

A Man's A Man For All That, Quoath, Unquoath

Sadie Hawkins Day Proves Gala Affair Girls Usually Believe It To Be; Barnsmell Resuscitates Himself

"The trouble with women is Sadie Hawkins day," said the youngest freshman, who was in the process of being hauled off to the yarly dance in the Glumnasium. His partner, Vera Gooseface, was tastefully attired in a flour sack, carefully emptied for the occasion. Other sad sacks also appeared, dragging behind them a weird assortment of males that even Al Capp, perpetrator, had never thought of.

"If only men went to college," said Bob-eared Winsome, rousing spirit at Marmalade Hovel, and pictured recently in a prominent paper rearing up out of a cheese-cake. "Those dusky tones in her voice," the paper had carolled.

"What is wrong with me, the Sheik of Dullhouse," said Alfred the Great, all out to burn his cakes and have them, too. He looked at the partner of his choice, and she smiled up at him sweetly.

"Son, you is eligible now, but when the men come back to college you'll be a very low man on the totem pole."

Geraldo Ogler's orchestra hit into a fast bit of rump-up, and for a minute there was a confused scene as the dancers weaved around, with the corn whiskey bottles (empty) clanking and the thump of heavy boots upon the floor.

Suddenly the peace and quiet of the place was disturbed by the en-

trance of a half-dozen bone-sawers led by the indefatigable Hinteracres. "This is where to get a knowledge of anatomy," one yelled, and— (censored)— Hay's office— (public morals)— don't read "Forever Amber"—then they passed their examinations with flying colors. In fact, in the springtime there was absolute stillness in the Glumnasium with no thumping of pencils.

Swallow, the presidential candidate, made a short speech to those assembled. Tucking his hand beneath his denims, to keep the courage lice from bedevilling his hide, he boomed, "Girls, vote with me and you will rule the campus." His voice went up and halted on the plane of a maniacal laff.

A hundred and seventy-six girls from Marmalade Hutch then swept in, all dressed alike and distinguishable only by the fact that their faces were uncovered, while the rest of their bodies were swathed in rolls of fire-silk pink.

Behind them, clumping morosely, came the youngest Engineers, who were singing, "When we grow up, what won't we tell our grandchildren?" Right now, they strove to overcome their adolescence and ignorance by pretending to turn a world-wise cheek at the direction of the gals, but the coy boys did not succeed.

The orchestra stepped into "Clodhopper Jump", and the girls began to kick at the males with their shapely hooves slaped around with Dogpatch brogans, and Dogpatch bobby socks bristled with nails like a dog-collar. The majority stood not the pain, nor waited courteously, but trumpeted, "This hurts." "All the better to make you amenable," one gal chortled.

One lad seemed oblivious of the pain. Asked by Mongo of the Gazoot staff if he was feeling any pain from the kicks of his partner, he said, out of the corner of his mouth, "Seram, bud, I've been out with college girls before."

Earthquake McGoon and Rhoda the spit-girl were over in the corner reminiscing, and pitching woo, McGoon's idea being to bear-hug the girl, while Rhoda defended herself with tobacco, so that McGoon looked like a piece of cut plug that someone had dropped in an American city.

Newshawk Barnsmell, who is no relation to Corringporker, suddenly dashed upon the scene. "Where did you come from?" was the cry of a thousand voices, just to be sociable. "Last week you plummeted to death." "Twas not me," quoath Barnsmell, "but only my psuedonym, which went out with the decline and fall of classics." The wind changed, and a dozen husky men picked Barnsmell up by the seat of his piano-fourcornered underwear and tossed him out the door.

"Where are the boys from the old brigade?" yodelled Liquidacre and Sloplop, who ran around with pencil and paper. "Engineers to the fore," they sang. A dozen gremlins stepped forward. "The results of higher education are best personified in the true Engineer, a combination of Christianity, scholarship and rations due once a month."

We might as well leave you here—up the tree. Don't come down until the boys get through next week, for they are taking over the Gazoot. It should be a pretty good issue, yessir, very good, with gags and cartoons, and articles on tower-building in the Dark Ages, and a spasm or two on the latest doings on this campus.

Sorry, folks, but I had to write that. Even good beer has its price, but I want to warn the Engineer that blackmailed my thirst in such a fashion that this Bogswell of Rufus Rayne is really going to hit the roof in succeeding issues of the Gazoot if we get too bad a battering next week.

Presenting . . .



CONNIE ARCHIBALD

Connie needs no introduction on Dalhousie Campus—she is known to all here as an outstanding student, an efficient worker, a grand girl and an outstanding example of versatility.

Connie is a junior in Science, having come to Dal as a freshie-soph from Truro Academy on a Regional Scholarship.

As a freshette, Connie was awarded the Pan-Hellenic Award. She played on Dal's second basketball team and for badminton she was awarded a felt "D". Connie took part in last year's Munro Day show, also.

This year she is secretary of Delta Gamma, Arts and Science representative on the Students' Council, vice-president of Arts and Science, and a member of Pi Beta Phi Fraternity.

Connie has given generously of her time and ability to all student activities on the campus, but she has maintained a high scholastic standing and she insists, we add, that she's had a lot of fun, too. In short, Connie has done many jobs well.

GIRLS SPONSOR —

(Continued from page one)

Miss MacKeen, Dr. and Mrs. Bell and Prof. and Mrs. Bennet chaperoned the dance, mingling with all the boys and making them feel much at home.

Twelve o'clock arrived and with the playing of God Save the King the dancing was over but the end not come to the fun—no one seemed to realize for the next few minutes that the Cinderella hour had passed and the girls must return to their slacks and plaid shirts.

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PERSONALTIES in DELTA GAMMA

Norma Sherman, forward, and manager of the girls basketball team, has devoted much of her time and energy to all Delta Gamma activities, especially sports, and Norma is also a warwork convener.

Terry Monaghan — Manager of Delta Gamma debating team has handled the job capably. She debated in several intercollegiate debates for which she was awarded a gold "D" last year.

Elaine Hopewell has been consistently active in dramatics and in view of her former experience Elaine is directing the Delta Gamma one-act play this year.

Joyce Nicholson has entered into all extra-curricular activities wholeheartedly and in this her senior year Joyce has been outstanding in war work as well as being house-president of Shirreff Hall and an Arts and Science representative on the Students' Council.

Thora Reid, another senior, has worked tirelessly to make Delta Gama's war work a success and Thora has the difficult task on Pharos of arranging the graduate's pictures.

Mary Macdonald — Reporter for the D.A.A.C. on the Gazette, and war work convener, Mary's efforts for the good of our society have been highly commendable.

Pat Ryan — debator and an outstanding badminton player, Pat has also done her share to make Delta Gamma's activities recognized by our campus and other colleges.

Janet Gillis as Delta Gamma's social manager has done extremely well at arranging three dances: Sadie Hawkins, Open House and the Delta Gamma Service Dance. A job not always easy!

Lois Ratee — freshette, Lois has proved herself to be an efficient worker in the tasks she has undertaken this year. Lois is secretary of Sodales and on Shirreff Hall's debating team.

Nancy Wilson has become a well known figure on the campus; she was cheer-leader for the Tigers' football team as well as being secretary for the Arts & Science Society.

Jo Robertson. A faithful member of Delta Gamma, she is freshette representative on the executive, Vice-President of the Glee Club and President of Arts and Science. Jo's sport record includes tennis, basketball and badminton.

Laura Bisset has been consistently active on Delta Gamma's basketball team playing guard for four years. A steady, speedy fighter, "Laurie" has always borne her share of the team's load well.

Anita Goodman is co-editor of Pharos, Gazette reporter for Delta Gamma and the Students' Council as well as doing Circulation for the

Co-ed Chatter

by IMA CAT

"Catty" is with you this week instead of "Knowsey", and believe me, she's seen plenty.

Three last year's Dal men have returned to Dogpatch — Gordie is Suze's Hart now! and Les still goes for White house(S) in a big way. As for George Hawkins, his only female campus interest is sister Edith. Darn it!!!

Marg Morrison's ship has had quite a Crewe lately so Pat's old flame Jean has turned to the Navy—but definitely!

All the Sadies on the campus have been watching with interest to see if Joan Geodfrey is waiting for ships to come in . . . or is Dogpatcher Brent going to the dance?

It was confusin' and amusin', Nancy, but we're getting a little dizzy now. First Al. Then Zen, and now Kenny from Skunk Hollow. Who's next?

Art Hartling turned up at the Junior Prom without his Daisy Mae. All the Dogpatchers were duly amazed but even more so when we heard that he asked Bobe W. to the Med Brawl.

Cupids and hearts were the theme of the Junior Prom, and Roselyn and Dick seemed to have been caught in the spell. Either one will be glad to tell you the rest of the details.

That Knight from Skunk Hollow, no longer constant, galloped away from the Hall for the Junior Prom flashing Stirling spurs.

"Mammy Yokum" MacDonald and "Pappy Yokum" Farquhar carry on a Romeo and Juliet scene in front of the Hall every Thursday night when "Pappy" sings "I'll Walk

Gazette. During her years at Dal, 'Nita has always had loads of college spirit.

Patsy Jones. A new-comer to Dal, Patsy has been a consistently high scorer on the basketball team and her playing ability and accurate shot has been responsible for many of Dal's wins this year.

Marg MacPherson — A steady guard on the basketball team, a Red Cross Transport driver, Margie has also done her share for the fighting spirit behind the team and the success of Delta Gamma.

Virginia Phillips — Badminton manager and last year's champ—ladies singles and doubles, too.

Alone" because "Mammy" washed her hair!!

"Lil' Abner" Bloomer strongly protests when his gal becomes a Sadie Hawkins for the Navy. He insists that his engineering pin is better than gold braid. Does Margo think the same?

Many strange and wonderful things happened at Phi Rho Monday night bu the most amazing of all was that Zelda was with Dick Fraser. Does that mean Don will be available for Sadie Hawkins Day? And speaking of Phi Rho, is there any truth in the rumor that they're hiring Marryin' Sam for the month of May?

And Marg Macpherson says there should be more basketball games with Debert — if they bring their referee.

"Knowsey" has his eyes open, and will be watching all you gals and guys at the dance Wednesday.

ORPHEUS

Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday

"NOTHING BUT TROUBLE"

Thurs. - Fri. - Sat.

"GIRL RUSH" and

"RED RIVER VALLEY"

GARRICK

Saturday, Monday, Tuesday

"MARINE RAIDERS"

Pat O'Brien and Ruth Hussey

Wednesday, Thursday, Friday

"KID FROM SPAIN"

and "I WAS FAITHFUL"

CAPITOL

Thursday, Friday, Saturday

"Rainbow Island"

EDDIE BRACKEN

DOROTHY LAMOUR

Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday

"Dough Girls"

ANN SHERIDAN

and ALEXIS SMITH

CASINO



One Week Starting Saturday

"SONG OF THE OPEN ROAD"

SAMMY KAYE AND HIS ORCHESTRA

JANE POWELL

EDGAR POWELL

CHARLIE McCARTHY

W. C. FIELDS

National S.C.M. Sec'y. Visiting Campus Soon



Rev. Malcolm Ransom, the Missionary Secretary of the Student Christian Movement of Canada, will visit the campus during the week of February 26th. He is anxious to meet students and discuss with them their part in building a world Christian community. The world needs engineers, doctors, teachers, ministers, businessmen—who will lead consecrated lives and lay the basis for a new world order. He is particularly anxious to meet those students who are thinking at all about their chosen vocation or career in terms of Christian service.

"Mac", as he is generally known, was ordained last year, and is a man with high ideals. He is waiting now for an opportunity to go to China, and in the interim he is working with the S.C.M. He has a challenge for all thinking students, and we hope that all those interested will hear him, meet him, and talk to him. Announcements of the meetings will be placed on the bulletin boards.

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