

Campus Comments

ARE DALHOUSIE STUDENTS APATHETIC?

Marilla Merritt

I think that student apathy is a serious problem at Dal. Students just don't care about the various campus activities. This, I believe, is especially noticeable in the turnout at the various intercollegiate sports. I remember that the only ones who used to go to the girls' ground hockey games were the King's boys on their way home for dinner! The dances, however, seem to be better than last year, and there was a good turnout for "TV or not T.V."

Jean Turner

I know that there is a lot of talk about Dalhousie students being apathetic, but I don't think it is always because they don't care. Many students have various activities outside the college, especially those who live in the city, or at some distance from the college as I do. I think that most of the students who take part live quite near or else in the Residence. It is true that there is not usually a good attendance for games, etc.; and I think that this could be definitely improved.

Marg Griffiths

The apathetic attitude of the majority of the Dalhousie students is a serious problem. The matter of the St. F.X. trip that didn't come off is a good example: It seems too bad that out of 1500 students, we couldn't get 200 for a football trip. The marks this term don't show too much enthusiasm about studies either—that is, the average of marks. Another fact

which points to the presence of apathy on the part of the majority is that the same people seem to be the leaders in different campus activities.

David Peel

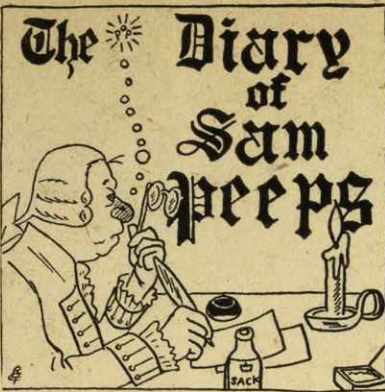
I don't think that most students are really apathetic, by which I mean, that they fail to take an interest in campus activities. In the organizations with which I have been connected there has never been much trouble in getting things done. Many students are not anxious to take an active part in organizing, but once a group is functioning it always receives support if it has any purpose at all. Students generally maintain an interest in what is going on around them.

Eugene Kimball

To my mind, the student apathy problem at Dal isn't terribly serious. It is up to the individual whether or not he wishes to take part in activities. If a person is the type who can keep up his studies and at the same time engage in campus affairs, that is fine, but on the other hand, there are some who require more time for their studies. It all depends on the person. Dal always seem to do well in the various competitions she enters and the presentations she puts forth, and that is the main thing.

Jim Donahoe and Art Hare

We think that student apathy is one of the worst campus problems. Take it from us—we know, because we are the two most apathetic creatures around here!!! We might be called student apathy personified!



FRIDAY 7th. Up betimes and to the office of the Spector (late edition). Didst find therein in my Lord Editor—in great spirits (he hath been persuant of late of a most comely wench and methinks mayhap he hath ensnared her). Didst plead for an advancement of my rations and didst depart most sadly countenanced when informed that I am already greatly overdrawn. Methinks same among the scurvey knaves who do lurk about the office do partake of my goods and were I of a suspicious nature methinks I should blame Goliath Rind and Blackpork Gray. Then too, these thespians who do make practice of an old and ill-wrought farce are constantly about and one would not be above suspecting Goliath Tan or Song Winepenny of such a base deed.

Of the evening to the James wherein a great number of scholars (many of whom I had seen earlier at my Lady Hdamilton's) standing about forlornly seeking a fair damsel but none were present. Most passing strange for me thought the ignored ignobility, the inmates of Cutti's Charnel would quickly seize upon such opportunity to dance with Dullhousie manhood. Alas, they will not swallow their pride and go about unescorted, but must have a charming suitor guiding their every footsteps. Home in high despair to beat the wife.

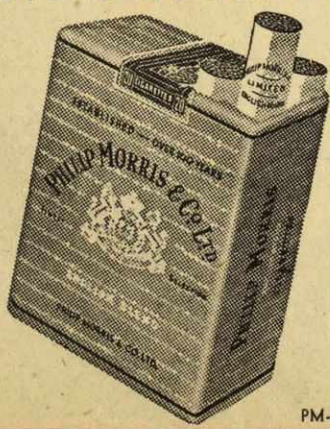
TUESDAY 11th. First day afoot since Friday last, having but now recovered from a severe beating administered by my wife, hateful wretch! I fear I must needs put aside my pine and flagon and train seriously for my next encounter with the beast. To Dull for the day but no news stirring. In the evening to the great ball wherein many mad revellers. Didst perceive many of the Liars of the Third Rank amongst whom Why Madwasp, Lord Twiney (of football renown) and many others. One old fellow among them of Irish descent, who try as he might was unable to match the madcap antics of the others and thus tried most rapidly.

Didst also espy the Lord Editor and didst quickly ascertain the immediate cause of his great

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Just Rambling...

Ah—exams, Christmas, trains, New Year's, etc.—survived them all. Even Goliath seemed pleased that the old Woodpecker had finally come back to the roost.

I didn't run across Charlie or Pierre while on my travels and thus didn't get delayed listening to their wise words of wisdom. Did come in touch with royalty though—was stung by a queen bee. However, probably they will be around before the end of the week and I expect that by next week, I will be able to recount one of their many experiences along nature's trail. As you may recall, both Charlie and Pierre are great lovers (of the wide-open spaces) and both have had tremendous success in many of their ventures.

I did, though, meet with some ecumaniacs a couple of weeks ago. I first became suspicious when, nearing our destination, one of them said, "Look, there is Winnie Peg!" He must have been having halloosenations (must have a chat with Weoster) because I haven't seen her yet. Oh well, since Charlie has taught me that "seeing is believing," I certainly enjoyed the "seeing" but I'm still wondering about the "believing." I'm still curious about that girl, Winnie, though—everyone seemed so excited. Perhaps it was because I went mystically instead of optimistically and with the hangover came a toot-ache. Boy, that is strictly for the birds.

Those conventions are really on a high intellectual level. Took four days to discuss, for example, a couple of questions like these: "How can I stop my husband from drinking tea out of his saucer?" "asked one married woman." After much debate, came the answer, "Serve it to him in a cup." Another question proved a puzzler: "What is the advantage of Nudism?" This caused a heated discussion and the only answer decided upon was—"After a swim you don't have to sit around in a wet bathing suit."

Maybe it would be a good thing if Charlie did show up soon. Bye now.

—Woody Woodpecker.

gleefer in his immediate vicinity was Hook O'Woolgus a comely wench.

Thus 13th Up late suffering great pains in the head because of my revels the previous evening at the Pigma Sty on Souse Street. Suffered immensely all the night due to the gyrations of my revolving bed which continually endeavoured to pitch me to the floor. At noon to the great hall wherein the Liars were performing against the scholars. A great display of brute force and ignorance by the Liars especially one Will Black the most vicious knave I have ever seen perform at this game. Unable to continue because of the banal babble of My Lord Editor who doth thwart my every move. Thus to the Spector, thence to my cellars.

A Student Speaks

by PENHEAD

In a moment of petulance, after hearing the results of that academic eruption—exams, I strolled over to the den for a cup of Atwood Special—coffee. As usual, I wormed my way into a group of disheartened intellects conducting a post-mortem on everything from Mendes-France's political brilliancy to the Dalhousie coeds' frustrations. And, they have really got'em, from what I heard, not being able to get myself a date, lately, to find out. But, as all good things must come to a climax, our conversation regressed to the age old Dalhousie problem, student apathy in campus affairs. Please! don't stop reading yet, there is another slant on this problem.

Yeh! you got it, faculty and administration lethargy. That is, the faculty and administrative officials just don't have the "umph" in student activities.

I suppose, by now, some administrative official or prof, if they are ambitious enough to read this far in the Gazette, will be on the phone looking for a psychoanalyst to work on this columnist. While phoning, they may be even saying to themselves, "What's wrong with this guy?" Or, "Did the exams split his brain?" Or even, "What does he expect us to do, go out in our D sweaters, even though mine is moth-eaten, and cheer the inter-faculty competitions?" Maybe, they may be telling themselves, "He doesn't realize that all we are here for is to pour some adulterated theories into his head so that he can return them back onto the exam paper." "What are we suppose to do, help him foster activities, outside the

classroom, to give classroom, to give him personality development and a well rounded education so as to adapt himself to the outside world." "Nuts! I'm not Dale Carnegie, I'm only a professor." Well, this absent-minded self-conservation could be going on and on while trying to contact the psychoanalyst.

However, the nail was hit-on-the-head, or maybe it was my head, when our self-conversationalist stated whether our administrative officials or faculty members should help foster student activities. I believe they should, not only for the individual student's benefit but, as a means of developing inter-faculty cohesiveness and professor-student compatibility. This, in turn, would not only strengthen the bonds of friendship, if any exist, between student and faculty, but help to give the students a more appreciative outlook toward what the university does for them. If this idea is not developed how does Dalhousie, or any university, expect to sustain the loyalty of the graduates? You can go up and down the campus now, and two out of every three of the students will state that they will not give one "red" cent to this place after graduation.

I do not believe that it is only the lack of student initiative that put us into this situation but the lack of administrative and faculty guts in helping develop student interest in activities.

These words have fallen on blind eyes so, I will pull back into my shell, take another drink and wait for my grandchildren to tell me about Dalhousie's age old problem. Anybody care to join in my tears and beer?

Music Room Records

- Mendelssohn: Fingal's Cave Overture
- Bartholdy: by Boston Pops Orchestra
- Rimsky: Scheherazade — Symphonic Suite
- Korsakov: by San Francisco Symphony Orchestra
- Saint-Saens: Concerto No. 1 in A Minor, Op. 33 The Swan
- Shubert: Moment Musical
- Tchaikovsky: Valse Sentimentale
- Weber: Rondo
- Rubinstein: Romance in E Flat
- Grandandros: Intermezzo
- Shubert: Quartet No. 14 in D Minor ("Death and the Maiden") Fine Arts Quartet

Comedy—

(Continued from Page One)

land after Christmas. Many of the laughs are supplied by the rather off-the-beam brother of Abby and Martha played by Graeme Nicholson, who thinks he is Teddy Roosevelt and is engaged in digging the Panama Canal in the basement. It has a very obvious use to the old ladies. John Nichols acts a double role, playing the Reverend Dr. Harper and Police Officer O'Hara, who has ambitions of becoming a playwright. Other police officers are Merv Poole, Dave Bryson, and Steve Harper, while Bob Chambers is Mr. Gibbs, and Jim Holland, Mr. Witherspoon, the superintendent of the Insane Asylum that becomes quite involved in the plot.

"Arsenic and Old Lace" is directed by Carol Vincent and Dave Murray. Carol is the vice-president of the Glee Club, while Dave is an executive member. The play has been in rehearsal since last November, and will provide many laughs. Student night is Thursday, admission free, and curtain time 8.30.

THE KING'S COLUMN

There have been no activities of any importance at King's during the last week (no Editor's note please). Since this column was inaugurated almost a year ago, it has been a plain, simple statement of activities at King's without any controversial content. Therefore, since there have been no activities of any importance at King's during the last week, the authors of this column would like to devote the space, usually allotted to the activities of King's (of which there have been one of any importance during the last week), to a few pleasant comments in passing, not related in any way to the activities of King's during the last week.

What are the characteristics of a good university? First and foremost—TRADITION. Tradition is that quality which imparts a traditional atmosphere to the various facets of university life, especially with reference to buildings, professors, students and examinations. The King's Residence, a noble edifice smiling benignly over storied Studley and the panoramic metropolis of Halifax, is an outstanding example of King's Tradition. In fact, it is full of tradition. Enduring as it has for 30 continuous years of occupation the cracks in its floors and walls and its gloomy, murky atmosphere bear silent, poignant testimony to the many students who have passed through its hallowed halls. In short, this building ranks only with the

Canteen in the traditional sphere. The Canteen, under a new management, freshly stocked, highly efficient (we-charge-for-the-bottle), is an exact replica of Dirty Dora's Dark Dugout on Ang-goo Street, in Byrybylykyn, Siberia (this place actually exists!) The fact that the residence and the canteen rank so highly in traditional sphere is a very good thing and thus King's is top university.

Let us now turn our attention to professors, students and examinations. These, too, REEK with tradition. In regard to professors, discretion guides our pen since final examinations await several tradition-filled months hence. Most of the students at this highly respected, tradition-filled university are as full of tradition as their tradition-filled alma mater. Like the Residence, they too have flaws in their structure due to their tradition-filled vintage. Like the Canteen, they, too, remind one of things seen in the tradition-filled city of Byrybylykyn. Examinations also have an element of tradition—or perhaps history does repeat itself. These three phenomena are very good things and thus again, King's is top university.

It should be noted here that there are no other characteristics of a good university, and with the foundation of Dalhousie University in 1820, the glorious and tradition-filled history of King's College came to a definite, indubitable and much-lamented end.

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