



Canada's oldest college newspaper. Member of Canadian University Press. Opinions expressed editorially are not the official opinion of the Council of Students. Official publication of students of Dalhousie University, Halifax, Nova Scotia.

EDITOR - IN - CHIEF — JUDITH BELL
ASSOCIATE EDITOR — Alan Fleming

CONTRIBUTING EDITORS — Alex Farrell, Murray Fraser

NEWS: Peter Outhit, Editor, George Martell (Asst. Editor), Bob Miller, Don Grant, Peter Green, Betty Archibald, Allison Petrie, Viv Boniuk, Alroy Chow, Michael Hayes, Flo Collier, Lorraine Kirby, Gregor Murray, Marvin Brook, Janet Matheson, Ruth Ann Irving, Patty Armstrong, Natalie Anthony, Irvin Sherman.

FEATURES: Janet Sinclair (Editor), Judith Jackson, Elliot Sutherland (Asst. Editors), Margaret Doodly, Moira Kerr, Libby Mayall, Roger Doyle, Charles Fanning, Carol Clark, Libby McKean, Winna Miller, Joan Hennessy, Margo Giroux, Denis Stairs, Michael Steeves, Suzan Herman, Guinness Mahara, Norma Elliot, Barbara Murphy, Marilee Little.

SPORTS: Bill Rankin, Grace Hogg (Co-Editors), Pam Dewis (Asss. Editor), Rod MacLennan, Wally Turnbull, Joel Jacobson, Hugh Fraser, Mike Noble, Mike Kirby, Barbara Cameron, Joanne Murphy, Collette Young, Bobbie Wood, Sheila Mason, Rick Quigley, Sharon Blackburn.

CIRCULATION: Pat Pottie, (Editor), Wayne Smith, Bonnie Murray, Marg Sinclair, June Snelgrove, Carol Rockwell, Gail Knight, Jane MacLean, Jean Grant, Janet Thompson, Joyce Wyman, Sally Ross, Bill Glennie, Fraser Dewis.

TYPISTS: Kelvin Matheson, Judy Lorway, Elinor Pushie, Penelope Stanbury, Nancy Crease, Elizabeth Fossen, Libby McKean, Josephine Partington, Judith Bennett.

CUP EDITOR: Norman Rebin.

PHOTOGRAPHY: Dave Thomas.

ART: John Chambers, Les Mosher, Ed Sainbury, Helen Sheppard, Hilary Bonnycastle, Sally Ross.

Capitulation Spells Doom

Wednesday, November 26, 1958 seemed insignificant enough to most Canadians; however, to the class known as 'university students' throughout our nation, this day spelled serious trouble ahead. What happened?

Marcel Prud'homme resigned his presidency of the University of Ottawa's Students' Federation mainly because the Federation at a special meeting had conceded victory to the administrative body on the *La Rotonde* controversy.

By dropping the resolution submitted to the administrative body demanding the reinstatement of the three student editors of *La Rotonde*, the Federation has fallen prey to the dictatorship wielded by the administrative body.

In past issues we have clearly indicated our stand on this controversy, but we were unswerving in our sentiments that the ultimate power to chastise these students, regardless of their guilt or innocence lay in the hands of the Students' Federation. This was violated unreasonably by supposing 'examples of leadership in the educational institutions' of our country. What now must be done?

Although we are positive that the stand taken by the University of Ottawa's Students' Federation was to maintain or to re-establish harmony on the campus, the decision at which it arrived was grossly unwise. Students' Federation jurisdiction must be established once and for all. This problem will never be resolved by conceding to or submitting to pressure. Courage, persistence, and yes even martyrdom will be the characteristics that will save the prerogatives of the 'Canadian Students' Council. In all sincerity, we cannot help but feel that although submission may establish temporary harmony on the campus, in the field of student rights TO CAPITULATE IS TO INVITE DOOM to the jurisdiction of the Students' Council.

In Retrospect

It seems inevitable that the staff of any college newspaper should view the passing of an old year and the beginning of another with more than a trace of sentimentality. We confess that in this respect the *Gazette* staff is no exception. What of the year 1958 and the imminent '59?

In retrospect this has been a gay, a sad, a serious, a happy, a boring and a stimulating year. Controversies arose by the dozen, and the usual question of apathy splattered about again; extra-curricular victories were demined by academic defeats, but bridge was still the national pastime. We almost won in football, and we did win in soccer. Our debaters were good but transportation difficulties claimed the headlines. Politics were still corrupt and every political party had more members than its opposition. Women's styles changed and men were still appreciative; and the *Gazette*—it improved and got worse and now here we are faced with the last issue of 1958.

The year 1959 looks interesting. Those who overcome the obstacle of examinations and those who recover from the effects of holiday celebrations will return. They will be filled with expectations for the New Year, and resolutions will have been made in fields of human improvement. But once again the inexorable hand of time and fate will create similar crises and similar controversies.

There are always too many things to do and so little time in which to accomplish them. As so many have said: "C'est la vie"; and so forth sake of vie and on behalf of the *Gazette* MERRY CHRISTMAS, HAPPY NEW YEAR, LUCK ON THE EXAMS and we'll remember our date with you for '59.

LETTERS TO THE EDITOR

Decision Questioned

Dalhousie University,
The Canteen,
Lunch Time,
November 26, 1958.

Dear Madam:

To surrender or be exterminated? We hereby protest the decision of the debate between UNB and Dalhousie on November 25. Only one judge was qualified to criticize the debate. The others were biased before they even entered the Law Building. They voted not so much for Dalhousie, as for the negative side of the argument.

Dalhousie's only asset was an outspoken redhead. Our worthy opponents, on the other hand, presented many well founded arguments and attacked the resolution from every angle.

Dalhousie protested UNB's usage of new material in the rebuttal. UNB, we feel, should have protested the choice of judges.

Two otherwise firm Dal supporters,

SANDRA MANNING
MAURA MORTON

Individualistic Poem

Dear Madam:

Dear Madam Bell of Dal Gazette—
I feel to you I owe a debt—
For printing my letter of angry
gist—

'Twas signed—An Individualist.
To write in prose would be quite
terse,

And so I'll do my best in verse.
I DID NOT state I hold the key
To solve the spread of apathy,
But merely an opinion stated—
Nor did I highly over-rate it.

'Twas just my bent to make a
dent, and so I lent

My thoughts for sake of argument.
Now to reply to charges made
By a science student staid—
I disagree with all that patter.
Of study and learning—I'll take the
latter.

A college, sure is no vacation—
But for a liberal education.
Not solely study, games, or sport,
But question! disagree! exhort!
Combine all well with zest and prudence—
You gain well-rounded, happy students.

And if as you reiterate—
We're in an ideal cultural state,
We then will have (per your decision)
MORE Bingo games and television.
Now, there have been scientists with
vigour and guts,

Who never were satisfied to stick
in their ruts,
And to those who are pleased, and
no further aspire—

Remember—pigs happily roll in the
mire.
Another idea I'm bound to inject
Your view of individualism now to
correct.

It isn't the clue just to gain admiration
By shouting one's views from the
radio station,
Nor by loudly agreeing with the
high and the wise,

To make people think you're a
prince among guys.
But to seek your ideals by trial and
by learning,

And when you have found them—
go on without turning.
Since this may barb like thorn or
thistle,

'Tis time to end my brief epistle.
From Shirreff Hall came these effusions,
Now—to my sex—draw your own
conclusions.

SHI

(Shirreff Hall Inmate.)

Duplessis' Stand

Dear Madam:

With great interest I read the articles in the last *Gazette* concerning the educational "crisis" in the Province of Quebec. Although the situation was well surveyed, I must admit, unfortunately, that I detected a slightly jaundiced viewpoint in "Duplessis' Stand". In this article,

the writer moved from Quebec's university education to Quebec's education in general. I should like to rectify some of the erroneous views therein expressed.

The first correction one must make is obvious. If the writer were to do some research, he would discover that Quebec is Canada's largest province with 594,860 square miles.

Now, we shall proceed to deal with the actual matter at stake. The writer asks: "Yet why has not education in the province (of Quebec) kept pace with its material development?" If education has not kept pace with Quebec's material development, education is not degraded, but rather the fantastic development is praised. A reputable news source, TIME MAGAZINE, stated emphatically about two months ago that Quebec and Saskatchewan lead Canada with their high standards of education.

In Quebec, education is not as expensive as one should imagine. At the beginning of high school, the student makes a \$5 deposit for textbooks. After four years of high school, if the depreciation of the School Commission's books has been normal, the \$5 is returned. This is indeed approaching free education. In Nova Scotia, a high school

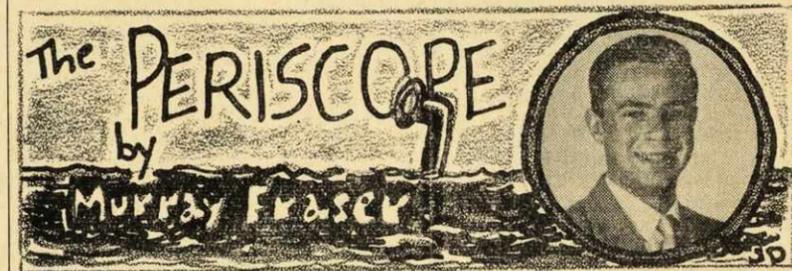
student often pays \$25 to \$30 dollars a year for textbooks! When a student goes on to university naturally he meets great expenses. Universities (and even in Communist lands this is true) and for those of a certain mental capacity, not for the "masses" as the "democrats" would cry. "Where there is a will, there is a way," and 22,000 Quebec university students are proving this.

The writer declares: "one must look deeply into the history that bred it (Quebec's government) and into the character of the people that voted for it." This is exactly what the writer fails to do. I should suggest that aspiring news commentators should devote their efforts to something other than trying to prove, in grandiose terms, that Quebecers are a peculiar race lost in the sea of humanity. They are a thriving group (many of whom are not French-speaking), and they are as capable as any Canadian of enjoying life to its lees.

I have not tried to defend the policies of Duplessis; nor have I tried to debate the financial situation of Quebec's universities. I have merely tried to clarify what Quebec's standards are, and in this quest I hope that I have succeeded.

Sincerely yours,

JIM HURLEY



This motion was passed at a recent Council meeting—
"that the Council approach the University to see if the day before Munro Day can be made a holiday."

Many of us feel that the significance of Munro Day would be lost if this proposal were to be accepted. The purpose of the Munro Day holiday is to honor those who have become benefactors of the University. Little enough is done at present to bring this home to the average student. If there were another holiday students would lose sight of this entirely.

From a practical point, there are two main objections. First, many students who live out of town would take the weekend to visit their homes. They would not return to Dalhousie until Tuesday evening and because of this participation in the Day's activities would be reduced considerably.

Second, at the moment Munro Day is packed with activities—in fact the weekend before it is busy also. I have serious doubts whether a program with sufficient appeal could be lined up to extend for this length of time. Munro Day would become anticlimax.

Speaking of holidays, the Council has given the "go-ahead" to Dave Matheson to suggest to University officials that sometime through the college year there be a "Sir James Dunn Day." Every student knows and appreciates the tremendous contributions made by the Dunn Foundation. It is natural that students should wish to show their appreciation in some material way. But, are we to duplicate the purpose of Munro Day? I'd suggest that the Council spend some time and attempt to come up with a more unique means of honoring the memory of Sir James.

This year the Intercollegiate Hockey League will be using the American Intercollegiate rules. The changes, according to friend Darg, will speed up the game and mean a wide-open passing game with less heavy body-beltting. This is bad news for Gunga but many fans will welcome the faster pace.

Since this will be our last *Gazette* before Christmas and the New Year, I would like to send out some Season's Greetings. A Merry Christmas and a Happy '59: to Jim Boutillier, who is doing a swell job with publicity this year; to Kemp and Joan Hayes; to the University officials, with the hope that they will take an enlightened attitude in regard to

opening the rink on Sundays for students in next year; to Jonesey, who keeps the rink open, except on Sundays; to Louie Anthony and all the long-suffering Dents—we hope Santa will bring you an electric outlet; to Merv Shaw, with congrats on the showing of the football team; to Joe MacDonald and the ground-keepers;

To Norm Rebin, whose ramblings have been many, with thanks for his contributions; to Reg Smith; to Dennis Madden, who is now in Venezuela; to Prof. Lorne Clarke, who has written Santa for a copy of "The Nine Lives of Mrs. Carill"; to our boss, Judy Bell; to Helen Muir and Les; to those daring Tigernappers; to McCurdy Print, with thanks for your patience; to the Librarians, the unsung heroes; to Rollie Perry who is still at Dal; to Anne, who isn't.

To Liz, Debbie and Eddie — may the best gal win; to Roy Maxwell, a strong addition to the hockey team; to Bill MacLeod, welcome back; to Dave and Di Peel—Paris; to Burpee Hallett, who is having a marvellous time at Oxford and Cambridge; to all Med students; to Margie Hawkins and Vic; to our foreign students, with the sincere wish that Haligonians will welcome you to their homes at this festive season; to Mr. Schramm; to all those who will still be in the line-up at the canteen when Christmas Eve rolls around; to the Class of '65 which may have a Student Union Building; and to the Class of '59 which needs one; to Dave Matheson, with the hope that Montreal will be closer in the next few months.

To all the gals at the Hall; to Judy Bennett, the boss at the Hall; to Dr. and Mrs. Kerr; to our good friend Ken Mounce; and also to the three readers of this column, bless you;

In fact, to all of you — the very best of Christmases, and don't forget in the rush "Peace on Earth, Good Will Toward Men".