

... FEATURES

Diary Of Samuel Heeps

Jan 5: To Mrs. Crisp's where I sat late, and did give them a great deal of wine. I drank til the daughter began to be very loving to me and kind, and I fear she is not as good as she used to be. During the discourse I did hear most evil reports of Milady Lawton, the actress, from Hampton. It was reported to me in all sincerity that she did dally in a most unladylike manner with a man in the King's service whilst on the Moncton stage coach. It was even reported that she did nibble at the cur's ears, and I fear that this infidelity will greatly sadden the heart of her swain in the town. Being further pursued by Miss Crisp I did make my excuses and so home and to bed, alone, as my wife was in a bad humor.

Jan 10: Stayed within my house, where standing at the door Mrs. Diana did come by, whom I took into the house, upstairs, and there did dally with her a great while, and found that, in Latin "Nulla puella negat." On her leaving I did go to the home of my good friend Sweet where I was informed of a most grievous matter. In all truth it would seem that the Ladies Noelle Barter (Of whom I have heard no good) and Renee Fisher did disgrace themselves by pursuing, and I fear, catching, two King's men. Over a bottle of Sack my friend Thomas Sweet, brother of Joseph Sweet the famous Inn-keeper did bore me greatly with tales of his exploits in the War and so, disgruntled by his high-sounding talk, I to home and bed.

Jan 15: With Luellin to the Gym Inn where we were very merry, Luellin being drunk, and I being to defend the ladies from his kissing them, I kissed them myself very often with a great deal of mirth. Saw Mrs. Diana, whom I avoided, as I am afraid she wishes to tell me something of our last meeting which I have no wish to hear. During the day by keeping alert I did hear many things of note.

In the college on the hill it is a fact that many familiar persons are leaving for other territories, due to a certain lack of knowledge in the examinations before Christmas. I do feel mighty sad over all this—the football teams will suffer I fear. Home, and did see many of my wife's latest purchases at which I was displeased, and so to bed.

ADMIRAL BYRD MISSES BOAT

Dalhousie Student To New North Pole

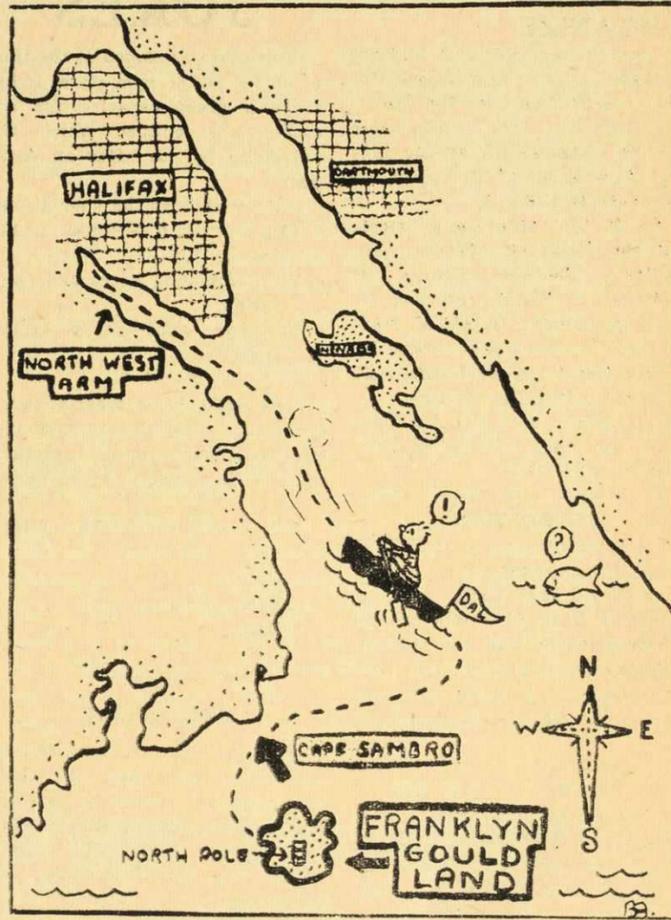


The first chore of the season is to wish all the citizens of the Drafting room a happy and firstful new year. With work recommenced, no suicides reported as yet, and everybody looking to the future the term is shaping up quite satisfactorily. Athletic activity has come back, with the first interfaculty hockey game resulting in an overwhelming victory for the Engineers. The game was played before a wildly cheering throng of five fans, (three of them Commencemen) who packed a nine foot section of the boards.

Other athletics included interfac. basketball, Engineers opening the season with a win, and the first Mech. 3 class, which was held at Brightwood, and dealt with an intensive study of the coefficient of kinetic friction between snow and skis.

Some of the more conservative citizens have been greatly distressed by the disgustingly large increase in romance around the shack. Skinner has been going off in his car with another Freshette, Oakley has reached a peak of romantic fervor, young Theakson is learning to speak French the hard way, the Gypsy is still trying, Saskin is reporting that "She couldn't speak a word of English, but we understood each other perfectly," even Menchions and Bauld have not cooled off. Everybody is so happy it makes you sick.

Some of Law's orators are now beginning to oil up the tonsils for the forth-coming Dal Law School—Osgoode Hall debate to be held at Dal in the next few weeks. This verbal battle is a new innovation and should be of great interest to debaters.



The colossal waters rear their heads above us like demons of the deep. . . All in the immediate vicinity of the ship is the blackness of eternal night and a chaos of foamless water; but about a league on either side of us may be seen, indistinctly and at intervals, stupendous ramparts of ice, towering away into the desolate sky and looking like the walls of the universe.

With this reference to Poe's description of the South Pole in his "Ms. Found in a Bottle", a popular weekly news magazine has recently heralded the departure of a United States task force to the Antarctic. Various others of the slick paper journals, and the press throughout the world, have done much to publicize Rear Admiral Richard E. Byrd's Task Force 68, and its December trip to the sub-zero clime of Antarctica.

ONE-MAN EXPEDITION

But while the world listened with bated breath for the latest news of this intrepid explorer and his staunch crew-men, an insignificant little expedition pulled out of the harbour at Halifax in Nova Scotia, Canada's most easterly province.

The leader, and sole member of this daring venture was Franklyn E. Gould, B. Sc., post-graduate student at Dalhousie University, noted mountain climber and career diplomat. . . Mr. Gould is bound for the North pole!

Interviewed by your Gazette correspondent, Mr. Gould expressed no fears of the Arctic temperatures. During his service in the armed forces of the United States, he has travelled all over the world and during his stay in the Aleutians he has discovered that cold does not affect him.

Sails In Flimsy Skiff

Mr. Gould was only too glad to show his means of transport to the public. It was a life-boat from the ill-fated old schooner, the Marcus Aurelius. When asked how he would propel his craft to the far-distant polar regions, the daring explorer replied that it was his plan to row there.

Strangest of all, Mr. Gould has only taken provisions for an eight day journey. He expects to return to Halifax in time for the Millionaires Ball which is to be held at the University on Friday, January 17th, 1947.

In expounding his theory that he could reach the North pole and return to Halifax in something less than two weeks in a flimsy row-boat, Mr. Gould was quick to explain that the brains behind the great Byrd expedition to the Antarctic had overlooked one obvious, yet important fact, which he had noted while engrossed in his studies.

Atomic Explosions Shift World Axis

"You see, the recent explosions of Atomic Bombs have shifted the world's axis. The North pole is closer than you think. I intend to show the world that I, Franklyn E. Gould have located the new location of true North. I firmly believe that it is situated on a little known island just off Cape Sambre."

(Continued on page 8)

CATHEDRAL COMMENT

Forrest Briefs

Now that Gussie's gone, seems that Hess Regan has been forcing his attentions on that group of innocent young-nurses who dwell in our midst. We wonder if Hess was among the Serenaders last Friday night? According to George Pride they were not very well appreciated—but then again, neither were the members of the Cathedral Quartette on Gazette Gambol night.

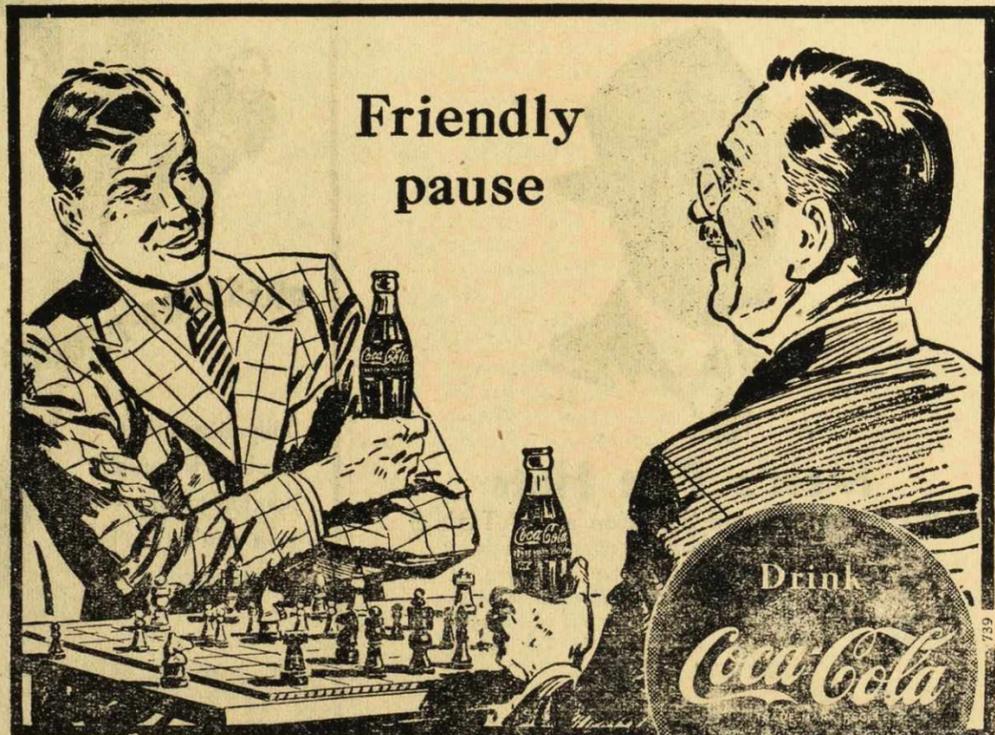
By coincidence, last Friday evening Cathedral was also the scene of a farewell party for that popular Cathedral character—Kel Dunphy, who has been forced, on doctor's advice, to give up his studies.

To those Cathedral men who met obstacles on the road to Knowledge during the past exams, and to "Fuzz" (free-again) Foster, we humbly pass on Tennyson's famous advice—"Arise, go forth, and conquer as of old."

January, month of Frat Functions, will also be the month of the Med Banquet. Much of the cost of the banquet will be absorbed by your society. Another informal dance to be held in the near future. . . not to mention "Le Grande Affairs" on March 7.

Next week, two of Law's debaters will journey to St. John for the first big event of the season, the annual debate with St. John Law School. We wish them all the best of luck.

The last spark of life faded out of the Med Journal at the society meeting on January 10. . . seems that medicine is a 24-hour-a-day course. However, we feel that the Journal has a place in the life of the society. . . next year let's do something about it. The local committee reports that Dalhousie is getting a chance to see what they can do with an issue of the Camis Journal. Lets co-operate in this effort.



Friendly
pause

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