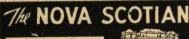
#### Medical Corner

Jan. 16th, 1953 Hello there! This is you "old Medical School" speaking from down the road. We should have made our appearance a long time ago but due to our own lack of interest and overconfidence in the staff of the Gazette we have been contented with a "Studley Gazette" and not a Dalhousie Gazette, However, all that is past and through this column, which will appear in the Tuesday edition for the rest of the year, we will attempt to bring to the attention of the rest of the campus some of the activities of the Medical School and its students. It is hoped that in this way we will help better the relationship between the two campii.

The life of a medical student is a little different from that enjoyed by the undergraduate, though we enjoy our existence to the fullest. A good percentage of the Meds have had at least four years in an undergraduate school and all have taken at least two years of pre-med so we all have experi-enced college life as you at Stud-ley know it. Once accepted to medical school we start on a five year course leading to the degree M.D.C.M. received at the end of the fifth or intern year. Our days are filled with labs, lectures and clinics offering very little time for extra-curricular activities though we fully realize that our presence has been made known to our fellow students especially in the field of sport. One only has to look at this year's record to date. For the second year in a row the football team walked away with the cham-pionship but the "legal lads" from the Law school put up a better showing this year forcing a second sudden death game. However, after ten minutes of overtime, the small group of spectators cheered as mighty Major Jack Fairweather carried the ball across for the only score. In the first interfaculty cross-country race, the Meds fielded the largest team and all but two crossed the finish line though for some reason the scorer didn't see them. We have two basketball teams entered in the league and Tuesday evening, we saw the hockey team defeat the Dental sextet 7-1.

So you see the Medical student doesn't spend all his time at the books. We study, and study a lot, but most have in mind Francis Bacon's definition "studies serve for delight, for ornament, and for



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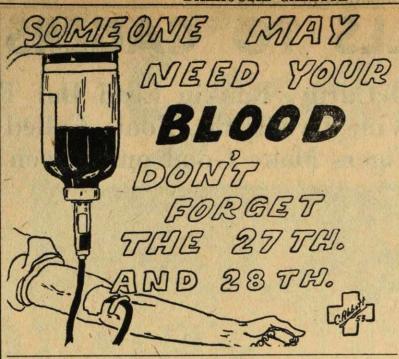
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The Campus Column

hair crashed to her death yester-day afternoon from the roof of the Nova Scotian Hotel. Inspector Holiday of the I.S.S.—the International Student's Suicide Agency
— found a small scrap of paper
rolled up in her hand — this contained the examination marks scrawled in bold figures. There will be an inquest held but we are used to these things - very common around the New Year.

Campus News Last Tuesday night the Dal Radio Committee went over the AIR and did a bang up job if I must say. I hope that there will be more listeners next Tuesday night . . . The W.U.S. sponsored a sale in Indian handicrafts . . . special events were the auctioning of six beautiful dancing girls, five shapely cobras, a bottle of incense that will draw men from miles around and last but not least there were door prizes which consisted of a few priceless diamonds straight from the Temple of the Sun God.

People in the News

There has been a rumour going around the campus that a certain for now and I'll be back next week Prof. dislikes the "Song of Solomon," and would advise us to, read campus.

Flash — Dal Student Commits
Suicide!!

A young freshette with golden think that he finds it a little too racy for our immature minds Some poor joker lost his front teeth on Saturday, 20th, the day the exams ended. He doesn't know where he lost them . . . what was he doing??? Would the finder please return them to the Dal radio room . . . Barb Davison has been chosen as the Pine Hill Queen . . . Another victory on Munroe Day for Pine Hill???

Entertainment I have seen the "Road to Bali," and would advise that you only see it after a trip to the nearest tavern . . I recommend "Prehistoric Women" at the Gaiety, for it is one of the most realistic, most impressive that I've seen in a long time . . . it is the storm which the Pilgrims encounter on their trip to the new world . . . Curtain at 8.30 has started, and you should go to at least one of the shows . . . they are tops.

Advice Dept.

I would advise you to get to

work and study and never mind all those dances—what am I say-ing! By the way—why don't you write to me sometime and tell me all your little troubles . . . bye

### **Apathy Versus College Spirit**

A lunatic with an urge to write | rugby team, but the results were was given a typewriter and paper. All day he sat at the machine pounding out "Giddyap, giddyap, giddyap". "It's a mystery story," he confided to a guard, "but can I help it if the horse doesn't move?

Like the lunatic I too have an urge to write a mystery—Why do Dal students lack college spirit? During the college year much

has been written on student apathy, and undoubtedly more will follow. Yet, very few students seem to be pulling ahead of the pack of indifference and apathy in college activities.

Rather than haggle over the definition of college spirit let us, for the purpose of this article, define it as "an active interest and participation in the activities and welfare of the university."

college spirit at Dalhousie was looked upon with sarcasm and indifference by many.

I soon encountered the feeling of indifference, in fact in October. At that time Coach Gillis was diligently striving to form a winning

not altogether gratifying. Although aspirants turned out for the thirteen man team they were unable to win a single game. This was not due to lack of interest on the part of the coach or players, but rether to the lack of support but rather to the lack of support given by the students. Perhaps two of the best Dal ruggers were justified in playing for Wanderers and opposing their own university. Granted, football was the feature attraction, nevertheless the rugby team deserved some support.

The hockey team may not be winning all the games, but they are deserving of much more support than they are receiving. Undoubtedly they would do much better if more students were in the stands rooting for them.

Although I have been a Dal student for only the past four months, after the first week I realized that

"It's a bird, it's a plane, it's a buzz saw." No, it's those struggling lovers of fine music, the Dalhousie Band. There are over one hundred students on the campus who can play a musincal instru-ment, but there are not twenty ment, but there are not twenty "I can lick sufficiently interested to turn out No response.

The Credo of The Cynic

he happens to be prosperous every-body wants to associate with him; while if he is a failure nobody

wants him.
It may be the belief that if man takes part in politics it is only for graft; if he does not take part, he is not a good citizen. If he gives to charities it is just for show; if he doesn't he is a miser. If he is actively religious he is called a hypocrite; if he is not religious he is a cuss. If he shows affection he is soft, and if he does not, then he's selfish. Very often when he dies young there was a selfish, if he dates them often he great future for him, but if he dies old he has lived off other people.

When a man saves money he is called a miser; when he spends nature: nature and its peculiarities freely he does not earn it. When he speaks the truth he won't go normal.

(Reprinted)

Many may be led to believe that man's life is nothing but crosses and temptations, for he comes into the world without his consent and goes out of it against his will, and the trip in between is very rocky. When man is a poor person he is a waster; when he is rich he is dishonest; and if he hamoure to be led to believe the dozen, he will make a grand salesman. If he dozen, he will make a grand salesman. If he dozen, he will make a grand salesman. If he dozen, he will make a grand salesman. If he dozen, he will make a grand salesman. If he dozen, he will make a grand salesman. If he dozen, he will make a grand salesman. If he dozen, he will make a grand salesman. If he dozen, he will make a grand salesman. If he dozen, he will make a grand salesman if he dozen, he will make a grand salesman if he dozen, he will make a grand salesman. If he dozen, he will make a grand salesman if he dozen, he will make a grand salesman if he dozen, he will make a grand salesman if he dozen, he will make a grand salesman if he dozen, he will make a grand salesman if he dozen, he will make a grand salesman if he dozen, he will make a grand salesman if he dozen, he will make a grand salesman if he dozen, he will make a grand salesman if he dozen, he will make a grand salesman if he dozen, he will make a grand salesman if he dozen, he will make a grand salesman. If he dozen, he will make a grand salesman if he dozen, he will make a grand salesman if he dozen, he will make a grand salesman if he dozen, he will make a grand salesman if he dozen, he will make a grand salesman if he dozen, he will make a grand salesman if he dozen, he will make a grand salesman if he dozen he doze but if he talks much he is a bore. But, if he blows his own trumpet, fools believe him and he gets on progressing to great heights; if he does not put in a word for himself occasionally he lacks grit and push. If he looks into a shop window he is eaten up with curiosity; if he does not he is a man of narrow interests.

If he studies regularly he is a book-worn and over crams, but if he does not study regularly he can cram when exams come serve that undying trait in man-

# Poem

Every night, Just when I am about to go to bed I find spiders on my walls, And I must kill them For they terrify me . . . Yes, Yes! I am terrified of them For they seem to me ugly, ominous, and sinister. But I cannot kill a spider Without pangs, horrid pangs of guilt And self-condemnation . . . Oh why then, am I put in this position? Let He who gave the spider life, also take it away And leave not such odious tasks to me, I, who am hardly more than a spider myself Leave it not to me, to crush the spark Of life from out my Fellow Beings!

for practice and form a first-class college band. The fact that Dal does not have a band is not due to lack of talent or equipment but rather to lack of interest.

Perhaps you become exasperated, and to some extent justifiably, when you see a large number of articles in The Gazette taken from other college papers. If more students developed an active interest in the paper, and joined the staff, the editors would not be reliant on articles from other publications. Constructive criticism of the paper is welcomed and helpful, but those who delight in criticizing it verbally would be much more helpful if they expounded their lofty thoughts as a Gazette writer.

A very serious case of disinterest is that displayed in debating. Only fourteen students out of 600 in the faculties of Arts, Science and Commerce placed sufficient importance in self-expression, take part in inter-faculty debating. Although more law students are taking part, there undoubtedly are many more who should be taking advantage of this beneficial training. The engineers and Med. students have no inter-faculty representatives.

There may be some who consider me a garrulous old rabble rouser or similar to the inebriated student who was vaunting about his fighting ability.

"I can lick anyone at this college." No one stirred.
"I can lick any man in this city."

"I can lick any man in this prov-Still silence.

A Cape Bretoner walked up and felled him with a blow to the jaw. As the student staggered to his feet his explained dizzily: "I guess I just covered too much territory."

Perhaps I, too, am attempting to cover too much ground, but before I tangle with that Cape Bretoner I would ask you to give some seri-ous thought to the apathy that permeates many college activities; during the coming year resolve to give more support to those few, who feel Dalhousie deserves a who feel Damousic despirit. greater display of college spirit. H. D. M

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