

THE DALHOUSIE GAZETTE

Canada's Oldest College Newspaper
Member of Canadian University Press
Published at Dalhousie University, Halifax, Nova Scotia
Editor-in-Chief: David Peel

Associate Editors: George Travis, John Nichols

Business: Dalhousie Commerce Company, Max Croucher

News Editor Murray Fraser	Sports Editor Peter Bennett	Features Writers Dennis Madden Anna Cooke Yale Kanter Peter Outhit Jim Carson Winston Toward Moir Kerr Pam Campbell Judy Levine
Asst. News Editor John Curtis	Girls Sports Editor Carolyn Potter	National Features Editor Anne Coburn
News Reporters Frances Boston Joy Cunningham Barb Gerrard Mary Horne Danny MacIntosh Janet MacLachlan George Martell Betty Murphy Loanne Young David Bogart Mary Sheppard Pat Eaton Caroline Davies Barb Zebberman Joan Millar Alan Fleming	Sports Reporters Greg Booth Nancy Lane David Bryson David Moon Shirley Wright Diggory Nichols Ted Withers Jean MacPherson	Cartoonists Jim Goring Jim Boutillier
Photography Campus Photography Department David Thomas	Typists Marjorie Chepeswick Dorothy McIntosh Vivian Thomson Pat Fownes Judy Bennett Gloria Breslin Carole Hart	Circulation Pat Pottie Grace Hogg Joanne Diachuk Will Hebb Buddy Rogers Bruce Aitken
	Features Editor Evelyn Bennett	

No Touchdowns

What's wrong with our football team? Saturday it lost its fifth straight game, and it has yet to win one. There have been more vital injuries to the players this year than ever before in nine years of league play.

Why?

Before we look at the reasons, it must be clear that we are not kicking the team while it's down. The whole campus appreciates the spirit and the uphill struggle of a college team in a predominantly Service league. We cheer it as loudly as anyone, but the whole situation is becoming ridiculous.

The Greenwood, Shearwater and Stadacona teams have been practising since early summer. Dalhousie and St. F. X. fielded their first teams with, at the most, three weeks training. This imbalance has shown up, not only in scores, but in injuries. It is obvious that there is less likelihood of injuries occurring if the players are given the opportunity to get in top shape. But in our league, because of the unwieldy schedule, there's not a chance for the college teams to do this.

True, there was a Dal - St. F.X. final in 1954. Since then, the service teams have taken a much more serious interest, not in playing, but in winning the game. This intent to win at all costs has resulted in the development of a semi-professional attitude, an attitude which should not and must not spread to the college teams.

There are people on the campus, people who should know, who lay the blame for both losses and injuries, squarely in the lap of the university's Athletic Director. Of course, it's always the coach that gets it in the neck when the team loses; but this time, they say, rightly so. With the large number of new players this year, the coach's job should have been to build a new team, rather than to rely, as he has done, on players from a past era. Is this the reason?

We're not griping because we're not winning. We've always been in favour of playing the game for what it's worth, provided the players enjoy it and learn something. But they don't seem to be doing either this year.

Perhaps there are other factors that we have overlooked, but conditioning and coaching appear to be the major problems in our football dilemma. Would getting out of this league and into an intercollegiate league provide a solution? Would separating the positions of Athletic Director and coach, so proper time can be devoted to each, provide a solution?

Is there a solution?

* * * *

Education Implies Obligation

(a contributed article)

Education is costly and growing more costly. Yet student fees pay only half the actual cost. Where does the remainder come from? From the farmer toiling in the field, the woodsman sweating in the forest, the fisherman risking life as sea, and the miner laboring in the pit. The strange thing — a notorious thing — is that the teacher in the common school and the professor in the university are all shamefully underpaid.

All this is in order that the college student may have three to eight years of leisure to prepare himself or herself for leadership in the complexities, varieties, and intricacies of business; in meeting human need; and in directing our human affairs for an age of prosperity, progress, and peace. Surely we will become competent enough to provide the necessities, conveniences, comforts, and culture for all our citizens and eliminate the iniquitous disparity of opportunity that a materialistic age with all its other blighting influence on human life has imposed upon a fumbling society. Browning said something when he prophesied that "the best is yet to be!" Until we become better citizens than we are we cannot build a better society than we have.

—J. W. A. Nicholson.

Employment Opportunities

Employment teams from several companies will be visiting the campus again this year. Thirty or forty companies sent representatives to Dalhousie last year, and (this year about fourteen companies have made plans to hold interviews between now and the first of December for students interested in employment with these firms.

Any student interested should consult the bulletin board for employment notices which is on the second floor of the Arts Building. The names of the companies and the dates and places of the interviews are posted there.

Many companies also have booklets and folders describing the opportunities for employment which are available at the Registrar's Office.

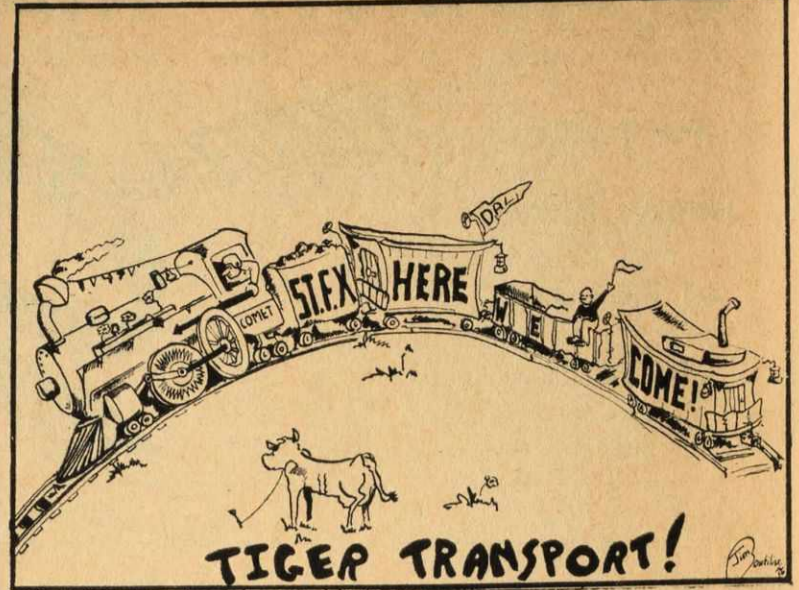
Old Faces

Last year's grads really do seem to have spread themselves around. "Tinker" Pullen is still in Halifax, working as a receptionist for CBC-TV, and Anne Thompson is with us yet. Anne is finishing up a business course, but finds time to meander down to Shirreff Hall occasionally.

Bob Davis is at Kings' College, Cambridge University, taking a B.A. in history. This seems to make little sense, except the English B.A. equals the North American Master's degree. Meanwhile, Pete Jones is at the University of Edinburgh studying pre-law. We hope he plans to return to Dal.

Anne Stacey and Carol Vincent have an apartment in Montreal; Anne is doing social work, while Carol is working in a lab. Dave Millar has also departed for upper Canada; he has been granted a fellowship to take his M.A. (in English, we presume) at the U. of T.

Last but not least, Brenda Murphy has returned to Newfoundland for a B. of Ed. . . . at Memorial, in all probability.



C'mon, Ellington, Take the X Train

EDITORIALLY SPEAKING

Oistrakh and The Dodo


(from the McGill Daily)

The recent Canadian spy exposé was a coup for the diplomats and journalists, but it came at a most unfortunate time for Montreal music lovers. The shock of it all, according to the Russian embassy, so adversely affected Mr. Emil Gilels, the pianist, that he will be unable to perform here this month; and even the health of Mr. David Oistrakh, the violinist whose recital was planned for February, is apparently in jeopardy. If you don't like our spies, we are told, you can't hear our musicians and so there. All of which makes it difficult to resist conclusions as to the relative common sense and maturity of those "impractical" longhairs and of the "realists" who run embassies and foreign offices.

In September a more trivial incident in England was successfully resolved, and Londoners have had the chance to applaud Ulanova and the Bolshoi State Ballet. It can only be a matter of time before the invaluable Mr. Hurok these peoples' democratic artists, to stop the traffic on Broadway and possibly St. Denis Street. Meanwhile the hardened capitalists of the Boston Symphony recently triumphed in Moscow. And Mr. Satchelmouth Armstrong, according to his press agent, has been arousing more goodwill than the Marshall Plan. For every such indication of an aesthetic One World: Bravo!

We are not suggesting that we have merely to fiddle while Burns roams; but violinists and truce teams have a related function. No one denies that mutual ignorance and suspicion are a major cause of our present crisis.

Whatever the Esperanto Society may claim, music is the closest thing to an international language that the human species has yet developed. To contribute to a general international thaw we must fan even the most unpromising sparks of cultural exchange. Otherwise, as the late Dr. E. B. White reminded us; we might as well die down with the Dodo, who did not belong here either.



Regular and Summer EMPLOYMENT OPPORTUNITIES

RESEARCH	FINANCIAL & CONTROL
DEVELOPMENT	ACCOUNTING
ENGINEERING	MARKET ANALYSIS
PURCHASING	ADVERTISING
PRODUCTION	TRANSPORTATION
TECHNICAL SALES & SERVICE	EMPLOYEE RELATIONS
	PUBLIC RELATIONS

CAMPUS INTERVIEWS

THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 1, 1956

Appointments can be made through your Placement Office

●

CANADIAN INDUSTRIES LIMITED

"Serving Canadians through Chemistry"

AGRICULTURAL CHEMICALS • AMMUNITION • COATED FABRICS • COMMERCIAL EXPLOSIVES

INDUSTRIAL CHEMICALS • PAINTS • PLASTICS • TEXTILE FIBRES