

THE COMICAL-HERALD

(For the benefit of our advertisers, commonly known as the Dalhousie Gazette)

The Comical Herald is dedicated to anyone, and everyone — who had the money to sway our editorial policy.

The thing that needs no doing
Forever we're pursuing
And ancient news construing
Is our aim.

The Comical Herald is an enterprise wholly owned by somebody or other. Published at Halifax, for Halifax, through Halifax. Good for wrapping, burning and occasionally, when the syndicates come through, reading.

Contributions necessarily accepted.

Price anywhere in the Maritimes by special concession: 6c per copy.

Weather

About the only thing that can be said about the Nova Scotian weather these days is that there's been quite a lot of it. Indeed, it was noted recently Mr. Fogbrained Cornetmug, the Forecaster of the Weather Bureau, that every day this winter has brought weather of one type or other. Mostly, he added guardedly, of the former variety.

When asked about the record snow falls he predicted flurries by morning. As this goes to press we note that it raining.

The City Fathers assure us they have the situation well in hand. Employment of snow shovellers has never been so good. In the last storm we discovered Drs. Fleche and Boan and several other professional men had taken up the shovel. It was further discovered the reason was they earned better wages there, if they were lucky enough to get the job which is the same thing as saying you're a friend of an alderman.

However, if it snows again the extra funds needed will be raised by a hike in taxes and so save the day.

This Is Incredible

A radical change in the policy of the big daily newspapers on this continent is rapidly coming about and the Halifax Comical Herald is one of the forerunners of this new trend. Under the new system the newspapers fill their pages up with advertising leaving the front page and the top five inches of pages 2 and 6 for news.

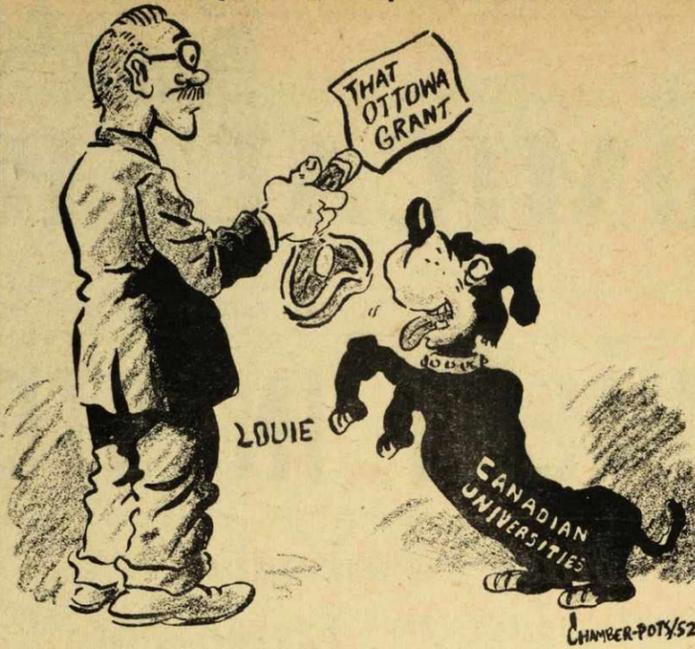
The advantages of the system have already become widely known. No longer is the newspaper forced to depend on the uncertain reports of uncertain wars or the account of every Cuban revolution and French cabinet election. No longer, in fact, do they have to depend on the news!

This eliminates a great problem for the reporter, who simply cuts off the credit line off the teletype news and puts his own name as Special Correspondent above it.

The system also provides great advantages for the make-up man who no longer has no worry about fill and can lay out the page a week in advance.

If a long story appears that has to be run because it is of particular interest to an advertiser a system of serializing it has been adopted. At present this is limited to a three-day serializing system but it is hoped that in the near future a one or even two-week system will be adopted.

Okay Louie, Drop That Meat!



Today's Squawk

by MATHEW PITCHER

Well, here's your old Uncle Matty once more with all sorts of wise words to offer to the young folk. Our subject for today, boys and girls, was suggested by Aunt Kate, who said to me just yesterday, "Pshaw, Matty, why don't you warn all the nice boys and girls in the cities about the bad things that can happen to them there." So I decided it was high time to do just that.

First, you nice boys and girls should know that down here on Halo-Straight Farm there's not half the temptation that there is in town. Take any evening and a boy and girl, all they got to do is go out on a quilting spree together and at nine there's cocoa and nice fresh doughnuts and when it gets late 'round ten they go to bed, that is, home.

But in the city where everybody's talking about sex as if it were a January Department Store sale, young folk tend to disregard the values of it, and the time and place of sex is something that needs a little privacy. That is, secrecy. Shucks, what I'm trying to say is that sex shouldn't be too well used.

Well, anyways, young folks today don't seem to know how to blush anymore like your old Uncle Matty is blushing right now. And instead of speaking of birds and bees they're talking openly of complexes and frustrations. Now, taint right. If you young folk are

goin' to speak of the thing so lightly, next thing you'll be getting into trouble and even smoking or drinking beer in those horrid taverns.

Now, Aunt Kate wants me to put the fear of God specially into you folk who go to college. Now college is a fine thing if you want a narrow view point of life but it can be dangerous. Take Toronto the Good-ness! I seen recently where U. of T.'s goin' to have a Dean of Sex with all the faculty trimmin's. What a disgusting state of affairs. They're even goin' to have a professional demonstrator of the practical aspects, and a well financed field work schedule. This just shows how commonplace the subject has become when without a blush the U. of T. paper speaks of it as it were clean and nice like life itself. But to the young folk of Dalhousie College I can point with pride. Here the morals of the Maritimes are protected in the very teeth of temptations. The Administration there, combats the wicked city by highly commendable suppression of anything sexual. The President of Sex Control and Disrupted Morals there ousted a student for calling another an 'ass'. That was argued about for three months.

So boys and girls, my advice is go to Dalhousie where they shut their eyes to such things and naturally are extremely virtuous as a consequence.

In Memoriam

In loving memory to Thunder, our beloved horse who passed away one year ago today. May you rest in peace.

Although it is only a year in space
Since you passed to a happier stall,
We want you to know that we down here
Are no better off at all.

To Uncle Joe:

Your nephews want to tell you
That those little pills
We gave you were no aspirin
But arsenic. And you will
Hardly made it worth it,
But we're not really sore
Because your life insurance
Has yielded us much more.

—Ever remembered, Jacob, Joseph, Jimmy and Jacqueline.

CARD OF THANKS

STUD—The many relatives of Prince Champion Stud, first victim of the government's cattle extermination policy, wish to express their appreciation of the many floral offerings, cards of sympathy, and bids for his carcass, which the family received shortly before, and after, his death. Special thanks to the butcher and Squirtz Soup Ltd., who drooled so sympathetically at the diseased — err, deceased—Champ's funeral.

SERVICES OFFERED

FUMIGATORS — Don't take chances! Let Stinkeroo Eliminator sterilize premises in which copies of the COMICAL HERALD may have been revengefully left lying about.

Go North Young Man, Go South or The Greatest Shmoo on Earth

By CECILLE P. DsSMHILL
Chapter 31,572

The Story So Far
Ferdinand F. Fishfeeler, a Slab Town millionaire decided to send a safara off into the darkest jungles of Tatamagouche, in search of his long lost kid sister, or as she is professionally known, Fannie F. Fishfeeler. She had been lost there while blueberry picking with Frederick F. Fishfeeler (no relation of course) in back of the —er woodshed in 1732, March 37th to be exact (they had long winters then). Ferdinand's hopes for her Life (she took one with her to the —er woodshed before he could look up the answers to the picture quiz) have been aroused by roomers making the rounds (in search of better rooms no doubt) that the Rednose tribe, crossbreed of the Blunose tribe and six quarts of Labatt's Anniversary, have talked of a great white queen. His deck having only four queens, Ferdy (we call him Ferdy instead of Ferdinand F. Fishfeeler in an effort to conserve space and not because we especially like the shmoo, the F if you are interested stands for Ferdinand—his mother liked Ferdinand) has hired the great voyager, word traveller, explorer, adventurer, and Ponoche Cham-
Continued on page three

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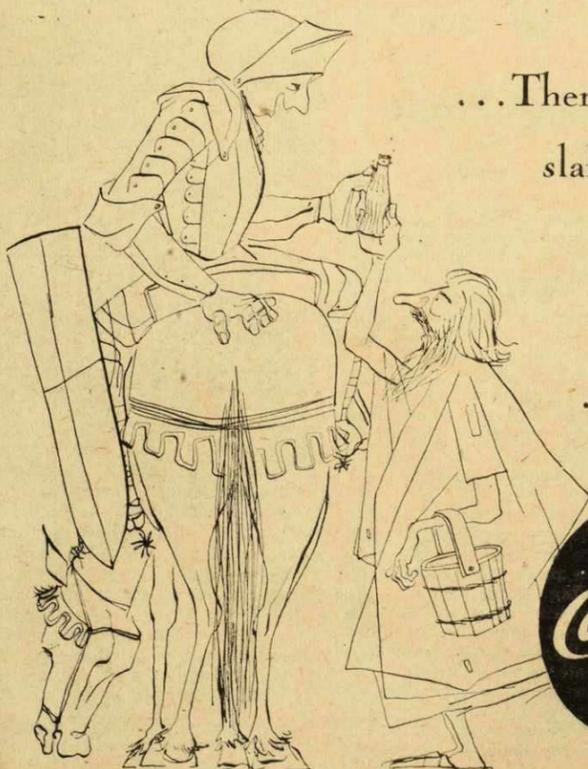
BIRKS carry in stock in addition to the regular Dalhousie rings and pins, jewellery for the following Societies: Engineering ... Pharmacy ... Law ... Arts and Science ... Commerce.

Visit our Insignia Department and talk to Sandy Smith regarding prices of these.

Dalhousie Blazer Crests — \$8.75

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