

is clean play the best way?



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athletic morality

Dalhousie students have limited sports facilities, and with their normally tight schedule, have very little time to use those offered, especially since they are usually occupied during most of the week. However, one finds that the University closes the athletic plant on the Sabbath. Granted that the Sabbath is a day of rest and spiritual exercise, it remains that many students do not in fact use their day this way but waste most of it in activities of a non-constructive nature.

Students see no reason why the rink can not be opened on Sunday afternoon for student and faculty recreational skating. As it is now, students have very little time allotted to them in a building that ostensibly was constructed for their use.

The removal of the nets from the tennis courts is another incident over which student and administration conflict; furthermore, there appears little reason why varsity and interfac practices can not be held in the gym when time can not be found during the week for such purposes.

The administration's purpose for closing these parts of the athletic plant seem rather nebulous and undefined and in the student's mind, there seems no logical reason for it.

It is time for the administration to abandon its former ways and endeavour to co-operate to a greater extent in solving the problems of the student body. The University, when it fails to make the maximum use of its facilities, is not only wasting its own money but also that of the students who pay to attend Dalhousie and wish to get the maximum physically, spiritually and intellectually.

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sunday athletics

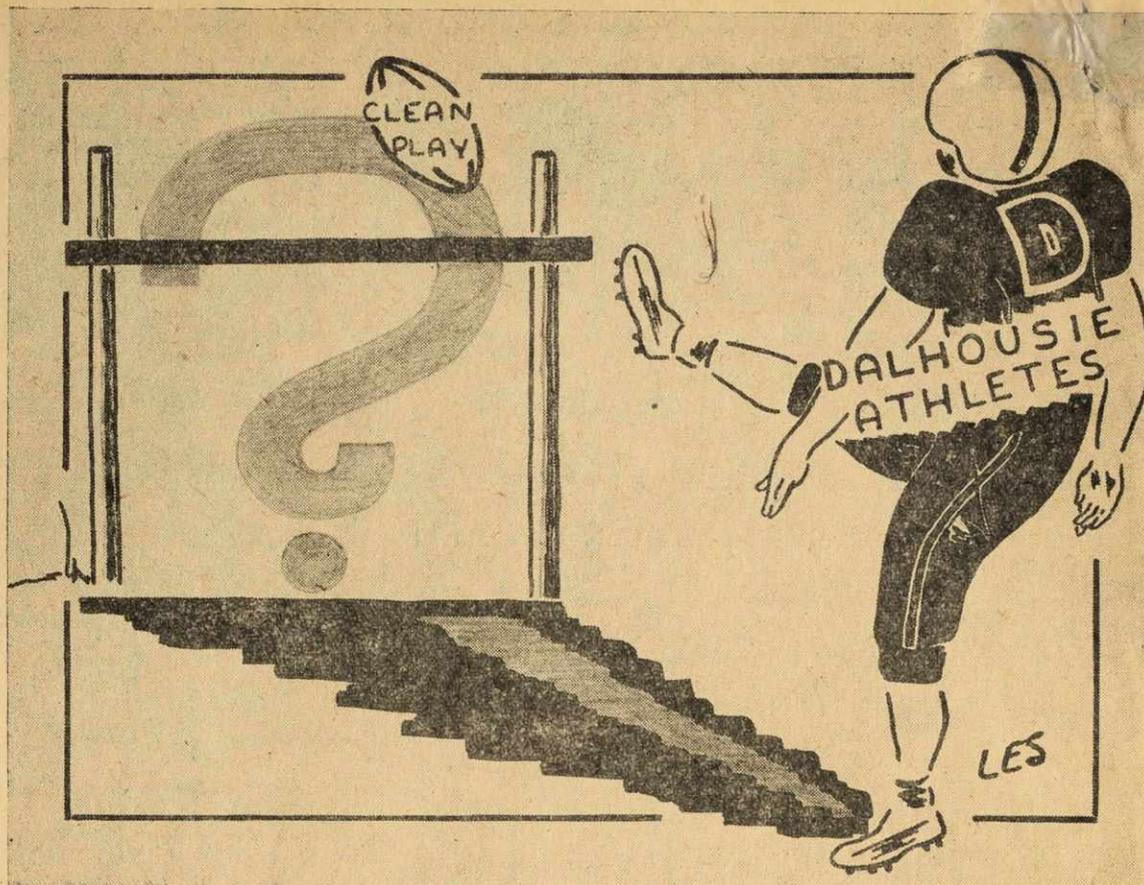
In a recent issue of Time, the lack of Christian sportsmanship was subject to much criticism, and the author being quoted made apt statement that to be a good sport, in the concept of coaches and athletes, one must 1) win at any cost; 2) cheat if necessary—but don't get caught; 3) feel that victory, not having fun, is important.

Athletes especially in the universities today are being led away from the original intention of amateur sports: playing for the love of the game. Sports in universities have become enveloped in the desire for more troubles, for glorious championships and to emerge the winner at all times when the final whistle sounds.

Dalhousie is no exception to this rule as evidenced in recent years, when the football squad has often included a few players who only take one or two courses at the university merely to enable them to play football. True, this may be done for the lure of the game, but one is inclined to think twice on the subject.

The man seems to have replaced the puck or ball as the focus of attention. Too much emphasis is being placed on getting the man. Too many players are going out on the playing area mainly interested in knocking an opposing player out of the game.

The gentlemanly spirit that was once an integral part of the sports world seems to have slipped somewhat in our time. Perhaps a few basic Christian principles properly applied would induce some enlightenment.



letters to the editor

hot water

Sir:

Resolutions have been passed and polite words have been said, and yet nothing concrete has been done to remedy the exasperating lack of hot water in the Law School. It seems strange indeed that such an amenity of civilization should be lacking in this, the outstanding law school in the country. The need is there, some of the law books are old and dirty—cold water is not the answer to the problem. Really, it is a slap in the face to the Law School, faculty, students and tradition, that such a galling situation should be allowed to continue.

This letter represents a clear and unequivocal statement of a grating lack, and it is hoped that the Powers That Be will take cognizance of the appalling situation and attempt to remedy the matter forthwith.

P.S.—Perhaps it might be possible to have hot water installed in the Law School as part of the forthcoming 75th Anniversary celebrations of Dalhousie Law School.

Derek G. Wiggs,
Law II.

entertainment

Sir:

This is my first year at Dalhousie, and my first acquaintance with your publication, the Dalhousie Gazette. The cursory glance that I've bestowed on it appraises me that, like most University papers, it has a dual function—to inform and to entertain. Furthermore, since it is a weekly, and can only inform us what we have already learned a week ago from the local dailies and the notice boards, there should be an especial dedication on your part to see that we, the readers, are entertained.

Sir, you have fallen down on this job, miserably and pathetically, by letting the versifyings of Miss MacKenzie get even to the proof-reading stages. About all that can be said for this "poem", *The Race*, is that its

Correction

The editor wishes to thank all those who complimented him on the subject-matter of the lead editorial in the last edition. The truth is, however, that the initials of the writer who did write it were inadvertently dropped in the printing. The writer's initials are: R.W.

subject is topical. It is not clever. It is not humorous. It is not even good English prose. Furthermore, it even violates the historical and traditional spelling, of "cheese", by substituting a "z" for an "s" in the visually and aurally hideous formation "cheezed". This, of course, does not mean that Miss MacKenzie is, in fact, illiterate, incapable of proper spelling, and the opposite of clever. However, your great reading public, who must view the microcosm of Miss MacKenzie's soul through the grimy window of her "poetry", are prevented from seeing the flashes and stirrings of brilliance, that no doubt resides there.

As this issue of the Gazette goes out to all the universities affiliated with C.U.P., there is a trans-Canada dissemination of your lack of discrimination, and Miss MacKenzie's poetical inanity.

As a parting comment, may I extend my sympathies to your cartoonist. You must have intimidated him with the threat tortures to induce him to illustrate this "poem". No self-respecting illustrator could do it voluntarily.

I must close with the traditional bet that you won't print this.

Charles Fanning

* * *

broken knife

Sir:

A few evenings ago I had the pleasure of eating my evening meal in the canteen. The menu was steak.

On this particular occasion, however, an unusual occurrence took place. While in the process of cutting the meat for easier digestion, the canteen-supplied knife snapped in two. There may have been good reason for this and I would like to offer a few alternatives: 1. the knife in question was cheap or old or finally broke down from extended use; 2. the meat was of poor quality and therefore too tough for the poor old knife; 3. I am a muscular fellow and inadvertently expended too much power in the task of cutting the meat thereby causing the strong metal in the knife to break.

The university administration is generally aware of the state of affairs with regard to our beloved canteen, but I cannot bring myself to bother it with such a trivial matter. You and the Gazette, then, are my only means obtaining aid.

Hilroy Nathanson

through the keyhole

by Pat McDonald

I see by the Queen's Medical Journal, "The Monthly Period", that the internship scheme there has been revised. The original plan of rotating internship in the three principal hospitals was mildly unpopular.

Ed. Note—One thing I like about "The Monthly Period" is that it has yet to mis one—issue.

* * *

The University of Saskatchewan publication, The Sheaf, states that a group of students involved in a snake dance decided to storm the local Arena where a wrestling card was being performed. Standing outside the wrestlers dressing rooms they proceeded to yell "Wrestling is phony! Wrestling is phony!" Apparently the next thing that happened was "Wee" Willie Davis grabbed one of the students with an arm lock, while another of the wrestlers commenced to beat a tattoo on the derriere of the deserving student with his number 12 boot.

Ed. Note—If you're going to fool around you'll always get it back in the end.

* * *

A pretty University of Toronto cheerleader was injured slightly last week when two Queen's students attempted to abduct her during a football game. The two would-be kidnappers were tackled by U of T men near the South goalposts and the cheerleader returned from whence she came.

Ed. Note—This seems like a hard way to pick up a girl. There are easier ways. For instance:

He: "How about going up to my place tonight?"

She: "I am very didactic and sibility in my refusal of your very derogatory, vituperative and vitriolic proposition."

He: "Huh! I don't get it!"

She: "That's what I've been trying to tell you."

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THE UBYSEY — AD — LOST dental PLATE — RETURN ATH thoon ATH POTTHIBLE.

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THE VARSITY—I WAS A BOY SCOUT UNTIL I WAS 16 THEN I BECAME A GIRL SCOUT

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GOOD NIGHT, PRINCESS