

# Usual Gay, Mad Whirl Here Will Our Girls Chicken Out Again This Year?

Comes January and the great return. The cheered and the disheartened reassess like mad and promptly throw themselves into their studies with a will. However, as tends to be the case at this stage of the game these studies are of a most social nature indeed, with a wide and attractive variety of courses being offered for a decidedly nominal registration fee.

The men of Commerce, having already commenced their contemplationstions at the Lord Nelson Hotel last Monday eve, continue their endeavours tonight with yet another glorious cinematic exhibition provided for the edification of themselves and their guests. Not to be called slouchers in their work, the following evening the Society presents a mass anatomy exposition in a most appropriate place, the gymnasium. A tried and true social event held for many a year, this gala affair provides many opportunities for the hitherto unrecognized.

A psychologist's dream will be the equally attractive Masquerade Ball to be held on the same evening at the Flamingo. Sponsored by the Dal German Society, this is a social experiment which will give its subjects a real opportunity to let their psyches run loose and have a gay evening trying to be what they aren't.

The following week will, if past performances are precedents, be one of rest and study (academic) for the males, while the weaker sex will probably be boning up on vacillation and cowardice. However, should Dalhousie womanhood make a real endeavour and actually indulge in a

| Schedule of Events                  |  |
|-------------------------------------|--|
| Jan. 15—Commerce Sweater Dance      |  |
| German Society Masquerade Ball      |  |
| Jan. 18—Sadie Hawkins' Movie        |  |
| Jan. 19-20—Serenading               |  |
| Jan. 20—Phi Chi Banquet             |  |
| Jan. 22—Sadie Hawkins' Dance        |  |
| Phi Chi Formal                      |  |
| Jan. 29—MUSC Dance                  |  |
| Phi Rho Ball                        |  |
| Feb. 5—Students' Council Dance      |  |
| Phi Kapp Formal                     |  |
| Feb. 12—NFCUS Dance                 |  |
| Tri-service Ball                    |  |
| Feb. 19—Arts & Science Tartan Twirl |  |

little self-initiated socializing, they will have many opportunities presented them throughout this week of Sadie Hawkins.

On Monday, January 18, a free movie will give the thrifty, if such an adjective may be used with the subject, a chance to start the week off companionably. Tuesday night is left open for those enterprising individuals who want to make their own fun, while Wednesday and

Thursday will see all good Delta Gammas out serenading the various masculine strongholds about.

King's, the Men's residence, the Medical Fraternities, and Pine Hill receive the invocations of the female cult on the former night, while the social fraternities will be descended upon on Thursday.

On Friday evening the victims, weakened by blood-letting at a clinic fiendishly planned to coincide with their week of trial, will be led to the final sacrifice at the Sadie Hawkins' dance. Here the "five days of fear" (this has two aspects) will come to a grand culmination with the awarding of the Daisy Mae cup to the bravest and most enterprising female on the campus, may her fame for ever rest assured.

This same week sees Phi Chi holding their fraternity festivities, with a banquet on Wednesday and a formal dance on Friday.

The following Friday WUSC holds its annual ball in the gymnasium, while the men of Phi Rho begin a weekend of delightful degeneration in the Lord Nelson ballroom.

In early February our studies, and our pocketbooks, are aided and abetted by a Council-sponsored

(Continued on Page 5)

While quietly eavesdropping in the Canteen, a great and profound truth snuck in along with the usual trivality that one thinks about between classes. Sadie Hawkins week approaches, and it is regrettably certain that nobody will do anything in the least romantic or remarkable.

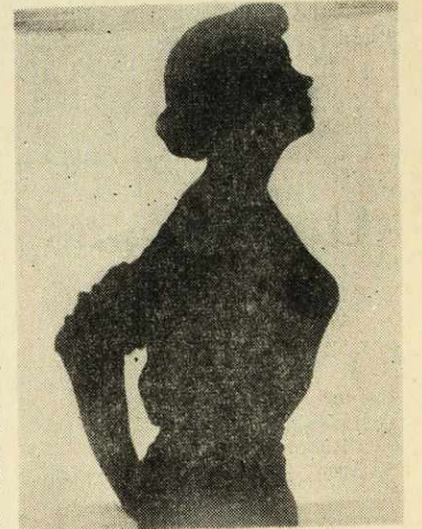
The campus lovelies will do exactly what they do every year—one of two things—panic intensely and spend the week thinking deep thoughts on some innocuous subject, or else, with a Spartan sense of duty invite out the same fellow with whom they've been discussing the Halifax weather or Dalhousie apathy for the last three months. And this is perhaps a good thing, since it pretty well guarantees that the two people don't sit around mentally biting their nails all evening.

But just the same, kiddies, where is your spirit of adventure, your collegiate joli le vivre? What about that fellow who absolutely braids your shoe laces when he walks by? What about that hulking male whose timetable is etched in your mind with letters of flame, and all that?

We all of course follow a certain vague code of honor, and it's not quite the thing to ask out the guy your best friend is pinned to, but let's have a little less of this wheels-within-wheels motif. Before a blushing female telephones the guy of her dreams she nobly asks all her friends if she's fishing in restricted waters, and it's only with the general consent and blessing of the feminine world that she takes the plunge

A little of this is A Good Thing, but slavish devotion to your fellow females shoots down the Spirit of Competition, which is Undemocratic and therefore A Great Evil.

At any rate, it should be a week of general festivity, and since the more people the more festivity, the



You can count on the Sweater Dance Friday to bring out the best in a girl. 300 couples are expected to attend this first big dance of the year. The girl above is waiting for a date, have YOU made YOURS yet?

—Photo by Acker

point should be clear. The immortal words of someone or other point out the correct path—"Let your heart be your guide, but don't put all your eggs in one basket." Panic not, per severe bravely, and you may win the Daisy Mae prize. And if you don't be consoled that your education has been broadened, which is, after all, why we're here anyway.

The parting words of the oracle are:

"As the R.C.M.P. doth, so doth Delta Gam . . ." Or ought to.

\* \* \*

## . . . No, Claim The Girls

"Oh, I can hardly wait. I wonder who I will ask. I think I'll take Joe out Thursday night—you want him? Well, you take him Wednesday night, O.K.? No, I don't think I'll ask John because he acts so superior to mere girls—Now there is the cutest guy in my Chemistry class,"—and so it goes, as the girls prepare for their annual onslaught against the campus males.

Girls look forward to Sadie Hawkins Week with a great deal of anticipation and gratefulness, for at long last they can ethically do something about their dating situation. Now they can take matters into their hands instead of patiently waiting for a spring which often does not come, as far as the proverbial young man's fancy is concerned.

It is good for both parties to experience the other's position and hence they will respect each other more. The boys see what it is like to want to go out with somebody and not be asked. The girls learn

how hard it must be for a timid boy to ask a girl out and how horrible it must be to be refused a date.

Every girl loves to have boys pay a little attention to her, so what could be better than going out with a different boy every night. Then of course, the week gives the girls a chance to meet or have a date with somebody they have been demurely eyeing for ages but who may be oblivious to their existence or perhaps extremely shy!

However, the boys had better start dating for the next couple of weeks if they want to be invited out. It means that a number of broad-shouldered, desert-boot shod, "dream-boats" had better start putting on the charm and shaving. Otherwise they might find themselves decorating the wall at the Sadie Hawkins' Dance.

Sadie Hawkins' Week is a great time to let the girls take the initiative and get it out of their system. Even though in general a girl likes to feel pursued and prefers to let the boy feel it is his own idea. After all a girl's approach is usually a lot more subtle and both sexes prefer it that way—for to quote an old cliché—"a man chases a girl till she catches him."

If one student had

# 300

## Philips tape recorders

he could use each in a different way . . . in many cases, to help with his studies!

Of course, he'd have a lot of Philips Tape Recorders left over. Actually, one machine would do the trick . . . as we prove in our famous booklet "300 Tested Uses for a Philips Tape Recorder".

Learn how a Philips Tape Recorder can help you in your studies . . . and for years following graduation. Ask for our booklet at your dealer, or write Philips Industries Ltd., 116 Vanderhoof Ave., Toronto 17, Ontario.

# PHILIPS

takes the time to build the best



## Diana SWEETS

368 Spring Garden Road  
We cater to students at all times  
"Meals a Specialty"  
Joe, Tom and Pop