

CO-ED NEWS AND VIEWS

Last weekend was certainly no lost one for Dal, with victories rolling in from all sports. A Maritime title has been gained, and no one will deny that it's a well deserved award for our brother tigers.

But of course, one of the most outstanding victories was right here at Studley, and it took the co-eds to get it. While the big guns were off at Mt. A and Acadia, the ground hockey team remained to defend our Alma Mater — bringing in a 3-1 win over Edgehill. It was definitely one of the best if not the best, games played this season, and our gals put everything they had into it. The Tigresses played on empty stomachs (pretty sight) and their last practice was two weeks behind them, so the old theories about a meal and lots of practice before a game were rather shot. And say, surely not all you femmes have 12 o'clock classes. By the looks of the turn out on the stands Saturday, the girl's spirit is slipping, but def. Pretty bad when not a girl shows up. Thanks to those boys who cheered for our team.

Gwen Lugar and Yvonne Lebraq had a day of it. After chalking up a point apiece at the hockey game, they zipped off to Liverpool with the badminton team and shared in another victory.

But the football field was not the only place to see glory. On Thursday, Friday and Saturday evenings the D. G. D. S. proved to the public that they were prepared to live up to, if not surpass, the outstanding reputation gained by them during the past three years. It was our first chance this year to look over Dal's actresses, and also our first glimpse of Lorna Innis and Edith Hills, who both gave brilliant performances.

As you all know, black and gold blazers are beginning to creep onto the campus, which is all very well and good; but as you also know, they are 82 thousand different styles. What Dal needs is a Dal blazer — a regulation one which will be recognized as such. McGill is a good example. The red and white blazer is recognized all over Canada, and this is publicity plus for the Montreal University.

We are at present working on a scheme whereby Dalhousie would have a regulation blazer much the same as McGill's, but black and yellow edge. This plan can't be successful, however, unless the co-eds are 100% behind it. How about thinking it over. Do you think Dal should have a university blazer? Marg. O'Neill, Holly Fleming, and yours truly are attempting to get it rolling, so if you're interested in the idea, let us know.

F. W. D.

"AS YOU LIKE IT" (Continued from Page 6)

uncertain, but after his reformation he apparently became more sure of himself. His lines were delivered well and his bearing was good. Mr. Pauley as Charles the wrestler was good; his enunciation was also not perfect, but it would be asking too much to expect perfect speech in a hall with the acoustics of the Gym. He looked like a wrestler, which was the main thing, (no offence, Mr. Pauley.) and generally made the most of his part. Mr. Pauley also — according to the programme — appeared as a Lord. Mr. Himmelman was very good as Silvius: his deep voice and dejected countenance conveyed an excellent impression of the rejected lover. He carried himself very well on the stage, and added to the heart complications with no small ability. Albert McMahon was quite good as Le Beau; the foppish courtier is a favorite object of Shakespeare's mild satire — which, we are afraid, was lost in this performance except for a touch or two by Touchstone. He delivered his lines well and clearly, and was not uneffective.

Adam was done by Mr. MacInnes, who carried his difficult part very well. He managed to achieve both the querulous tones of an old man and the necessary minimum of clarity for the audience's benefit. The good old man was well done; he fulfilled all the requirements of the role without being noisy or exaggerated. Mr. Caswell contributed his voice to the play Amiens; it is rather a pity that the emphasis is on solo work, rather than a few good rousing choruses, but he did his songs very well indeed. A chorus, even if tuneless — as most of them are — is a lot of fun. There is always something self-conscious about a man singing a solo, but Mr. Caswell certainly did very well.

Williaw and Corin should be dealt with together. Mr. Allen's Corin was one of the priceless touches of the evening. We would say that he had had some experience before; his performance certainly indicated a trained ability, both in understanding the part and in the mechanics. There is nothing very much that can be said about his performance, except that it was by far the most perfect of the minor roles. Williaw was also very good; his brief appearance was one of the play's most effective. They, with Phebe and Silvius, carried the burden of the play's rusticity, and did that very well. Mr. Bierhoff as Dennis made a short but good appearance in the first scenes. There was also a good collection of Lords, foresters and pages, who contributed to the performance.

Speaking in general, the play was a success, but it should be remembered that the play is not good, and that no amount of directing or acting will make a poor play any better than it is. Miss Innes, Mr. Creighton and Mr. Mackay turned in splendid performances, particularly Mr. Creighton, and without these the play might not have succeeded. The Glee Club should stop going from comedy to poorer comedy from year to year, and at least make an attempt at a tragedy or at least a history. Acadia did Othello very well last year; we should not admit that a smaller institution can do better than ourselves, or that the directing in Wolfville is any better than it is here.

The practices should start in the first term and the play appear in February; Lesser efforts should go on during the first term, and not the opposite as now. There is no reason why the Glee Club should not present a very creditable Hamlet or Macbeth next year. Even Mr. Pigo might find a comedy too poor for him to recreate effectively.

A. M.

The Editor,
Dalhousie Gazette
Sir:

In his letter of October 25, Mr. Alfred Harris is kind enough to admit Dal's need for a new Arts Building, but places this need second to that for a new Men's Residence. He calls synonymous the expressions "College Spirit" and "Residence Life," perhaps misled by the fine example of our campus partners, King's College.

I, too, am prepared to admit first, that Dal has a great need for a Men's Residence worthy of the name; second, that "Residence Life" is certainly a factor in "College Spirit;" and third, that Mr. Harris is in good company, for other, and perhaps greater, men than he have been misled by an example such as that set by King's.

I am NOT prepared to admit that the new residence should take precedence over the new Arts Building, nor that "College Spirit" and "Residence Life" are synonymous.

A large proportion of Dal students will continue to come from Halifax and vicinity, preferring to live at home rather than in residence. Any new residence cannot reasonably be expected to accommodate all male students, even under the reduced registration expected in the future which, according to those who should know, is never again expected to reach the low level of a few years ago. Coupling with this the realization that highest quality, not merely adequate, facilities are the aim of Dalhousie, and rightly so, there should be no question of getting along "fairly comfortably." Moreover, improved facilities for the whole, and particularly in the academic sphere, should naturally take precedence over improved facilities of a non-academic nature for a fraction, however large, of the student body.

"College Spirit," in the main, consists or should consist of a genuine feeling of interest and pride in every activity and achievement of the university. It should not only be evinced by enthusiastic support of university sports with liberal applications of paint and air-borne propaganda, but, as well, by co-operative participation in all campus activities and, last but far from least, in upholding and perhaps extending the university's scholastic record. Those things that comprise "Residence Life" may well be the foundations on which to build a "College Spirit," but to say the two terms are synonymous is as wrong as to call synonymous "library" and "knowledge."

And, Mr. Harris, Dal's "College Spirit" is here, becoming more apparent weekly. Long may it wave! But I see no sign of a new Men's Residence supporting that Spirit. If it is not the usual thing, so much the better, for now, again, Dal can show the world, this time that "College Spirit" need not wait upon "Residence Life."

Derek S. Griffin

CORRECTION

November 17, 1947

The Editor,
Dalhousie Gazette,
Dalhousie University.

Dear Sir:

It will be appreciated if you will correct the wrong impression that has been made by your issue of November 7, which contained an article headed "Student Vets Overwhelmed by Cheque." Some students did receive cheques for more than the normal monthly payment for benefits. This was because the payment included 9 days in September. Any surprise was immediately dispelled by this simple explanation; there has been no change in the rate for

Dalhousie or for any group of students anywhere.

Yours very truly,
C. L. Bennett

WOMAN ASSULTED ON CAMPUS

Members of the local police force were seen in the vicinity of the campus last Saturday night, about eleven o'clock. Two slightly befuddled students were queried by the police on their return to the campus, but were released on establishing an alibi. It was reported that the police were hunting for an assailant or assailants who had attacked a woman passing by the campus.

SHOOTING THE MAN

By "BULL"

It's always a treat to me old tired eyes to see a youth succeeding in his pursuit of a female. Note for instance BOBBIE WILSON who has proceeded to neatly snare one, CAROL WOOD. Stars in the eyes and feathers in the head are noted in both cases.

Rebounding from a "crash d'amour" is cute CONNIE CONRAD. Tough Connie (stand back you wolves!)

I wonder if thespian LORNA INNIS has found out yet who "JERRY" is. My, my, such promiscuous tossing of kisses (are you listening Howard).

Scene of battle Saturday will be the New Scotland Palais de Danse and foremost among the hoofers I bet will be our own JACK BOUDREAU. (La dernière fling — roll on December 12).

Question of the week is why HOLLY FLEMMING'S steady TIM HARLEY invariably arrives at the Hall escorted by several toothily grinning Kings men. Grinding of female teeth is heard constantly.

Does anybody know why the fair NOELLE BARTER was left a "stood-up" state on a Sunday afternoon tea date? Maybe HERBIE fell asleep, got caught in a bear trap or something.

Hope the inmates of the residence noted well the oh-so-beautiful female escorted by the one and only MORT CIVEN last Friday. I thought he was a woman hater.

Oh well live and learn. Here's looking at you.

A clerk at the Gym. Bookshop told a Dal. student: "Here's a book that will do half your work for you".

"Great", said the student. "Give me two of them".

Father: "Who broke that chair in the living-room?"

Daughter: "A few minutes after I came home it collapsed, Dad, but neither of us were hurt".

This one was overheard during a class-room lecture. "Adolescence," said a bright young freshette, "is the age between puberty and adultery."

Snack time . . . have a Coke

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