

# THE BEGINNING OF THE END

## FRESHETTE COMMENTS ON

### INITIATION WEEK

Have I stopped being green? Or, at least, could I please be referred to as pale chartreuse? Can I be called a true Dalhousian now? Or, at least, a Dalhousian-ette? After last week's ordeals, I feel considerably less green (in spirit, anyway) and a lot more Dalhousian-ish.

Shirreff Hall is a lovely place. I know that now. Last week, at this same time, I thought differently. The taxi deposited me, my three suitcases, two coats, one hatbox, and my goldfish bowl at the entrance. I turned, smiling genially in case I should meet somebody, and since I didn't meet anybody, I loped cheerlessly up the steps. Through the open door, and into a large, apparently deserted hall. But no, four complacent juniors, and a small soph were sprawled in big leather chairs in an alcove, staring vacantly at me. I wonder now why I didn't have the courage to speak to them, they would have helped me . . . maybe. Anyway, I felt most inadequate and the idea of a college education began to have dubious connotations. "Home has decided assets," I concluded. Of course, someone finally did come. With great pomp, and the jangling of keys, I was escorted to my room. Being a freshette, I belonged on the top floor, which, after the second flight of stairs, seemed as far away as heaven, and not nearly so nice, I was very gloomy.

Instructions began flowing in. In the interim I had become part of a

somehow pathetic, once-enthusiastic group of freshettes. On Saturday morning we were marched, clad in full regalia, through the streets of Halifax. The rain, the leering bystanders, the unmerciful sophs, and again the rain, quite dampened our spirits! We had come to Dalhousie to be elevated, not crushed.

By Monday, I was somewhat recovered, and eager to attend my first university class. But where? Surely an English class wouldn't be held in the Chemistry theatre! Or would it? (I had heard somewhere that one was worthy of a degree if he could fully understand the Dal. calendar. I heartily agreed!) With an air of assumed bravado, I entered the Chem. theater, and happily discovered that I had been right! Though no professor was in sight, fifteen frosh were, and they looked like they belonged there. But they didn't. Neither did I. We found out this unhappy fact as a breathless fellow-classman called to us to follow him; he had discovered, quite by accident, an important notice concerning the whereabouts of our apparently non-existent class! Willingly, we trooped after him; with no small amount of relief, and with a great amount of confusion, we reached our goal: English class, with a professor. We had all suddenly adopted a particular attachment to professors—they seemed to use to signify the one thing we'd been lacking all week: security. Why, they almost behaved as though they liked us! We would be eternally grateful.

The rest of the week went much the same, with things gradually becoming clearer, and with our gradually becoming bolder, to the disappointment of the once-masterful sophs. We were beginning to feel quite at home here at Dal, and enjoying that feeling immensely!

It was learning the Dal. songs, the Dal. cheers at the pep rally, though, that really made us feel a part of the college.

And so . . . "Glory, Glory for Dalhousie" I squeak in what is left of my once-melodious voice. I'm still alive, or at least existing in a green sort of way after struggling through this last week. Puh-leeze!! May I be called a Dalhousian now???

### Notice

All students in Arts and Science who are interested in debating are requested to meet the Arts and Science Society debating manager, Derek Griffin, in the seminar room in the Murray Homestead at 2:30 p.m., Wednesday, October 13.

Since trials will be held at that time, debaters are requested to be prepared to speak, on any topic of their own choosing, for 3 minutes.

Trials cannot be postponed, due to the necessity of advising the Sodales Society by October 15 of the names of those debaters who will represent the A & S Society.

### Sam Peeps—

(Continued from page 2)

on a straight face, which did cost me much in the doing, and said that I had been ill. He made to disbelieve me, at which I shammed offence—but I am afraid he knows all, and will take my money and not let me become a fellow of the college, for that I am not well learned in all he does teach.

Late to home, where I seemed very angry, being really tired, and did not all night show my wife any countenance, neither before or in bed, and so slept and rose discontented.

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# McCORMICK REPORTS ON TRIP

By JACK McCORMICK

Editor's Note: Mr. McCormick went to Europe as a delegate from Dalhousie for I. S. S. Since returning from Europe I have retired behind such phrases as "great experience!", "amazing place, Europe" and so on. Now, it seems, I have to say something about the trip. Our group of fifty Canadians sailed from Quebec on the S.S. Kota Inten on June 18th, and were soon lost among the seven hundred students from the U. S. who sailed with us. At this point I suppose I should make some humorous reference to mal-de-mer, but I can't remember any. No, I wasn't.

### American Groups

The Americans on board represented various groups, the names of which displayed the Americans' love of what they call "nonenclature". The names were more interesting than the groups; such as "American Youth for World youth", "Experiment in International Living" were among the gems. One bore the curdling label of "Adventure Trails."

As we neared Rotterdam after a fairly smooth crossing a rumour swept the ship to the effect that we were to have a Royal reception from Prince Bernhardt. So everyone learned the Dutch National anthem. Unfortunately we arrived a day late, and since it was the Prince's birthday, the reception had to be cancelled. We are still looking for a good excuse to sing the Dutch National anthem.

On disembarking the Canadians were guests of the Dutch Office for Foreign Student Relations. We scattered to various nearby towns for the night, Dutch students acting as hosts. I went to the charming Dutch town of Delft where I was the guest of a Dutch Engineering student.

### Germany

The following day the group met at Utrecht. Before leaving for Germany we went by bus to a suburb of Utrecht where we visited a home for Czech refugee students.

### Liberal Club Plans Meetings, Dance

The Dalhousie Liberal Club plans to have a rally on the Campus at some time in the near future, with speakers such as the premier of the province to address the student body. Notices of this meeting will be posted and details will appear in a later Gazette.

The Club also plans to hold a Hallowe'en Dance at the Lord Nelson on Oct. 29th. As yet there are no further details.

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The Czechs had fled their country after the coup and had arrived at the Dutch border after travelling across Germany. We were all deeply impressed by the unselfish spirit shown by Dutch students who were working on repairs on the house. It struck me that those who have less to give often give most. It was by petition of Dutch students that the Dutch government permitted the Czechs to enter.

We boarded the military government train at Utrecht about eleven o'clock in the morning. The train itself was in good condition and carried both German and Military Government personnel. The cars containing Germans bore signs to that effect on the door.

We were bound for Hamburg, but did not take the most direct route. Instead, we went South, passing through the Northern part of the Ruhr industrial area.

We passed through such cities as Essen, Dortmund, Hamm, Bielefeld, Minden and Hanover. Most of these cities are a continuation of each other and present to the traveller a picture of unrelieved desolation. I can't recall seeing an undamaged building and no evidence of recon-

struction or even of clearing the rubble was to be seen.

(The next installment of Mr. McCormick's article will appear in a later GAZETTE.)

### D. V. A.

Students under benefits should note that D. V. A. expect at least a normal year's work of five classes in Arts or Science. Three lab. classes and one other will be accepted from students who do not need five.

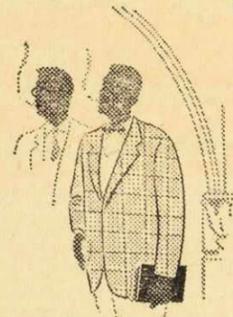
### Wings Club Scholarship

Ex-R.C.A.F. personnel are reminded that applications for the Wings Club Scholarship for 1948-49 should be handed in at Room 6, Men's Residence by October 13. A transcript is not essential. First consideration is given to academic standing, but service and financial need may also be considered.

Students continuing at their own expense but hoping for reinstatement should note that to be considered they must be eligible for admission without condition to the next year, after that in which benefits were discontinued.

## STATE EXPRESS

for a smooth  
smoke . . .



Before the Lecture



During the Game



After "Goodnight"

## STATE EXPRESS

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