

... FEATURES

T-SQUARE King's

The inhabitants of the shack have by this time settled down for the long grind, and the drafting rooms are once more a scene of much activity. Some of the more enterprising citizens in drawing II have caught on to the drift of things rather quickly and are already scabbing problems.

Last week in Mech. II class when the results of the first test were returned it was decided to hold the organizational meeting of the Zero Club. This very exclusive organization consisting of engineers who got zero or less in any test, is one of the oldest and most respected in the university. Among this year's charter members are Heckman, Churchill and Lamont.

The Engineering Society also held its initial meeting of the term. Committees were elected to handle the Society banquet and the Engineers ball. President Don "The Eskimo Kid" Dunlop asked that the meetings be attended by all engineers in the future and that they take an active part in the proceedings.

SOCIAL NOTES

The "Gypsy" is in the news again. It seems that ever since he got lost on the Dartmouth Ferry one night he has decided that the Halifax girls are as good as those on the other side of the harbor.

Dave Parsons was the main attraction at a little gathering held last week at the North West Arm.

With a large and enthusiastic student body, King's was the hub of a round of pre-term social activities, highlighted by a boat ride and weiner roast. These were held chiefly to enable the freshmen and freshettes to meet one another and also the seniors. Needless to say, the solemn rites of initiation were not lacking in the new students' impressions of King's. However, a discussion of the latter functions is hardly necessary.

High-lighting the first term social events will be the Freshie-Soph dance to be held on Thursday of this week. Judging from the plans which have been made, the dance will get the King's social year off to a successful start.

Meetings of the different societies were held and plans formulated for the year's activities. A successful year for debating, dramatics and Haliburton is assured. Plans have already been made for the first dramatic production, a group of one act plays.

King's is again regaining its prominence in the field of sport. A well-balanced football squad gives every indication of victory for the BLUE and WHITE. Inter-bay sports begin this week with the opening of a softball league.

DOIT 'N STUFF

What certain "frail" character on the football team has received a personally monogrammed sweater? — Could be the slim boy in middle bay!

—"Horizontal"

MOST STUDENTS ... LEAST NOISE

Knowsey

Greetings, ye perennial seekers after knowledge. Once again we bring you the dope from Dal.—and I don't mean Knowsey.

"Fuzz" Foster, the latest customer of MacDougall's Dating Agency, beat all existing records by getting a date for the Student Council brawl within an hour before the dance.

Comes the revolution! A "Hayes-ing" for that female with the Acadia 'A' at the Dal games.

Methinks the "Pond" is stagnant, Miss Bowers, or is Flynn the by-product of the final splash?

The situation must be very "Grave(s)" when our local wolf needs must seek greener pastures in "Caper's Junction". Zen appears "well-rocked" (for all ye unformed illiterates—please invert last word to establish her identity).

'Twas the gatherin' of the clan, but F. MacClellan "Bobbed" up without little Al. Came Saturday and reconciliation. Came Sunday—Ah, but that's another story.

'Tis time Knowsey asked Bob Williams what's been hanging out of the upstairs window of the men's residence besides his laundry? Doesn't the high altitude bother F. J., Bob?

Students of Dalhousie, particularly the inhabitants of Shirreff and those habitués of the Lord Nelson, your crimes are about to be exposed. Too long has the clinging ivy of the Hall supported "creepers." Now comes the time for the trimming. Too long have the corridors of the Lord Nelson resounded to the raucous babble of inebriated voices. Shiver ye repentant sinners, for you are soon to be revealed to the public eye. Crime does not pay—Knowsey knows.

Young Bill from King's has trouble sorting out his blonds. As he said to one sister—"Well, so long, I'll see you tonite."

(JACK LUSHER)

This article should be of interest to the majority of Dalhousie students—the ones who don't attend social and athletic functions! Those of us who were present at college activities during the past two weeks know only too well that shadows are creeping over the campus—shadows of gloom! Boredom and apathy reign supreme!

Outstanding, of course, in the parade of sadness are the feeble efforts of our alleged football teams. In practice, snap and precision are prevalent and every player gives his best, but against opposition the teams, both senior and intermediate, display an amazing lack of skill and unity.

Have you ever wondered why young men go out on the football field to be banged about, libelled, and from time to time, maimed? There may be, of course, a certain desire for personal glory, but basically the average athlete lays himself open to injury because of a true interest in the affairs of his chosen university. This, one is forced to believe, is true of Dalhousie athletes too. Unfortunately, the apparent lack of enthusiasm displayed by the players is matched by a very real lack of enthusiasm on the part of the fans who are supposed, traditionally, to support the teams and cheer them on to better efforts.

This disinterest is noticed elsewhere, too. There are 1600 students registered at Dal this year and 1400 of them habitually absent themselves from the school dances and social events as well as the athletic displays. This, gentle reader, is disastrous to the well-being of the student body as a whole.

In years past, Dalhousie has gained a reputation as a live school, but in the last few years a slow rot has set in which seems to have reached rock bottom this year. Surely Dalhousie with its highest registration of all time should be able to pull itself up by its bootstraps to a new high in college spirit. Where is all this post-war hysteria we've heard so much about?

Come, come, students, leave us rally to the cause! Without a rejuvenation of college spirit, Dal is going to slide into stagnation.

Are you to be a contributor to this dire state of affairs? You will be, unless you begin to show yourself at the various functions which are continuously taking place on the campus. Let us, one and all, develop an interest in Dalhousie and a 100 percent attendance at all student gatherings. In this way, and only in this way, can Dalhousie be saved from oblivion!

CO-ED COLUMN

Congratulations, Freshettes, for such wonderful support in the Frosh show! Your enthusiasm and readiness to help really put the show over with a bang! We know that rehearsals are sometimes tiring and always seem to be at the wrong time—but you've shown the rest of us just how things can be done! Thanks to you for one of the best Frosh shows ever to be staged at Dalhousie.

However, there is a sadder aspect of the girls' activities. We must extend our sincerest sym-

pathy to the Freshettes of Shirreff Hall for the trials and tribulations of their own Hall initiation. Believe us—we understand. We went through it ourselves!

Attention—all women students! Kaye McLean, president, has announced the first general meeting of Delta Gamma, to be held at Shirreff Hall on Monday, October 21 at 7:00 p.m. There are only two of these meetings during the entire college year. We

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HOW TO HAVE FUN AT PARTIES

- In selecting your companion for any party, special attention should be given to which of the following?
 - Her social upbringing?
 - Her character, integrity and bank account?
 - The condition of her liquor permit?
- While the light of your love is making with the lipstick and you are trying to make a good impression with the family, you should:
 - Pull a flask from your hip pocket and offer the old man a drink.
 - Make conversation and say how strange it is that homely people generally have beautiful daughters.
 - Finger the lady's mink coat and explain what remarkable things they are doing with muskrat these days.
- Arriving at the scene of festivities, you will immediately establish your popularity by:
 - Bringing in a handful of snow and dropping it down your hostess's back.
 - Using ice cubs instead.
 - Not coming in at all.
- Ten minutes later you decide the party is getting dull and you should:
 - Start a rollicking game of charades.
 - Sing five verses of the North Atlantic Squadron.
 - Turn out all the lights.
- Things pick up as more people arrive, and a few pass out. This is the time to:
 - Sit heavily on a stack of Count Basie records.
 - Demonstrate your juggling act with a Ming vase, an antique ash tray and a casual blonde.
 - Put "Gloomy Sunday" on the record player.
- The hours fly by, and before you know it, it's 10.30. You want to leave without creating a big commotion. You should:
 - Turn on all the lights.
 - Announce in a clearly audible voice that fire has broken out in the basement.
 - Yell in a ditto voice that if anybody wants a ride home they should put their shoes back on and get cracking.
- As you and your girl are driving along, the moon does pretty things to her hair, and the radio conveniently plays Stardust. She announces that it's getting cold, isn't it? You should:
 - Turn the heater on.
 - Take her straight home.
 - See No. 8.
- As the car grinds to a halt in the dead-end street leading into the woods, you should:
 -
 -
 -

Ed. Note: At this point use your own discretion.

—The Gateway

Time out... Have a Coke



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