

AMERICA'S OLDEST COLLEGE NEWSPAPER Editor-in-Chief BILL INGARFIELD

Sports Editors ...... Geo. Travis, Al Kelso 

### Quia Nominor Leo

A number of our brother college papers in Canada are muzzled by severe censorship regulations. Most of their editors are reticent in explaining this even in simple conversation, and our admiration goes to them for both their persistent resignation and tacit stubbornness in continuing to publish under such conditions.

The problem of censorship is certainly not a novel one; in some way we practically all have had to face it at one time or other. But most college papers in Canada now publish what the editor freely feels is consistent with good taste and a proper code of journalism ethics. Needless to say, all campus editors are just as cautious of the reputation of their university, as for example, the Board of Governors is, and this some universities have failed to understand.

They have failed to grasp the immense responsibility given to editors, and the consequential trust that is or must be placed in them. They have not understood that even in a small university, those editors, to be editors, can and must be mature enough to be worthy of this trust, and that as long as these universities do not trust their student newspapermen, college editors will not be fully capable of not only serving as they should the campus, but of developing into men who can through training and experience choose for others and themselves between what is good and what is not.

So far, we at Dalhousie, as in many other places, have not had to cope with the problem. But we feel that the Canadian University Press Conference of Montreal was justified and correct in deploring the existence of restrictions on the freedom of any Canadian University newspaper, and strongly supporting efforts to eliminate such practice.

## Humanity

We were told the other day of a student who was forced to leave the University because he had missed one of his Christmas exams by a less than ten marks after having completed two and a half years of his course. Now this fact in itself is not unusual, but on gaining further knowledge of the case it appeared that the student is married and his wife is expecting a baby in a short while. But there are two other rather disturbing facts of the case that reek of rather unfair play on the part of the University.

Firstly, the student went home for Christmas and came back to the University after Christmas, all at considerable expense, when the University knew, while he was at home, that he had failed the course but let him come back before notifying him of their decision.

Secondly, it appeared that when the dust had cleared it was a case of personalities between the professor in that subject, and the student, that influenced both the student's mark and the University's decision.

Now what is done is done, and we can never hope to get any change in the ruling, but it does leave open the question as to just what we can expect from a University. Nearly all Faculties are bemoaning the fact that the great majority of students attend University to get a technical education, and neglect entirely the humanities, and yet the aforementioned case seems to say there is a singular lack of humanity in certain departments of the University and a gross inconsideration of the facts of the case.

Now we realize that a University has regulations that must be abided by, but we wonder just how rigid a University must be in the face of a rapidly de-humanizing society, because if humanism and understanding disappear from a University then the rest of the world had better give up

We are aware that sometimes it is to the student's advantage to have his particular case known by the various professors but in a case when the professor is aware of difficult circumstances surrounding a student's case it would not seem to be too unethical not to let personal feeling destroy a student's career.

The most important lesson that any student can learn from a University is how to live in the world about him, but the case cited above does not seem to be a very fine example of citizenship or common decency.

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blood donor competition. Here are a few facts and rules of the contest.

There will be fifteen universities across Canada taking part in the competition, the object of which will be to gain possession of the Canadian Collegiate Corpuscle Cup, which is donated by the University of British Columbia.

The number of donations shall be expressed as a percentage of the official enrolment of the uni-versity, as of the 31st of October, 1952. In order to equalize the disadvantage forced upon the larger universities by their greater enrolments, a system of percentage handicaps will be used, worked out by impartial, faculty members at the U.B.C.

No one other than students may be counted in the campaign. Nonstudents, who may wish to donate, must declare themselves as such, and must not be included in the total donations. Persons rejected by the Red Cross, since they were willing to give blood and could not, will be counted in the totals.

The winning university shall have the privilege and right to demand from the university with the lowest standing, the cost of engraving the placque bearing the winner's name, which will be put on each year. About 60% of the students at U.B.C. gave blood last year—we can do better than that! This is more than inter-university competition. The need for blood is URGENT! Our local blood bank has been in a critically low state for weeks. Serve your country as well as your college. Let's have everyone at Dal turn out for the

### NOTICE

If you will return the MacGregor artan scarf (red, green and white) that you mistakenly took from the men's coat room on the second floor of the Arts Building between 9.00 and 10.00 last Saturday morning to the same place at the same time this Saturday or next Tuesday morning at the same time, I will return the MacDonald of Clanranald scarf that you left. There really isn't much difference since yours is just as warm, but since yours is just as warm, but MacGregor happens to be my family tartan, and the scarf great sentimental value. I am not a MacDonald.

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# CLIPPINGS

# From Coast to Coast

Contrary to the best predictions and expectations of Gleeful Gus, the child-wonder who would kill his mother, either so he could get a "first" story, or go to the or-phans' party, or both, I managed to survive the Christmas onslaught; and carried on the wings of phantasy, Chanel No. 5 and Bromo-Seltzers, winged my way back to dusty books (they are dus-ty) and the ever-present perfume waxing forth from Lower Water

And incidentally, this last sale of Indian curiosities and bric-abrac makes me contemplate the possibility of holding a post-Christmas sale of those beautiful pink and green argyle socks, backscratcher, etc. A campus-wide sale of what some students get for Christmas would really be some show, and maybe if the idea caught

But seriously enough, I got a kick out of the Indian Caravan (ha! ha!) and even went so far as to buy something. "It" is fascinto buy something. "It" is fascinating, and it's fascinating because nobody knows what it is. So I bought it and took it home. The first night, I tried to cook soup in "it", but there's a little hole in the botom, and the soup fell on Roch, who was sleeping on the floor, try-

the while muttering that the floor had jumped in his face. So I guess it was not made to cook in. Next I tried to use it as a substitute for a butter-plate and Premier Duplessis sent an inspector to make sure there really was butter in it and not margarine, and the butter melted away and grew rancid, and now I have to go without butter until next payday. After that I put cigarettes in "it", and am presently using it as a humidor, though I could not remember how to come I could not remember how to open the thing, and so have quit smok-ing for the time being. Visitors are invited to come over and view the man-made freak. I have also changed residence from the Children's Hospital to the Home for Undernourished and Non-Smoking Mental Midgets.

Also of interest on the campus is Roger Cyr's bloody drive . . . and what with Mock Parliament coming up it was suggested that Liberals should not be too liberal with what they have not got.

At the University of Western Ontario next year they will have no salaried student positions, and the favourite student position being the horizontal one I do not see why they were solaried in the first why they were salaried in the first place.

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