

The Dalhousie Gazette

CANADA'S OLDEST COLLEGE NEWSPAPER
Published Weekly at Dalhousie University in Halifax, Nova Scotia

Editor-in-Chief
FREDERICK A. C. LISTER

News Editor	William McCurdy
Assistant News Editor	Matt Epstein
Feature Editor	Nancy B. Wickwire
Sports Editor	George Travis
Business Manager	Al Hutchings
CUP Editor	Helen Scammell
Cartoonist	Bob Dickie
Circulation Manager	Bob Dickie

SPORTS DEPARTMENT

Assistant Sports Editor	Al Sinclair
Reporters	Dave Bryson, Frank Milne, "Diggory" Nichols
Girls' Sports	Elise Lane, Ann Rayworth, Marilyn Oyler

NEWS DEPARTMENT

Reporters	Chris MacKichan, Peg Fraser, Joan Clark, Stu McKinnon, Janet Christie, Ann Robertson, Lucy Whitman, Edith MacDonald
Features	John McCurdy, Alan Marshall, Dennis Madden, Joy Cunningham, Dave Millar
Proof Readers	Ed Campbell, Elspeth Griffin
Photographers	Fred Cowan, Merril Sarty
Typist	Barb Chepeswick

ATHEISTS, COMMUNISTS AND MORONS

A letter came to the Editor the other day which carried a violent objection to an article printed in the Gazette a few weeks ago. The objections of the letter writer, however, were not as interesting as the fact that the writer said in so many words that any editor who would allow an objectionable article to be printed was "an atheist, a moron and a communist."

Now it is well admitted that any person may say as they please about a publication, its staff or its editors whenever they please; but in this case there is reason to suspect the letter writer of extreme bias in view of the fact that through the year the Gazette has printed articles carrying widely varied views on many varied subjects, all of which we have reason to doubt the critical writer ever took the time to read.

However the principle reason for sadness is the fact that the writer because she saw in print an article which displeased her, immediately assumed that the editor was an atheist, a moron and a communist?

Is there any hope for people who think along such narrow lines?

* * * *

DALHOUSIE: THE MISSING MEMBER

Dalhousie University will soon become one of the nations outstanding bastions of isolationism unless we soon get into a position to participate in more of the inter-university activities that are open to us.

The situation is this, Dalhousie for a period was not a member of MIAU; we did not take part in the Canadian University Press National Conference (for lack of funds); we are no longer members of the Associated College Press; we do not have a vote in the National Federation of Canadian University Students; because of money shortages we were forced to decline participation in a Maritime Region Universities Mock Parliament in the Province House, sponsored by Acadia University, and so on.

Naturally there are many divers opinions on whether or not we should take part in all these organizations but the fact remains that the more things we fail to do as a University the less others will think of our public spirit. It is up to us to decide what we want people to think of us.

* * * *

ABOUT BOOK BURNING

The great American Democracy has finally reached Canada in the form of book burning in Victoria, British Columbia. Fortunately our faith in the Canadian people can be restored by the protests of a body of Victoria College students. It at least proves that there are some people in the country who still believe in a certain amount of freedom.

The chances are that they never will burn the books in Victoria but the mere fact that the situation has arisen is something for us to think about. For although there were protests this time the next time somebody wants to burn books he may be able to do it unless we do protest every time.

* * * *

QUEEN'S UNIVERSITY VS THE MUSICIANS UNION

It came to public attention recently that Queen's University has been forbidden by the local Musicians Union to use recorded music for their dances. The Musicians Union argument is that they feel that if recorded music is forbidden it will mean that there will be more work for the local musicians, despite the fact that without the use of records the University will simply not hold the smaller dances at all.

Action such as this by the Musicians Union can not be condoned, not matter how persuasive their argument is. By denying the students of Queen's University to the use of whatever medium they choose for their dances the Union is acting contrary to the rights of individuals and in an undemocratic fashion.

Whether or not there has been any sequel to the affair has not to date been learned but it is hoped that the Queen's students will either ignore the Union demands or fight the thing out to a more satisfactory ending.

* * * *

YOURS FOR THE TAKING

The Gazette office through the week receives many interesting publications which, although they are not material for the Gazette, might be of interest to many students, the material includes such things as the Spanish Government publications; BBC News, German Government Tourist Information, Civil Service Employment Bulletins, Imperial Oil News, Communist Literature University Magazines (Mitre, etc.) UBC Alumni, etc.; and many others of a miscellaneous character. These publications are available for anyone who wants to come to the Gazette office and carry them away.

By The Way

by ALAN MARSHALL

What were Haligonians thinking about then?

It is a fascinating thing to look back to another age, when people thought different thoughts, worried other worries and griped other gripes. Human nature seems pretty durable, and it does not change much, over the years, but it is always wearing other clothes, and adopting different methods to attain its ends. In last week's article, I described how Trotsky travelled through Halifax on his way to Russia, and how the authorities made him cool his heels in the citadel. At the time, it made very little impression on the city. I was unable to find any mention of it in the papers. The city, indeed, seems to have been thinking of other things. So this violent man, who looked, when calm, like Teddy Roosevelt in a rage and who had a head of hair that would have done credit to a floor mop, was allowed to proceed on his way, and to assist in the operation of turning the twentieth century upside down. The city had other things to think about.

If we accept a newspaper as a window on the world, then we can assume that the people were thinking about what the paper was writing about. This is, of course, a risky assumption, but it will do as a beginning.

The paper (the Mail) was a livelier paper than it is now.

There were fewer and longer articles on the front pages, indeed, on most pages. These little snippets about nothing in particular did not clutter up the papers then, as they do now.

By far the greatest interest was the war: the First World War. In March 1917, while Trotsky was cooling his heels, the two greatest topics were the retreat of the Germans on the Western Front, and the impending entry of the United States into the World War. The tide was definitely turning against the Germans in France, and they were slowly being forced to give ground. The paper was full of it: straight reports of the fall of Baqaume, commentaries of its significance, and all sorts of articles on military strategy and tactics. This war was fought more in the open than the later wars of our time.

As for the American entry into the war, the month of March began with an indignant Congress discovering that Germany had been trying to bring Mexico into the war on the German side. This was followed by an angry series of comments, from both sides. After this came the debate on the barring of merchant ships in the United States Senate. This measure was bitterly opposed by a minority of Senators, who filibustered until the session expired. In the new session the Senate changed the rules, to provide for closure of debate, but Senatorial filibusters seem to be with us even yet. After this, came a few more sinkings of American ships by German submarine, and a gradually increasing conviction into the war, sooner or later and probably sooner. Finally, Woodrow Wilson asked Congress for a declaration of war, and the suspense was over. Teddy Roosevelt had nothing but scorn for Wilson's delay, and Bryan's efforts to keep the peace.

The high feeling against the Germans is startling. In the second war, the hatred was directed toward Hitler, and his crew, rather than towards the German people as a whole. In the first war nothing was too bad to say about them (Huns, of course). The Kaiser came in for the worst of it. Oddly enough, there was little hostility toward the Chancellor, or prime minister, Bethmann-Hollweg. Another interesting point: The Reichstag continued to sit and debate through the war, and the debates were public, so that the allies could get some idea of what the other side was thinking. It does not seem to have made for mutual understanding, however. In fact, the whole war had a closer resemblance to an enormous family row than did the later wars. Certainly, the world is a much more impersonal place now than it was then. As an example of the personal flavour of the war, the New York Yacht Club debated for a while whether to take the Kaiser off the list of its members. It finally found a way to circumvent the obstacles in its constitution, and took him off the list. Asquith introduced a bill into the British Parliament to untangle the mess in the British peerage, that resulted from German holders of British Peerages fighting on the German side.

There were movies in Halifax at this time. Charlie Chaplin was the most popular. The Orpheus Theatre, now the Paramount, showed a film of the Canadian Army in action, and one of the battle of Courcellette: one of the first in which tanks were engaged: ("revolutionize the art of modern warfare.")

When the Russian Revolution broke out, it was happily acclaimed. It seems to have been a minor spat, of three days street fighting in Petrograd. The Czar was forced to abdicate, and his

CONTINUED ON PAGE FIVE

Tub-Thumper

by JOHN McCURDY

This morning as I was rushing from class to the "Up and Chuck" I heard a loud voice of a female blowing across the campus, exclaiming the whys and wherefores of Sadie Hawkins week, prescribing to each female that she must get her man — at once! (However I must say that it is a bit loud. Not too long ago I heard someone advertising for the Fisherman's Frolic and he was using the opening of Ebb Tide. Students were looking around for seagulls while a few posed precariously on top of the Arts building—luckily the record was turned off—)

As I was saying about Sadie Hawkins week, (one moment please—someone has just asked Dr. Prince about the apes and I heard my name mentioned) I just asked somebody about this week. I asked her if she thought Sadie should stroll around more

often and she replied, "yes," perhaps once a month." (Somebody just said that he believes Man was made a Man! He was sure we didn't hang from trees by our toes — Prince said there was a created evolution — later — we shouldn't judge Man from his beginning but from his END). Sadie Hawkins week? (Sir, the apes are not suppose to be able to touch their little finger with their thumb). I wonder how long the girls have been saving up for this event? (Man began in one place) Where did Sadie Hawkins week originate? (Some religious books say that there were some Pre-Adamites which were sort of an experimentation of mankind.) Did it begin when Daisy May was chasing Li'l Abner across the countryside. I am sure that Daisies were chasing Abners since the days of Methuselah. (We must have descended from the fish that got away.)

EASTERN FILM!

Don't miss "The Flower of Tibet," a film to be presented by the Inter-Varsity Christian fellowship.

Where? Room 202, Arts and Administration Building.

When? On Monday, February 8 at 4:30 p.m.

This film has won wide acclaim for its skillful portrayal of the work of medical missions in China. There will be a short talk by Mary Isherwood on the

progress of missionaries in distant fields.

The Dalhousie Chapter of the Inter-Varsity Christian Fellowship is offering this program for the benefit of all students on the campus, with the purpose of encouraging Christian association and comradeship. In addition to general fellowship meetings held periodically, the organization has weekly bible study groups, which furnish the opportunity for anyone who is curious to examine with others the teachings of the Old and New Testaments.

Winter Evening

The half-moon waits for night.
The earth is her watch.
Slowly she moves over its arc
Until the last pink light
Fades, and is
Extinguished.

—N.W.

"Mr. Speaker, I Rise To A Point of Order".



—PHOTO BY COWAN

Shown above is the Opposition side of the Dalhousie Mock Parliament which took place last Tuesday to Thursday. Duncan Fraser is shown addressing the House.

Letters To The Editor

The Editor,
Dalhousie Gazette
Halifax, Nova Scotia.

Sir:
Whilst journeying from the library to the Men's Residence, I stumbled over a prostrate body, half-buried in the snow. Being a good Samaritan, I stopped to survive the poor lad with a popular liquid stimulant which I always carry in case of snake-bite, not uncommon on Studley Campus. I recognized the poor fellow as being a regular patron of the—if you'll pardon the expression—cafeteria.

Seriously though, for a University the size and standards of Dalhousie, the eating accommodation for the unfortunate students who neither reside nor board in the city is a disgrace. I dare say that the percentage of students who at some time or another do not make their way to the cafeteria during the day is very small. Surely something could be done to rectify this stipulation. Besides being very poorly ventilated, the color scheme is not exactly conducive to a "bon appetite."

Rather than have everyone belying up to the bar, like in the good old last-chance saloon, why not get enough space to set out sufficient tables, where trays could be carried; this would improve the environment—it goes without saying the quality of food could be improved.

The situation as now exists, makes a very unfavorable impression on any visiting students. Hoping for a change for the better in the near future, we remain,

Sincerely,
I. N. Digestion.

The Editor,
Dalhousie Gazette,
Halifax, N. S.

Sir:
I would like to express the appreciation of myself, and a number of others, who have discussed the subject of skating music, for

Hillel Foundation Plans Expanded Program

"Is Zionism Building Its Own Ghetto" provided a lively and interesting topic at Sunday morning's Breakfast Club sponsored by the Hillel Foundation of Dalhousie. Rabbi I. Mayevsky, recently appointed director of Hillel, led the discussion with a number of students participating in the open forum which followed.

During the next five weeks, the Hillel executive has arranged for three business meetings and two breakfast clubs. An executive program is also being considered by various committees of which a brotherhood Oneg Shabbath night and a closing social function will be two of the main features.

An increased interest has been shown in Hillel activities with the business session slated for this Sunday afternoon at four o'clock at the Quinpool Road YMHA Hostel.

Imagine That!

Our word "cab," signifying a taxi, comes from the French "cabriolet," but the Frenchman took his word from an Italian source, "caprio" means "a wild goat" in Italian. These creatures, elusive and jittery, were known for their habits of jumping and leaping about from place to place. It was not inappropriate, therefore, that the taxi should bear its name.

This one is a little far-fetched, but did you know that an eavesdropper got his name, because long ago,

CONTINUED ON PAGE FIVE

smoke SWEET CAPS

always fresh and

TRULY MILD!

