

# THE DALHOUSIE GAZETTE

AMERICA'S OLDEST COLLEGE PAPER

Member Canadian University Press

Published twice a week by the Students' Council of Dalhousie University. Opinions expressed are not necessarily those of the Students' Council. For subscriptions write Business Manager, Dalhousie Gazette, Halifax, N. S.

Editors-in-Chief

**RED LAMPERT** **BRUCE LOCKWOOD**

Page Editors

News: **CHARLES MACINTOSH**, **NEWCOMB BLOOMER**  
Sports: **JOE LEVISON**, **PETER MINGO**

Features

**MARG GOLBURGH**  
Photographers: **ERIC RICHTER**, **BOB WOLMAN**

Reporters

**BRUCE IRWIN**, **PATSY AHERN**, **JOHN ROBERTS**, **BENNY GOODRICH**

Re-write

**LUCY CALP**

Proof Readers

**GLORIA HORNE**, **RONA YESS**

Vol. LXXXII FRIDAY, OCTOBER 7, 1949 No. 2

## SILENCE ON THE TEN YARD LINE

Last year brave statements were made claiming that Canadian football had restored Dalhousie's wavering spirit. One would have been led to picture a football field much the same as the fields of the roaring twenties . . . complete with madly cheering and waving crowds, racoon coats, and hand-standing cheerleaders.

Dal's first game this year, at least, showed only vestiges of those days. Absent, certainly, were the racoon coats, and almost as hard to find was any trace of a madly waving and cheering crowd. Cheerleaders were there, but in a very disorganized condition, helped in no way by an unenthusiastic bunch of Dalhousians.

It's practically a scientific fact that support from one's schoolmates helps a team on the field. An occasional whisper of applause from the stands is hardly support. The cheerleaders tried, and no doubt, their efforts will become more organized as time goes on. But no amount of effort put forth on organized cheerleading will raise so much as a whistle from a standful of doornails.

At a time when the rest of Halifax is becoming truly football conscious, when radio stations, their sponsors, and their audiences are showing interest . . . all this when the season is barely underway . . . Dalhousians in the main choose to watch in silent wonder when one of their team makes a spectacular tackle, or hushed fearfulness when the opponents are on their ten yard line.

Perhaps Dalhousians have not lost their spirit as was the case a few years ago. However it's too early in the season to expect any great show of enthusiasm. But should Dal lose all its games in the first half of the season, the blame would certainly lie as much on inadequate support from the stands, as on any deficiency in the team.

## MARITIME RECOGNITION

For the first time in many years, a member of a Maritime University has been elected President of a nation-wide student organization. He is Richie Love, a second year Law student from New Glasgow. According to reports, Mr. Love received not only the admiration of students from colleges all across Canada, but very definite support from Maritime students. Together with the fact that Al Lomas and Ross Hamilton were elected Vice-Presidents of NFCUS for the previous two years, this constitutes a decided compliment to the calibre of Dalhousie students.

We may construe this, too, as a recognition of Dalhousie as the leading Maritime University in extra-curricular activities, as it has been scholastically for so long a time.

## Letters to the Editors

The Editor,  
Dalhousie Gazette,  
Dear Sir:

My name is Sam. The same who last year, in a moment of philanthropy, offered your esteemed predecessor the writing of A. J. It was decided that the writings should appear in fragmentary form, a poem, an article, a dissertation. That each week in anonymity would be delivered the manuscript so that Dal should be given the great thoughts and sincere opinions of my dear friend.

As his self-appointed editor I selected writings from his voluminous work. Time was short and only two were submitted: one a poem, was published, the other and appraisal was rejected for personal reasons. Once again I have taken the post for I feel his intelligent devotion to Dal should be made known, as should his obser-

vations of life in our times, and that he should become a permanent contributor to the Gazette. Why should his pearls of wisdom be cloaked by the pain of silence?

I will attempt to select the most valuable passages of his work. From time to time, as he has offered to do, he will write special articles on timely affairs, such as the one enclosed: his eloquent address to Freshmen, or the ones to come concerning Football and Publicity.

But now I must close. No doubt your paper, as before will be giving me the opportunity to communicate regularly. One thing more: I would ask that these letters be published as they form a link between the writings of my wandering friend.

Sincerely,  
**SAM**

(for A. J.)

## Pity The Poor Reporter

By

A Gazette Staff Reporter

Oh for the life of a reporter! Desiring to partake of the romance of such an occupation your humble reporter (?) applied at the Gazette office the other day and was promptly handed an assignment regarding a certain campus activity and told to interview a certain student who would give forth with the merits and vital statistics of said group. The fact that I was not acquainted with the gentleman in question was certainly a challenge, so with tongue in cheek I set forth.

After a diligent search I managed to trace my man and finally cornered him—but there Lady Luck deserted me. He was late for an important appointment. Then followed a series of events that shouldn't happen to a Lower Slobovian.

I decided to call him that night, having obtained his phone number after a small amount of investigation, but the only phone I had access to decides it's time to be out of order, so no story.

Still undaunted your reporter decided to catch the quarry this a.m. I have been searching since the crack of dawn, but no luck, and now just minutes away from my deadline I have gone down to sad defeat.

I can't even find my editor to unburden my woes, but my apologies are offered to the reader for the absence of the article which should grace this column.

Now please excuse me while I go in search of some more relaxing form of recreation—perhaps I'll try mountain climbing.

## A. J.'s Address To The Freshmen

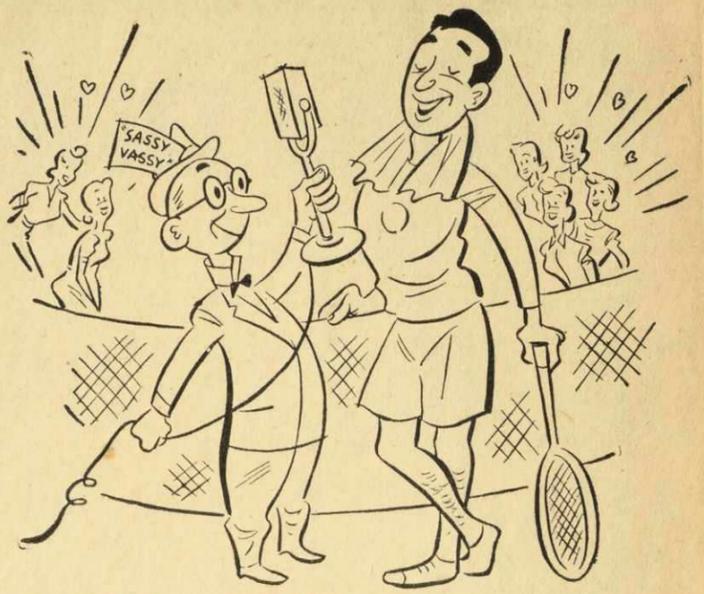
My dear friend Sam, who last year elected to edit my profuse writings for your paper, has asked me to do this special feature. "Freshmen come," A.J., he said, "and they should be welcomed not without advice." I submitted to his plea, for I agreed: introduction is imperative here if your new life is to be fully cultivated.

These are your greatest days, my friends. You come from various places, from various types of schools, you are strangers to yourselves and to us. You are alone and yet these are your greatest days. Soon you will forget whence you came; soon the strange faces will become familiar and soon you will be, and realize that you are, sons of Dalhousie. And with your inauguration the title of Dalhousian is conferred upon you; it is a brand that can never leave you; it is a symbol of tradition and nobility that attaches obligations upon you, for you must honour and respect it, live up to and not deceive or betray it. If you do this, ever seek to magnify it, then it will give to you its priceless heritage, in proportion to what you have given it, and then, in truth, these will be your greatest days.

What are these prerequisites to greatness? They spring from mutuality of design, unanimity of purpose. Like two great friends you and Dalhousie will help each other, and the strength each invests in the other, will be returned in the giver. Together you can reach the heights, separate you are but refuse to the other, and have not earned the title of Dalhousian. The legacies of Dal are experience, education, health and friendship.

The first is obtained in the various societies; Get into them and work and aspire to their administration, and you will find the seeds of integrity and industry develop and flower and more, you will help your College.

The second is derived from study. In this you will find a difference from your high schools, more difficulty, more freedom. On your own you will be expected to (Continued on page 3)



"Ladies and Gentlemen! Racket Whacket will now say a word about the thrill of winning."

"I certainly was thrilled when I beat Dry Scalp with 'Vaseline' Hair Tonic and won that 'love' game against unruly hair."

## Vaseline HAIR TONIC

TRADE MARK

"VASELINE" IS THE REGISTERED TRADE MARK OF THE CHESEBROUGH MFG. CO. CONN'D.

## Around the Campus with Egbert . . .



**Egbert says** "I must be dignified now I'm a senior"

Egbert ought to know by now that feathers don't make the bird nor hamburgs the senior. But there's one thing he knows is a "must" for success—a solid foundation of financial know-how.

During his four years at college he's gained plenty of know-how by handling his financial affairs at the B of M. Soon, like thousands of students from U.N.B. to U.B.C., he'll be starting his career with lots of experience in money matters.

Why don't you sign up for your course in "Practical Economics" today—at "My Bank" of course.

U4-1

## BANK OF MONTREAL

Canada's First Bank

WORKING WITH CANADIANS IN EVERY WALK OF LIFE SINCE 1817

Halifax Branch:

North End Branch:

Quinpool Road and Kline St.:

**JOHN A. HOBSON**, Mgr.  
**JOHN A. EDWARDS**, Asst. Mgr.  
**CHARLES SMITH**, Mgr.  
**JAMES L. MCGERRIGLE**, Mgr.