

GAZETTE . . .

WAR MEMORIALS

. . . FEATURES

Forrest Flashes MED and LAW

● The University is once again assuming an air of normalcy, following the campus-shaking events which were incorporated in the recent late-lamented festivity yecept "Co-ed Week." Once again — to continue in the theme which pervaded the Co-ed Issue of the Gazette—once again, may maledom at Dalhousie rest at ease, with the assurance that he will not be pursued, wined, dined and danced, by his eager colleagues of the other sex. Yes, by all means let Co-ed Week become an annual institution at Dalhousie, the learned gentleman of the Law notwithstanding.

We noted with considerable amusement the opinion expressed by one "Ima Cat" on the matter of Med subtlety. Our comment: (1) We trust that the naivety which underlies the literary contribution referred to is not representative of the Co-ed mind at large. (2) The nom-de-plume was highly appropriate.

All Meds will be pleased to learn that both Banquet and Ball were successful financially, and, to the best of our knowledge, more than fulfilled all expectations socially. It was particularly encouraging to note that the banquet idea got off to a good start. Let's hope that it will become an annual institution. Incidentally, future banquet committees will note that the date can be set without regard to Co-ed Week; for it is only in the case of the Ball that the virtue of subtlety is to be invoked. Seriously, our congratulations to President Titus upon his choice of speaker for the occasion. Brickbats to students of fourth year, whose attendance was particularly disappointing by comparison with the excellent response noted in the pre-clinical years. Art T. might suggest to his successor the wisdom of ascertaining the marital status of the guest speaker!

Seen at the Ball . . . Old Gibe made his social debut in grand style; with his imported company, he seems to have had an enjoyable evening. Keep it up, Gibe! Chuck officiated with proper Toronto urbanity in the receiving line. Terry's contributions were much appreciated by those who heard her—but alas! Many of us didn't hear her—for it was not previously announced when the number would be performed. The Dull Dents were out in force, and by their very presence definitely contributed to the success of the evening. And here's Colquhoun again—indisposed for a day or two with the 'flu—but he'll not be long awa'.

● JUST AS the law boys were settling down to a very fascinating and studious life, lo and behold, what happens but a certain tornado suddenly lands upon us, in the name of Gordie Harrington. Welcome back, Gordie! We are all looking forward to some of that famous piano boogie-woogie in the one and only Harrington style.

Alex Hart seemed to be having a great time at the Med Ball throwing pansies as he swooned to the Voice of Dal . . . Art Hartling . . . who incidentally takes law on the side line.

Bob Blois, manager of the Law Interfaculty Hockey Team beamed with pride, as his team humiliated the Engineers 6-1. The outstanding player on the ice was Black, the law goal tender, who predicts an easy shutout against the Meds, always easy prey for the Lawyers.

Keith Roddam, former Acadia Basketball great has added much needed power to the law basketball team, which of late, has been in a mild slump, but only temporarily—we hope!

CAMPUS CLIPPINGS

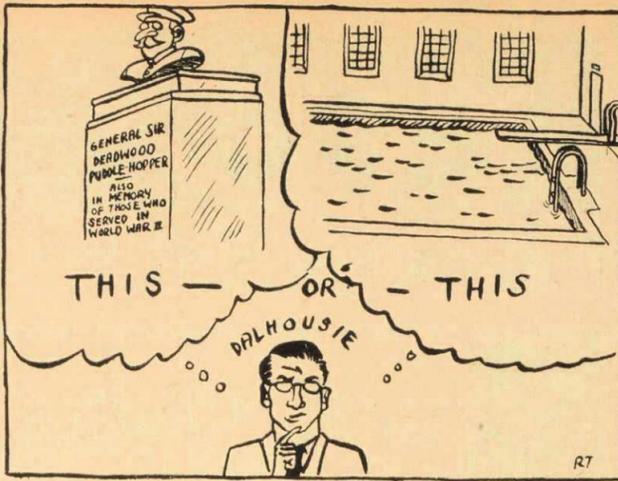
● NOTICE! NOTICE! Tomorrow night at seven . . . in the gym . . . for the big game with Mt. A. Don't miss it. It's going to be good, and the Tigers need support.

WE SEE THAT Hairy Zipper's Glee Club Gang are already starting on a new show. What is it this time, Hairy? Tragedy, low comedy, or an aquacade?

IN CASE you did not see the notice in last week's Gazette—"which one?", well, give us time—about the opening to all students of the Book Club—just a word about it here. The book club is on the top floor of the Library building, above the Library, and in it are most of the latest books that the library purchases—fiction and non-fiction. If you enjoy reading here's where you can get the best . . . free!

HAVE YOU HEARD this one? A Freshman walked into class about 20 minutes late. Annoyed, the professor fumed, "You should have been here at nine!" "Why", asked said Freshman, "Did something happen?"

WHAT ABOUT next summer? Have you been out early and arranged with someone for a job? Because if not there seems to be a pretty dim view. 'Jobs are going to be as scarce as Hen's teeth!' is the word so far.



DAL DAZE . . .

British Colonial Mission Conducting "Anti-Vice" Crusade Through Empah

by J. CRICKET MCGOSH

● "I DO WANT TO congratulate you Canadians. You've really put up a jolly good show. You've come of age. You're a great acquisition to the Empah." So spake Lady Asta, former Labor M.P. and chairman of the British Colonial Mission, when interviewed by McGosh on her arrival here recently. Other members of The Mission included the Rt. Hon. Sir Perrywinkle Middlebury-Tidbit, C.M.G., B.T., former Lord High Commissioner of His Majesty's Stationary Supplies, and the Rt. Rev. Chauncey Crumpet-Muffin, Missionary-in-Chief to the Colonies. Lord Asta also came along to tend to his wife's four pekinese puppies. The delegation is currently touring the colonies conducting "a rigorous campaign against the delinquency and loose-living which is splitting the Empah asundah."

Tea and Crumpet Approach

Lady Asta explained that the Empah would have to get away from the alcohol-and-nicotine concept of life and concentrate on the tea-and-crumpet approach. This would take a good deal of effort, she said, "but we can jolly well do it if we put owah shouldahs to the wheel."

"Most progressive spot in the Empah," remarked Mr. Crumpet-Muffin, "is the Lower Zambesi Valley of the Punjab. The natives there don't know the meaning of alcohol and cigarettes and other horrid practices—and they're a jolly sight happier for it."

"But I always thought the Zambesi natives were head-hunters and cannibals," piped McGosh.

"Quite true, old chap. But what could be a healthier sport? They also go in for soccah and cricket, which is jolly good character training. By the bye, I suppose you haven't heard the results of the Nottingham-Shropshire test-match. I do hope Buttersgill wasn't out for a duck. Braithwaite-Mullisley's got a beastly off-break spin on the wicket."

Lady Asta stated she would go on record in support of the Halifax Citizens' Committee to Oppose Beer Parlours. . . . "Pity your splendid town—unspoiled to date by sin and corruption—should have its record tainted by the evils of strong drink."

Replying to McGosh's query as to the prevalence of beer pubs in the Mater Country, Her Ladyship explained that the acquisition of dart games and checker boards had "mercifully reduced the per capita consumption."

Empah Solidarity

"But you colonials aren't used to that sort of thing," said Sir Perrywinkle, "and we're going to make jolly certain you don't get a chawnce."

Rt. Rev. Crumpet-Muffin then deplored what he called "the savage use of bubble gum and other uncouth stimulants which, besides wearing down the jaw muscles, are hardly acceptable in polite circles."

"Yes," chimed Middlebury-Tidbit, "the force of our campaign will be felt from the Fiji Islands to Indjah—from the humblest native pottering about with his witchcraft and all that sort of thing, to the most prosperous land-owner in the Mater country. We are crusading for a return to the simplest impulses with which Mater Nature

Joke . . .

● MAMA skunk was worried because she could never keep track of her two children. They were named In and Out, and whenever In was in, Out was out; and if Out was in, In was out. One day she called Out in, and told him to go out and bring In in. Out went out and in no time brought In in.

"Wonderful!" said Mama Skunk. "How, in all this great forest, could you find him so quickly?"

"It was easy," said Out. "In stinct."

"Knowsey" . . .

O Lady of the lucent hair,
Why do you play at Solitaire?
What imp, what demon misanthrope
Prompted this session of lonely hope?

Co-ed Week is over and most of the girls are beginning to pass time, (better left unpassed).

George "Clueless" Willett was one of the few males drastically influenced by Co-ed Week. He was heard saying, after receiving a call, "I'm thru with wimmin"—surely it wasn't that bad, George.

Knowsey received a heart-breaking letter this week. "Dear Dorothy Knowsey:—

I am know as the personality kid, Can you help me to enlarge my personality by providing me with a pretty co-ed for the next few years. I am in deep earnesty and my intentions are good—Paul Lee."

Wonder why Ken Dauphinee was chasing J. Morrison all over the gym Thursday night? I leave it to your imagination, but it seems to me it should have been the other way around—that night especially.

Murdock Wetmeadow seemed to think he could bribe Knowsey and T. Square Ed., but are you sure you know the right Knowsey, Mike? We think such a Kampus Karackter as you needs publicity, for surely 10c isn't enough to keep one's name out the Gazette.



● THE LONG awaited picture of the Engineering Society was taken last Saturday, featuring the Engineers Dream Girl, Mrs. Williams, an assorted collection of Dalhousie's finest specimens of Manhood, a few instruments, and a bottle — (only Ginger Ale — but the idea was good). The turnout of Frosh was poor, but Juniors and Seniors showed up in strength. The picture will soon be available for pin-up purposes. (Don't crowd, girls.)

The resourcefulness which is a feature of every Engineer was demonstrated by a few of the boys over the weekend. Halifax-bound from Amherst, they boarded a train, took off their coats, brought out a pack of cards, marked up a long bridge score, and sat; while the conductor walked by and everyone thought they had been travelling a long time. While they were congratulating themselves on their genius along came Golly—smartly attired in a borrowed white coat, a basket under his arm, calling—"Soft drinks, nut bars, sand bars, handle bars, Grizzly B'ars, box cars . . ." "Hand me the March of Grime and call me Newsie" says Wilson.

Co-ed Week was a happy time for some Engineers. Leverman, our gentleman of burlesque, who is more of a wolf than a 'cat, went to his first Dal dance;

Vets to Meet in Chem Theatre Thurs. February 7

● THE REGULAR meeting of the Dal-King's Veterans Association will be held in the Chemistry theatre at 7:30 p.m., Feb. 7th. At this time, reports from the Constitutional, Housing, Finances, and General Committees will be submitted. A proposed constitution has been drawn up and will be presented to the Association to be confirmed by Mr. David McLellan (law) the chairman of said committee. Copies will be made available for those who attend. Following an executive meeting it was decided that all information for publication of this Association will be co-ordinated by the General Committee

and application forms for those wishing to join the Canadian Legion will be on hand at the general meeting.

Note The Following Musts . . .

1. When you go to receive your cheques, bring your questionnaires correctly answered. (A student veteran will be there on the following dates: February 1, 2, and 4, between 9 to 12 a.m. and 2 to 2.30 p.m.)

2. Membership fees may be paid then.

3. Watch all notice boards and read the Gazette if you wish to keep up on your activities.

CASINO

An Odeon Theatre

6 DAYS STARTING SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 2

"CAPTAIN KIDD"

Starring

CHARLES LAUGHTON

Shows Daily at 1, 3, 5, 7, 9

OXFORD

Monday - Tuesday - Wednesday February 4 - 6

BETTE DAVIS

in "THE CORN IS GREEN"

Thursday - Friday - Saturday February 7 - 9

"SUSPECT"

with

Charles Laughton - Ella Raines and

"TARZAN AND THE AMAZONS"

ORPHEUS

Monday - Tuesday - Wednesday February 4 - 6

"DANGEROUS PARTNERS"

and

"SONG OF MEXICO"

Thursday - Friday - Saturday

"A GUY COULD CHANGE"

and

"GUN TOWN"

CAPITOL

Friday - Saturday February 1 - 2

"WONDER MAN"

DANNY KAYE

Monday - Tuesday - Wednesday February 4 - 6

"YOLANDA AND THE THIEF"

with

FRED ASTAIRE

Thursday - Friday - Saturday

"KISS AND TELL"

with

SHIRLEY TEMPLE



The Coca Cola Company of Canada, Ltd., Halifax