

Remarkable developments have been taking place these last few days on various university campii. The most astounding one seems to issue from the University of Saskatchewan. While perusing the local of S. college newspaper, the Sheaf, we were asked-shocked out of our complacency by the head-line — A STUDENT ON CITY COUNCIL-?

It seems that the University of Saskatchewan, whose enrollment of 4,200 students represents approximately one twentieth of the entire city's population, is seriously and sincerely considering submitting a candidate for either mayoralty or aldermanic position on the city council. Undoubtedly to many people this action may seem presumptuous; to others it may seem absolutely absurd. This editor voices a calm and inquiring "why not?"

For years now, many Canadian cities possessing colleges have been ning in general the juvenile and uncitizenly conduct of their university students. In many areas it can honestly be said that cityuniversity relationship has become ainfully strained. Fortunately this is not a general rule. There are many cases of a pleasantly cohesive city-college atmosphere. In either case, though, what better method could one find for consolidating or strengthening the bonds existing between these two entities than to place a university representative on city council. Moreover, I'm inclined to feel that the influence this would have on making students "civic affairs" conscious couldn't possibly be overestimated.

As to the question of capability ... Who can say until the initial step has been taken. Surely there must be many students, male and female on our campus, trained by the most enlightened scholars, inspired by the most brilliant minds, subjected to the broadest aspects of organizational, athletic, social and intellectual experience, who could be more than willing to prove themselves on city council. This editor feels that a momentous decision is in the making - the connotations of which this entire nation shall someday take notice. Good luck, U. of S., our eyes will be on you for future

The most heated issue in student affairs today is Reverend Leonard Ducharme (Dean of Men) dismissal of the student editors of La Rotonde, the University of Ottawa newspaper, for their written criticism of inistration and paternalism existing on the campus. This criticism is said to have endangered student university relations, thus justifying their dismissal. At last report, the University of Ottawa students' federation refused to accept the resignation of the editors on the ground that such action was solely the privilege of the Federation and the administrative authorities had an rative authorities had enthough it is difficult for one to pass accurate judgement without knowing all the circumstances, this feels that a gross injustice has been perpetrated on two

Firstly, in a country where a fundamental essence of democracy openly declare freedom of speech, press, and, I may add, responsible criticism, any restriction of these privileges challenges the very basic theme of our mode of existence.

Secondly, such unfavourable pulps

Secondly, such unfavourable publicity blackens the very name of 'university' and the principles it embodies. Pursuit of intellectual enlightenment and inquiry into the fundamental aspects of citizenship can never be accomplished without inded and critical analysis and criticism.

## No Spirit at Dalhousie?

by DENIS STAIRS

they don't turn up in droves to the

activities that are at their disposal?

Because after one week of attention

at the beginning of the year, they

are ignored and are expected to re-

act enthusiastically to a batch of

dull notices pinned on even duller

residences on the campus.

notice boards around the halls and

This policy is not the one that is

carried out at Kings. The Freshman

or Sophomore, or the Junior for

that matter, isn't allowed to sit back

and read notices without doing

something about what he reads. He

is approached personally by the

is urged to join in. Everybody does

that it is a duty, and once they join

in, they enjoy what they are doing.

ed by committee members at Dal

that they are not interested in peo-

ple who must be forced into doing

things. They may say that they are

not interested in the student who

lacks enthusiasm. Rubbish. Every-

one likes to become a member of

that he is doing something for the

university. Everyone likes to see

their name in print, even if it be

only in the Dal Gazette. In short,

everyone likes to be just a little

gang. Everyone likes to feel

The objection might here be rais-

mmitteemen of the activities and

because it is made clear to them

Awhile ago, a gang of rampaging they are ordered to yell their heads Engineers attacked the goal posts, automobiles and other outside accessories of Kings College. They were met by an equally wild group of Kings Freshmen, still gooey and sore from a rough initiation, who defended their "alma mater" with a pride equal to that of any 3-year veteran. An onlooker remarked on the valiant defense. "I've never seen such college spirit", he said.

Even more recently two sophomores ambled into the Gazette Office with an idea for a features column. The idea was rejected, but the editor who had studied their work said, "Please don't stop trying. This is the sort of thing we need. The Dal campus is dead".

Both commentators were right Kings has good spirit and Dal is deader than the proverbial door-nail. Why? Surely this elusive quality of campus spirit is not produced only by a systematic maltreatment of all Frosh. Admittedly a feeling of belonging is produced at the end of such an ordeal, but the apathy at Dalhousie must have deeper roots than in her notoriously gentle initiation.

But what is spirit? Most will answer that it is a lovalty for one's university personified in support of college teams and in participation in the many activities about the campus. If this is so, then why is it that Frosh feel like idiots when

apathetic. They may be just a little off at football matches during shy, or perhaps modest would be a Freshman Week? Because nobody else is yelling. And why is it that

The fact is, students are interested in going into activities. But just because a chap who has had a bit of experience in year-book work at high school feels that he would be being a little too pushy if he strode into the Pharos office and said to the editor, "I worked on a high school annual. I know a few of the ropes. Can I give you a hand?", doesn't mean that he has no interest in working for Pharos or that he has no spirit. On the contrary, he just lacks self-confidence. You cannot expect every Frosh to worm his way into an activity or activities on his own when he is from out of town, especially if he finds it hard to meet people. Most people are, after all, reasonably pleasant, and they like to mix, but some have to be asked a little more personally than through a stenciled

Maybe the lack of spirit on this campus is not, as many of the wheels claim, the fault of the general student body. Maybe these individuals could show a little more interest in the student body as a group of pleasant individuals rather than applying themselves to the expansion of the diameters of their own particular wheels.

Dalhousie students do not lack spirit, but it could easily be that they do lack leadership.



McSporran Gives Paper

## PHOENIX CLUB FORMED

The English Club, defunct for the past two years, was recently revived, and the first meeting was fine its use to conversation. held last Tuesday evening at Alexover the organizational part of the

It was suggested by Dr. Kinghorn that the club should bear a more imposing name. He thought that "The Phoenix Club" would be a good name as it would symbolize the ashes of intellectual decay. One dissenting voice—complained that Phoenix was difficult to spell. Al-

ident was felt to be unnecessary, but a secretary was elected: Mr. Charles Fanning, and also a treasurer, Miss Diane Scott.

The main business of the meeting was the paper given by Mr. Archibald McSporran, entitled Poets and Critics, in which he charted an approach to poetry between the Scylla and Charyod is of the "new" criticism, and enthusiastic amateurism. He felt that a proper attitude to poetry analysis and feeling, with the latter ingredient preponderating. though nobody denied the legitimacy of the complaint, it was agreed that the difficulty could be ready wit of Mr. McSporran are too literary interests.

never to write the word, and con- Let it merely be said that these qualities were notably demonstrat-The election of officers followed. ed in this paper. It was well thought out, ingeniously arranged, and presented with his own inimitable

After the reading of the paper, Miss Scott undertook the serving of refreshments.

The meeting then was opened to discussion, the length and livliness of which attested to the stimulating nature of Mr. McSporran's paper. Shortly after eleven the meeting concluded, the members deciding to meet again on Wednesday, November 26, at the same place. A welcome is extended to all those of

## DGDS STAGE "THE HIDDEN RIVER"

by Charles Fanning

Dalhousie Glee and Dramatic Society presented "The Hidden River". a play by Ruth and Augustus Goetz, adapted from the novel by Storm Jameson. The audience was a small one and this might be charitably attributed to the inclement weather The play began with the failure of the sound system to produce more than the first four notes of the National Anthem. "Failure" is perhaps the kindest word to describe the play. Those who have read Storm Jameson's novel will' agree that its only merit lies in how well it keeps its secret. One never suspects how it will end. The play does not depart from the novel to conform to theatrical conventions. However, in this review, "The play's not the thing!" It is rather how it was presented by the worthies of the Dramatic Society.

One must begin on a note

approbation. The set, although a simple one to construct, and requiring no changes, was well done. The acting, however, was something else altogether. Julia Gosling, the direc- like a fairy in a Grade Four theator and guiding spirit behind the whole production, also played a major role—that of Marie Regnier, a woman broken by grief at the death of her son. Miss Gosling has the reputation of a good actress, and it is deserved reputation. She walks superbly, but a little too well; she can turn on any emotion, at any time, magnificently, but a little too magnificently; her carriage and gestures are always eminently suitable; but again a little too suitable. lievable person. Like a diamond the great actress marvellously. It is a pity she had not similar success in playing the part of Marie Regnier. Her portrayal is almost never convincing, although she has. her moments, especially in that scene at the end of Act 2 where Francis stands accused of Robert Regnier's death

of the evening was given by Norm caricature of Harpo Marx). One Rebin, playing the part of Francis could feel no sympathy at his Monnerie, the betrayer. M. Rebin's plight at the hands of the Nazis. acting was one long tedious series of emotional cliches. He can be they stopped at breaking his legs. angry when required, but it is a Margaret Robbins, as Amelie, the general anger, and not a specific servant, is required to say little too can he run through the whole grotesque movements which accomgamut of emotions, but in the same panied this would instantly send hazy, generalized way. If anyone any employer in real life to the could be chosen to lead the list for classified pages in search of new

Memo to Students

ing and appreciation?

MacGregor

this year is to be revitalized under

committee under Carolyn (Potter)

leave their home countries and

community that will introduce them

contacts with students before they countries.

On Thursday, November 6, the destroying the dynamic potentialities of the play, he would be the

The entrance of John Chambers at the end of Act 1, (in the role of Dainel Monnerie, just released from orison for collaboration with the Nazis) was hilariously funny, although it should have been full of the pathetic. Supported by two others, he exactly resembled a drunken teen-ager carried home by two pals from an adolescent sauternalia. What is even worse, he persisted in giving this same impression to the bitter end. One simply could not imagine him as a sick, disillusioned old man, and one felt rather relieved at his death at the end of Act 2.

Little need be said of Penlope Stanbury, as Elizabeth Regnier, or of Ken Clarke, as Adam Hartley. Miss Stanbury is obviously a neophyte to this game and one can forgive her for having stage fright, and she did provide some amuse ment by tripping on and off stage trical. Ken Clarke's achievement consisted more in a feat of memorization, than in a job of acting.

Towering over the mediocrity, ineptitude, and plain badness of most of the others was the magnificent piece of acting done by Don Aitken, as Jean Monnerie, He alone managed to get into his part, and alone had the acting skill to make Jean Monnerie a living, be-She succeeded in playing the part of among dross, he shone all the more brightly by contrast, yet I think he could hold his own with even the best of amateur groups.

Something must also be said of

the bit parts. Leon Cole, as Father Baussan, did a reasonably competent job of speaking his lines, (but his obviously bald pate, fringed with obviously false straggling The most annoying performance curls, made him appear as a hideous One rather felt it was a pity that anger with relation to the play. So more than "Yes, Madame," but the

FRIENDLY RELATIONS FOSTERED AT DAL

FROS also puts the foreign stu-

What have we at Dalhousie that year's FROS committee in the pro-

There is, besides the Nova Scotiae dent in touch with the various edu-

Foreign Students Association, an cational and religious bodies inter-

the leadership of Bonnie Murray, background of such an organization.

organization called FROS, which ested in their welfare.

by Dave Hilton

Perhaps the poorest part of last Thursday night's opening performance of "The Hidden River" was the fact that, up until about five minutes before curtain time, it looked as if the company was goto outnumber the audience. While the play wasn't perfect or the performance faultless, it merited an audience far larger than the few who managed to find their way to the Dal gym.

An adaptation by Ruth and August Goetz of Storm Jameson's novel, "The Hidden River" only claim to dramatic distinction is that it was one of the less notable flops of the 1957 Broadway season.

A melodrama set in post-war France, the professional failings became quite obvious in Thursday's staging. The basically good story of proud French family still trying to find the reason of war is fouled up with inept writing and thin characterizations. Because of this the best has to be made of any dramatic opportunities the script gives and the college group failed to do this on too many occasions.

The play opens as the Monnerie freres, older brother Jean and young Francis, try to quell their aunt's objections to the release from prison of their uncle Daniel, who had served a sentence for collaborating with the Nazis.

The Aunt suspects that her former lover is the man responsible for the death of her son Robert, who lost his life when caught in the Resistance movement.

help. Otto Haenlein was obviously cast as General von Kettler on account of his accent and military bearing. However, in the short flash-back in which he appeared, he showed an acting ability far above his natural suitability for the part. His portrayal of the humanistic general carried refreshing conviction. Mitch Levine, as Doctor Montalti, also showed competence, though the part made little demands on him.

One must admit that the play got better as it went along. However, keeping the good wine till last makes one unable to savour its goodness. To sum up, one cannot help wondering, after being subjected to an evening of "entertainment" such as this, if there is not a real case for student apathy after

eral meeting, and a framework was officially welcomes foreign stu- vision made for foreign students formed to begin active work on bedents to Canada and provides op-portunities for mutual understand- in Christmas dinner. half of the OVERSEAS STUDENTS. The organization consists of the National and Local Committees. The National Committee meets twice a year, and the executive meeting once a month, acting in a liason capacity between Government, Uni-You may be interested in the versity Officials, and local groups, making initial contact with students

In 1958 some interested persons met in their home lands and referring to explore the need for an organizthem to local centres upon their ation to meet the requirements of The purpose of FROS, Friendly, a rapidly growing number of OVERarrival. Relations with Overseas Students, SEAS STUDENTS studying in Cais to welcome new students from , nadian universities. A survey was other countries and make them made which disclosed that these known, not only among our own numbered 1,500 and included many students but between other campi who would undoubtedly become as well. It further aims at making tial leaders in their own faciliating their entry into Canada, or planned attempt to introduce

their travel to their place of study, them to the community and to Cadividuals. admission to their course of study and placement in congenial living and conversations were entered in-The FROS committee of '58-59 is quarters.

It promotes between the foreign and Canadian students, associations that will make the conversations were entered to with University authorities, Church groups, Service groups and Government officials in the depart that will make possible the exchange of ideas and cultural tradi-tions, it helps make contact in the of services that should be offered. of services that should be offered. to Canadian homes and community traditions. An example of the latter was the effort put forth by last

The cost of operating the National Office of FROS is about \$4000 a year, including grants to local committees to help them get under way. Local committees, once started, are expected to raise their own fund The work of FROS is supported by contributions from sponsoring organizations and from interested in-

to be formed this coming week by Bonnie Murray and those interested are urged to participate in this interesting work. This year's project has not been decided upon yet but all effort is presently being made to promote the necessary purposes of FROS. Last year a highly successful banquet was arranged by FROS committee. More of these

The success of the play is very much dependent on the acting of the two brothers and the aunt

Julia Gosling playing the aunt Marie Regnier, gave a strong, at times too strong, performance. But Miss Gosling perhaps can be ex-cused, for her drive at many times gave a pace to the place which helped it over rough spots where some of the more inexperienced members of the cast tended to get

formance.

The younger brother Francis was one characterization which them for.

I thought the characterization of Ken Clarke as Jean's wartime British Intelligence contact was excellent. His transformation from the 'pip-pip, all that sort of rot" chap the man of determination and vengeance was believeable. His accent had the ring of phony authenticism that a well educated Englishman gives.

As the erudite, philosophical uncle, John Chambers managed well considering the difficulty the part for a young person. His voice had a rather monotonous pitch, but in the flashback scene with his German general drinking companion played by Otto Haenlein, he showed that he was capable of bringing depth to his acting.

very effectively in what could have been a rather inane scene.

vine, as the maid and the doctor, did well in their small parts. Leon Cole as the parish priest, not at all helped with a rather worn out bald plate, didn't really meet the potenialities of his part.

Technically the set was excellent; was pleasant to see that the curtains worked and the prop manager had taken time to put French mag- Lord Nelson pub.

Don Aitken, as Jean, was by far the best actor on the stage. He spoke his lines in a fine resoundng voice with depth and understanding. In the second scene of the first act he noticeably drifted upstage a couple of times swinging the conversation rather awkwardly; but on the whole he moved well and at times saved the entire per-

played by Norm Rebin. Unfortunately Mr. Rebin seemed to miss the authors had taken time to carefully draw. Mr. Rebin, who is quite adept at debating, perhaps got his nights twisted for his reading was much closer to public speaking than acting. He registered various phases of emotion solely by the volume of the voice, and this became a terrible downfall in the first act when he is trying to explain to his fiance his reasons for leaving the family home. He moved many times with hands to wave and nothing to wave

Playing opposite Rebin as his fiancee-Lizie Regnier-was Penelope Sanbury. I thought the character should be more of the ingenue; she is supposed to be somewhat younger than the worldly Francis, but at times Miss Stanbury seemed to be one step ahead

Haenlein played down his bit

Margaret Robbins and Mitch Le-

Inspired by much oratory, did quit the James, and all congregated Up betimes, and didst early bein the Kings Square, there to wittake me to the College-by-the-Sea. ness an inspiring ceremony. All went well, except that at the last There not a soul to be met with. and very few bodies. Upon inquiry, moment, it was discovered that a (for methought it dangerously unpiece of stone chosen for our purpose was not strong enough; the healthy for our population so sudsituation was remedied by strengthdenly to decine) informed that all

ening it, filling it in with an old

copy of the Spectator. The Mason

being absent, a Great Lady of the

Land stepped forward and pressed

the wedge of common stone into

place with a silver cake-knife,

which she fortunately had on hand.

Much public felicitation and grati-

## November 5

had gone to the Battlefield. Did

ask where, but only reply was the

twenty-fourth letter of the Alpha-

October 23

bet, whereby I assumed the place to

Did rise late. Did wend my

feeble way to Fleet Street. Eagerly As I did rise, did fall to musing snatched up a copy of the Spectator, that this was the day of Guy Fawkes. Went forth expecting to the which to employ as a napkin in see much celebration. St. James the Coffee House. Herein the usual Street in great confusion; many scurrilous crew. Did speak to Miss were rushing about with various household articles and all was in Volkswagen, who has recently been abroad. Was informed that the andisarray. Precious Duckling marshalling her chicks. The Players nual portrait mania was upon us, about to put forth a great Tragedy many having their likenesses done at which it is expected the Court will attend. Among this ribald crew by the renowned artist Grave Promise, and thus being preserved did glimpse several notorious characters, ashamed to be seen in such for posterity. Did speak to one low company did take my leave. Rooms, also an artist, who gave me On walking down the Strand, was

to understand that the Abbey Crew met by an astonishing sight. Spectre-like figures, clad in grey, walkwas intending a quick Return to ed among a prostrate populace, causing blood to flow freely. A most disgusting mass orgy. After Extraordinary news from the field—that we had beaten the Navy. stepping over the prostrate bodies This so astonished me, it required of those ecstatic meditators upon two cups of Caughee to restore my the life force, did make further in senses. News also abroad that the quiries. Informed gravely that this Dainty Grabbers, headed by one of was an annual Bloodletting to rethe celebrated Sin Twins, were that duce the Sanguine element in our night to hold revels in the Jam city. Invited to join corpuscular revels. Being informed that there Palace. The continuance of this ancient dishonourable organization was no expense, did so, undergois rapidly becoming a subject of ing the ordeal with usual calm and public dispute, now that the quesgood-humor, and left the red and rude affray with nonchalance tion of Wren's Residence is no longer much with us (though there though 'twas a bloody business. lack not those who would still be

After having undergone this purgative, did think no harm to take a slight restorative. The Coffee--House prodigious crowded. Lawyers leaving the Inns of Court and came flocking to the Bar. Noised abroad that a great trial was taking place in the Bailey. Did take my place among the common spectators thereat. Chief Justice McRock presided, assisted by one Candid Digsworth, also Judge Toupee, a noted judge in Chambers. Wooly McFrenzy, Soup McFinish, and Harray Dazer were the appealants. They orated long and valiantly, but after an extraordinary long sitting, were defeated by the repellants, the learned counsels Hacheson, Fall Spreein, and Blossoming Symbol. Left the Bailey late, exhausted by their flow of forensic fury.

The lighting could at times have

been in sharper contrast, especially in the flashback scene, which was

From the leaves of the Dalhousie Gazette

glad to see that a Burning Issue).

Fleet Street in confusion, as

Goody and the Spectators endeavor-

ed to assemble and publish great

stories of legal history, hence to be

revealed in the disreputable publi-

cation. Many did speak with en-

thusiasm of the Legal Rites of the

previous evening. Miss Englishtoo

crowned thereat; many did Witness

to her beauty, including some who

A Public Holiday declared with

much rejoicing. Crowds of both

common and the learned did flock

to the James, there to see and hear

azines on the desk, and that the

wine botles were the real McCoy

and not discarded empties from the

October 25

were good Judges.

great dignitaries.

New Type of Initiation:

No physical indignities will be imposed, and no absurd, stupid, and childish dress will have to be worn. servience to, their seniors is asked.

In an endeavour to give the freshprojects are needed on this campus it does and can do, the Glee Club sing a Torch Song" and "The Blue the representatives of Delta Gamma.

after-show dance. Characteristic of first nights, the program opened with a few Dal yells and songs. Mr. Courtesy and respect for, not sub- Morty Goldberg then sang "Learn to Croon" and an encore. He was followed by Miss Ruth Crandall, In an endeavour to give the freshmen a practical example of what er technique for singing "I gotta

well received. . . . . .

played in a rather low key.

The traditions of years were shattered when the "trade school" down the road, namely, the Law School, was beaten, not once, but

opened its season with a number of Prelude". She was particularly song features, a skit, and the usual