

Dalhousie Gazette

Founded 1869 "THE OLDEST COLLEGE PAPER IN AMERICA"
 Editorial Room, Arts Bldg.: Phone 3-7098

Editor-in-Chief
 JIM McLAREN (4-2236)

| | | |
|---|--|--------------------------------|
| News BILL POPE | Features BOB McCLEAVE PETER DONKIN | Literary JOHN HIBBITTS |
| Circulation ANITA GOODMAN | Sports ALEX FARQUHAR BILL MINGO | Photography ERROL MacDONALD |
| Reportorial GRAHAM BATT (C.U.P.) JIM CAMPBELL ABE SHEFFMAN | | |
| Business Manager FRED MARTIN (3-5036) | | |

PREAMBLE TO PUBLICATION

(being an editorial summary of Gazette aims and policies for the year)
 The Dalhousie Gazette returns to the campus in its 76th year of publication and with it comes the traditional summary of editorial aims and policies for the ensuing year.

As is generally the case with an incoming executive, a staff of aspiring Gazetteers feels capable of fulfilling unprecedented miracles during its tenure of office. So, while inwardly conscious that 101 complications may arise nice-sounding phraseology is translated into factual reality—the editor invariably outlines a utopian staff policy in the first edition.

We, the 1944-45 executive of The Gazette adhere to the tradition of "preamble" but insist our aims and policies are sincere, progressive and practicable. However, we will let this and succeeding issues of our paper speak for themselves.

Firstly, you will notice some practical innovations in the Gazette format with each page sporting a bright new coat of paint.

Secondly, to develop a more complete and coherent news coverage of both Studley and Forrest, we have recruited competent representatives of Medicine, Law, Engineering and Arts and Science who will be held responsible for the every day activities of their respective faculties. In addition to this "spot events" reporting, each of these news-mongers will furnish us with gossip columns for publication every second week in our 20-issue schedule.

Thirdly, News, Sports, Features and Literary editors have complete charge of their departments while the addition of a Circulation Manager to the staff ensures a systematic, weekly distribution of Gazettes to the various points on our revised mailing list.

In all, by soliciting more whole-hearted support from Dal-each and every member of the editorial staff, our goal is the housie students and by evenly distributing Gazette work among each and every member of the editorial staff, our goal is the development of a versatile, readable, interesting publication which is truly representative of student enterprise.

Editorially speaking, it is our principal aim, as trustees of The Gazette, to support an open expression of campus opinion with a view to the continued prosperity of Dalhousie University and the progressive interests of its student body.

The Editor's MAILBOX

Urges Frosh Backing To "Banner Year" of Activities

On behalf of the Student Body I would like to express a hearty welcome to the freshettes and freshmen at Dalhousie University. We are very glad to have you among us even though you might not think so during your first week or so here. When your initiation period is over you will be full fledged members of our Student Body, and I would like here and now to put forward to you some of the things which our students in the past few years have fallen down badly in here at Dalhousie, and in which I am hoping your class will correct. In doing so, perhaps you can, by your enthusiasm, bring the rest of the students in line with yourselves or at least start the ball rolling.

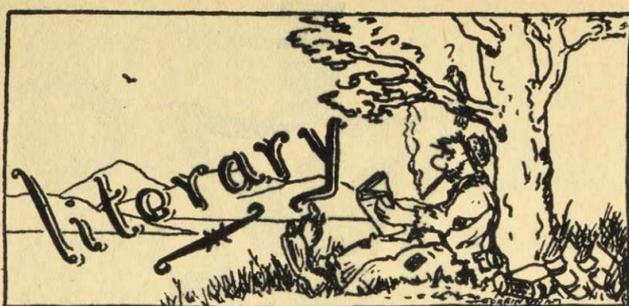
What I am harping on mainly are two big weaknesses in our Student Body. First, is our college spirit which is sadly lacking. Most of the smaller Universities in the Maritimes and the larger ones in other parts of Canada would put us to shame. They would not think of letting one of their teams go on the field or basketball floor without their full support and by support I am not referring to finances. They go to the games and yell their heads off for their team, and this is something that our teams here need very badly. Why can't we get the same co-operation here? Our teams are just as good (if not better) and it is highly discouraging to a team to play a game with no fans behind it, especially when the other team is being rooted on and on. So what do you say freshmen, let's get out and get behind our team right from the start. It costs you nothing and makes the games much more fun for everyone. This goes for you upper classmen too.

The second item I want to bring out is just as important as the first and concerns student meetings and societies. When a student meeting is called it's usually for your own benefit, so make an effort to go and fight for your rights. Also make it a point right now to join at least one of the various societies on the campus. There are many to choose from such as the Dalhousie Amateur Athletic Club, Glee Club, Sodales, etc. Surely some of your extracurricular activities could include one of these. I know the freshettes are nice, but you can't date them all your spare time; give the upper classmen a chance!

And so my theme song is this, support your teams to the limit, attend student meetings regularly, join some campus society and lets make this a banner year as far as student activities go. You won't regret it.

Again I say welcome to Dal, freshmen and freshettes, and the best of luck in all your courses here.

A. W. TITUS, President of Dal Student Body



TEA WITH MRS. COPLEY

Up a foggy London street, one afternoon in August, hurried the slight, brisk figure of a woman, scarcely visible against a background of drifting fog. The figure belonged to Mrs. Bromford, an elderly Londoner, with snow white hair, and a face remarkably young for its age, in spite of some very fine criss-cross lines that were like tiny cobwebs embedded in the skin. She wore a pale, mauve dress and over it, a grey coat—prewar, and of particular well-woven tweed. Her deep, kindly grey eyes glanced up frequently at the row of houses she was passing. They bore a rather monotonous similarity, with stone facades built exactly alike, and brass door knockers gleaming brightly on polished door frames. Mrs. Bromford thought that even though a house appeared vague, and indistinct through the fog, she could still identify it by the gleam of the door knocker illuminating its entrance.

Mrs. Bromford had experienced a hard and difficult time of it since the blitz. Her only daughter had been killed in one of the first bombing raids over London, and since her daughter's death, she had undergone a number of illnesses, all of which, had been serious. Her friends considered it a miracle that her frail body had not collapsed completely. But her indelible courage, and strong inner faith seemed to uphold her, and to sustain the breath of continued life.

Now, as she walked through the turbid London fog, she was not thinking of herself, but of Elizabeth Copley, who had once been an intimate friend of her daughter's and on whom she intended paying a visit. Elizabeth's son, had been reported missing in France, three weeks ago, and since that date, Mrs. Bromford had made several visits, finding consolation for her own griefs and troubles in the thread of hope she was able to weave for Elizabeth—the hope that her son might still be alive.

Today, she had hesitated about making another visit. Yesterday a robot bomb had fallen near the apartment house where she lived, and she had been considerably shaken up by the noise and concussion. All morning, she had felt weak from shock, but she had promised Elizabeth that she would come for tea in the afternoon and she did not want to break her promise. Besides, she had dreamt last night, that Elizabeth's son was safe, and she felt she must make this dream an addition, to what hope and encouragement she had already offered Mrs. Copley.

She paused before one of the large, gloomy stone houses, walked up a brief flight of steps, and stood for a moment at the old-fashioned knocker, now a mere, decorative ornament. Then quickly, she rang a modernly installed bell, and almost immediately the door was opened by a slim, grey-haired woman with the familiar visage of Elizabeth Copley. Twin lights glowed in her violet eyes when she saw Mrs. Bromford.

"Oh I'm so glad to see you" she exclaimed, "I was afraid you might not come. I heard that a bomb had fallen in your neighborhood and I thought you might be shaken up by it."

"Yes, I was pretty badly shaken," admitted Mrs. Bromford, stepping into the narrow hallway and preceding to take off her coat: "But I'm feeling much better now and besides, I always look forward to having tea with you, especially when you serve it in such adorable cups and saucers."

Mrs. Copley smiled and ushered her guest into a small, but comfortably furnished living-room where, in spite of its being August, a fire had been kindled to ward off the dampness of the fog outside.

"I do appreciate your coming Mrs. Bromford," continued Elizabeth. "Nevertheless, the bomb coming so close to you must have given you a bad scare."

"Yes it did" replied Mrs. Bromford, seating herself by the fireplace; "And the results from it were horrible. A whole houseful of people killed or injured. The ambulances were screaming all night long."

"How ghastly," exclaimed Mrs. Copley. "I wonder if Jerry will ever give up?"

(Continued next week)

CONTRIBUTIONS PLEASE

This year a new policy is going into effect in the Literary Department. It has been the opinion of former literary editors, and others, that this part of the Gazette is very probably the least read of any, and to offset this we urgently solicit contributions from our readers in all faculties. We desire to have the literary effort of as wide a representation of students as possible, and we solicit especially those who like to write and desire to see their efforts in print. All contributions printed count toward the highly prized Literary D. Would you like to earn one? If so, this is your opportunity. Send in that essay, short story, poem, or book review NOW!

THE LITERARY EDITOR

FORSEES STRUGGLE—

Continued from page one

The President continued: "These ideas include among other things mathematics, science, music and poetry, philosophy, law and popular government—the very fabric of a rational life, as we conceive it. If we Canadians had all migrated hither from Baffin Land, or Patagonia, it would have been different, and the things I have mentioned would have no relevance to us. But, the facts being what they are, any dodging of such issues is like an invitation to escape from our own wave-length, and our whole inheritance."

Any Dalhousie student, said Dr. Stanley, "who had heard education defined as coming to know the best that has been said and thought in the world," could here make at least

a good beginning at an education, in that sense. Our libraries are well stocked, and their books have been selected under no sort of prescription or interdiction."

The deterioration of higher education, the President thought, "cannot last forever." "But there will be a struggle ahead, if what I have called 'our whole inheritance' is to be maintained."

Dr. Stanley said that "a great deal of mischief has been done through the apathy and cold-blooded indifference of those concerned. But surely," continued the President, "the study of how to live the good life, and how to spread the good life among one's fellows, lies close to the focal purpose of education." No one," Dr. Stanley said, "has ever been able to live the good life without wishing the good life for others."

FARMERS' MILK

ALWAYS PURE

ALWAYS RICH

ALWAYS WHOLESOME



THE NATIONAL FISH CO.
 Limited
 Fresh Fish Specialists
 HALIFAX - NOVA SCOTIA

Fader's Drug Stores
 135 HOLLIS STREET
 29 COBURG ROAD
 HALIFAX Nova Scotia

SPORTS

SPORTSDOM

Readers of The Halifax Herald and The Halifax Mail turn to the sports page of these great newspapers to read the new, interesting column written by "Gee" Ahern and known from one end of the province to the other as SPORTSDOM. This popular column will feature college sports activities all season and will be a source of information about college athletic activities.

The Halifax Herald and The Halifax Mail

A Word of Welcome

Birks extend to newcomers and returning students a cordial welcome to bring their gift problems to Birks.

Come and visit — even if you have no problem.

Henry Birks & Sons LIMITED

Registered Jeweller
 American Gem Society
 Barrington St., Halifax, N.S.

DAL OFF HOURS

Can Be Very Profitably Spent at the

MARITIME BUSINESS COLLEGE

73 COLLEGE STREET

Students who do not desire a complete course in any of the Seven Courses are admitted as General Students.

The Evening Classes are held on MONDAY and THURSDAY
 7.30 to 9.30 Tuition \$5 per month

SHORTHAND AND TYPEWRITING

will be valuable aid in future years

Enter Any Day Tuition counts from date of Registration

Dalhousie University

Halifax, Nova Scotia

Largest Staff, Libraries, Laboratories in Eastern Canada
 Maintains a High Standard of Scholarships
 Includes all the principal Faculties of a University

Arts and Science Faculty

Degrees: B.A., B.Sc., B.Comm., B.Mus., Ph.M.
 Diplomas: Music, Engineering, Pharmacy, Education
 Four Year Advanced Courses in Classics, Mathematics, Modern Languages and History.
 Graduate Courses of recognized standing, leading to degrees of M.A., M.Sc.
 Courses—preparatory to Professional Faculties
 Course in Public Administration
 Many valuable scholarships, on entrance and through the courses.

The Professional Faculties

in Law, Medicine, Dentistry, enjoy an unexcelled reputation

Inclusive Fees: in the B.A. course, average about \$160 a year, in the B.Sc. course, about \$190 a year.

Residence

Shirreff Hall, residence for women.
 Carefully supervised residential facilities for men.