

THE KING'S COLUMN

Rev. H. E. Dysart, for the past ten years Dean of Men and well-known figure around King's, has recently been appointed Public Relations representative for the college. This information was recently announced by the President of King's, Rev. Canon H. L. Puxley. Father Dysart commenced his new duties this past week by departing on a short trip to Upper Canada. We wish him all the best in his new appointment.

Meanwhile, life goes on. Friday, Graham Laing, Jessie Drysdale, Kathy Gosnell, Charlie Piercy, and Dave Millar treated the student body to a most enjoyable evening in the Haliburton Room as they arranged and conducted the first formal of the new year. The music, decorations, and other accoutrements were all highly conducive to the real cool wiggle-do that was held. Proceeds from the glasses, bottles, etc. that were collected from various parts of the quad will be given to the KCAA Injury Fund.

The basketball team has been in rare shape this past week again distinguishing itself by defeating the Dal Tigers on Thursday night (54-36), the Saint Mary's squad on Friday night (63-59), and Tech on last Tuesday evening (58-41). Last Saturday afternoon, the boys dropped an exhibition game to the Mt. A men. After a rather shaky start before Christmas the team is now playing fine ball, and

everyone is looking for a top season. On a lower level, the different bays have been battling for the Inter-Bay Basketball Crown, and the present standing shows Chapel Bay firmly entrenched at the top of the heap. Last Monday they beat Radical in the hardest fought game of the year. Frankie Marsh acted as "Mr. Sharpie" with 10 points. Middle, Chapel's victim last week, avenged any insult this defeat may have incurred by drubbing North Pole 64-22. Bob Winters alone, out-scored the whole team from the frigid regions.

Competition for the Inter-Bay Debating Shield took another step nearer completion last Sunday evening with Middle Bay racking up its third consecutive win. Dave Millar and Ken Abbott successfully proved that college students should go steady, in spite of the adamant opposition of misogynists Herman Millman and George Phillips. Middle Bay now lead with 3 wins; Chapel, two; North Pole, one; Radical, one; and Alexandra Hall, none. Only five debates remain in the series.

That more or less winds up the news at King's for this week, except that Curling practice has begun. Anyone interested in participating should see Bob Winters. And, if political propaganda tempered by free ice cream is your delight, be sure to attend Mac Bradshaw's next Social Credit meeting.

Notes From Forrest, A Little Late

In fewer words than in the King's Column I will say that nothing has happened down here at Forrest, so I'll ramble.

Last summer I wandered about the Campus at UBC. Still a mixture of modern buildings and army barracks it is set on a most beautiful site in West Vancouver. The Campus is right on the shore of the strait, and one looks out on a vast expanse of water, with a mountainous shore line stretching to the north west. What interested us was the naming of the streets and avenues. All are named for universities; Dalhousie Avenue, Acadia, Mount A., Queens, MacMaster, McGill, etc. We were a bit peeved to see Acadia Avenue was longer than Dalhousie Avenue until assured by Dr. Curtis (Dean of Law) that Dalhousie Avenue was not complete and was to be extended.

A few other notes re: universities on the way. UBC graduated its first Medical class last year. University of Saskatchewan gives only the first two years of Medicine but soon will give the complete course. (One member of third year at Dal joined us from Saskatchewan—Ted Agulefo from Nigeria.)

University of Alberta has a split campus—part in Edmonton and part in Calgary. The school of Fine Arts at Banff is also a part of the University of Alberta.

A couple of months ago I described the Medical Society emblem—the pine cone. Have you ever heard of the Medical attributes of the white tusk of the sea unicorn? This charm has been cherished in Cambodia and

Burma for thousands of years. A physician, Ctesias, while being held prisoner in Persia learned of its powers and brought back its rarity to Europe. The horn was supposed to sweat in the presence of poison. The horn has no effect on the poison or the vector. It merely indicates its presence.

The French used this scheme to test all food eaten by Royalty, at least until the Bourbons departed. It came to have other powers — poisonous plants and animals would burst in its presence, that it would neutralize poisons if it was fashioned in a container, that in four hours its presence would destroy scorpions.

However, counterfeiters were active making a living making false horns from walrus tusks. This practice was exposed by Oliver Goldsmith in his "History of Animated Nature," and the whole idea soon fell into disrepute.

Mind if I throw in a personal gripe? Complaints flow freely concerning half the music at skating sessions. Please can't this small voice crying in the wilderness be heard by the powers that be? It's no pleasure at all to skate to some of the garbage that is played.

If any of you that gave blood, feel sorry for yourself because you felt weak afterwards, or fainted, or looked rather pale, or did not get paid \$15, I suggest you come down to the VG and see a woman who received 9 or 10 transfusions, for free, in the space of a couple of days.

Thanks or reading down this ar this "Epistle to Studley."

Fresh Out of Ether

by ARCADES AMBO

A committee from King's College is currently studying the possibility of establishing a branch of World University Service of Canada, either jointly with Dalhousie or as a lone venture. Students at Canada's oldest college were much impressed by the enlightening remarks of WUSC's travelling secretary, Lewis Perinbaum, recent visitor to Studley campus. The problem of whether King's should unite with Dal or go it alone has once more arisen.

Dal and King's are now in their second year of an agreement whereby the King's Students' Council pays three dollars for each student registered at King's into the coffers of the Dalhousie Council of Students. The three dollar fee entitles King's students to participate in certain selected activities at Dalhousie from which they would ordinarily be barred. However, these activities are few in number compared with the wide and varied assortment of extra-curricular activities offered to Dal students.

Nevertheless King's students manage to engage in most activities to almost the same extent as those at Dal. The only apparent disadvantage to the King's student is that he or she cannot receive points for their extra-curricular endeavours whereas the Dalhousie student does. King's students are also prohibited from playing varsity sports or holding down top positions with any of the various campus organizations. From the athletic point of view, the fact that King's has an adequate sports program of its own, and moreover has one of the better basketball teams in intercollegiate competition this year, somewhat compensates for their ineligibility to play varsity sports with the Dal squads.

While it would be relatively easy to ramble on about various

way. Men, shine up those noses and polish up the phone, the girls

are on the march. Come Friday evening and Dogpatch will live again. Ah, doggone it, I'll bet the girls would druther eat Druthers.

To go along with all this fun, the campus is going to have a king to reign over it. I understand the pennies are going to the Rink Rats and at the moment, I can't think of a better organization to give my pennies; Charlie would love this—perhaps I can persuade him to set up a direct line to Slobvia over the weekend. He is a bit shy, though, he doesn't like too many girls calling him at one time.

The last time Pierre dropped in for a chat, he told me a story and I don't recall telling it to you. Seems he was on a trip last month and became snow-bound in a small village. Approaching a farmhouse he asked the farmer if he could stay overnight. "Sure," said the farmer, "but you will have to sleep with the baby." Pierre didn't quite go for that and suggested that he be allowed to sleep in the barn. The farmer agreed and the night was spent peacefully. The next morning, on leaving the barn, he encountered a beautiful blonde and asked, "Who are you?" She gracefully replied: "I'm the baby, and may I ask, who are you?" Pierre only had one answer, "I'm the fool who slept in the barn."

phases of Dal-Kings relationships, the crux of the matter is that it is debatable whether either would profit by a union of the two student organizations on an overall basis. We observe that the question of union has been hanging over these two neighbourly institutions for longer than we can remember and we think that a conclusive solution, which now appears more pressing than ever, would be to the advantage of both King's and Dalhousie.

Publicity For The Publicity Committee

Another student publicity director has been appointed with a hope of injecting more zip into the college publicity program for collegiate activities. It is to be hoped that the efforts of the new chairman will meet with unparalleled success in the long and uneventful history of this post on the campus.

It is our view that this committee is not making the most of the potentialities with which it has been vested in it. While past committees have on occasion accomplished much they have failed to coordinate and utilize the publicity facilities available to them. Each year the Students' Council supports, at considerable expense, the Dalhousie Gazette and the Dalhousie Radio Club. Both these mediums of publicity are available to the university publicity director; neither have been called upon to render the services of which they are capable.

We urge that consideration be given to the inclusion of a representative of both the Gazette and the Radio Club on the publicity committee!

SADIE HAWKINS DANCE FRIDAY NIGHT

So have fun, girls, it's your week, and remember, if it's fun you want, give Charlie a ring. See you all at the Dogpatch Serenade.

—Woody Woodpecker.

Speaking Of Politics

It might be a wise idea, at the outset, to correct a typographical error which appeared in our column of the week just past. So that nobody will be misled, the date for which the Dalhousie political elections have been tentatively scheduled in February 8th and not February 27th. Even a hurried glance at the calendar would have revealed that the latter date was mistakenly printed: February 27th falls on a Sunday.

Off campus students' politics took a turn for the worse over the weekend when the Chairman of the Maritime Universities Students' Parliament announced her resignation. Word of Miss Drew's withdrawal from the Parliament's executive came as a complete surprise to Dalhousie students who had come to consider her the logical choice to look after the affairs of the new organization. Certainly, we do entirely regret that she had to make such a significant decision.

In her letter of resignation Miss Drew "sincerely apologized" and regretted the inevitability of her decision. There is no doubt that one of the major reasons for her resignation, if not the single reason, was the overall financial situation. Now, it is indeed unfortunate that the originators of the Maritime Parliament should not have foreseen that a students' parliament which relies almost entirely upon political handouts from the senior Parties for the funds necessary to keep it in existence, was doomed to pass out of existence. The truth of the matter is that senior Parties have not an easy task of finding the funds which are essential to conduct more cogent affairs.

The Maritime Universities Students' Parliament should not be allowed to die. Dalhousie's stand

is that each participating University should be willing to pay its own way. Money is just as much a problem here as it is at any other university in the Maritimes; yet despite this fact, the Council of Students was able to set aside a considerable sum for the purpose of totally defraying the expense of sending representatives to the Parliament. In the opinion of this writer, if the idea of the Parliament is worth anything it should be worth the financial support of each and every university of which it is representative. If the idea of the Maritime Universities Students' Parliament should die, let it not be said that Dalhousie contributed to its death.

Regardless of whether the Maritime Parliament should survive the present crisis, Dalhousie is determined to have a Parliament of its own. It is our understanding that Roland Thornhill was only the provincial leader of the Liberal Club. Last week it was announced that Tom MacQuarrie was selected as full time Chairman.

While Ken Pryke and his CCF Club are having considerable difficulty in forming a Campus Party, the Progressive Conservatives are making remarkable progress under the guidance of Peter McDermid. In the end, it is generally expected that all three parties will be contesting the forthcoming election for political supremacy on the Campus and the right to form the government in the Campus Parliament.

Meanwhile, let us remind our readers of the Law Model Parliament which is being held tonight, Tuesday, and tomorrow night in the Law Library.

And as a final reminder, remember that in the final analysis, either you run your government or your government runs you.

Campus Comment

What do you think of the Campus King Contest?

JANET CHRISTIE:

I think it's a terrific idea and will be a real novelty at Dal. Usually one Sadie Hawkins Dance is just like another, but this should prove to be a lot of fun and make a big success of the dance, especially if the king is the type to carry it off as a gag. Also it's a great way to raise money for the Rink Rats.

EILEEN KELLY:

It's a tremendous idea and we are having a lot of fun carrying it off. The Rink Rats will get the money and goodness knows they need it. It's the first time we've had anything like this at Dal and it should prove to be loads of fun for everyone.

KEMPTON HAYES:

It think it's kind of a foolish idea, because it really doesn't correspond to the Campus Queen Contest. It's an original way to raise money alright, but since its the Rink Rats that are involved why not call him Rink Rat King or something like that.

MAC SINCLAIR:

It seems to be a pretty good idea to me, especially since the main objective is to raise money. It's original and should be a big success if it is kept on the basis of a farce. The idea should be not to pick the number one fellow on the campus but rather to pick someone who will act as a clown and make a gag of it. If it was to be a serious contest—each society should be behind their candidate.

DICK SHAW:

I agree with Mac that it should be kept on a strictly farcical basis and that it will be a success only if the King can be a clown.

Now— Hmmm? Who's Mumbling

Mumble, mumble, mumble — everyone is doing it, it's the rage of the day; let's all get on the bandwagon, all we do is mumble anyway. Oh well, such is life—just one crazy gimmick after another. Charlie will, no doubt, have much to say on the subject; however, he hasn't been around all week—most likely trying to convince someone that Lower Slobvia is the paradise of the world.

Even our Lady Features Editor is showing signs of cracking under the strain—all we've heard over the past few days is the odd mumble here and there. Life can be so cruel at times to such nice people.

By the way, haven't seen Pierre for quite some time; hope he didn't get lost in the big city. You see, Pierre has spent just about all his life in the back woods and the big, bright lights and parading damsels might be too much for him. He isn't used to drinking that kind of liquor—all his life he made his own. Real potent stuff, he calls it Solid X; I've seen him pour some of that stuff into a galvanized pail and then watched as the pail wilted. Pierre loves it—drinks it by the gallon. He will probably get terribly frustrated in a cocktail bar.

Oh, my goodness, my memory is slipping—this is THE WEEK of weeks. Slaughter on tenth Avenue—well, somewhere any-

Campus capers call for Coke

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