

What Is Delta Gamma?

The following is an interview with Delta Gamma President, Marg Sinclair. Some say that Delta Gamma is merely a social organization and that the Council of Students should not support it. What do you think?

Delta Gamma is an organization for girls on campus, ready to help other organizations. For example, WUSC asked us for help in their fashion show as we have the support of the girls, whereas WUSC may not have. Delta Gamma is one means of preventing a split among the campus girls into two groups; city girls and Hall girls. Both the Delta Gamma Open House and Sadie Hawkins Week give the girls a chance to ask out their favorites. The Hall girls have another opportunity—their annual formal—which the city girls have not. Delta Gamma is primarily a social organization. But for these, and other reasons, we feel it is worthy of Council support.

Do you feel that there is apathy on the part of many girls toward Delta Gamma?

In this respect, Delta Gamma is like any other organization; some participate, some do not. We feel that we get a good cross-section of girls participating.

What are your plans regarding the rink canteen?

We regret that we have not yet found someone to take over the financial side of the business which includes charge of money and banking. Although girls have volunteered to work in the canteen and one has volunteered to take charge of the ordering, we cannot take complete charge. We are planning to help by working in the canteen.

What are your plans for this year?

This Thursday, Oct. 23, we are having our Open House at Shirreff Hall at nine o'clock. Tom Vickery and his five-piece orchestra are going to provide the music. It promises to be better than ever. Also, we are entering a play, under the direction of Janet Allen, in the Connolly Shield competition; participating in two intercollegiate debates; and working in the rink canteen. One of our freshettes, Hillary Bonnycastle, is making a scrapbook of the year's activities. We plan to hold Sadie Hawkins Week the second week in January, with the dance Friday, January 16.

Dewitt Promoted

Dewitt Dargie, a native of Bridgetown, Nova Scotia, this year has been appointed Director of Physical Education and Athletics at Dalhousie. Mr. Dargie, who has been Assistant Director at Dal for three years, has had much training and experience in the sports field.

While at high school, Witt played Valley League hockey (defense), softball and baseball. During the 1949-50 season, he was team captain for Truro in Intermediate A hockey, and was the only member of his squad to be selected as an All-Star to play against the Senior League Bearcats.

Intending to become a veterinary surgeon, Mr. Dargie spent two years doing undergraduate work at MacDonald College in Montreal, and after a break of several years continued his studies at MacDonald and McGill where he received his B.Sc. While at Mac, he played Varsity hockey, was a member of the swimming team, and also participated in boxing and field events. He was an All-Star defenseman in

the Ottawa - St. Lawrence Conference League.

Having decided against a career as a veterinarian Mr. Dargie went to Springfield College in Springfield, Mass., where, after two years of study, he obtained his Master's degree in Physical Education in 1954. At Springfield, he played one year of Varsity hockey as well as soccer and softball, and also did some wrestling. In his second year, as coach of Varsity hockey, he led the Springfield team on to win the New England Inter-Collegiate Small College Championship.

Besides his extensive training and participation in numerous sports, Mr. Dargie also taught physical education at schools in New Britain and Hampton, Connecticut, and has been Recreation Director of many clubs in Nova Scotia including the Dartmouth Canoe Club. He has been a swimming instructor for six years.

Mr. Dargie came to Dalhousie in 1955, a year after graduating from Springfield. He was married this past summer in King's College Chapel.

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Dear Mom,

The new U of T bookstore is a marvellous place.

We went in the other day with a book list and a wheelbarrow intending for once to get our texts bought quickly and painlessly.

The first thing that caught our eye (we only have one between us) was a fascinating display of greeting cards and since Christmas is almost here we browsed for a while and bought ten or twelve.

The next thing we saw was a full line of Perry Mason mystery stories and we couldn't resist buying just a couple of those.

And while we were there we thought we might just as well load up on ball point pens, school crests, embroidered ashtrays, and paper clips.

But the bargain of the day was definitely "The Child's Book of Trees." It was out on the display counter so we got ours before they were all snapped up.

By this time we had almost forgotten why we had come in in the first place, but the adventure had hardly begun and before it was over we had a bartender's handbook, a pamphlet on how to lose 20 pounds in 10 days, and a visitors' guide to the Gobi Desert all neatly piled in our wheelbarrow. And the texts on our book list? Well, they don't have any of those in stock right now.

But they will be more than happy to order them for us.

ON A NFCUS TOUR OF EUROPE

by JUDY JACKSON

Going to Europe? Why not join a NFCUS tour and get the most out of your trip? We did—this summer—and would like to point out the highlights of our tour and some of the advantages of doing it through your own NFCUS organization.

A common mistake on a tour to Europe is spending too little money much too quickly—the result being you arrive home—if you're lucky—a month or so early and, on being asked, "Gee, after spending too much money in the beer money to spend a day in Paris and hop a slow boat home."

Don't be this sad traveller. Pay the nominal tour fee to NFCUS in advance, then sit back and enjoy yourself while others worry about getting you from country to country and into a bed every night.

We left Canada on June 14 on the Corinthia, arriving in Greenock, Scotland, June 19. The NFCUS tour this year didn't include Scotland as the World's Fair took its place. Three of us decided to rent a car and tour Scotland before joining the tour, which arrived a week later in London on a slower student sailing boat. Scotland is well worth a visit, don't miss it. The NFCUS tour rolled into London on the evening of June 27th complete with a comical bus driver and English students as guides. After six days of getting lost in the subways, fighting our way through a Communist rally in Trafalgar Square and seeing Romeo and Juliet performed on the stage of the Shakespeare Memorial Theatre at Stratford-on-Avon, we breezed past the white cliffs of Dover, across the English Channel to Ostend. A clean electric train took us to Brussels and that amazing spectacle—the World's Fair. After three days at the Fair, 54 tired feet and 27 exhausted bodies arrived at Amsterdam and were whisked from the morning train to an afternoon sightseeing tour by canal boat under the leadership of an amazing student who rattled off his descriptions in five different languages while beaming at his mystified passengers. After a shopping spree and warnings about money flowing as easy as water over here, we struck out for Germany—the country of the Hoffbrauhaas and beer. We travelled to Hanover by much less than comfortable trains and 400 bridge hands later were boarding a plane for Berlin—"our lovely island in a sea of red." Students from the free university greeted us at the airport and showed us to our clean but wierd accommodations—a Pensione run by a Madame Teske who had rules against washing anywhere except one's hands in the bedrooms, talking over whispers as everyone else in the building with windows on the same courtyard could hear all the latest news and usually add their own juicy bit, and blankets, as we slept covered with a straw tick (an old fashioned mattress). It wasn't too bad however, as the wonderful time we had made up for it. We did everything from a tour of East Berlin complete with Communist guide and bus, an opera in the East Berlin Opera House, a cruise and picnic lunch on the Havel River, a visit to a jazz cellar, and a tour of the Free University—a magnificent place where the students truly love and respect free education.

Leaving Berlin July 12 we flew back to Hanover for a few hours before boarding a luxurious train—three decker beds and one cubic foot of air per person—on a sardine-packed overnight to Heidelberg. We arrived bright and early (7 o'clock) and after our continental breakfast of hard rolls and coffee, we invaded the local swimming pool. Following a refreshing dip we

visited the Villa Borghese, the many squares and water fountains of Rome—the most notable being the Fountain of Trevi; the Olympic Stadium the Pantheon, St. Peter's, the Colosseum and the Catacombs, just to mention a few of the magnificent sights in Rome. We sought relief from our typically Italian meals of spaghetti and ravioli by gorging milkshakes and hamburgers at the American bar in the center of the city—only "food" we had seen since leaving home. A really spectacular event during our stay in Rome was attending Verdi's Opera Aida at the Caracalla Baths which had been made into an open air theatre.

Leaving Rome August 5 we passed along the narrow winding roads of southern Italy to Amalfi, where we boarded a boat for the Isle of Capri. Arriving there at 7 p.m. this enchanted, truly unique isle like a page from a fairy tale. We swam close to Gracie Field's house, looked around the tiny shops crammed with music boxes and sports clothes, ate in the packed square at an open-air restaurant and left the island at seven o'clock the next morning. We returned to a resort outside Rome, and to our first breakfast of bacon and eggs since leaving England—truly a treat.

Thus we ended our tour of Italy and set out for France. Nice being our first stop. After two gorgeous days basking in the sun on the French Riviera, visiting Monte Carlo and the fairy palace of Monaco, we travelled to Paris by train, the last step of the tour, where we spent six days living in a new high school residence along with many other American and Canadian tour groups.

Paris was wonderful—just as we had pictured it! After a day of sightseeing by bus, and wandering about the city for a while on our own, each person revisited the places in which he or she was most interested. We went to the Pantheon and walked through the section of town inhabited by the university students—the area around the Boulevard St. Michel. This part of town is also the cheapest—therefore the best place to eat on certain days when you have to buy your own meals (about eight meals throughout the tour). We visited St. Chappelle, the Tuilleries, Place de la Concorde, Eglise de la Madeleine, the Montmartre area, inhabited mainly by artists, and the Eiffel Tower.

During our stay in Paris the Supreme Headquarters of Allied Powers in Europe treated us to a cocktail party and luncheon after a briefing on their work in Europe. We attended this function along with three American student tours. SHAPE provided buses which took us to Versailles for the afternoon. We visited the Louvre as a group complete with guide and the day we spent there only enticed us to revisit it again on our own. Other excursions to the Folies Bergere, a Russian Restaurant, and the Flea Market added flavour to our stay in Paris.

Thus with the wonderful experience of a tour to Europe behind us, we sailed for home from Le Havre on an all-student ship—the Arosa Sun—arriving in Quebec August 28th after nine long, hectic days at sea.

From Vienna we spent two days swimming and relaxing in a typically Austrian Alpine Resort on the Swiss border. Thus we saw not only the large Americanized cities but people in their native environment as well.

After an all day train ride through multi tunnels in a sooty train we arrived at Brunnen, a small town nestled peacefully in the heart of the Swiss Alps, where we spent three relatively quiet days during which the rain never stopped—the first rain since foggy London. The food was tremendous in quality and quantity.

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A hot day's bus ride found us in Florence—the city of art. Two days spent here were hardly enough to see and do all the things Florence has to offer. Our sightseeing tour was well arranged taking us to The Medici Chapel, Petti Palace, Ponte Vecchio, Uffizi Gallery (where the work of Michelangelo, Botticelli and Raphael were prominent) to a mosaic and a leather factory, then to top it off multi-visits to the street markets of the city, noted for their leather and silk goods. Florence is the shopping city of Italy.

Rome! We spent four days sightseeing in 100 degree temperatures. Much of our time was spent in the Olympic Swimming Pool. We visited the Trivoli Gardens outside the

city, the Villa Borghese, the many squares and water fountains of Rome—the most notable being the Fountain of Trevi; the Olympic Stadium the Pantheon, St. Peter's, the Colosseum and the Catacombs, just to mention a few of the magnificent sights in Rome. We sought relief from our typically Italian meals of spaghetti and ravioli by gorging milkshakes and hamburgers at the American bar in the center of the city—only "food" we had seen since leaving home. A really spectacular event during our stay in Rome was attending Verdi's Opera Aida at the Caracalla Baths which had been made into an open air theatre.

Comprehension

by Barbara Murphy

"Dimensions show magnitude
Numbers are a multitude
Infinity is synonymous
And so is homologous".

This! for my edification
Is beyond my comprehension.
I enter with resignation
And depart with alleviation.

I'll admit the superiority
Supremacy and sovereignty
Of each great pedagogue
But I deplore each monologue.

Mentor! I know that you are
proficient
It is I who am deficient
I've no immense vocabulary
To understand I'll need a
dictionary.

50 Years Ago

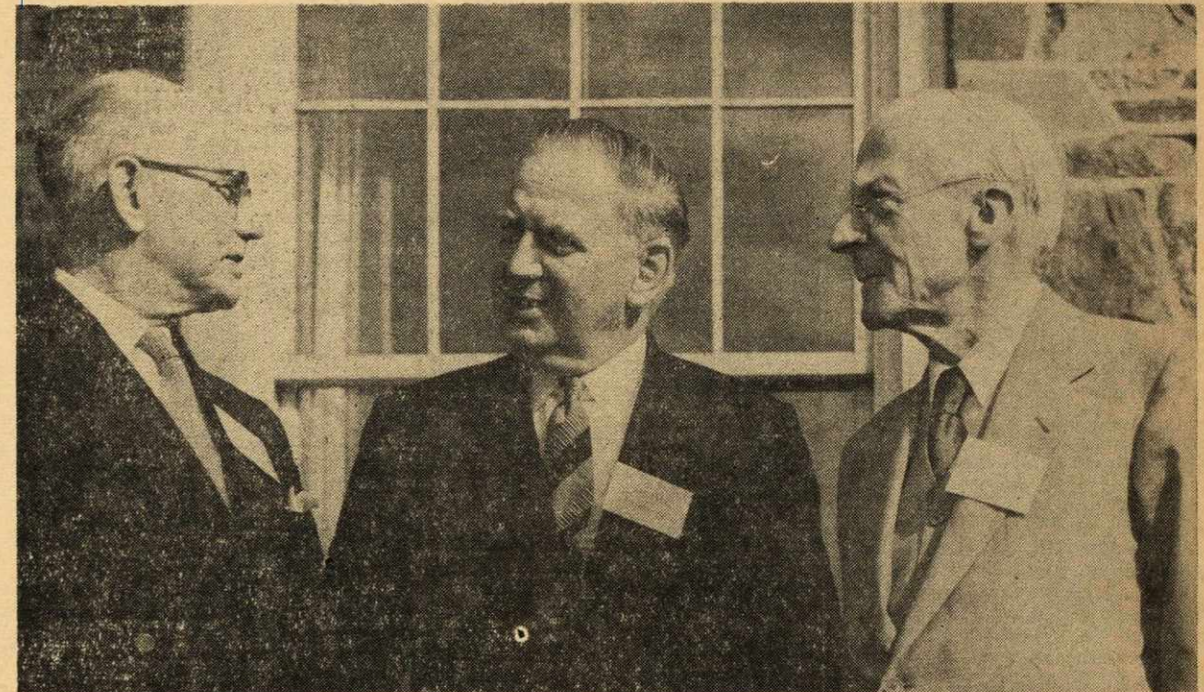
From the leaves of the Dalhousie Gazette

DELTA GAMMA—First meeting of Delta Gamma was held on October 3. The program consisted of address on Dalhousie of the past and present. The girls were lucky in having Mrs. Truman, the first lady graduate to describe Dalhousie of the old days, while Miss Gunn read an interesting description of the present state of affairs. And a special treat was enjoyed in looking at some fine Pre-Raphaelite pictures belonging to Principal Magill. The meeting was a decided success, and the expression of enjoyment seemed to augur well for the coming year.

On account of having put a good English rugby team on the field, Dalhousie and the supporters of her athletic club have been subjected to severe criticisms by many of the citizens and more than one of the newspapers of this city.

On Wednesday morning, February 10, 1908, the Dalhousie Hockey team left the city for Sydney and Glace Bay. Antigonish brought a bunch of St. F.X. boys to the station to wish us "Bon Voyage" and we were sorry to have to pass through without giving them a game.

Four Recent Convocations



HONOURED AT CONVENTION—Three delegates to the Commonwealth Conference on University Education, Montreal, who received honorary degrees at a special convocation on September 10 are: Dr. George A. Currie, Vice-Chancellor of the University of New Zealand; Sir Edward Appleton, Vice-Chancellor of the University of Edinburgh; and Lord Adrian, Vice-Chancellor of the University of Cambridge.

by MICHAEL STEEVES

Since May of this year, the campus of Dalhousie has been the scene of four special convocations in which world leaders of education, medicine, and politics were the recipients of the honorary degree of Doctor of Laws in recognition of their great achievements and discoveries.

About 300 graduates of the Class of 1958 received their diplomas from Dr. Alexander E. Kerr, President of the University, on May 15, 1958, culminating a week of pre-graduation activities. Receiving LL.D.'s on the same platform were the Hon. John Keiller MacKay, Lieutenant Governor of the Province of Ontario and a former graduate of the Dalhousie Law School; Miss Lily H. Seaman, retired professor and registrar at Prince of Wales College, Charlottetown; and the Hon. Joseph N. Smallwood, Premier of Newfoundland.

Mr. Smallwood had just flown from Sackville, N.B., where he had received a similar degree from Mount Allison University.

Three delegates to the Commonwealth Conference on University Education held in Montreal this fall received honorary degrees at a special convocation on September 10. The Rt. Hon. Clarence D. Howe, P.C., LL.D., Chancellor of the University, presented hoods to Lord Adrian, Vice-Chancellor of the University of Cambridge and an internationally acclaimed neurophysiologist and educational administrator; Sir Edward Appleton, Vice-Chancellor of the University of Edinburgh, known as the "Father of Radar," and Dr. George Currie, Vice-Chancellor of the University of New Zealand, a well-known figure in the fields of Education, Biology, Geology, and Agriculture.

Both Lord Adrian and Sir Edward Appleton are winners of the Nobel Prize for medicine and physics respectively; Lord Adrian for his work on the physiology of the nervous system. Sir Edward for the discovery of the principles of radar. Lord Adrian was made a baron in 1955.

The opening of Dalhousie's new million-dollar Dental Building on Forrest Campus, September 25, was heralded by the conferring of Honorary degrees on four distinguished leaders in the field of dentistry.

Receiving Doctor of Laws degrees were Dr. Ernest Charron, a former Dean of Dentistry at the University of Montreal; Dr. Philip E. Blackerby of Battletree, Michigan, a director of the Kellogg Foundation; and Dr. Donald W. Gullet, secretary of the Royal College of Dental Surgery of Ontario; and Dr. A. J. Coughlan of Saint John, a past president of the Canadian Dental Association.

Officiating at the opening of the new building on the 15th anniversary of the Inauguration of the Faculty of Dentistry was Major-General, the Hon. E. C. Plow, Lieutenant Governor of Nova Scotia.

A special convocation was held in Room 21 of the Arts and Administration Building on September 30, when 300 freshmen and freshettes were formally welcomed to the university by its President, Dr. A. E. Kerr. In his address before the assembly, the Vice-Chancellor reiterated several times the warning that a university is not a bed of clover, but a place in which constant and unflinching work was of the essence. He also made mention of the fact that not all those that day present would wear caps and gowns four years hence.

New members of the various university faculties were officially introduced to the students at the same time.

Facts On NFCUS

The National Federation of Canadian University Students was founded in 1926 by a group of students who recognized the need for such a federation in Canada. Since that time the Federation has grown and matured, slowly but surely, striving at all times to achieve the high aims envisaged by its founders which are in brief:

"To promote by all possible means, a better understanding among all Canadian students, more co-operation and greater correlation among all Canadian universities, in order to keep an effective watch over the progress of student interests and to furnish a means of creating international ties with groups of students in other countries."

The "long term services" are those which require some time to put into effect and whose results are often felt only after several years of hard work. Examples are the scholarship campaign and income tax reduction drive. These services can produce results only after long and patient effort. Consequently they are not always felt by the mass of students; only the student leaders who are concerned with these questions are aware of them; but these leaders change

yearly so that very few students realize the inestimable services performed by NFCUS in the realm of these "long-term services."

The "short-term services" make a greater impression on students; the photography competition, debates, etc. However, student apathy on some campuses seems to have resulted in little support of these services.

Possibly students are justified when they ask, if they think to ask at all—what has NFCUS done for me?

Possibly they might find the answer or part of it, if they asked themselves, what have I ever done for NFCUS?