

DAL DAZE . . .

Square-Bench Society Moots Role of Peanut in Post-War

by J. CRICKET MCGOSH

“SIR PUMPERNICKLE Pinkeye is eminently qualified to speak on the peanut, as he is descended from a long line of nuts,” quoth Professor Ricketts by way of introducing his distinguished guest to assembled faithful of the Square-Bench Society.

“Whether it be salted or otherwise, the peanut will play a decisive role in the post-war,” Sir Pumpernickle began. “I foresee the day when world statesmen will look to the peanut for their inspiration.

Jungle Research Sir Pumpernickle then revealed how the peanut had proven his salvation when captured by a group of man-eating Ubangis in the Punjab. “At that time,” he pointed out, “I was gleaning research material for my famous treatise on ‘The Peanut In Its Native Habitat’.

MEET . . .



... NANCY WILSON.

• BOUQUETS to Saint John—you must be a proud city to claim as your own, our victim for this week—Nancy Wilson. Born in the above city not so long ago—1927 to be precise—Nancy attended school there until half way through grade 10—when she left Saint John High for Edgehill.

Classes and Labs and Things

When asked what activities she had taken part in at Dal—Nancy modestly answered “Oh! classes and labs and things.” We did find out, however, that last year she was secretary of the Arts and Science Society and a member of the ground hockey team.

Further questioning revealed this little item, a warning to aspiring horsemen. Nancy once decided she would like to learn to ride. Told to “grip with her knees”—the obedient little lass did—and neither walked nor sat for three days afterward.

bals and led to their bonfire.

“You are just in time for afternoon tea,” said Chief Boonagoona in his native Ubangi. “We had five missionaries and a “Life” photographer for luncheon. They were delicious. Jump in the pot and we’ll give you a try!”

“Now, gentlemen,” Sir Pumpernickle went on . . . “just as the Chief was about to stew me alive, I produced a peanut from behind my left ear—or was it my right ear?—oh, well, no matter . . . I produced a peanut, and hurled it into the midst of the screaming savages. There was a terrific explosion, the natives were blown to pieces and I made my escape into the night. You see, what appeared to be an innocent peanut was in reality a miniature time-bomb in disguise.”

During the question period, lengthy queries were directed at Pinkeye by Scoffman, Scoffman, Scoffman and Scoffman, most constructive of which was the following:

“Now, Sir Pumpernickle, what I want to know is this. Where are we going and why? How are we going and wherefor? And if we don’t go, whither the peanut?”

“I really don’t know and care less,” replied Pinkeye. “If mankind dies, the peanut will live on.”

Souvenir Auctioned

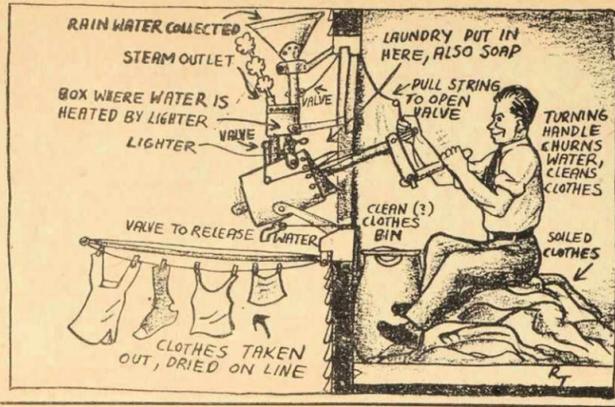
Before leaving the meeting and by way of historical retrospect, Sir Pumpernickle displayed a glass case containing a partly-masticated peanut which had been enjoyed by Prime Minister Chapelmound during the Teheran talks. “The Prime Minister reluctantly condescended to give me some as a souvenir,” he mused. “I now offer you this masterpiece for sale—proceeds from which will go to some worthy cause.”

“Business hasn’t been at all good this week,” moaned Restaurateur Snortin Gourmand . . . “so I’m afraid I can’t offer you more than \$50,000 for it.”

The sale was completed forthwith, and by a two-thirds vote the

SOLVING THE LAUNDRY PROBLEM

(With Apologies to Rube Goldberg and the Engineers)



Forrest Flashes

MED and DENT

• IN THE MIDST of a much-appreciated Indian Summer, we would again greet those who deign to cast their eyes upon this portion of the Gazette, in search, perhaps, of erudition—or perhaps just plain news, of that group on our campus once curiously referred to as “embryo doctors”.

Next week, we hope to make an announcement of considerable interest to the medical school, and to the campus at large. The announcement might indeed be made at the present time; but, in accordance with our policy of presenting only confirmed items, we shall bide our time.

Lt.-Col. Noble to Speak

A good bet for Friday evening, the 26th, Lieut.-Col. J. A. Noble, R.C.A.M.C. has kindly consented to address the Dal Medical Society on the subject of his experiences in surgery during service overseas with the Canadian Army. Advance reports would indicate that a verbal treat is in store for all who attend; so let’s have a good turnout. The hour: 8 p.m. The place: Dalhousie Public Health Clinic. Interested alumni will be welcome.

Congratulations to Dr. Bernie Graham upon his recent marriage.

Over the weekend, Delta Gamma accepted the challenge of Medicine to engage in an evening of bridge. An enjoyable evening is the prediction. All Meds participating are advised to equip themselves with regulation shin pads, now available at your nearest sporting-goods store.

money was designated to provide Sir Pumpernickle with peanut confections during his long voyage home.

The meeting concluded with a delicious supper of peanuts and milk provided by the “At Home” committee of Marmalade Hovel.

• IT IS VERY gratifying to see the great rise in college spirit this year, especially among the boys at the professional schools. More than ever, the Medical, Dental, and Law students are taking a keen interest in campus activities and are thronging to the social affairs in greater numbers than in previous years.

Because of this, the duties of watchman this year will be more important than ever. The first year boys better forget their social life and concentrate for their coming Anatomy exam. Dexter can tell the pharmacists he’s out of circulation for two weeks.

Incidentally, we have two schools of thought prevailing in Dentistry this year: (1) The Family Man which includes Johnny and (Flossie), Art and (Edie), Gordie and (Marg), Sid and (Anita), Brendon and (Dottie); (2) The Beachcombers which include such nefarious characters as A. V., Vince, Seki, Taylor, Steeves, Hashie, our Glee Club Proxie, Zappie, and the newest and most progressive of them all, Strassie. Don’t worry readers, we’ll keep a close watch on this lot for you. What is causing Seki’s hair to fall out after every weekend? He can’t be staying in his inner sanctum too much.

Bouquets to Bill Moreside, and the whole Dal team, in the recent tennis victory over Mount A. The Med Interfaculty Rugby Machine continues to roll on—gaining momentum with each game.

After Any Show or Before Any Meal Think of . . . The Green Lantern



• ENGINEERING stalwarts covered themselves with gore and glory in the first interfaculty game Tuesday. Due to the unethical shifting of the touch lines by underhanded law supporters, the game ended in a scoreless tie. Speaking of Law, Drafting room comment showed some resentment to the Law scribe’s comment about the “rough, tough, nasty, hard hitting, beer drinking Engineers”.

The old saying that “Us Engineers don’t need no English” has gone out of date. One Freshman, for instance sends a letter to “Helen of Bridgetown” every day. How faithful!

Note to freshman Cowan: Following the policy of “Engineers and gentlemen” it is expected that one should refrain from making comments in class when one is having hair removed from one’s leg during same. If you’ve gotta cuss, do it quietly, anyway.

Other notes: The second meeting of the E.C.M. was held in Mech 4 Wednesday . . . Treatise for the week was “Forever Amber”, sermon delivered by Blower, who, he says, got it second-hand. It seems that Mike’s Math instructions are pretty good. At least he showed up at Shirreff Hall Open House. From the same affair, congrats to “Never-eliminate” Stewart who walked off with the elimination dance trophy.

OXFORD

Friday-Saturday - October 26-27 “ESCAPE IN THE DESERT” “PLAYMATES”

Monday-Wednesday - Oct. 29-31 “SONG TO REMEMBER” with Merle Oberon - Paul Muni

Thursday - Saturday Monte Woolley - Gracie Fields in “MOLLIE AND ME” “THE NAVY COMES THROUGH”

CASINO

An Odeon Theatre

Opening Saturday for a Week October 27 - November 2

ERNIE PYLE’S “STORY OF G. I. JOE” with Burgess Meredith as ERNIE PYLE



• BEWARE stoogents of Dalhousie! Here I am back again digging and delving into Dal dirt. To you innocent frosh, this is merely intended to make you familiar with the column where you will be seeing your own name in a few weeks—You, the victim of “KNOWSEY” who is hidden yet hides nothing . . .

It seems that the idea of ex-shiaw Alf Cunningham that “Fresheette belongs to me” is really coming true this year. What about is, Petie? . . .

What has happened to last year’s budding romance of Connie and Jim Bell? Lately Jim has been heard around the campus, muttering “Mary is a grand old name.”

We hear that Blair Dunlop has had enough of campus girls (or vice versa) and has now turned his charms to Mt. Saint Vincent . . .

How about making up your mind Joan G.? Is it Gibson, Martin or McLaren? . . .

Congratulations Delta Gam-mits on the very successful Open House and special congratulations to the Dalhousie Orchestra—how about more of it?

ORPHEUS

Friday-Saturday - October 26-27 MISSING CORPSE “GANGSTERS OF THE FRONTIER”

Monday-Wednesday - Oct. 29-31 “TWICE BLESSED” and “FALCON IN SAN FRANCISCO”

CAPITOL

Friday - Saturday “Along Came Jones” with GARY COOPER LORETTA YOUNG

Monday - Wednesday “Pride of the Marines” with JOHN GARFIELD

Thursday - Saturday “Out Of This World” with EDDIE BRACKEN VERONICA LAKE CASS DALEY

Advertisement for Neilson's Dark Chocolate and Burnt Almond with Roasted Almonds. Includes image of a chocolate bar.

Advertisement for Coca-Cola featuring the slogan 'Don't fence me out... Have a Coke' and an illustration of a man and a woman on a balcony. Includes the Coca-Cola logo and text: '...making a neighbourly confab friendly'.