



Sunny days make one feel real and vibrant, like a young spring shoot burgeoning forth, stimulated by the rays of the sun. Life somehow has more meaning, and the listlessness of January wisps away like the early morning mists of a still lake. But somehow the exuberance of youth passes the Dal campus by for still one sees dull, tired eyes on Monday morning and through the week. Is it the week-end with all the Sadie Hawkins week activities, or is it the thought of dread exams approaching in less than two months' time that clouds this campus? There certainly is much doing and to be done before the final Munro Day fling is fung. Let's not be ground-hogs, but enjoy the light of our shadows in the coming days. As Danny Kaye sings "Life could not better be . . .!"

Friday night Campus King IV was crowned to reign over the end of Sadie Hawkins week. Medman Peter MacGregor was named successor to the title held as far as I can recall by three previous persons: Dick Miller from Law in 1951, Terry Goodyear of Engineering in 1955, Mike MacDonald of Law in 1956 and now the fourth king, Peter of Medicine. The co-eds did a masterful job of decoration in the gym as well as collecting \$75.00 for the Rink Rats' Fund. Congratulations to all!

This past week-end was a big one on the athletic side for Dalhousians. Saturday afternoon the hockey team paced by Med-men Hill and Dewis, co-captains of the squad defeated the St. Mary's sextet. Saturday night the basketeers of Dalhousie lost a 53-49 thriller to St. F.X. before one of the largest crowds of the season, close to 502 persons. A good crowd considering most of the Dalhousie students seem to boycott the Gym on basketball nights.

Dalhousie's first ski team led by D.A.A.C. prexy Garry Watson schussed down the slopes around Fredericton over the week-end and by last reports stood third to UNB and Mt. A. Besides lawyer Watson, Commerecemen Paul Tregunno and Bob Cameron carried the laurels of the Black and Gold.

"The Man Who Came To Dinner" opens Thursday night in the Dalhousie Gym. A light amusing play by George Kaufman and Moss Hart, the lead role is a characterization of the personality of Alexander Woolcott, an American literary and drama critic who died in 1943. When the play opened in 1939 Woolcott played Sheridan Whiteside, the character suggested by his own personality Woolcott described himself as "the man who couldn't write fiction but who did." The play offers an enjoyable evening to all and sundry, for Kaufman and Hart have one character removed to Nova Scotia—presumably the ends of the earth, like the North Pole.

The Calgary Herald carried news of a former ex-Dalhousian. An Arts and Law graduate of Dalhousie and a former First War Infantry slogger from Pugwash was appointed honorary colonel of the University of British Columbia COTC. The Calgary paper writes "To close friends he's Norman; to Rotarians, Larry; to students, Prexy, and now to those who use military titles, Colonel." The gentleman in question is none other than the president of UBC: Col. Dr. Norman A. M. MacKenzie, C.M.G., M.M. and Ibar, B.A., LL.M., D.C.L., D.Sc., Soc., F.R.S.C.

The December issue of the Canadian Bar Review, the Canadian lawyer's legal journal has articles by two Dalhousie Law Graduates as well as an article by Prof. Lederman, Assistant Dean of the Law School. Stone who graduated in 1955 has an article on trade unions written as a paper at Harvard where Art got his LL.M. last year. The other article is by Dal grad and now Dal professor R. Graham Murray on Innkeeper's Liability, whereas Prof. Lederman's article deals with the Independence of the Judiciary. The issue is almost all Dalhousie Law School, representative of the "brainiest school in Canada."

Students who may travel in Germany this summer should bear in mind the plight of a Canadian soldier noticed in Stuttgart. He was a lanky Westener and when noticed was stalking up and down the platform of the railroad station. When asked his plight he blurted out; "Where's the men's room round here?" A near-by door plainly labeled Herren (Gentlemen in German) was pointed out to him.

"Dammit!" he explained, "I seen that an hour ago! Where in Hell is his'n?"

Night time radio listening is a student habit. Often at night after studying for several hours sleeping is difficult and many students twirl the radio dial for early morning music. One station that comes in loud and clear after on o'clock is WKBW of Buffalo, New York, a radio station that plays interesting music till dawn—1530 on the radio dial I think the dial number is. Two radio stations that could prove interesting to those students interested in classical and semi-classical music until dawn are the American Airlines stations, WCBS—850 on the dial from New York and WTOP from Washington, D.C.—near 1530 on the dial. All these stations carry few commercials and much interesting, pleasant music but for those who like Western strumming there is always WWVA in Wheeling, West Virginia—around 1230 on the dial. Try them sometime for interesting diversion.

The Hungarian Relief show "Istenhozott!" is dependent on student volunteer entertainers. The name of the show taken means "Hello" in Hungarian and it is hoped that the Dalhousie students will give their whole-hearted support to this attempt by some students to reap aid for the proposed scholarship plan at Dalhousie for Hungarian students. By vocal support among parents and friends the 23rd of February could be made one of the best revues in the history of Dalhousie. Support is needed—will you help? Contact Ken Mounce, able organizer of the affair.

Arthur Miller recently acquired a new worthwhile property in the style of wife Marilyn Monroe. Miller, author of "Death of a Salesman" had this to say when asked if he did the cooking. "Certainly I do the cooking. Do you think I want Marilyn to melt her career away over a hot stove?"

A co-ed has been described as a girl who didn't get her man in high school.

LETTER TO THE EDITOR

...law school irresponsibility...

30 Dutch Village Rd.,
Armdale, N. S.
January 30, 1957.

The Editor,
Dalhousie Gazette.

Dear Sir:

The results of the Law School election bring to mind a Mock Parliament of the Oxford Union in which a resolution was passed, inspired by a Mr. Joad, to the effect that "this House refuses to fight for King and country." Sir Winston Churchill has said that this resolution has a profound effect upon the thinking of Mussolini, such that he accepted it as being the general feeling throughout Britain, and he felt, therefore, that he could carry on his aggressive acts without intervention by the English.

Now we have the "Canada First" Party, seeking to shed the shackles of colonialism, advocating a new flag and preparing to abandon "God Save The Queen."

I visualize Colonel Nasser, nose resting on his hand, deep in thought—pondering the fate of the British Empire. While he is thinking, an aide enters and whispers something in his ear; whereupon, he shakes his head slowly and once again turns his gaze eastward. The Empire is saved. The aide has informed him that he cannot rest his hopes on this news since it occurred in the Dalhousie Law School, and Nasser knows, as does everyone else, that that institution has lately become a beehive of irresponsibility—a haven for frustrated foresters and incapable editors.

A new flag? An anthem to replace "God Save The Queen"? My God. And I thought the Liberals were bad.

Yours truly,

J. K. HAYES, Med. 1.

Frustrated?—Ed.

"400 WORDS OR MORE"

by PETER OUTHIT

Fellow students, what we need on this campus is a quiz. Have you noticed listless, spineless, inert students dragging lethargically to classes, lately? I thought not. Well, they are the products of a considerable strain; e.g., the tongue-tying labor of Christmas exams and the unreasonable demands of the following social season. Just between you and me they are Sick People . . . a sort of battle weariness has overcome formerly untroubled students suddenly confronted with such questions as, "What is the correct answer?" and "Who Shall I get," and "Where shall we go?"

For the above reasons, and for no other, I have decided to construct an easy quiz. You see, since December the student body has fallen sadly out of training; you might say a January Thaw has set in, and students, especially males, just don't care. All this culminated last week in a thing called "Sadie Hawkins Week." The women took over, and no one did anything or went anywhere unless paid for by a female. Disgraceful of course. We just can't go on having this sort of thing. Which brings me to my first important line: My quiz is designed, not primarily for bright hard-working students who pay no attention to women, but for those dorb, underweight, tired specimens who proved fair game last week. They could be bought . . . cheap.

Fellow members, I say to you that the effects of worries, anxieties, fear complexes and other healthy emotions can only be measured by rational adherence to intelligent interrogation (look Mr. Bennet—all spelled correctly). I have gathered the following simple questions from the solidified works of a noted bur-
eauneurologist, a Dr. (censored). Most of you probably realize that these questions are the result of careful study of the workings of the student mind, a remarkable vocation, during which the learned doctor was unfortunately committed to an institution for an undetermined period.

As soon as you arrive at the apparent conclusions, send in your answer, wrapped in plain paper, together with three box-tops from Kellogg's All-Bran to

Specify size of steel balls desired Room 357, section 4, paragraph 2. by return mail.

- (1) Do bearded men sleep with their beards over or under the blanket?
- (2) If a 1492-lb. rock falling 1 1/4 miles can crush a block of wood three feet thick, how far must you drop an elephant to break a shingle?
- (3) Are most exams written under the sign Taurus?
- (4) Give four reasons why the Theory of Relativity may be disproved. (No guessing).
- (5) Why is a come-as-you-are-party not always feasible on Saturday night?

What's in a name? Often a great deal more than a casual glance would indicate.

Take, for instance, Canada Packers. If you're like a lot of Canadians, mention of the name Canada Packers probably makes you think of meat packing. But in reality, saying Canada Packers packs meat is like saying Eaton's sells thumbtacks. True enough, but far from being the whole story.

You might be mildly surprised to know that Canada Packers deals in everything from peanut butter to leather, from frozen food to fertilizers, from tallow to margarine. Also, feathers, fruit and vegetables, cattle feed, foam rubber, and about 1400 other products, including of course—meat.

Not very romantic - sounding products, these. But someone's got to produce foundation garments, logging trucks, and nose-drops. All these products go to comprise the Canadian economy—and that means they've got their place, however indirectly, in your life.

And if you happen to be a Canadian university student, about to graduate, and wondering where to work, Canada Packers may be in a position to play a much more direct role in your life. We refer, of course, to permanent employment.

No one is begging graduates to come and work with Canada Packers, but a few facts about CP's personnel policies may interest you whether you're a potential employee or not. First of all, CP will hire about 120 graduates this year. Naturally, they're quite interested in Engineers, but they're in the market for Artsmen and Commerecemen too. CP, which as we've noted, deals in a huge assortment of by-products, runs on research. A constant search is conducted to discover new products that can be made from the same old raw materials. This means Engineers; also chemists, food technologists, bacteriologists, and so on. The Artsmen and Commerecemen are usually attached to the administrative end of this far-flung enterprise.

The graduate, in consultation with his employers, tries out in only three or four departments—not all departments, as in some large firms—during the one-year break-in period. After that, the personnel manager and the graduate get together, and pick the best department of the three or four. There's a host of departments and local branches, all requiring trained personnel. Lots of room to rise.

Canada Packers is one of those firms that doesn't just pay lip service to progressive personnel policies; it practices them. A great deal of time and effort is spent matching the right employee with the right job. If an employee likes what he's doing and who he's doing it with, he does a better job. So Canada Packers spends money to bring this situation about, because in the long run, it's a sound investment for all concerned.

A word about rewards: Canada Packers pays the going rate for graduates, perhaps a little more for someone they want badly. However, they've never paid less than that. There's an understandable wariness towards bargain - basement graduates. After the initial break-in period, salaries rise according to ability.

Canada Packers has been growing with Canada since 1899. Are you the man to grow with Canada Packers?



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