

GAZETTE



CANADA'S OLDEST STUDENT PUBLICATION

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FORMAL HOP,

Dal To Meet St. Mary's in First Debate

St. Mary's is in for a hard debate when they meet Dalhousie's new threat in debating circles. Bob Kaill and Malcolm Graham, our representives, were chosen last Tuesday night in the Munroe room of the Forrest Luilding. Over a dozen students tried out in the debating trials which lasted three minutes each.

The topic "resolved that Canada should adopt a program of universal military training" is also the topic of the coming debate with St. Mary's.

The Law boys have done it again. In a debate held in the Arts building last Wednesday night, Law defeated Delta Gamma by a small margin. The Law team of Don Harris and Bill Cox upheld the affirmative of the resolution "that the Maritime Provinces be united as a sovereign state. The Misses Dot Cullen and Dolores Sodofsky represented Delta Gamma.



FUN AT THE FORMAL -At the Hall, Phapsody in Blue created the "dreamy mood."

ROOKIE COP ROUTS ROOTERS SHOWS LACK OF VOCABULARY

Arter accusing Dalhousians of being "not as good as you think you are' during last Saturday's ground hockey contest at Studley Field, a rookie patrolman of the Halifax Police Force singled out two supporters of the Dal team and accused them of "yelling" at him.



PARSONS - CHRISTIAN NUPTIALS - T-Squares for Two - -

Unique T-Square Arch Of Honour At Wedding

Engineering Correspondent

On Friday afternoon at 4.00 c'clock, amid Engineering yells St. Andrew's United Church witnessed a unique fall wedding when Rev. Dr. J. A. MacKeigan united in marriage Elizabeth Christian and David Ralph Parsons. Mrs. Parsons is the only daughter of Mrs. Olive M. Christian of St. John's, Newfoundland. Dave Parsons is the son of W. Ralph Parsons, also of Newfound-

Given in marriage by her cousin, John Williams, the bride wore a green garbardine suit with matching ribboned hat and accessories. Her corsage was of white carnations.

Mrs. Howard Moores, a cousin

of the bride, attended the ceremony as matron-of-honour. She wore a grey suit with matching accessories and a corsage of pink carnations. Herbert Johnson, also of Newfoundland, was the best

Mrs. Christian, mother of the bride, who arrived in Halifax to attend the wedding, was attired in a grey suit with black accessories. Her corsage was of roses.

Through the courtesy of Professor H. R. Theakston, the afternoon drafting classes were dismissed and the students were in attendence, armed with T-Squares, with which they formed the arch-of-honour.

Successful Dance Held At King's

A successful "Hockey Dance" was held in the King's College Common Room on Thursday night which proved to be "tops" in entertainment for the large crowd in attendance.

Informality reigned supreme in every sense of the word and the dancers really cut loose for an evening of fun and frolic they will not soon forget. The many chairs which lined the four walls of the dance floor were ever vacant, except during intermission, as the couples chose to hold the floor rather than give way to tired feet.

The absence of a vocalist in the orchestra was not missed as the majority of the crowd sang or hummed their way through every selection rendered by the ever popular "Dennie Burchell" Orchestra. The music of this group would have done justice to a "name" band as they allowed the gayness of the evening to be felt in their every rendition.

The feminine of bachelor is lady in waiting.

Gerald: "Professor Smith, did you ever hear a rabbit bark?" Professor Smith: "Rabbits do not bark."

Gerald: "This biology book is wrong then. It says that Rabbits eat cabbage and bark."

The patrolman, mounted on horseback, approached the two alleged "yellers" from the opposite side of Studley Field, and when asked, could support his claim on nothing except that he heard "yelling," and childishly asserted that it was directed at him. "Anyl dy would think you came from Water Street instead of a university" said the rookie containing asked what h persons who, because of circumstances, foundit necessary to live on Water Street, he ignord the question.

Because of the presence of ladies among the large crowd assembled at the Gym Store entrance, the young rookie was then reproached by one of the "offenders" for using obscene language during his bitter accusations against Dalhousians in general. The stuttering officer, reaching for a justifiable explanation, diverted his attention to a booklet and pencil and commenced to take names.

The first accusation, that Dalhousians are "not as good as you think you are," was made early in the game, when a group of team supporters were ordered in no polite terms to move back off the playing field. The regulation ground hockey lines were clearly indicated a number of feet ahead of the spectators, but not desiring the imprint of a horse's hoof on their own, they moved.

She: Ah, you Arabians are such intense lovers.

He: Of course, we do everything

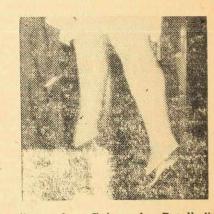
Two of the year's favorite dances took place on Scudley Campus last week, the Med Ball and the Snireff Hall Formal. The event to which the Hall girls have been looking forward for the past month...the Hall Formal, was held on Thursday, November 6. The next night the spotlight was switched to the gym, where it fell on the Med Ball.

At the Hall dance, the girls and their escorts were greeted by a reception line headed by Miss Mowat, and Helen Beverridge, the house president, then proceeded to the dining room where Cec Roberts' sextette was playing.

The decoration committee struck an original note, and used the theme "Rhapsody In Blue" to create that "dreamy" mood.

The main question which the Freshettes were asking each other was "which Professor are you dancing with?" But in spite of their qualms, both the Freshettes and the Professors seemed to have a fine time.

When our trusty spotlight was focused on the Meds and their molls the next night at the gym, we found many happy faces and many skirts "just below the patella." Many who arrived at the gym with the New Look have since been ostracised by the Forrestmen. Remember ... "Meds men Like the Old Look."



"- Just Below the Patella." MED HOP LEG ART

The shot of these beautiful legs were taken by our photographer after hours of deliberation at the Med' fall dance last Friday. The Gazette staff is offering a prize to the person who can provide definite proof of cwnership. Either call in person or contact Robin MacLean of the Gazette before Saturday Nov. 29.

"I 'aven't 'ad a bite for days" said a tramp to the landlady of an English inn, the George and Dragon. "D'you suppose yer could spare me a bite?"

"Certainly not," replied the landlady.

"Trank yer" said the tramp and slouched off. A few minutes. he was back.

"What do you want now?" asked the lady.

"Could I have a few words: with George?" asked the tramp. Contralto is a low sort of music

that only ladies sing.