

# Weeds in a University Garden

PART I

ORA ET LABORA: are words that I first had occasion to memorize three years ago when I bought a Dalhousie crest. Other than the fact that they were on my crest and, that I was vaguely curious about their meaning, they signified nothing. On the other hand, they were words of a dead language, which could remain dead, as far as I was concerned. Now, these words, PRAY AND WORK, signify something to me of no little import. They are the symbol of my university.

The correct interpretation of this symbol, however, is understood by only too few. It was never intended to illustrate a mechanical routine for university students, but rather the correct attitude of these students toward their universities. This attitude should be such that students are not statistics, but integral parts of their universities. They must work therefore, with their whole personalities, and never cease to inquire into the nature of either education or the institution at which they received it.

In order to discuss this attitude, it is necessary to define education. Contrary to public opinion, it is not a means to the acquisition of college degrees; it is the essence to the understanding of life. The study of science should become an attempt to understand the functions of nature. The professions should become examinations of practical knowledge, and not mere apprenticeships. Most important, a general Arts education should be entirely devoted to the understanding of human existence.

By assessing the compulsory requirements of degrees at Dalhousie, let us next try to determine whether or not these objects are fulfilled. These requisites include, among other subjects, foreign languages. Being compulsory, these classes are comprised of a large group of students, most of whom do not wish to study a foreign language, and who regard these classes as memory work. The classes, then, have a tendency to become mechanical in their content, and the professor cannot distribute his time among the interested students, but must cater to the masses. This condition detracts from the classes even the desire to study the literature of a foreign language. Are these requirements, therefore, retained to foster a higher educational stan-

dard or only because they conform to the compulsory requirements for the majority of the other Canadian universities.

In the above case, the situation would be wholly different if the courses were regarded as having some content and not as "credits". This, however, will never be the case. The prime reason for this is the materialistic attitude which dominates our high schools. If anyone were to ask the average high school graduate to enumerate the purposes of a university education, the reply would, no doubt, contain a long list of objects leading to material gain. Students, entering University, have been taught that education is just the learning of a trade, and, as a result, develop no interest in their curriculum. Generally, this group of students comprises "the masses" to whom I referred; people whose attendance at university is just a byway to financial success.

Another symptom of materialism, at a university, is the disrepute into which the Arts course has fallen. In general, these courses have become so prevalent, that, in my first year at university, I was inclined to regard Arts students as those who lacked ability to study science. Divinity students, of course, I did not regard at all.

I encountered no one, in this first year, who tried to present me with an adequate picture of a university as a whole; as an educational institution. Instead, most people discounted any individuality I might have had, and tried to advise me as to which "slot" in society I might fit in to the best advantage. If this is the general case, the administrators should certainly attempt to suppress this materialistic philosophy. They should be men who have more intelligence than one needs to conform to the generalities of society.

## Co-operation from A & S Urgently Needed

For as many years in the past as this writer can remember the Arts and Science Society has been called the deadest and most dormant student society on the campus. With exception of last year, the Society has neither furthered the interests of its students nor introduced a common project that the entire society as a whole could participate in. As a result the Arts and Science Society is given the quick brush-off by all students of more than two years duration at the University. That fact is evident at the meetings when a large percentage of the students that attend are either Freshmen or Sophomores, or the few die-hards that remain.

Last year the Arts & Science Society made the campus suit up and take notice. They instituted the Neil MacKinnon Memorial Trophy, and the Society's candidate for Campus Queen won the decision of the judges on Munro Day. The interfac teams did a good deal to foster society spirit. If this doesn't seem to be very much to you, you should have seen the society three and four years ago!

Now what is the point of this article you say? It is simply this—Arts and Science, in conjunction with WUSC, is issuing the Dalhousie Calendar. It is a memo of your college year, and a reminder of all the important functions in the University year. Complete with cover and twelve photographs of campus life, it will sell for 50c.

For those who say the Society has never offered a common project for its members—look again. This is a project sponsored by the two organizations. In order to make it a success wholehearted co-operation by both organizations and every student on both Campuses is urgently needed. It is a big job. It remains for the members of the Arts and Science Society to do their stuff, and show the campus in general that we are the organization that can do it.

In Ottawa:

It seems that Carleton College is in some kind of fix. Their student Council safe is locked and nobody can open it. The Council tried everything short of dynamite. They even hired a professional safe-cracker, but the lock remained fast. Know anyone who's handy with a bobby pin?

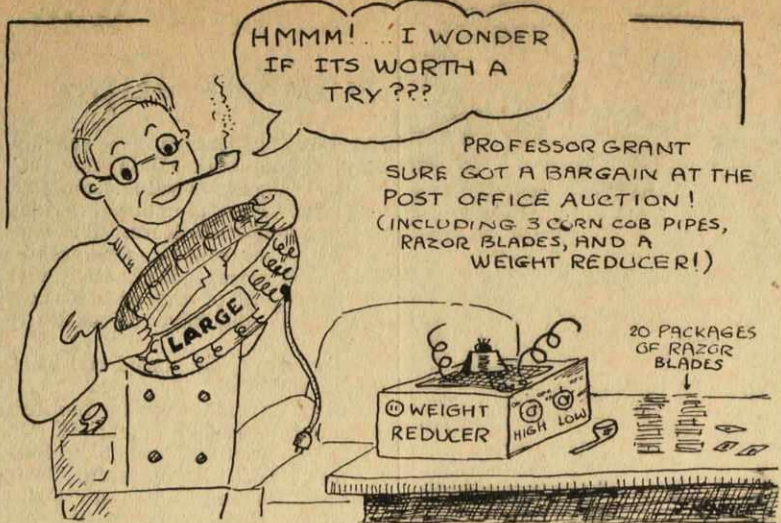
## Cousin Bugs

You've heard, of course, the story of the man who had the misfortune to fall off the Brooklyn bridge which is well on the way to completion. Perhaps misfortune isn't the best word to use because he didn't really hurt himself—he had on his "fall" coat.

Which reminds me, by the way, that the autumn season is moving right along and the hunters are combing the wild regions in pursuit of their favourite pastime. And accidents are still occurring every day. Of course now, if each and every aspirant who pursues this lively sport, would take some advice from our good friend Charlie, nothing of this sort would happen.

For those who do not partake in BIG GAME hunting, such as moose, bears, etc., Charlie offers a bit of help when one prefers to go after smaller game, especially rabbits. You realize by now that our democratic friend never uses (if you will pardon the expression)—a gun. So on with the story Charles!

This is a very simple method and can be used by anyone between the ages of 2½ and 99½ years. First you get yourself to a place which is thickly populated with rabbits. You then take a brick (red preferred); on this is placed a lettuce leaf and then a slight sprinkle of pepper (red also preferred). The rest is left to the rabbit. He comes upon the lettuce and in the course of enjoying this delicious bit of food, the pepper causes him to sneeze. And if there has been a liberal dose of pepper, the sneeze ought to be a big one. Here he will smash his noggin on the brick and knock his brains out. There you are, kids, good hunting. —Woody Woodpecker



This cartoon introduces to the Dalhousie Gazette reading public, not only Prof. Grant's acquisitions in the recent Post Office auction, but our new cartoonist, Jane MacNeil. A first year student at Dalhousie, Jane is as proficient at the drawing board as she is on the ground hockey field. A graduate from Queen Elizabeth High School here in the city, she cartooned for Beth's News and Views.

## The Secret to Eat From One Who Has

The curtain goes up and what have we? An inside picture of the Dal canteen.

Johnny Dalhousie has just sat down at the counter (not the table) on a stool (not a chair), hungry and tired. He sits there unnoticed for a half hour or so, while vigorous uniformed (or ununiformed) figures rush past, not giving a glance in his direction. Being a man of patience however, he sits there with an amiable grin on his face, hoping that one of the girls, struck by his charm, will come to his rescue.

Another half an hour later, his amiable grin having faded somewhat, and overcome by the smell of food around him, he finds it hard to restrain himself from leaping over the counter and grabbing what he wants. Repressing the hunger pangs, he decides to change his tactics. As the next white robed jet zooms by, he whistles loudly and distinctly, and immediately he is surrounded by six or seven girls, all waiting to take his order. Realizing that he had stumbled on the secret password of the place, he picks out the most intelligent looking girl, orders his lunch, and sits back in anticipation.

His soup arrives and he proceeds to grab for the salt and pepper, which he obtains after crawling over two or three unfortunate souls lying prostrate on the counter, not yet having discovered the password. He slurps up his soup with relish and decides that he likes noodles soup very much until he realizes that the single noodle in the bowl is swimming around

under his own steam. He points this fact out to the waitress, who diplomatically tells him not to spread the word around, or all the other customers will want one; then she leaves him to think that one over. Deciding that he doesn't want his soup anyway, he waits for the remainder of his dinner—so far the score stands—time spent: one hour, ten minutes; consumed: 2 pieces of bread, 1 spoonful of noodle? soup.

While awaiting the remainder of his dinner, he takes stock of the situation around him. A hollow-cheeked youth next to him lets him in on the secret that he has missed two classes while waiting to buy an apple; while down the counter a piece, a group of hunger-crazed Law students are planning a mob attack on the proprietor.

Called back from these distractions by his unappeased appetite, he tries vainly to flag down the same waitress, but seeing that she has forgotten about him completely he has to settle for another. However this girl sweetly informs him that the dinner hour is now over and he can't possibly get anything more. He tries to debate this point, but finding it futile, at last settles for a couple of sandwiches.

The last we see of Johnny, he is disappearing out the canteen door, trying not to eat too much waxed paper in his attempt to get at the sandwiches and firmly resolved that Greasy Joe's Grill down the street isn't such a bad place after all.

## THE KING'S COLUMN

INSTALLATION CEREMONY ON NOV. 5

Rev. H. L. Puxley will be made President and Vice-Chancellor of the University of King's College, the oldest university in Canada, at 2.15, Friday, November 5th, at the Queen Elizabeth Auditorium in Halifax. He will be installed by the Chancellor of the university, the Hon. Ray Lawson, former lieutenant governor of Ontario, and now the Canadian Consul General in New York. He will be elevated to canony of All Saints Cathedral on the evening of Nov. 4th, with the Lord Bishop of Nova Scotia, Right Rev. R. H. Waterman.

After his installation, one of Rev. Puxley's first duties as President will be to confer honorary degrees on four distinguished laymen and two noted clergymen: the Hon. Alistair Fraser, Lieutenant Governor of Nova Scotia, the Hon. Henry D. Hicks, Premier of Nova Scotia, Dr. Norman H. Goss, Donald S. Fisher, the Ven. G. D. Bullock, and the Ven. Edmund Halestone.

Rev. Puxley succeeds the late Dr. Walker, who died last spring. The new president was educated at Oxford and Yale, and was Secretary of Overseas Missions of the Canadian Council of Churches in Toronto, prior to taking up his position as president.

King's was founded in 1789, one of the first universities on this continent, at Windsor. In 1923 it became associated with Dalhousie through a Carnegie grant, and moved to its present position in Halifax, although for a few years it occupied a building by the North West Arm. During the Second World War, the buildings were used as a training establishment for naval personnel, and nearly 4,000 officers were trained here for duty with the RCN.

Students from both Dalhousie and King's enjoyed themselves at the first big dance of the year, the Freshie-Soph Dance, in the Haliburton Room, Friday, Oct. 22. It was one of the best dances at King's for a number of years. Music was provided by Trevor Jones' orchestra. Orchids to the Dance Committee, Anne Hill, George Phills, Dave Miller, Graham Laing, and George Caines, for a fine job.

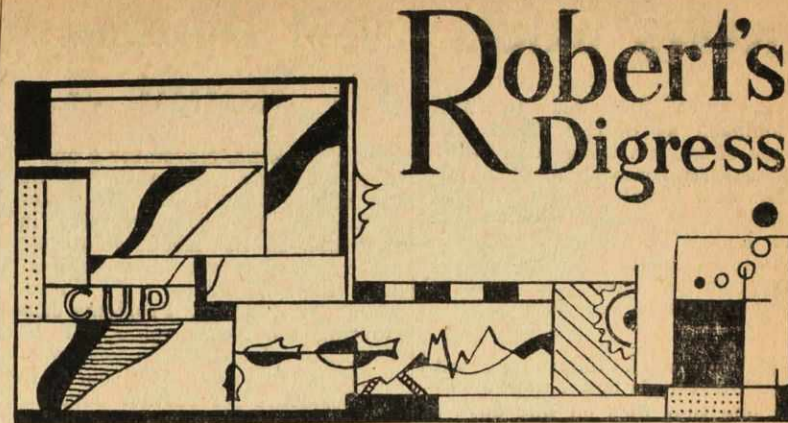
The Nova Scotia Soccer champs from King's flew to Fredericton last Saturday to play UNB for the Maritime title at 2.30. The pregame record was 4-2 for UNB over the Mt. at UNB, and 2-1 for Mt. A. in their home game, whereas King's won both their games with Acadia.

Basketball practices started last Thursday night. Most of the hard-hitting team from last year is back to play in the six-team Senior Inter-collegiate League. The first of the 18 league games is set for Nov. 20th.

"Amahl and the Night Visitors" will be presented at QEH on Dec. 4. King's PC's took off for Truro last Saturday to a Maritime conference of the party, in preparation for this univ. year MUSP.

The annual Halloween Party, given by the Juniors from Alexandra Hall, was held last Wednesday in the Haliburton Room. Joan Caines was in charge of food, Mary Kennedy and Kathy Gossnell of decorations, and Ann Crooks of entertainment. Russ Hatton acted as emcee.

King's ground hockey team played Acadia last Saturday, but were swamped 6-0; they made a comeback on Wednesday, and scored their first goal in a game which Dal won, 3-1. There was an unusually large crowd of male spectators, whose enthusiastic cheers spurred the team on.



(Open Letter to Tony Enriquez) "Dear Tony: We are just poor, humble college students, and certainly are not clever enough to answer all those very important questions on International affairs, i.e. 'What blocked the agreement between N.F.C.U.S. and I.U.S. such as I.U.S. and N.U.S., U.I.S. and N.U.A.S.' — (At school we only learned the ABC's). But if we may be as bold as to suggest a practical plan for raising funds for scholarships, we suggest the following:

At \$1.50 an hour doing some kind of worthwhile work, you would make approx. \$3,000.00 a yr., which would be enough to provide six (6) scholarships to needy students. Now to enlarge on this a little further, if about 30 students at each of eighteen Canadian universities worked at an average of 100 hrs. during the school term which would ordinarily have been spent on arguing, discussing, pulling apart, putting together the operations of N.F.C.U.S., a tidy sum of \$81,000.00 would be raised which would come close to covering the operating expenses of a small college.

Now I ask Tony, what is the average university student getting for his money? A chance to read about our N.F.C.U.S. reps taking junkets to Europe to be pally with Communists and have a free summer at our expense?

Now like I say Tony, I am just a poor college student and do not understand the complexities of the International student situation and I don't know the difference between I.U.S., N.U.S., U.I.S., N.U.A.S., etc. . . . ad infinitum, but I do know that the best way to raise money is to work for it. Want to try Tony?"

sgn. (H. N. R. Jackman, II Law)

ED. — Mr. Jackman forgot C.O.E.S.C., another abv., also used in relation to NFCUS. Mr. Jackman also forgot to mention the good NFCUS does on the national point of view and if he knew what NFCUS and WUFUS meant, he would see that his letter is not right on the point, but slightly off the ball, as a matter of fact it isn't on the ball at all.

Pierre Souvairan, a Swiss pianist and member of the Faculty of Royal Conservatory of Music will give the first of the Hart House Sunday Evening concerts. Mr. Souvairan has given concerts all over Europe. But the funny part of it all, is that tickets are only available to male students, the others (female of course) must wait and hope. Having no such Sunday night concerts here at Dal, our 'womin' can hope and wait for something else, on Sunday night that is!

Seems that all kinds of things happen in Toronto. Recently the Varsity was reminded that St. F.X. is situated in Antigonish, N. S. and not in New Brunswick as was mentioned in one of their issues.

As a result of the riot staged by the Engineering Freshman on Sept. 23rd, involving injury to Prof. McAndrew, and the destruction of university property, the CAPUT, (student gov.) has decided that the Engineering society's rights, privileges and constitution be suspended forthwith and that a fine of \$4,000.00 be paid to the university by the said faculty.

The U. authorities did not approve of this (reprint in part

In Montreal: Mr. J. W. McConnell, retired president of the Montreal Star, recently gave McGill one half million dollars for their new indoor rink. It makes possible the completion of McGill's athletic center, which includes a gymnasium and a stadium. This brings Mr. McConnell's donations to McGill to well over \$5,000,000.00.

Strange Bedfellows: "It was interesting to note that an award cheque from the latest Miss Canada Contest was endorsed and passed to McGill in part payment of fees. We find the cause of higher education being furthered by the most unlikely people. Or is it, perhaps an example of Gresham's law? (McGill reprint).

Here are the scores from the recent inter-varsity tennis meet, held at McGill. Montreal 19, McGill 11, Toronto 10 and as usual Ottawa trailing with 2. Could any one explain the fact that Ottawa has taken the inter-collegiate title some 29 times out of 36, and yet they fail to even give a good show in the Varsity level.

Montreal University has recently acquired a ski resort in St. Sauveur. I wonder if the class attendance will drop noticeably.

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