

QUEEN AGAIN

Commerce Queen, Miss Peggy Mahon, crowned last Monday evening at the annual Commerce Ball. The brown eyed third year Commerce student is very active on campus, and will play one of the two female leads in the upcoming production of *Guys and Dolls*. Nineteen year old Peggy is a member of Pi Beta Phi sorority and of the Armdale Chorus, a professional singing group. Skiing, swimming and sailing take up the rest of Miss Hahon's free time.



Quip Quotes

By Ed Schwartzberg — Quip Editor

MAGOO FENCED IN

Rumour has it that Magoo University's coed housing plan has gotten out of hand. In an exclusive dispatch from the Magoo Student newspaper, the *J. V.*, it was disclosed that the walled barrier between the men's and women's section is quickly decaying. Magoo's private police force is now patrolling the "Wall." Students of the west end of the building have repeatedly used roller skates in an attempt to crash through the "Wall." The most recent report tells of Magoo police using barbed wire and fire hose to keep back the potential horde.

KEY CLUBS

The National Federation of University Students is now considering sponsoring a Playboy Key Club at the B.V.D. campus in B.C. Naturally N.F.U.S. has cornered the market on Playboy Clubs in Canada. Also N.F.U.S. President Stewart Badings says that Canadian students as members of N.F.U.S. will receive special rates. This also includes close relatives, friends and neighbours.

NEW STATUS

The board of directors at Byerson Institute of Technology are proud to announce that they have achieved official college status in the Canadian academic community. Byerson has had a long record as a fine and noble institution; and it offers courses in Automobile mechanics, Houses the New School of Longshoremen and Stevedores, Betty Ann School of Hairdressing.

UTOPIA?

Students of the famed Utopia U. have disappeared from the streets this morning after a long night of rioting and fighting with the local police. Reports coming in tell of streets being littered with posters, beer bottles, and rocks. The cause of all this trouble has been a smallish, meek, white boy named Jack Armstrong. Armstrong backed by a group of Caucasians decided to break the color barrier of Utopia by entering Utopia University.

Utopia U. called affectionately by students as well as faculty, U.U., is situated in the small town of Cambridge. For over two hundred years it has been the scene of peaceful tranquility as students and the administration go on living in the past. Last week Armstrong tried to gain admittance through the College gates. Blocking his way, was general Edwin Runner, with 50,000 screaming boys and girls.

Armstrong lumbered right through the crowd, however, as firecrackers went off at his feet. Armstrong, who weighed only 125 lbs at the beginning of the ordeal, is now down to 97 lbs. He says that he is not afraid and hopes to major in home economics.

SPECIAL REPORT :

DAL GOES POETIC

by Lycidas Brown

Dalhousie University will make a large contribution to the promotion of the arts in Canada in the near future as it welcomes its first resident poet, Alfred Gibson.

The establishment of the position of resident poet is a new venture on the part of the administration and has been undertaken under the aegis of the English department. Dr. Bovine, head of the department, explained that he had difficulty in persuading a poet of sufficiently high calibre to come to Halifax. "We approached Irving Layton," said Dr. Bovine, "but the most he can manage is a guest appearance.

"Besides," he added, "we weren't too sure that his attitude was in the best interests of the student body. He wanted to give a series of lectures one of which was entitled "Contra Academia" and was an attack on Canadian scholar-critics. Its not that we can't stand a little criticism," chuckled Dr. Bovine, "but we don't want any impressionable freshman to be given the idea that what we are doing in Canadian universities is not important."

NO CYNICISM HERE

Dr. Bovine said that a number of poets had been invited to come to Dalhousie but that most of them had other commitments. "Earl Birney wrote that he was quite happy at UBC; Leonard Cohen said he prefers the Aegean to the Atlantic, and F.R. Scott said he'd rather stay in Lower Canada. None of these men was a particularly good choice anyway," said Dr. Bovine, "as they are all rather prone to attacks on our way of life in Canada, and it would be unfair to the students here to expose them to such a cynical and disillusioning influence as a dissatisfied poet."

After months of searching for the right influence, the English department finally discovered Alfred Gibson. "It was rather funny really," said Dr. Bovine, "I met him in a bar on my last trip to Montreal. He was so poor that he had been reduced to writing his verse on gum wrappers and Dominion bags."

After reading only a few of the young man's works, Dr. Bovine was convinced that Alfred Gibson was the poet Dalhousie had been looking for. "His work is uniquely that's exactly what we want. You Canadian," said Dr. Bovine, "and

might describe his poetry as a sort of pastiche of Bliss Carman and Pauline Johnson, with a touch of the early Keats."

Mr. Gibson spent his early life in his birthplace of Trout Creek, Saskatchewan, where he acquired his strong love for natural beauty. On his graduation from Trout Creek High School he was distinguished by being awarded the IODE prize for creative writing. From Trout Creek, he went to the University of Saskatchewan, where he developed his unique style by working for The Sheaf. Unfortunately, lack of funds terminated his academic career, and he moved to Ottawa where he worked as a waiter at the Chateau Laurier. Inspired by the ringing of the bells and the sight of the tulips on Parliament Hill, he wrote a number of short lyric poems and sonnets, some of which were published by Canada Month and Liberty. However, as Dr. Bovine pointed out, "There isn't much demand for Canadian poetry these days," and Mr. Gibson had great difficulty in making a living after he was dismissed from the Chateau Laurier for writing poetry on the menus. Dr. Bovine encountered him at a crucial point in his career as he was consider-

ing taking a position with a Toronto advertising firm.

The new poet should arrive at Dalhousie sometime in March, and will be installed in a two-room apartment near the campus. Before the end of this term he is scheduled to lead an informal discussion of "Our Symbolic Heritage" which will centre around the maple leaf as a symbol of Canadian history and culture.

ARTY ARTIST TOO

Now that we have a resident poet at Dalhousie, it may not be long before we have a resident artist as well. Mr. McKow of the Fine Arts department has made frequent trips to Peggy's Cove in search of a suitable person to fill this position.

"Dalhousie is taking a giant step forward in the advancement of Canadian culture," said Dr. Bovine. "We will be a small torch of inspiration to other universities across the nation."

For the general interest of students, the following is stanza 341 of Mr. Gibson's unfinished verse epic entitled "Champlain". It interprets the emotions of the explorer as he stands on Mount Royal and looks at the St. Lawrence River.

'Upon the lofty mountain-top I stand
A branch of scarlet maple in my hand
A zephyr's incense wreathes my exalted head;
I view the slopes whence Autumn's shades have fled
Such pow'r has all thy grandeur strong and free,
O Canada, I stand on guard for thee!"

QUOTE OF THE WEEK

The rabble condemn what they do understand.

— Cicero



(PHOTO BY PURDY)

BARBARA GOLDFARB, one of five Winter Carnival princesses, helps kick off Carnival activities as she tests a masculine cheek at the beginning of the beard growing contest. The contest started Friday night at the Hayloft Jamboree and will conclude at 4 p.m. Saturday February 9, (1963) at half-time of the Dal-Mount Allison basketball game.