

HUBBA HUBBA HERALD

DALHOUSIE'S YOUNGEST CO-ED PUBLICATION

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HALIFAX, N. S.

DAL UNICORN MEETS GALS

D. G. A. C. Executive



Left to Right, Back Row: Nancy MacDermaid, Polly Phillips, Elsie Cruickshanks, Marg O'Neil, Pat Snuggs, Bev Huntington
Center Row: Rennie Fisher, Betty Petrie, Jan Cameron, Anne Tompkins, Janet Robertson
Front Row: Patty MacKinnon, Shirley McCoy, Marilyn Hebb Frannie Doane (president).

D.G.A.C. REVIEW

Four months of the college year have passed, and since the first week in October, when Tennis Manager Bettie Petrie was hunting frantically for tennis stars, D.G.A.C. activities have been riding high. Shirley McCoy, Yvonne Lebrocq, Barb Quigley, Janet Cameron, and Gwen Lugar comprised Dal's female sid of the tennis team, and succeeded in retaining the Maritime title.

At the same time, Ctudley Field was being given the once over by a hardy group of ground hockeyists. Matches were played with Edgehill and Acadia, with a loss of only one game, this one being the final one with Acadia, which ended with a score of 1-0, giving the valley team the Provincial and unofficial Maritime Championship Veteran player, Pat Snuggs managed this year's team, and also managed to turn in a nice scoring record.

Badminton had an early start with Manager Patty MacKinnon doing a little coaching on the side. Intercollegiate plans are now in the making.

Pre-Xmas Tuesday nights saw regular interclass basketball games, the Freshette team proving victorious. After Xmas, team teams were formed. Rennie Fisher has been going great guns in the position of basketball manager, and with three teams to take care of has had a particularly difficult job. The Varsity team has six of last year's players, and three new students—ex-Edgehill Janet Cameron, and Saint John's Lucy Calp, both Freshettes, and Eileen Landrigan, a Junior from Prince of Wales College.

Archery classes have been held regularly, and interest has raised greatly due to the work of Nancy McDermaid, now in her second year as Archery Manager. Plans for an Intercollegiate telegraphic meet are not entirely out. Everything has appeared to be against swimming, but Marg O'Neill has been putting up a great battle, and hopes to find a pool somewhere. A strong team has been formed and practices are the big worry.

An ice hockey team is another addition, and plans and players are now going at top speed with Polly Phillips at the helm.

The guiding hand this year has been Mrs. Donald MacKeigan, who, in her position as Physical Education Instructor, has coached in ground hockey, basketball, badminton, and archery, as well as holding weekly gym classes. In four months Mrs. MacKeigan has done more to put DGAC back on its feet than can possibly be managed.

Every organization has its unsung heroes, and in DGAC there are lots of them, such as class managers Janet Cameron, Anne Tompkins, Shirley McCoy, and Elsie Cruickshank, who really has a problem child with ping-pong; Bev Huntington and Jan Robertson, recently elected assistant basketball and badminton managers, respectively; and Marilyn Hebb who holds the very important office of Secretary Treasurer.

1947-8 has been a big year for DGAC, and it is this executive that has made it.

THERE'S NO SUCH THING AS BEER

The Dalhousie Unicorn woke from a deep sleep to realize that the week had passed and it was again time to celebrate the publication of another Gazette with the Outer Circle. Since the boys of the Society were late for their weekly visit to the cellar of the Archives, the Unicorn decided to go see what was wrong. The members of the Gazette staff late for a beer brawl! Such a thing had never before occurred.

As he approached the Gazette office, he heard unusual noises; but, after a thought (or maybe two) decided that the Society was now keeping Cats as well as Hens. Too late, he remembered what the Society members had warned him: the females were taking over the Gazette this week! He was suddenly surrounded by a bunch of girls tittering that they'd always wanted to see a unicorn. Wasn't he just too sweet for words?

Sizing up the situation, the Unicorn began to wonder if he wasn't dreaming, for the girls looked just like they did twenty years ago. He began to look around to see if any of them were familiar, but long skirts and high boots were too confusing; so, he gave up.

The next thing he knew was that he was on his way to the Gym. The girls felt the quaint old thing really should see the progress in Girls' sports. Seeing the Girls' Basketball teams practising in their new short uniforms, and remembering the long bloomer-like outfits worn by the team when he was new on campus, he felt the progress was really remarkable.

The rest of the tour was very vague to the Unicorn. He was old, and his memory was far from good. He found the gym store "a nice place for companionship" of the Library, he merely wanted to know why they had made an extension of the gym store so far away.

After several hours of sight-seeing, the Unicorn was thinking longingly of his little niche in the Archives cellar. He found it hard to drag his four feet into Shirreff Hall. "Tea" he sniffed. But, no, the girls led the way down to the very cellar. They took him through a door, which showed evidence of much use. There he saw the wine casks marked "Home Brew (contains no lye we all hopes) Add Boot Polish to taste. Not manufactured at Mt. A. "Hours later he was heard to mutter" To H— with the Outer Circle and their nonexistent beer"

EXAM LISTS POSTED

The threat of examinations hung like a cloud over Dalhousie students this week — the examination lists have been posted, and appear on appropriate bulletin boards.

Delta Gamma Executive



Left to Right, Back Row: Carmel White, Janet Sinclair, Helen Powell, Dorothy Muir
Front Row: Patty MacKinnon, Elsie Cruickshank (president), Frances Jubien, Marj Goldburgh

SADIE'S WEEK

This year Sadie Hawkin's week has greater significance than ever before, or rather since my arrival at Dal. The fact is, this is Leap Year, girls! Sadie Hawkin's also adds something to Leap Year because it provides that a few days be set aside for formal pursuit of the elusive male.

Sadie Hawkin's day originated in the cartoon L'I Abner by Al Capp. There is one striking difference in the events in the comics and at Dal in that the boys at Dal don't run as fast. Perhaps those Dogpatch boys go in training. Anyway it seems that most boys on the campus are just a wee bit flattered to receive a bid for one of the events, even if it is from "Miss Repulsive for 1948." I guess it's because the boys have egos, or else dwindling pocketbooks.

From the girls point of view Sadie Hawkin's week is a remarkable institution also. Not only do they appreciate how expensive it is for twosomes to go stepping out, but they realize how difficult it is to decide which of several equally alluring men to ask out with a limited amount of time available. At last it became clear to them that when their various "Joes" ask them out, it is after long deliberation, careful cogitation of pros, cons and serious consideration of personality etc. Next week when she is invited by some admirer to see a show at the Casino, bother, she's going to be delighted!

Last but not least, Sadie Hawkin's events are of interest to the wallflower, the poor frustrated female who simply can't seem to "become attractive to men." This is her hey-day. At last she has the privilege and legitimate reason for walking up boldly to the man of her dreams and while concealing a weapon in her jacket pocket, invite him out for an evening of conversation, or game of twenty questions. It is thus due to Sadie Hawkin's week that many maidens manage to endure the long cold winter at Dalhousie. It is said that occasionally they do happen to threaten the right guy and get asked to play ping-pong sometime.

Now that it has been shown that Sadie Hawkin's is a desirable institution from all points of view, it might be fitting to discuss the events as they take place at Dal. This year as in preceding years the girls will entertain at a bridge party which is guaranteed to be played according to "Mr. Hoylee." After the game, there will be dancing and refreshments as a consolation for poor cards.

Unlike preceding years there will be a new item of interest on the Sadie Hawkin's agenda. This is in keeping with the recent trend of Dal students toward a greater interest in the academic. This bit of amusement will take the form of an evening of study in the library and all those who have not seen the interior decoration of the library are urged to attend. After our little parties of two have spent a couple hours or so pondering Poli Si, considering Chem or babbling about Biology, a dance for the aforesaid students will be held in Shirreff Hall. This dance is "reckond" to be one of the most distinctive of the year since it is likely to be attended by those who have active brains as well as animated feet.

The really "big do" of Sadie Hawkin's week is the Sadie Hawkin's Dance. All the pursuers and pursued appear in traditional Dog Patch costume and have a chance to really let down their hair. One wonders, on seeing the looks of contentment at this affair whether or not man is basically barbarous or consciously cultured. The kids really have a good time dancing most unsedately, settin' on the floor and in general acting uncivilized.

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