

# DALHOUSIE Gazette

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### LETTERS to The Editor

Dear Editor:

The cessation of hostilities and subsequent increase of enrollment at Dalhousie, coupled with the lifting of wartime restrictions such as compulsory military training, should result in a boon to the college spirit for which the University was at one time famous. The field of sport offers us an excellent opportunity to display spirit, both as participants in the different games and also as supporting spectators.

The expected rejuvenation of college spirit at Dalhousie has not yet made itself apparent. Exceptionally large crowds are turning out to watch the rugby matches; but the Dal supporters spread themselves out the entire length of the grandstands and make it very difficult, often impossible, for cheerleaders to lead any organized yells. It might be added that a great many of the spectators are interested solely in the game, paying little or no attention to pleas for support from the stands. The team counts for a lot in deciding victory or defeat; but the backing of that team given by the student on the sidelines is just as essential.

I would like to suggest that at future rugby matches, the Dalhousie student body seat themselves in a compact group in the centre of the north stands and give their wholehearted support to their cheerleaders. It is quite possible to cheer for the team and watch the game at the same time, and in so doing the students will see a much better brand of rugby, with more victories, for our Dalhousie Tigers.

Yours sincerely,  
JOHN BOUDREAU.

### CANADIAN CAMPUS

● FOR FIVE sad years we've been hearing about the lonely Canadian co-ed and many a tragic have been the tales of the manpower shortage. But . . . WAS there a shortage? The trans-Canada response has set us to wondering.

#### University of New Brunswick Reports

The manpower shortage is something strange to us. The New Brunswick campus has never suffered from one. Even during the war the men have outnumbered the women four to one, so, the influx of veterans doesn't mean the expected new lease on life for wall-flowers. Actually it aggravates an already serious co-ed power shortage.

The typical co-eds are saying: "Everywhere we go we lead a parade of desperate men." "It really is an awful strain." "We never get time to work."

#### University of Manitoba Reports

Co-ed reaction is not evident here. Most girls have noticed no shortage. Arts girls says the increase creates a more stimulating atmosphere in classes et cetera, but especially et cetera. Science girl says it awfully nice. Science man deplores it. Home-Ec girls says at last she can find someone to practise her economy on. The only girl in Engineering says "Huba Huba Huba!"

#### University of Alberta

The reaction of the Alberta co-eds to the end of the manpower shortage is generally, "We are not particularly thrilled. There are lots of men around, but they are not overly co-operative."

Contrary to popular expectations many of the girls are not having heavy dates, and at some of the campus dances stag lines of girls have been in evidence. The girls feel that the returned men at Varsity keep to themselves for the most part and they are not especially interested in dating the campus belle. In fact, one co-ed when questioned on the subject, asked with surprise, "Oh, has there been an end to the manpower shortage yet?"

### The Faculty Take an Interest

● LAST MONDAY NIGHT, in a little room high in the lofts of the Gymnasium, five prominent members of the faculty of the University sat down at a table with five students, the leaders of the various campus organizations, and for more than three hours this little group discussed ways and means for promoting extra-curricular activities at Dalhousie. Each of the students spoke frankly and at length of the problems which faced his particular society; the five men listened attentively, interrupted sometimes to ask a pertinent question, offered an opinion whenever it was solicited, and then finally promised their full co-operation in every way possible.

What results this meeting will bring, time alone can reveal. Yet the fact that it could actually take place here at Dalhousie is a point not to be too lightly overlooked. It represents only one of the consequences of a new movement afoot among members of the University staff to interest themselves in student activities, to stimulate them, and, when able, to render practical assistance.

The second week of the term, the President, Dr. Kerr, led the way by personally attending the annual Council dance. And the next day, the Saturday the football team played Acadia, he journeyed all the way to Wolfville to view the match from under weeping skies. Since then several professors have put in an appearance at local games, while another has devoted much time and effort to the organizing and expanding of student discussion groups. The President again came to the fore by ordering new ar-

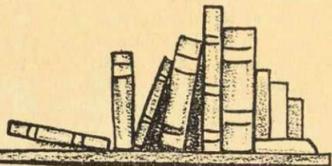
rangements in the schedule of classes to permit more time for athletics.

At long last the faculty as a body have taken official notice of the fact that more goes on between the four boundaries of this campus than the attending of lectures and labs and the reading of books. At long last they have openly recognized that that part of a university education which teaches a student to adjust himself successfully to the society of his fellows is a vital one. Dr. Kerr placed it second only to the academic part when speaking upon the subject in his welcoming address, and he was not wrong.

As Dalhousians we have a right to be proud. The academic standards of our institution are as high, and in special fields even higher than those of the larger universities in the country. Our student body boasts a healthy size, large enough to support every variety of campus activity; yet not a large as to prohibit each member from knowing most of his fellows, and thus make impossible that fresh, cheery spirit of neighbourliness never found in big communities.

The result is that Dalhousians have a personality of their own; a personality evolved through years of mixing with each other in perfect liberty—away from the cramping restraints of antiquated systems of education that passed out with the turn of the century and ought to have stayed out with it; a personality bursting with vitality, human imagination, and the bright, wholesome instincts of mankind. Whatever the faculty do to encourage this atmosphere the students can not too much appreciate.

### Beyond The Darkness



THE guns were silenced now,  
 No longer the blinding flares,  
 The whining tracers searing  
 The darkness of the night  
 Like maddest fantasy.  
 The powder still was pungent in  
 the air,  
 But there was quiet now.

Quiet, yes, all but in his breast,  
 Warm blood ran from his furrowed  
 brow,  
 Fever his heated body so did burn  
 He did not feel the blood  
 That ran across his face  
 Becoming one with the brown earth  
 On which he lay.  
 The ground he might have died to  
 gain—  
 Greedy ground that lapped his  
 spring of life  
 As though ungrateful for his effort  
 brave.

He was in England now.  
 They seemed so kind  
 Who came to see him;  
 Yes, see him, that was it,  
 Lying there so helpless,  
 A mere shadow of the man he was,  
 Scared by the meanness and am-  
 bition  
 Of a few who know not rest  
 The peace and brotherhood of man.  
 They saw him, yes,  
 And seeing made it all the worse.  
 The handsomeness was gone,  
 All gone, even his eyes  
 Had lost the fire and ardent glow  
 Of boundless youth.

He was a man groping to find  
 His former self, perhaps even more  
 than that,  
 A new and better man he knew  
 within,  
 And yet could not bring forth.

It was her kindness,  
 Gentle but firm and meaning well;  
 Oh, more than that by far,  
 She seemed to raise the spirit in  
 him,  
 Latent since the night he fell  
 Amidst the noise, the stink, the  
 hell!

He must not think of that,  
 No more the turmoil—  
 He was in England now,  
 And she was here beside him,  
 Loving, helpful, more than kind.  
 Pitying? No, that could not be—  
 He would not have her pity,  
 He who had so little left  
 Of seeming worth, of beauty.  
 Her pity would not do!

And then within their breasts  
 A love began to grow.  
 They had walked together  
 And smelt the fragrance of the  
 spring.  
 The song of birds had sent a  
 vibrant  
 Living tune into their hearts;  
 They knew that love  
 Surpassed all mortal failing,  
 That beauty was not flesh alone  
 But latent, hidden as a crystal  
 pool,  
 Beneath some mossy rock;  
 Hidden deep in their hearts,

So very present in their eyes,  
 And on their lips a melody divine.

Yes, there was hope,  
 And life and joy  
 Beyond gaiety, beyond mere  
 pleasure,  
 Deep and soul-abiding,  
 The light to guide them  
 Through the ending night  
 And on beyond the darkness  
 To the hope and light of day.  
 —David L. Vaughan.

#### All Unknowing

The petty vanity of man has read  
 In all great Nature's being thoughts  
 that echo  
 His little joys and sorrows in the  
 timeless  
 Eternal substance of the universe  
 . . .  
 And ever I beside the sea can hear  
 In her sweet song or plaintive  
 dirge a theme  
 Of happy hours that glide unknown  
 o'er all  
 Our senses, and the hopeless tears  
 that veil  
 The spirit's darkest pain that no  
 more knows  
 Itself than choppy wavelet on the  
 sand.  
 All unknowing we wondrous wan-  
 der forth,  
 A thing that sees in continuity  
 and yet  
 Whose time's so short that only  
 so must dream  
 To e'er again dissolve in dust.  
 —C.S.W.

#### Glee Club

(Continued from page 1)  
 Tubal ..... John Kinley  
 Salerio ..... Jerry MacKay  
 Balthasar ..... Lyn Burnett  
 The Duke of Venice.. Art Hartling  
 Dalhousie students will be ad-  
 mitted to the Friday evening per-  
 formance on their Student Council  
 tickets. Curtain rises at 8.30.

#### Round Table

(Continued from page 1)  
 address the group until 9.30, when  
 the Radio Forum opens. Those  
 wishing to hear the broadcast will  
 be able to do so, and following its  
 conclusion there will be a general  
 discussion, with the speaker taking  
 part.

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