

DAL DAZE . . .

Key to Nomenclature Given Through Time-Table Survey

by J. CRICKET MCGOSH

“GOSH, MCGOSH, I wish I had a translation for your Dal Daze tripe. I can't understand the crazy names you give your heroes and heroines.” So spake Council Prexie Bleary Hinterland at a recent Sabbath get-together. “For instance,” he whined, “who in heck is this stupid Hinterland person?”

The question now arises as to when if ever we revert to the half-hour schedule of afternoon classes. The following report based on interviews with better-known campus lights should provide readers with the latest on the time-table set-up, and serve as a translation exercise for Messrs. Hinterland and Co.

Objections Voiced

Main objection to the present system comes from Gazooteer Jake Fatigued (i.e. Jack Weary—weary: fatigued—o. k.?)—who considers 4.00 p.m. “a recommendable hour at which to commence book-wormish activities, as ample time may be thusly devoted to adequate digestion of one's culinary intake at luncheon.” Fatigued gained full support from Editor Mungo who wants more time to draft his next year's editorial on “the Tenth Victory Loan.”

The opposite reaction was registered by such personalities as Murdoch Wetmeadow (Wetmeadow: Waterfield—o. k.?) and Wilhelm Terra (Bill Lund: terra (latin): land: Lund)—who felt that unnecessary time devoted to extra-curricular would be detrimental to the scholastic standards of our institution.

“Students must not forget”, they stressed, “that we are here for the academic pursuits. Studies must come first if we are to profit from our years at Dullhousie” (i.e. Dalhousie).

Pat Jones (no fitting substitute for this unusual name) maintained that her red-pepper parties for the Med School require her presence at the Jones ménage at an early hour. “Besides”, she said, “I want a little time alone with my books each night. This is impossible under present conditions.”

On the whole, opinion was equally divided with an apathetic reaction to the question of repatriating Japanese fishermen. Five percent thought it would snow before the week was out. Ten percent were opposed to Truman's foreign policy and the remaining 85 percent were non-committal. “Remember”, said one, “Angus L. is back. The problem of a university time-table is really a minor issue.”

Bridging Gap

Most outspoken opinions on the campus were voiced by the group of residence card-sharks who are bridging the gap between now and the Xmas exams. “Provided we finish this rubber in time”, said spokesman Blaring Dimwit (Dimwit: Dunlop—translation obvious) . . . “we have absolutely no objection to the decision of the authorities . . . it's my bid. Two no trump”.

“Hey Rozzie, aintya comin' to class?” piped a voice.

“Shut up”, Rozzie replied. “Can't you see I'm busy—three hearts.”

And so McGosh, with the aid of his portable radar set, groped his way from the smoke-filled room into fresh, cold Halifax air to be met by Dimple Harness, D.A.A.C. prexie. “Let's eliminate classes altogether”, he ranted. “If we plan to lose the city league, our boys must have more time for practice. Now my idea is this—etc., etc., etc.” McGosh noticed that the Victory Bond balloon had veered sharply to starboard as floating objects are wont to do when hot air displaces cold. McGosh too was visibly moved, left Harness babbling to his shadow, and retreated into the bowels of the Arts building.



The Dalhousie Lily-Whiters, Fire, Chowder, Brimstone and Marching Society (Engineers Branch) met Sunday night at a local church to listen agape to a blistering sermon on “Doctors, Lawyers and Blasphemous Engineers”. Among those whose ears are still burning are Charlie Smith, Zen, Mike, Kipper, McGinnes, and Tilley. The sermon, however, is already showing results, as the course in Profanity 2E has been discontinued.

The famous high standard of Engineering hospitality was badly mauled last Friday when Vern and Shorty were both tossed out of the Drafting Room. Opinion is still divided between the “Helluva-way-to-treat-visitors” supporters, and the “Shouldn't-have-been-there-anyway” school of thought.

Women Again

Woman trouble seems to be bothering the boys quite a bit lately . . . Doug Leverman had decided that it was not such a good idea to get up early Sunday morning to get his work done in order to see his Current Light of Life, especially when said D. L. finds a large lawnful of leaves and a rake waiting for him. All agree that retreat was the only thing for him to do . . . Morgan, after a weekend sampling Athena's cooking, discovered Monday that he had gained another nine and one-half ounces.

The hospitalized Bryce B. sometimes finds that visitors come at the most inopportune times . . . especially just when that bee-ootiful is visiting him.

There was “No Trouble Atall” with Bruce Bald at the Saturday night dance. He thought he was dreaming all night . . . whether Peggy thought he was asleep or not isn't known as yet . . .

FEATURE WRITERS WANTED

Write a feature story in your own time and bring it in to the Gazette Office. New ideas and suggestions also wanted.

CASINO

An Odeon Theatre

Six Days

Starting November 3rd

The Strange Affair of

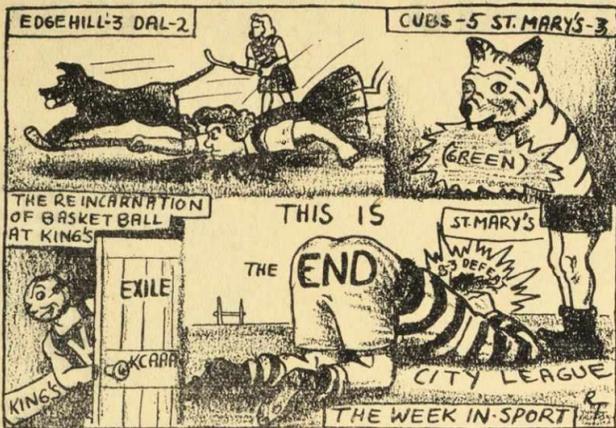
“UNCLE HARRY”

George Sanders
Geraldine Fitzgerald
Ella Raines

After Any Show or . . . Before Any Meal

Think of . . .

The Green Lantern



Forrest Flashes MED and DENT

• HERE IN THIS region of living sciences, the Medical Society played host to Lt.-Col. Noble last Friday night, who gave a singularly interesting speech on his experiences in surgery during the recent war. With much experience behind him, he spoke of the types of cases met with, the severity of many, and the frequent operations performed in the field. The interesting talk revealed much of the organization of the medical corps in the Canadian Army. The Medical Society and all that were present extend their gratitude and thanks to Col. Noble.

Med Sports

From the area of sport there is unfortunately no new victory to report from the Med Interfaculty Football team, but then again, there are still no defeats. Friday's scheduled game with Freshmen was put off until Saturday, only to have that cancelled too for unknown reasons. Last week was supposed to see the Medical fifteen play varsity, but the Tigers have not had much initiative in making arrangements with the Med team. Perhaps some day soon, the game will be played—if we are not being too optimistic.

With Dougger Roy and G. Milton leading the overwhelming bridge offensive which swamped the Delta Gamma girls, the potential doctors (or fanatic bridge players) ran to a decisive victory. The girls, however, revealing many a hidden gift for the game, made the evening a well-contested one, and one of success for all concerned, socially speaking.

To the University generally the following and closing incident to come out of Forrest this week will be one of great interest. On Friday, Oct. 26th, Art Titus, president of the Medical Society and ex-president of the Students' Council, became a father. Congratulations to you both and many happy hours with little Elizabeth Anne.

• THE ESCAPADES of Hal-lowe'en are a thing of the past; the first snow has fallen. It might be wise to remind all studious little dents that Christmas exams are not far off, so ease down on the gallivanting boys, weasling time has come.

Incidentally: our quiet, unassuming Don Cossack has recently become quite a social lion with the arrival of a pretty Cape Breton visitor; he's even putting his fast stepping side-kick and roommate to shame.

“You got to get used to it” has become the theme song of the Dents at the Clinic. Don't embarrass us by asking us why.

The second year Dents are their usual selves in the dental lab. Try raising your voices above a whisper boys—we can't hear you.

Who is the ‘Duke’? We have been hearing all sorts of rumours about this mysterious gentleman—next week we hope to unmask him.

Ditsy, Steeves, and A. V. were guests recently at a nurses graduation dance at the Nova Scotian. The girls did all the treats and even procured an automobile for the evening. How do you work your way into a spot like that, boys? Also heard a third year Dent was going to make it a four-some . . . What happened to him?

OXFORD

Monday - Tuesday - Wednesday
November 5 - 7

“SUDAN”
Thursday - Friday - Saturday
with
Marie Montez - John Hall
Turhan Bey

November 8 - 10

“PILLAR TO POST”
Ida Pupino - Sydney Greenstreet
and
“IN THE MEANTIME DARLING”

CAPITOL

FRIDAY - SATURDAY
NOVEMBER 2 - 3

“OUT OF THIS WORLD”

with
EDDIE BRACKEN

SIX DAYS

MONDAY TO SATURDAY
NOVEMBER 5 - 10

“RHAPSODY IN BLUE”

ORPHEUS

Today - Tomorrow
“RADIO STARS ON PARADE”
and
“SADDLE SERENADE”

Monday - Wednesday
“YOU CAN'T DO WITHOUT LOVE”
and
“SONG OF THE PRAIRIE”

Maritime Universities

ST. FRANCIS XAVIER

C. U. P.

• THIS YEAR, St. F. X., like many other Canadian colleges, has its largest enrolment in history. Over one hundred and fifty (150) new students are enrolled, nearly one hundred (100) of whom are ex-service men. Total enrolment now stands at over six hundred (600), with a few ex-service men still arriving.

This represents an increase of nearly one hundred (100) over last year. Girls on the campus number one hundred and twenty (120). Because of over crowded classroom facilities here the fifty-six (56) freshettes at Mount St. Bernard will take all their classes at the Mount. For this reason, they are not included in the above registration figures.

To meet the great strain on the rooming facilities at the college, nearly sixty (60) students have been placed in private homes throughout Antigonish, which with Fraser House and the Chateau (houses owned by the college) makes a total of around one hundred (100) students living off the campus.

Courses Accelerated

In order to alleviate overtaxed facilities, particularly in classrooms and laboratories, a number of courses have been put on an accelerated schedule. The number of classes per semester is doubled so that the entire course is completed in one semester. This system will be especially advantageous to ex-service men arriving at the mid-year. Already around fifty (50) applications have been received from men who will receive their clearances in time for the second term. They will be able to complete these speed-up courses by the end of the college year. In addition, a summer term is being planned for the benefit of these late-comers, but as yet there is no definite information as to how this will be operated.

they were last seen together at 12 p.m. that same day. Quite a case!!

We hear that Cooley was offered a job as referee in the ground hockey game on Wednesday, finally he concluded that seeing Nancy from the grandstand was a much better idea. Too bad Edgehill is so far away, eh Cool?

Well, guys and gals this will teach you that Grime doesn't pay: Love and Kisses, Knowsey.

P.S. We heard that Morrison's efforts as “Available Jones” last Saturday afternoon in the Common Room were very much appreciated by Shields, while Boudreau was sore because nurse trainees at the Infirmary have night duties at very inopportune times.



• IT'S GONNA be a great year, or at least Knowsey thinks so, with all the dirt at Dal to be dug into. Here's the result of this week's delving: Have you seen the Shaving Kit inscribed, “To Bob MacQuinn, memories of Acadia trip, from Joy and Jean”, given to that mighty (?) man? Couldn't be that they found his beard a little tough, could it?

It seems that that hunk of man from Phi Chi, with poetry on his brain and size 15 shoes on his feet, namely John W. McCarthy, has found a Daisy Mae at Shirreff Hall. Does he ever do anything besides recite poetry and eat preserved turnips, Issie?

Patsy Godfrey seemed slightly worried as to whether Larry would join her for bridge on Thursday evening. Well, our president did save the day—not only did he turn up for bridge, but he also asked her in for coffee afterwards—close call—eh Patsy?

It seems that Farlie Prouse, “The Campus Kid”, is made love to by Request Programmes.

Ah! Madame Hokus-Pokus see a new campus romance in her crystal bowl—the two tall streaks have been seen together at several social and non-social functions—why it is Irma Geddes and Derek Johnson! We shall keep you informed on all steps forward.

Seems like a number of Dalhousie men have gone patriotic—they've been seen stepping out with the army's pride and joy. What about it—Adam, Big Billy and Art?

Patsy Jones was very low on Wednesday as Jim had returned her disk and pin, but when he finally turned up at 12 a.m. everything was patched up again and

The party's on . . . Have a Coca-Cola



. . . or “Happy Birthday” to you

One way to make certain that events live up to expectations is to make guests feel at home with delicious ice-cold Coca-Cola right out of the refrigerator. There's no better way to say So glad you came than to welcome them with that bid to hospitality, Have a Coke. The Coca-Cola Company of Canada, Limited, Halifax



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