

DALHOUSIE Gazette

CANADA'S OLDEST STUDENT PUBLICATION

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IN CHARGE OF THIS ISSUE

News	Sports	Features
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STILL NO WAR MEMORIAL

In the year 1945-46, when Dalhousie students approved the idea in principle of a war memorial, they did not make any specific decision. There had been a meeting of student leaders with a Senate committee led by Dean Wilson, and this meeting had decided that it would be necessary for the University to look into the matter first and consider ways and means before arriving at any decision.

That was four years ago, and still nothing has been done, either by Council leaders or by the Senate Committee, even in considering the matter, so far as we know. There have been vague rumours and hints as to action, but nothing has been done. With our fourth Armistice Day coming up there is still no sign that Dal will erect any sort of memorial to her fallen sons.

If nothing is going to be done, we should at least be told.

COMMITTEE ROOM ATHLETICS

There is an unwholesome odour of sanctity covering Maritime intercollegiate sport which is rapidly proceeding to extremes. There was a time when one would have been criticised for fielding a team only to win games, but the situation now is that one is lost if one does not win a championship. There is no mention of playing the game for its own sake.

While it has done a hard job well in the past, this complaint must necessarily be laid at the door of the M. I. A. U., which has forgotten all about sport in its anxiety to do justice to constitutions and its members' delicate sentiments on the sanctity of rules.

A season never passes without a number of protests, which have a great deal more weight in considering team status than the winning of games. All university clubs seem to spend their time not practising the game, but prying loopholes in the wordy rubbish of rules, bye-laws and constitutions. If Maritime Universities played a year without an athletic union, they would probably find a much healthier feeling creeping into our sport.

The Canadian football league has no constitution, even though there is as much enthusiasm and pride involved in it as in any Maritime University competition. It is doing exceedingly well.

GIVE THE ATHLETE A BREAK

There was some talk — it got no further than that — of scratching Wednesday's game because so many of the team members had labs and lectures that they could not afford to miss, and the University refused to consider a half holiday.

Some sort of arrangement should have been made at the beginning of the League so that our games could either have been played on half holidays, or the University would have been asked to decree a few half-holidays well in advance.

Realizing the day before a game that some members of the team have lectures, and then trying to obtain concessions for them is neither fair to the team or the University. It should have been obvious long ago that this would arise, and arrangements should have been made well in advance.

We cannot expect the members of a team to make a habit of missing classes to play games, nor can we expect the Senate to declare a half-holiday on twenty-four hours notice. This matter should have been dealt with at the beginning of the term.

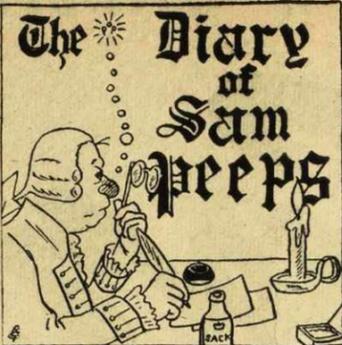
Notices

We are trying to get out a Students' Directory. Some person may have a job for YOU. Somebody wants to extend hospitality to YOU. An urgent message Comes for YOU. Where are You to be found?
Please leave your name, city

address and phone number at the Registrar's Office if you have not done so already.

LOST

Small blue Shaeffer pen with owner's name thereon. Finder please return to Frances Doane, Gazette Office.



Wednesday, Nov. 3—Up betimes, with money in my purse, since the King has paid his officers at the college on the hill this past week, and all are most pleased, and not a few drunk.

Today was most pained to hear that I am mentioned to carry the mace at the convening of Parliament, and in this I am resolved to do well, as I try to do all things, including the keeping of this journal. Was much agrieved to hear that some said to President Otto that I was too weak to lift the mace, and others that I am not a good man for the job, being a Kingsman — a foul slander.

Told of a rare thing at Mulberry Slummell, where live the married pensioners from the Tangier fracas. There is one there who keeps the fires burning and the pipes clean, and he did order new pipes for the fires. One who is called the Building Engineer, Cheese-Home by name, asked him how he measured the size of the pipes, and he replied, "with a Ruler". The other then replied that mathematiques must be used, and with a Rule-that-slides, and a string, and mathematiques, he figured scientifically and with difficulty, the size of the pipes. They were ordered, and when they came to Mulberry Slummell, it was found that they were one whole inch wrong in their diameter, and that the measure with a Ruler at first had been right. Did laugh at the man and his mathematiques, thinking on how they that set themselves up as learned men do usually make themselves seem most foolish.

Thursday, Nov. 4 — Much talk again today of the game with the men from across the Thames, who are involved in learning how to make the Navy fly, a most ridiculous plan, it seems, but things happen differently every day now, and who knows—men may fly about in the sky before long, although twill be hard on those below, I think.

Talk still passing back and forth at Sour's about an affray at the athletic game with the Wonderers in which a Sailor was most grievously beaten by a scholar, of sorts, from the colonies of Central Canada.

Met with the editors of the Spectator (early edition) and we did hold a great discussion on the spelling of "Armistice" which, it seems, said "Armistace", spelt in the old style, in their paper Tuesday. Many censored them for their sticking to old spelling, but I supported it, being now a thinker like most at the college on the hill, and realize now that the old things are best for us.

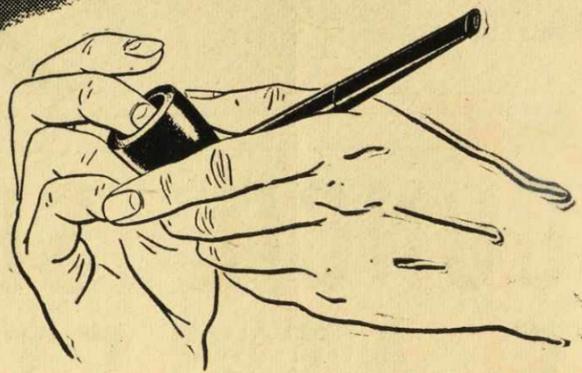
Home to bed, not speaking to my wife who has been making much of her dancing teacher of late.

Friday, Nov. 5 — Up betimes, thinking of the last Gazette Gambol held last year, when I did read a fine poem, writ by a scholar, with the mighty philosophical lines;

"Haste old sot, and bring down here,
Enormous quantities of beer."

I did reflect at length on why it is, that last year there was no such thing as beer, and this year, there is. There were mighty efforts to deny its presence, however, President Otto on one side and a governor named Long on the other. The will of the scholars was heard though, and now we have buckets of beer.

What is a Burley Tobacco?



It's one of the mildest tobaccos grown and therefore particularly suited for your pipe. Because of the texture of the Burley leaf, it burns slowly . . . smokes cool . . . stays lit!

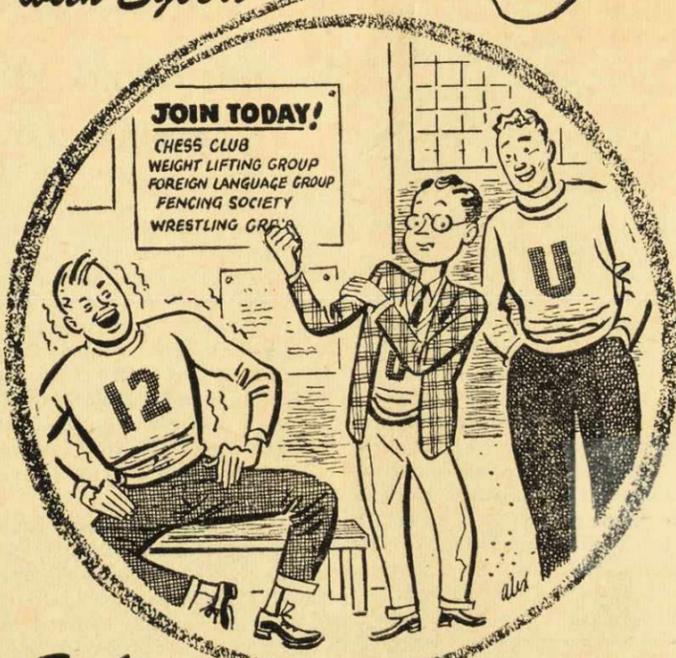
For mellow, flavourful tobacco, you can't beat top-grade Burley leaf . . . expertly blended.

It's a pipe tobacco that new smokers especially enjoy . . . that veteran smokers swear by. Try a pipe of

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The Pick of Pipe Tobaccos

Around the Campus with Egbert



Egbert says

... "I wonder whether I'd do better in the wrestling group or the Chess club"

Don't look now, Egbert, but the answer's pretty plain. And so is the answer to leaky-pocket problems. If you're having trouble saving to get that flashy sports outfit, open a savings account at "MY BANK" today and sew up those leaky pockets. You'll soon have that "I can buy it whenever I want it" feeling.



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