister, Arts '56
- Hilroy Nathanson, Arts '55
- Fred Nicholson, Arts '56
- Peter Walker, Law '57

These promotions are effective on Oct. 1, 1954. These Pilot Officers have completed two summers training at the Reserve Officers School, Royal Military College, Kingston, Ontario, and various Air Force units across Canada. Congratulations, fellows.

COTC

The news everyone has been waiting for: PAY PARADE — 1930 hrs. on 9 Dec. 54 in the COTC office. One more point. Any members of the Contingent who may be interested in playing ice hockey in an Army team should see the RSO.

LIFE	TIME
\$4.25	\$3.25
Per year	

See Butsy at the gym

The One Last Splurge Before Xmas Exams

ATTEND

The Sophomore Dance

December 3 — Friday

IN THE GYM

Admission \$1.25

Don Warner's Orchestra

Thrilling new colours to add to your

"Kitten" Collection



A full-fashioned sweater with a pert new scalloped turtle neck, very new ¾ bracelet sleeve . . . in cashmere-soft Lambswool. Daintily hand-finished, shrink-proof and moth-proof . . . by Glenayr.

At good shops everywhere **\$8.95**

G-56

Tasty filberts . . . with

Neilson's JERSEY NUT

Jersey milk chocolate

533U