

A Review by Stu MacKinnon

Finian's Rainbow

The Dalhousie Glee and Dramatic Society have proved themselves equal to the task of producing a successful modern musical, having little more than two months in which to piece it together. A great deal of credit and praise must be given to one and all concerned with the show.

An encouragingly large and receptive first night audience were treated to a performance full of fun and fantasy. There were the usual opening night miscues, both on-stage and in the pit, and some technical difficulties at times, but the over-all pace of the production was well maintained.

Rick Quigley as Senator Billboard Hawkins, and Frank Cappell as his 'side-kick' provided the audience with some good moments, one of the best of which was at the end of the third scene of Act I, where with Clinton Browne as the shuffling negro servant, they left the house in an uproar as the curtain closed. By using his voice well and having a smart makeup job, John Acker turned in an amusing portrayal of the Sheriff.

ABUNDANCE OF LIFE

The orchestra under the direction of Dr. C. L. Lamberton gave good support to the cast but was a bit rough around the edges at times in the strictly instrumental portions of the show. One felt that the balance might have improved considerably had there been a few more additions to the string section.

Generally speaking, the show exhibited an abundance of life and color which was due to the successful blending of many factors. The dancers, led by Karine Anderson, added much to the life of the production, and we would like to have seen more of them. The on-stage chorus was, apart from momentary lapses of stage awe, alive and responsive. In the "Necessity" number for instance, the chorus, led by three of its more boisterous females members, showed what life they really had. Given ample support from the off-stage chorus in the pit, there were times in the first act, when the chorus virtually overpowered the soloists. This condition was no doubt due to a great extent to the fact that for most of the first act, the volume of the sound system was turned up too high. Because of the sound volume all the necessary prompts for the first act came through to the audience 'loud and clear.' In the second act the sound system volume was rectified, however, many of the words of the 'Bogat' could not be heard by the audience. In this number the words are so very important that it is indeed unfortunate that the audience was deprived of the full benefit of the enjoyment of them.

SHARON

From the moment she appeared on stage it was evident that Jackie MacDonald was made to order for the role of Sharon, the Irish colleen. What more could one ask for than auburn hair and a pleasing face and form? Jackie showed her previous musical comedy experience to good advantage in her handling of a part which was written for a rather extraordinarily low female voice.

FINIAN

Anyone who might have expected Finian McLonergan to be a little fellow, was soon convinced by Aitken's interpretation that he was THE Finian. In the role which carried most of the plot and the lanky Med student gave a superb performance from start to finish.

WOODY

Woody Mahoney, the male romantic lead, was played with vitality by Don Warner, a familiar personality to Halifax audiences through another medium. Don was convincing in the love scenes, particularly in the build-up to "Old Devil Moon," but there were times during his singing when Woody Mahoney was forgotten and Don Warner, band singer, emerged.

OG

In a performance that will long be remembered on the Dalhousie stage Dave Brown danced, acted and sang his way into the hearts of the audience as Og, the leprechaun. Dave gave to the role an imaginative and frolicsome interpretation from the time he first popped out on the well until his beautifully timed complete transformation into a mortal.

SUSAN

Janice Merritt, performing her own choreography, danced beautifully in the role of Susan, one of her most effective scenes being the Ballet O' the Golden Crock, where she danced to a quiet harmonica background, ably supplied by Ramsay Stirling. It was in this scene too that we had one of the smartest bits of lighting in the show, with an overhead spotlight on the harmonica player in the cypress tree, the rest of the stage being in semi-darkness. The total result was an artistic phantasy.

UNIVERSITY OF KING'S COLLEGE DAILY CHAPEL SERVICES
SUNDAYS: 8:30 a.m.—The Holy Communion 11:00 a.m.—Matins
MONDAYS, TUESDAYS, THURSDAYS, SATURDAYS: 8:30 a.m.—Matins (8:30-8:50) 5:30 p.m.—Evensong
WEDNESDAYS: 7:30 a.m.—The Holy Communion 5:30 p.m.—Evensong
FRIDAYS: 5:30 p.m.—Evensong 8:30 a.m.—The Litany

SO YOU WANT TO BE A PROFESSOR?

Comparative Table of Median Salaries, 1957-58

Following is a condensed table of comparative wages scales at Canadian universities for faculty members. These figures must be taken in conjunction with comparative work loads given lecturers, assistant professors, associate professors, professors and deans. An estimate of the work load can be made by comparing the enrollment figures against number of faculty members at any university; readers may infer their own estimates from the following figures:

Table with 3 columns: Lecturer, Associate Professor, Professors. Rows list various universities and their corresponding median salaries for 1957-58.

a. average. b. instructor II. c. mid-point, range of actual salaries. d. approximate. SOURCE: CAUT Salary Survey, 1957-58. Survey based on data obtained from officials.

A Suggested Cure For Intercollegiate Athletic Ills

by David Bogart and Danny Jacobson

Many a college has, at one time or another, been plagued by its deficiency of team victories. The following are some steps which might be taken by these colleges to alleviate this situation. These steps, though untried, would in the opinion of the writers, meet a high degree of success. The writers cannot understand why these steps have not been taken before as they are certain to produce beneficial results.

We shall show or attempt to show, by example how these steps may be taken. Suppose, for example, the Upper Podunk State Normal College wishes to achieve greater success in intercollegiate athletics. The following steps are recommended:

- 1) All referees should be bona fide alumni of Upper Podunk State Normal College (NOT LOWER PODUNK STATE TECH OR UNIVERSITY OF CENTRAL PODUNK.
2) Timers, scorekeepers, and the like shall only consist of those people who have been thrown out of Lower Podunk State Tech and University of Central Podunk and who are now pursuing higher education at Upper Podunk State Normal.
3) Jane Russell, Gina Lollobrigida, Marilyn Munroe, Jayne Mansfield, Anita Ekberg, Sophia Loren, Diana Dors and the cover girl from this month's PLAYBOY should be hired as cheerleaders in front of the opposing team's bench.
4) As the opposing teams enter the gymnasium, sports field or rink, as the case may be, they shall be issued a quart of liquor which they will be required to down in one gulp as a symbol of their fraternal spirit.
5) A third degree Black Belt judo expert shall be assigned to the exit to act as "evictor" to take care of those under the influence of liquor.
6) Incorrect times shall be announced as to the scheduled starting time of the contests so that Upper Podunk State Normal may win by default when the opposing teams are, thus, not punctual in their engagements.
7) Opposing teams should be made to dine at the college's dining hall. Sufficient food for the opposing teams, could be made from the leftovers of the dissections of biology and zoology students. This would save Upper State Normal enough money to give its players succulent steaks for their meals. It is strongly recommended that the teams dine in different rooms as it would be unfortunate if the home team should lose its appetite from viewing the opposing team's meal.
8) One member from the immediate family of each player of the visiting team shall be seized as hostage in the unlikely event that the opposing team should win.
9) One of the condemned buildings located in a substandard area of the town of Upper Podunk should be purchased by the school as sleeping quarters for the visiting teams. The opposing players could then sleep amongst the vermin for comparatively little expense to the school.
10) Lastly, all members of the opposing teams should be advised that if they win or come too close to winning as to provide a serious threat to the team of Upper Podunk State Normal they will not see the beauty of the sunrise the next morning.

Although these steps, if successfully carried out, are virtually certain to bring an undefeated season to Upper Podunk State Normal's athletic teams, the steps have, for some odd reason, unknown to these writers, never been attempted.

Spring Comes to Dalhousie

by Peter Outhit

A flicker of a smile played over his frozen features as he sat in the library corner, a still, rocklike figure made golden by the shaft of sunlight sliding through the far window to lie in yellow tranquillity upon his desk.

He arose, and the ink bottle so precariously perched beside his arm arose with him, momentarily, then slipped into space to make its mark in the world. The student picked his coat out of the widening pool and strode quickly through the door; as usual he had forgotten to open it first. Yes, his safety lay in.

The canteen! Here was refuge from the simulated labour of 20 minutes lost in scholarly trance; here he could forget the printed page that had stared absently at him for the better part of the time, burning the page number forever into his mind with the painful clarity of —well, the day he had called on his girlfriend unexpectedly to be met at her door by a young stalwart.

The patch of ice lay hidden and waiting beneath the crust, and was duly saluted by books, pencils, ruler, feet and body. He lay there, in front of the men's residence, absently contemplating the icicle poised 18-feet above him as it had been so poised these past three days.

It fell.

But for his almost omniscient reaction he would have lost teeth and prestige with the cascade; as it was, a crushed finger does not constitute critical injuries. He gathered his sodden possessions from their snowy sarcophagus and entered the old residence. A chill wind swept leely up the hall as he passed telephone, fire equipment, stairs and trophy cabinet, toward the one slanted doorway of the canteen.

And here he paused. Apprehensively his too-causal gaze searched the smoke-filled room, looking for . . . and there she was. He would have to pass her table: mustering a confident grin he fell through the crowd to grasp at her elbow. But where were the words?

"Uh, howya doin'?"

She answers, "hi."

He tries awkwardly to say something clever and hold her in conversation, and the conversation comes out like this:

"Whatdiya just have?"

"Social 26 . . . it's terrible. I can't do it."

"Well."

This scientellating remark pretty well closes the subject of school-work; she says:

"At last we got some snow today . . ."

"Yeah. It's okay."

There is a pause while the two look away at passers by. Then she says:

"I'd beter go to my class or I'll never learn anything."

A Toast

by Ad Libitt



I'm here my friends To give a salute To all of the ladies The young and the cute.

The freshettes come first In all of the line. They're young, they're attractive, We all think they're fine.

The sophettes are next to cross the page, To a man, I would say, they would like to engage. So drink to them and the freshettes too, In that black and bitter canteen brew.

Now juniors and seniors are top of all, They soon will be leaving Terazzo Hall. So drink to them friends and please don't cry, Though the sauerkraut is thick, and there's no liquor nigh.

But join with me men in a toast to the best The prof who must my knowledge test, If I should pass; may he long be blest, If I should fail; may he little digest.

Up with your coffee! Students all! Let's hope to hear convocation's call. So let no liquor be your downfall And don't go out with your baby doll. Or mine, either.

Don't mix up with that Rock'n' Roll, Don't go out too much for a stroll, But keep to the STRAIGHT and NARROW PATH, And never, never, quaff, quaff, quaff. At least not now.

TO THE GRADUATES OF 1958

A one-year course in Librarianship leading to the degree of Bachelor of Library Science is offered, for University graduates, at the

LIBRARY SCHOOL UNIVERSITY OF TORONTO

The School provides a placement service and there are good openings in various types of libraries including: public libraries for adults or children university and college libraries; government, business, scientific and technical libraries.

All inquiries should be addressed to the Director, University of Toronto Library School, Ontario College of Education, 371 Bloor Street West, Toronto 5.

February 19th:

Put on a black cloth suit, with white lynings under all as the fashion is to wear. I walked to the College-by-the-Sea, wherein I encountered a great mass, some humans but mostly scholars. Into the Coffee-House where every eye was attentive to the Spectator. Methought the mad Killjoy must have outraged propriety and decency this time. Perchance Peeping Tom had given free concourse to his lubrick muse. Obtaining a copy I did find it to be a marvel, a subtle marriage of the solemn and the ridiculous. To wit: divers obituary notices for the dear reparted Goddess of Education (methought she had been so long banished from these shores she had been forgot entire) and a most diverting picture gallery. Perceiving these I rushed from the room not wishing to be observed laughing aloud in the Coffee-House. My laughter sufficiently subsided and my composure restored I began to peruse the inner recesses of the sheet. Several pages writing then, forsooth, a miracle, the best had been saved for the last. A new picture gallery far surpassing that in the first pages. Methinks several of the Hovel wenchs do look most striking in these representations.

February 26th:

Abed the week through, most vaporish didst think to fortify myself and venture forth to the place of business. Thus in a high wind which to make me most uneasy it being difficult for me to walk, because of having pigeons applied to my feet during my illness I at last made my way to College-by-the-Sea. Therein a tumult—the results posted of the various elections. Loose Biliious, the scrivener, soundly routed by Rave Craspson for the Chancellorship. The Goddess (methinks 'tis time she shed the diminutive, being no longer a youngish lass) didst cull the Helpmate. She will lead the festivities. Many alarming things apparent in the results. Methinks many of the key posts are fallen into the grasping designs of a junta of Hovel wenchs, there being apparent recurrence of certain names. Fearful Blackroad a great wench, the Lone Vermin, the Goose, the two aforementioned, (whose names, though the same, are named not) are holding the influential posts. We have fallen into a form of geronto matriarchy—we are undone.

There is but a ray of hope. I do notice the Lightless Sisters hold some of the power. One of them by dint of having defeated Scarlet Baboon do proclaim herself head of all the wenchs. Scanning the remainder of the sheets didst notice my colleague Coughing put down by an upstart known only as Fizzle Whack. He shall smart for this. Perchance adamant Veercow shall drive him crazy next year. One can only ponder and doing same didst wander idly off to quaff a draught.

Didst perceive a scurrilous screed against me by one Harrison, methinks 'tis the same recently relieved of the editorship of Confidential magazine thus I consider such vilification beneath notice.

In the evening to the Bear-Garden therein to witness the contest between the Tabbies and those formerly known as men. A great travesty, the Tabbies hapless, the only coruscating performers being Mound and Rain. A goodly throng did attend, among them being one Lunar whom I should much prefer to see in orbit. Several exciting happenings through-out generally occurring when one Weeder became separated from his spectacles and didst begin to careen aimlessly about the surface of the ice endangering life and limb. All ended well, however, the Tabbies preserving intact their record of never tasting the ignominy of victory in competition with these creatures.

February 27th: Didst learn that WUSC are to sell polar bars.