

DALHOUSIE Gazette

AMERICA'S OLDEST COLLEGE PAPER

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An Incentive to Study

The University authorities have announced a new ruling on the subject of supplementary examinations in the faculties on Studley Campus. Hereafter a student will be able to write only two sups a year, and those students who fail too often will be closely watched.

While a number of students will condemn this move as unnecessarily harsh, closer examination will reveal that this is not so, and that this is as much for the benefit of the student as for that of the general scholastic level of the University.

This move strikes right at the heart of the problem which many people ask themselves: "What do young people attend University for?"

There are a number of answers to this question. One that is often put forward is that people attend University to learn how to live in the world. This new regulation is a help to those who come to university with this aim in view, for it makes clear that no student can coast along on his parents' openhandedness and not do any work, and hope that in the end someone will have pity on him and hand him a degree. One has to do more than merely attend a college in order to become truly educated. This new ruling points the way in no uncertain terms and should serve to awaken a sense of responsibility in the most slothful student.

Others hold that people attend university to learn — to accumulate knowledge—to become acquainted with the vast cultural heritage of the human race. A student who comes to college with this intention needs no extra prodding to work, but there are others who become so engrossed with certain features of university life that they forget their original lofty motives and end up as failures.

It is to be remembered that students in the professional faculties of the University are presumed to be there for some purpose, and that purpose is usually to learn how to earn their living in later years after graduation. This fact is brought home to them daily; it is not difficult for a Law student to see how much of what he learns in class can be put into practical application later on. In Arts, however, where the subjects are more vague and it is often difficult to see their value when taking them, a student is often assailed with doubts as to the usefulness of the classes he is taking and therefore tends to dismiss them as unimportant. With such an attitude his likelihood of a pass is greatly diminished. When it is made clear, however, that the courses have to be passed in order to take next year's more interesting classes, missing incentive is supplied and some work gets done.

No student who has kept up with his work need fear the new regulation. It will, in all likelihood, only affect a very few students who should never have been in college in the first place.

Munro Day is the traditional time to begin working in earnest, but a student who knows he is weak in some subject should not wait until then to get to work. A few days applied effort now may mean the difference between a pass and a failure. Take heed!

Pay Them More

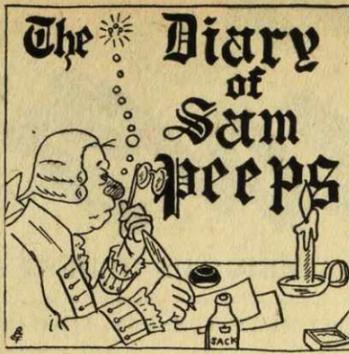
The members of the present Gate Receipts' Committee are deserving of much congratulation from the members of the Student Body.

They have to be present at each performance of a Dalhousie Glee Club play in order to handle gate receipts, as well as standing at the gate during every student skating session. This is cold work.

Several weeks ago the Council authorized the Committee to pay any student who would assist them at the Rink 25c per hour. It would seem that very few people are desirous of earning this and helping the Student Body at the same time.

If the outsiders who creep into skating sessions all paid there would be more than enough to remunerate helpers at a more generous rate. The fee should be raised to at least 40c per hour.

In addition, the Council members who have served so faithfully should be reimbursed for time lost and should be paid at the same rate. The Council has given money to much less deserving causes this year.



The Diary of Sam Peeps

Tuesday, January 23—Up betimes and to the Lady Hamilton for my mornings refreshment before going to the college on the hill. Once there did partake of a small game of that new pastime, eighteens, in the Peasants room. This game, eighteens, is most excellent. I do believe that it was invented by one, Forge Saintmuddy. Home for dinner, where my wife soundly berrated me for drinking too much sack. Thence to the Stink, where I did watch a most awful game of pawney, between a bunch of clowns. Thence to Linda Sours, where I did see one of the clowns, the Day Bird, escorting Baldy Give and Greatchain Carve-it. Did leave for home, stopping at the Lady Hamilton for a small drink of sack.

Wednesday, January 24 — Did sleep late in the day, for this evening is to be held the performance for students of Wander-o and Jilted. No-man Lessprice and Forge Draw-y did most excellently by my good friend, the imminent author, Shall-be Tremblance. One of the students did break up the audience by yelling "wow" in the middle of a big kissing scene. Thence to my home, where my wife waited for me with a rolling pin.

Thursday, January 25—Did arise early and journey to the college on the hill where they did say that a students Against-them is to be held. First to the Peasants Room, where I did enter into a game of eighteens. Thence to the James, where I did hear one Petah Dog arise and speak. Also Crackers Dogbiscuit made several remarks concerning the Stink, which does seem to cause much trouble. Home for the afternoon. Did sleep, as I wanted to go to the Stink later to see the skaters. Did see Dive Garden with his girlfriend, Roosters, skating around. She, being one of Miss Cutit's little girls, had to leave early, so Dive skated with Baly Give the rest of the evening. Thence home to bed.

Friday, January 26—Did arise late and drag myself up to the college to see what Da-lousie students were doing. On entering the Peasants Room, did see one, Check Lessprice, berating Moan McHoundy, for quitting the team of Football, I do believe. Did see many people rushing to the Stink. On following, found a pawney game in progress between Queens and Princess of Herring. This game, pawney, is most unusual. The object seems to be to see who can sit down on the ice the most. After the game, found that there was to be a dance at Queens, so did go. Did see there Weeda McKicking with a little boy from Princess of Herrings.

Saturday, January 27—Did miss the Stage-coach to the town of the Z-Men, so did stay in bed until dinner. After much scolding from my wife, I did go to the Dull Stink. Did see there one Butter Trifler, who, 'tis said, does tell fortunes which do all come true. Did leave early to go to Sty Felt, where a Russian Samovar was being held. Did see Teeth Ships, dressed in an outlandish costume, serving, assisted by Bad Wing-once-more. Did see there Dip General with Gasoline Jones. Did also notice one Check Mac All-set with a costume said to be the latest thing from Old York. Did leave Sty Felt early, as I was invited to Stigma Py. Did see there one Were-py Bobsdaughter with Sully Pro-bes.

In Sheep's Clothing

Chanced to sit in on a moot Court trial last week, and as luck would have it I had my Thought Wave Receptor with me—soooo—I tuned in on one of the counsel ...

Look at those poor guys sitting up there in those black robes—look like they're in mourning—will be too after they hear me argue this case. 'May I take this opportunity to congratulate my Lords on their recent appointment to the Bench' (How much of this slush can one toss... I feel sick inside... I wonder if I brought enough Cokes... should have put Asperin in them... Oh well!) 'Where do I come from? From Nova Scotia my Lord' (Better play it safe, if they got wind of what Province I really hailed from I'd probably lose the case ab initio... hmmm, reminds me, better not to use such Latin phrases—might confuse them, the poor simple third year idiots.) 'From which case—Oh yes "Chudleighs' Case (1589) I Co. Rep."—What does I Co. Rep. mean? (How should I know... the case is over 400 years old and he sits there with that

complacent smirk and asks me—a lowly K.C.—when he probably knows the answer all along... I think he's trying to get my goat—but I won't let him n-n-no s-s-sir' I'm sorry but I took no cognizance of it. (there... guess that'll floor 'em) 'That noise my Lords—what noise—I'm not biting my nails—I'm just scratching myself—meaning of course no disrespect my Lords. (Just because my Junior counsel is sick—that's no reason why I have to be stuck with this mangy beast... I don't care if his master has paid its Law Society Dues—the dang thing's got fleas) 'You say you would like my Junior Counsel to deliver his case—yes, certainly, of course, by all means.' (Boy are they in for a surprise) 'Your Honours, may I present "Louie", having sat in on almost all of the lectures I felt that he was the most ably qualified of the first year lawyers—he has had many important posts in his long career and I believe that he will do justice to the case at Bar' (Now watch the fun.)

With that I picked up my Thought Wave Receptor and bowing to the East Three times, departed.

Square Dancing

On of the most interesting and eventful features of the schedule of Campus activities in the Physical Education department is square dancing. This type of dancing is already well known to the Freshettes and to Education students who practise and learn Hoedown intricacies in the Lower Gymnasium. Co-eds spend time in this sport as a means of fulfilling their physical education requirements; Education students gain a knowledge of this activity as a part of their general training.

In the past few years Hoedown music has made vast strides in order that students may keep up with the times, the Head Coach for Men and the Physical Director for Women are imparting their knowledge of Hoedowning to interested students.

A special feature of the Freshette practise periods on Tuesday and Thursday afternoons is participation by a group that might be considered as a revised version of the Kampus Karacters. Past experience with these creatures has shown the campus the amazing and sometimes embarrassing incidents that can arise from inexperience in hockey. You can imagine the impact when the Karacters join hands with the Freshettes to do "Pop Goes the Weasel" or a "Virginia Reels."

Last Tuesday afternoon Coach Gabe Vitalone honored the class with his presence. He was persuaded to do one dance as Betty

Evans' partner, but when he went to the right on an "allemand left" call, he decided it was time to quit.

One or two pieces of Hoedown music at regular dances in the gym, or a special evening of square dancing would permit the Freshettes to display their talents and might prove extremely interesting. Ask anyone who has ever danced a reel; they will assure you that such an evening would be a lot of fun.

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