

Get Ready To Cloister Hall From Male Students

Scoffman Tried on Charge of Being "Knowsey"; Hanged if He Ain't, Is

The trial of Heck of A Lot of People v. Scoffman opened at an extra setting of the Supreme Moot Court, and with most of Shirreff Hall and the Engineering class in attendance, it was decided to hold the trial in the Gymnasium, there being several trees nearby on which the culprit could be strung until he was dead or showed no disposition to attend the Round Table Group, the most sure sign of life in said Scoffman.

The charge against the prisoner was that he either impersonated a woman, or else was a woman impersonating a man, said charges being gleaned from the "Knowsey" column in the Gazoot. It was further alleged that Scoffman was a writer of said column by virtue of a note included in a reference to himself, addressed to Gazoot added, Chump McGosh. The sentence was "poisonal reference to me, Chump, so people won't think it's me that's writing it."

Professor Binnet of the Anguish department was reported to be pressing minor charges for poor English in the sentence, but his case was being held over, it being agreed between the two parties THAT IF Scoffman was hung on one charge, it would be useless for him to copy out "A Giddy Guide to Poifect English" to satisfy Binnet.

The judge, in vermin, was our old friend, Rufus Rayne, who knew little of the lay and perhaps less about anything else, but could always be found to fill the rabid needs of the moment.

The girls from Shirreff Hall came in a body, which saved the throats of the males, and sat down, demurely wearing Sadie Hawkins' costumes, made from some material begat and bought at a fire sale, at a shekel a hundred yards. It was hard to tell them apart, and after a while everybody gave up trying.

First to give evidence was Chump McGosh, the editor of the Gazoot, who denied that it was he who was mentioned in the column. "I am not the Chump McGosh mentioned in the story, but another Chump McGosh. Any allegation that I am writing for the Gazoot is pure falsity; I have hardly seen my work in print this year. Once in a while I have copied out some sentiments on the back of a Black Horse Ale label, but how they got in the Gazoot is beyond me."

It was agreed that McGosh had nothing to do with anything, and he immediately left the room in tears,

and broke into soulful French in the publication, "L'Epitter-patter", signing his name to an article, "Je vous aime, tu vous aime, il vous aime."

The second witness to take the stand was a bevy of beauties from Marmalade Wigwam. Cross-piled on each other, they looked like a Nazi horror at Lublin. "Scoffman told the truth about me, and it hoit," said one from the middle.

Rufus, Lord Chief Justice, made a note of this. In a succinct aside, he asked the filly for her telephone number, and a jury of Softies gravely noted the fact as Exhibit A.

The other girls had nasty things to say about Scoffman, and while the latter grew a moustache in the prisoner's stand (a reconverted CO TC bayonet target), he still has the moustache—the evidence mounted.

Finally Scoffman went to give evidence. "What is your name," asked Crown Prosecutor Thomas the Doubter Gregory the Great Finless.

By those who know me intimately I am known as Scoffman."

Questioned as to whether his first name, which was also Scoffman, meant he was a man or a woman, Scoffman said it meant he was a man.

Three witnesses were called, who testified to this. "Since childhood Scoffman has worn blue rompers, the earliest sign of manhood. When he reached 16—" But Rufus decided it was proven.

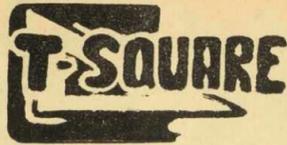
Scoffman was then asked: "Is you is, or is you ain't, my sweetiehot," by Defense Counsel Irish Chowder, but the question was held irrelevant and was deemed to have some poisonous motive behind it.

The jury retired for some 2½ seconds, and then returned. The leader, young Slyphorker, also known as Sheik-Arabie, also known as "Come out of that alcove," also known as "heck with him," stated in lilting lyrics that:

"I've walked alone,
And not because I've got rickets,
But Scoffman's remarks weren't cricket."
—Guilty as—!

Grabbed, hustled, and bound, the young Scoffman was hurried out to the big tree that everybody's up in around examination time. "Is there anything to be said," said the Sherriif, Mairzy-Doats Liquidacre.

"I am innocent, I have been framed, it wasn't me, it was someone else that looked like me—poor fellow," and Scoffman wept, thinking that an



If further proof is needed of the superiority of Engineers among the various faculties, it can be found in Bryce's doings last Friday. Going into a scrimmage with the Commerce Shiek, our game little freshmen came out on top and, gleaming triumphantly, he trotted across the floor with Nancy. Looks as though said Shiek must fight off males as well as females.

We find it difficult to imagine what Norm has been doing alone in the drafting room these nights, the Varga girls having departed many months ago, but a certain Physics Department detective has his suspicions. We see clouds gathering and would advise Norm to take his cot and return home before the storm breaks.

"The Case of the Buggersome Dime Slot" has been solved by our own Dead-Eye Doug, who last week spotted the ailment in Roy's eccentric juke box. While Roy looked on (one hand over the coins) Pete crawled inside, poked around knowingly, and crawled out again announcing "Now you see, crime does not play. Haw!"

Beware of Dangerous Don MacLeod! Janet claims he packs the delayed action punch that landed her in bed a week after the Formal-Pine Hill affairs.

The Burgess-Yeadon partnership has added a third member in the person of Yeadon's female cousin. Burgess gets the cousin, Yeadon gets the reflected glory of a football hero, while the cousin gets the long description of the agonies of an X-ray examination familiar to Art's admirers at the Hall.

With examinations around the corner, some malicious junior reports he has it straight from the man with the whip that, come 1945, but 40% of the senior class will return to the inner sanctum. A quick survey revealed that 100% of the class are sure they are part of the 40%.

Just to encourage the 60%, whoever they may be, here are those seven magic words again: BOILER-MAKERS' BALL, NOVA SCOTIAN HOTEL, JANUARY 26th. You wouldn't want to miss it, would you, fellows?

innocent man (in this case him), was being sent to doom.

The rope tightened and, to the tune of "The Goose Hangs High", Scoffman hung in the breeze.

A scream punctuated the stillness. "I did the writing. Scoffman is an innocent man, as sweet as the youngest and homeliest freshette at Marmalade Hovel."

They all turned, except Scoffman, who hung limply while pamphlets on "What to do with Germany in the post-war period" drooled from his lips.

Acknowledging his guilt as Gazoot tripe-writer was—. The crowd fainted. We'll dwell on—'s identity next week.

Hall Sets Up Howl



The inner sanctum of inner sanctums at Shirreff Hall has finally come to a boil. Last week a notice in the Gazette stated that the girls were seriously considering banding themselves against Dalhousie males (or whatever they are) and keep them away from the Sadie Hawkins dance, and allied features in which girls do the asking.

This week, our cartoonist has come through where our photographer failed, and pictures the above scene at Shirreff Hall steps. It appears that when taking the picture, the photographer used too much sunlight or there was some other technical difficulty (it must have been otherwise in Halifax) and the picture came out a distinct blur. The cartoonist stepped in and has faithfully caricaturized the girls

Interviews
Campus leaders could not be reached for a definite statement on the girls' action. Flossie LaFloozie, freshette, holder of a garret on the top floor of the rookery section of the Hall, said "As far as I am concerned I will stick by my little pimple-dimples, the nicest freshman of them all."

Other girls were not so considerate. "Dalhousie men are drips," said one, "and while I have not found that girls are causing this action, I am prepared to give them my support." And the third girl interviewed said she was too busy reading "Forever Amber," where men are men and women are ultra. Further action is expected after Christmas, the girls not expecting to cut professors from their lives.

of course, to the rigid dismissal of "guests in respite."

Kevin Barry (Law '45)—Generally speaking, I think dinners at Shirreff Hall compare favorably with those which can be obtained at any restaurant for the same price. The Hall, having the advantage, that on rare occasions one may get a "second" of dessert. As to suppers, I am inclined to think that forty-five cents is a bit too steep for a meal which is much less expensive and less palatable than the dinners. However, I think if both meals could be made a little cheaper, it would be a great boon to students who have to pay such high prices to all those other vendors who are in business for "profit."

VOX DISCIPULI

Established in conjunction with D. I. P. O.

Question: What do you think of the quality, quantity, and price of meals at Shirreff Hall?

Jack Sidel (Pharmacy '47)—The meals on the average are fairly good in quality, sometimes being better than usual, sometimes worse. When they are good they are very, very good, but when they are bad they are horrid. The quantity is sufficient, even for the appetite of a college student. As for the price, compared to that charged by restaurants, it is very fair.

Ruth Manning (Commerce '48)—I think the meals are terrible. The quality seems good, but they lose their appeal by poor preparedness. I think the price is too high for such poorly prepared conglomeration of calories. The quantity is quite sufficient, and if the meals were prepared simply they would be much appreciated by the students.

Ed Grace (Engineering '47)—In general I must say I am quite satisfied with the meals at Shirreff Hall. The quality cannot be questioned; the quantity is certainly sufficient, and the price is well below the standard. "Not enough dessert" and "not enough to eat" do not mean the same thing, though they are often confused in discussion. The food offered by Shirreff Hall during meal hours is open to criticism from another angle. I refer,

Writing Equipment

Good writing equipment makes for better notes in classes.

Birks have good assortments in the popular lines—Sheaffer, Parker and Waterman.

Henry Birks & Sons LIMITED

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



Incomparable Quality!

You can count on the type of footwear you buy at SHANE'S SHOE STORE where we specialize in HIGH GRADE SHOES ONLY. Select from Canada's Best... "HART" "SCOTT-MCHALE" "SLATER" and "RITCHIE".

Shane's Shoe Store
397 BARRINGTON ST. HALIFAX

GARRICK

Sat., Mon., Tues.
"IN THE MEANTIME DARLING"

Wed., Thur., Fri.
"MAN POWER"
and "POLO JOE"
with Joe E. Brown

CASINO

ALL WEEK

"SENSATIONS OF 1945"

ELEANOR POWELL
W. C. FIELDS
CAB CALLOWAY
WOODY HERMAN
and His Orchestra

CAPITOL

FRIDAY and SATURDAY

BETTE DAVIS
in
Mr. Skeffington

MON., TUES., WED.

Hedy LAMARR

and
Paul HENREID

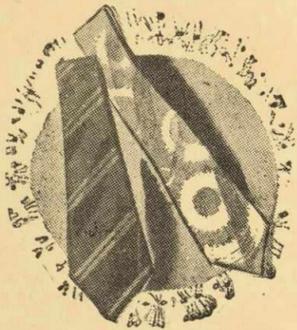
in
"The Conspirators"

OXFORD

Today and Friday
DEANNA DURBIN
in "CHRISTMAS HOLIDAY"

Mon., Tues.
"MAKE YOUR OWN BED"
and "VOICE IN THE THIRD"

Wed., Thur.
"JAM SESSION"
and "GAMLER'S CHOICE"



EATON'S for Gift Neckwear

"Shop Early" is the word at EATON'S, and if you're looking for neckwear this Christmas be sure to see our selections!... A wide range of patterns and colours—ties to suit practically all tastes are featured in our Men's Wear Department.

Priced at, each 1.00 to 2.00

EATON'S Main Floor

THE T. EATON CO. LIMITED
MARITIMES

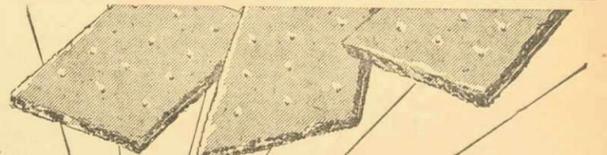
ORPHEUS

Thurs., Fri., Sat
"CRY OF THE WEREWOLF"
"SOUL OF A MONSTER"

Mon., Tues., Wed.
"END OF THE ROAD"
and "FORTY THIEVES"

"IF YOU WANT TO SEE WELL, SEE WALLACE"
THOMAS WALLACE
SONS AND DAUGHTERS
SIGHT SPECIALISTS

Y.M.C.A. Building Halifax
Phone 3-6881



Delicious with milk as a bedtime snack—crisp, crunchy graham with healthful bran.



MARVEN'S for QUALITY