

# TWO SEATS in the Back Row Please

The Glass Web, succeeds in covering up its basic dullness by skilfully using a couple of cinematic dirty words: adultery and T.V. The plot involves, a blonde (as usual), the writer of a T.V. program called 'Crime of the Week', and the head researcher of the writer's program, a string of beaux for the blonde, and oh yes, a murder, the blonde of course!

Immediately after the murder takes place, any experienced moviegoer knows that: (1) the murderer will be chosen as 'crime of the week'; (2) the writer and the researcher will reveal their intimacy with the deceased by curious involuntary slips in the course of the program; and (3) the murderer will finally be trapped into confessing his crime before a T.V. camera, which of course he knows not to be "live".

Nevertheless, the film (based on a novel by Max Simon Ehrlich) at times conveys amusingly how life looks through the other end of the T.V. tube. Actor Forsythe

plays the part of a fine melancholy hero, while Ed. G. Robinson gives us a fine (?) performance of his unique and usual personification of a 32nd St., though private eye.

**It Should Happen to You**, is a hilarious example on dumb-blonde logic. She (Judy Holliday) happens to see a large, vacant billboard, she thinks (what with I wonder), that her name would look wonderful up there in 12 ft. letters so, since she has \$1,000.00 in the bank, why not rent the sign and put her name on it?

The comedy situation is worked for all the laughs it's worth by Scriptor Garson Kanin and Director George Cukor, and it gets even more from the faultlessly schooled comedy of Actress Holliday and a fresh sharply performance by actor Lemmon, making his screen debut.

**In It Should Happen to You**, Judy plays for the fourth time in a row, essentially the same poor man's Pygmalion that won her an Oscar two years ago for the screen version of her Broadway hit "Born Yesterday". Practice has made her almost perfect in the part. She seems an incarnation of the big city blonde who is so dumb that she doesn't even know she's beautiful. Nevertheless, Judy is so good at this role, that it would be interesting to see her play another one.

A few statistics: We often hear movie-producers lament on the huge sums they have to spend in order to film a first rate movie, but we do not often hear them bragging on the profits they usually bring in. Here are a few examples: **The Robe**: 20 millions, (more probably 30 by the end of the year); **Gone With The Wind**: 36 millions; **From Here to Eternity**: 15; **Shane**: 9; **How to Marry a Millionaire**: 8; **Peter Pan**: 7; **Hans Christian Anderson**: 6; **House of Wax**: (3D), **Moulin Rouge**, **Gentlemen Prefer Blondes**, **Salome**, 5.

Mind you, these figures do not represent gross profit, but net profit, in other words, what is left after expenses are deducted.

# Weeds in a University Garden

Overlooked by Materialism, the prime demand of a University should be the encouragement of intellectual freedom. Of what use is an education which does not provoke thought? Surely if everyone is predetermined for "slots" there is no reason why they should bother to think. If intellectual freedom is espired to at Dalhousie, the Administration must abolish Society's petty institutions which have been placed on pedestals for students to worship: the omnipotence of money: the dogmas of religion: the prevalent pseudo-Victorian morals. These are our basic standards. They exemplify the hypocritical attitude of people attending Church on Sunday mornings and singing in the Seine on Monday night; their sometime reverence of things moral and non-material, and, then again, of things amoral and substantial; their absolute lack of any stable ideals.

If there is little attempt to examine such things at a university, let me attempt to list the causes. First, there is the realist philosophy, which by its nature, is unprovocative to thought. Secondly, there is poor preparatory education, which aspect I shall not attempt to discuss here, except to say that it is another of the "realist" philosophy of education. A classic on this subject for anyone interested is Dr. Neatby's *So Little for the Mind*.

Finally there are two factors whose correction is fundamentally important and should be the bound duty of every person affiliated with the university. If, corrected they could presumably compensate for both external components, poor preparatory education and materialistic dogas. These are the internal factors; student apathy and poor administration.

It seems that students lack interest even in such topics as "The Functions of a University". Last year, Dean Wilson spoke on this subject at the Canterbury Club, and a well-publicized symposium on the same subject was held at the Dawson Club. Both events were very poorly attended by Dalhousie students. This lack of interest, of course, is probably due to students, as I previously mentioned, thinking they already know the purposes of a university. There are other aspects of apathy, however, which are not so easily blamed on our materialistic tradition. The nature of these aspects, perhaps, could be more thoroughly

understood from a scrutiny of student politics; that is, student organizations of all types. The most important of these, which influence the greatest number of students, are distinctly the professional societies. Hence, what are the purposes of these societies. Because of their identities as student societies, these purposes must be manifest, (a) to aid each and every student to participate in the affairs of the university as a whole; (b) to establish a unity in the several faculties so that each student comes into contact with every other student and (c) to promote discussion of any basic issue which may be of concern to students. Consequently, their one inclusive object is to nullify student apathy.

## Puppet State?

McGill-Daily (CUP)

Dear Editor: I would protest! McGill's a puppet state! All the girls are marionette—With MEN they hardly rate.

But what about the puppets view?

The dolls who dance so light—What do they think of college boys

Who are infallibly right?

And what of the days when men were MEN?

About it I make no bones—People who live in houses of glass

Should never throw the stones.

—Marryin' Ette.

# Fresh Out of Ether

by ARACADES AMBO

POGO WAS THERE TOO!

Attended the football game in Antigonish recently, where, according to the posters plastered every which way, Dalhousie was slated to provide the opposition—and the competition. Took our new edition of Pogo along, fortunately. Since the game failed to provide very much entertainment we considered ourselves lucky to have "something to laugh about." Those "supporters" who made the journey to the "X" had no gripes about the expense, the distance, the discomfort of the stands amidst a never-ending down-pour, but they did expect to see the team show more fighting spirit.

Some of the Dal players have been putting a lot of blood, sweat and tears into making the team a winning squad. And most of the campus is behind them (notwithstanding the recent failure to promote a special charter train to St. F.X.). There's nothing better than a rip-roaring victory party—win or lose—but we think it's a pretty poor show that certain of the ball carriers can't delay the celebrating until after the game. With the finals practically here, let's cut out the pre-victory milk-akey and provide the coach, the other boys on the squad and Dalhousie with something to cheer about.

Lest They Be Forgotten

The "unrecognized" sons and daughters of the campus—Dal's seven fraternities got together over the weekend to bring a bit of happiness into the not-too-cheerful lives of the orphans of Halifax. Members of the various frats spent Saturday afternoon with the children of the city orphanages and before the day came to a close, many of these parentless kids had revelled through a most enjoyable day.

The interfrat project has become an annual affair and is one of the highlights of fraternity activities throughout the year. We take our hats off to the men and women of Dalhousie's fraternities in their efforts to help those so much less fortunate than themselves. We wonder if destiny ever sends an orphan to college?

Looking at Standards

Raising of the standards into Med School last year has led to speculation as to whether the entrance standards of Dal's other two professional faculties will also be raised within the next few years. This matter has certainly been a moot question in law cir-

cles during recent months and the general consensus of opinion is that there will be stiffer entrance requirements for future lawyers, possibly a bachelor's degree. Actually we think it would be much more advantageous if the three year law course were extended another year and the present ten-credit requirement maintained.

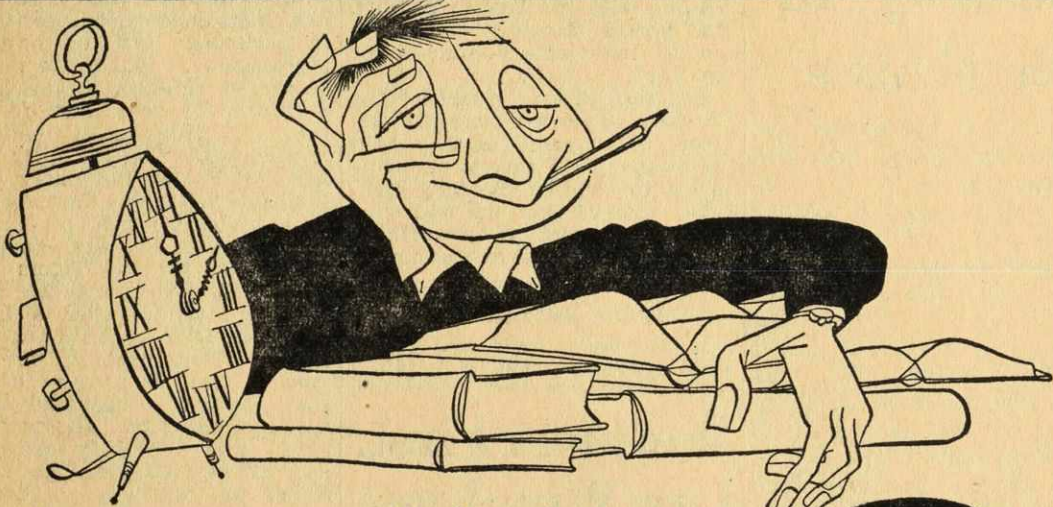
On the other hand, the current view on the question of raising the entrance requirements for the Dalhousie Dental School is that the pre-professional training of the dentists ought to be extended a year, rather than lengthening the four-year professional course. To the contrary, many are of the opinion that the present dental course is more than adequate and that three years might serve the purpose as well.

In any event however, it appears certain that the university won't rush precipitously into any scheme which might result in a roster drop when enrollment days come along.

Meet One of the Jacks

It isn't our policy to discuss individuals, but since we have a real, live celebrity in the student body this year, we feel that an exception is in order. We're referring to Jack Fairweather, Med 4, who is one of the heroes of Will R. Bird's latest book, "The Two Jacks". The story centres around the adventures of Dal's Jack and another fellow named Jack, whose wartime exploits took them through a series of unforgettable incidents during the last war, including a sojourn in a German prison camp and a stint with the French underground.

Jack is well known around the campus having served as president of the Medical Society last year while the "Mrs." is that good looking blonde who attracts the attention of the lawyers who have occasion to be in the Law School business office.



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