

ELECTION NEWS

UNICORN SEES DEMOCRATIC PROCESS

"Quae cum ita sint, decernant improbi..."

Cicero.

The casual observer on Studley last week might have seen a hasty figure tear around the corner of the Men's Residence and vanish into the distance towards the Arts Building. Behind him came what were obviously angry Glum Clubbers, armed with spears stolen from the props for H. M. S. Chamber-Pot, who were after the Editor's blood for his expose of the Rowling scandal. The Editor was about to vanish into the safety of the Arts Building and the Gazette Office, where calm and serenity reign perpetually, when a man stepped forth and shoved a paper into his hand. The Editor clutched it, thinking it was another hot tip on some horrible intrigue, or maybe a good bet, and vanished into the bowels of the building. Arriving at the office he examined it. It read, on blotting paper:--

Vote for BLOW for PRESIDENT!

*A firm stand
A firm hand
everywhere..*

"Oh well," the Editor said. "Maybe it'll pick up ink." And he went to the window to make faces at the Glum Clubbers, who were engaged in waiting for him outside with grim determination writ all over the countenances.

The Unicorn, who entered then, picked up the campaign blotter, and asked who this Blow character might be. They answered him at length, saying how democracy had arisen at Dalhousie, in accordance with the authentic tradition in western Universities, and how every year picked men stood for election to the Council, and how once a year the big election was held, when the students went out to vote, on secret ballots. The Unicorn said that this was new since his day, and went forth to investigate.

His first port of call was an open meeting of the Arts and Science Society with fully 9% of the members in attendance. Chairman Sawright was having trouble with the Hall girls, who had found out about the meeting by accident. They wanted to nominate one of their number who, they thought, was simply gra-a-and.

"Look, girls," he was saying, "we must do this properly or people will think that we railroad our men in. I will open the nominations for President in the proper manner. Everybody may make nominations until a motion from the floor calls for the cessation of further nominations. I nominate R. X. McGooney for President."

McGooney leapt to his feet, eyes alight with democratic fervour, and moved that nomination cease.

"Motion carried," cried Sawright. He then called for nominations for Vice-President, opening the floor for nominations. McGooney rose to his feet quickly.

"I nominate G. B. Sawright, eminent parliamentarian and administrator. I am of the opinion that we need no more nominations; we have the most able candidate."

Whereupon the sturdy 9% cheered loudly, and it was announced that the Arts and Science had nominated unanimously and by acclamation its candidates for Pres. and Vice-Pres.

"Excellent," said the Unicorn. "Their method reminds me of Prince Metternich, with whose tactics I came into contact in my

own student days in Vienna." And he went to look for more.

In the Law School he encountered C. Hamstrung Psmith, an authority in the Law Society, who informed him of the fact that Democracy was a fine institution, a ndfully recognised by the Law School as proper and founded on sound authority. Except, Psmith remarked bitterly, in the Moot Court, where their Lordships did not know the difference between a contract and a smoked herring, and infringed upon the liberties of the subject in a manner that was a flagrant breach of the Law. He had, Psmith continued, examined good authority on the matter and had reached the conclusion that he had a good basis for an action of trespass to the person... and at this point the Unicorn left. He assumed that the Law Society would have elections sometime, and intended to attend, and enjoy himself in contemplation of the greatest boon conferred upon students: democracy.

Dents

Another week has slipped by and the engines and the forceps have been kept busy at the dental department. The second years complain about their pathology (a snap course). The third years are trying to make their bridges fit, while the fourth years are too busy to have any trouble.

There is talk of choosing a "Munro day queen" for our society. Of course she must have nice teeth and a pleasant smile. So remember femmes at Shirreff Hall: when you meet a Dent student let him have a molar to molar smile so that he can get a good glimpse of your dental apparatus. (Looks, personality, figure, etc will also be considered).

Congratulations to the dent basketball team. They gained their first victory over the Pre-Meds. Nice going McMurdo.

Was Jim Darcey at the basketball game himself? What hap-

ARTS & SCIENCE BROKE

by

Sherburne McCurdy

The usually mild and lifeless Arts & Science Society held a rather stormy session in the Chem Theatre the other day. Bemoaning the lack of funds in the treasury, the President of the Society, Bernal Sawyer made a strong appeal for funds. Stating that the dues were only one dollar for three or four years that the member remains here, the President felt that if every one paid that amount, financial worries would no longer hinder the society's functions. It was soon made plain by members in attendance that there were reasons why the dues were not paid, the chief one being that many felt that the benefits derived from membership in the society were not worth a dollar. A pretty state of affairs for what is potentially the largest society on either campus! Nevertheless, it is the writer's feeling that in the light of past experience there is some justification for that complaint.

I think, however, that everyone knows that until the executive has some funds to

work with, the society must remain what it has been, an unwieldy and relatively profitless organization. On the other hand, if funds permitted, the society could take an active part in campus affairs. The one worthwhile function of the society at present is that it offers members of the Arts & Science Faculty the opportunity of recommending their chosen candidates for the Students Council, to the nominating committee, the present Students Council. This is, perhaps, sufficient to arouse interest in the Society for a short while in the Spring. To keep that interest alive it is imperative that the Society offer to its members benefits of a social nature. The executive have made a great effort to revive the Society. It remains with the members at large to do their share.

At the present moment membership cards are being printed and will be distributed as soon as they are available. With a dollar from each of its members the Arts & Science Society could easily outstrip any of its rivals here at Studley or down at Forrest. It's up to us to choose for ourselves.

pened to the wife, Jim?

As you can see, very little has happened during the week. The characters who cause all the trouble have been quiet or else they are barring news from me.

Thought for the week:

Prof: What causes frustration?

Student: Two trains of thought meeting on a one track mind.

The proceedings of a police court case had been rather noisy and the magistrate determined to restore order.

"The next person who interrupts," he said sternly, "will be put outside."

"Hurray!" shouted the prisoner.

CONTRASTS AND CHOICES

"A higher percentage of pigs

are lightened by electricity

in Norway than are farm-houses

in America."

"There's a good type for the fraternity!"

"Perfection... check! Let's make our opening bid with a Sweet Cap."

SWEET CAPORAL CIGARETTES

"The purest form in which tobacco can be smoked"