

GAZETTE . . .

DAL DAZE . . .

Grapevine Bilge Apes Radar Wave In Rocket Flight To Stratosphere

by J. CRICKET MCGOSH

● 'Twas A BANNER day for P. Grapevine Bilge. He was about to give his life to scientific research. Standing atop the Science building observatory, he was about to rocket through the stratosphere in hopes of reaching the moon. A radar wave had already done the trick but Grapevine would be the first Dullhousian to view the area at first hand.

"I'll exempt you from a seance thesis if your mission's a success," said jovial Physic chieftain Daddy Strongdaughter as he buttoned Grapevine into his rocket suit. "Of course, once you reach the moon, you're there for good. We haven't figured out a way to get you back to earth. Too bad—but you understand."

"Couldn't McGosh go in his place?" pleaded a chorus of unappreciative voices.

"No!" retorted Bilge. "McGosh is a great boon to civilization and the arts. I'll go! I've had my share of earthly joys. Only last week I passed a kem test; Dr. Chewit said my punctuation was improving; McGosh mentioned me in his column; pedagogue G. Laffyville smiled at me and I wear a ping-pong tilt with Prof. Masseur. Yes, I've lived life to the full and am ready for the lunar spheres."

"You'll be lonely up there, Grapevine," mumbled kindly older Major Loggin. "Here's a flashlight and a copy of The Georgics for bed-time reading. Vale, atque vale Grapevinus! Spero res adhersa tibi non inveniunt. And here's a pack of gumdrops."

"For zee work you did for zee cause, I'm happy to award you zis free pass to zee Glum Club shows," said Hairy Zipper.

"But I can't use it on the moon." "No! But don't you appreciate zee gesture?"

At this point, cheerleader Jake

Boudoir — assisted by underlings Mary Lou Biscuit and Gin Tummus (the Maine attraction) — chanted the nostalgic '1-2-3-Upidee' and skewered a minor felt 'D' on his bosom.

"Vote Heavy and break clicks", said a Low Scull delegation in a tearful farewell. "Here's a ballot form . . . write an X after Heavy . . . no, no, no! not Mungo! . . . Heavy! Heck, darn . . . doncha wanna break clicks?"

"If you're not back by Spring, we'll award your degree 'in absentia'," said anguish mogul Chully Beanut. "Incidentally, in the interim you might take a gander at Milt's 'Utopia Misplaced' and do me a theme on Billy Wobbledart's 'Dick II' with allusions to Heinz and Ford."

Last greeting came from Col. Lorry of the bored gunvorners who arrived breathless but jolly. "Jove!" he panted, "beastly sorry to be late . . . just saw 'The Lost Weekend' . . . bully film. Jove, 'twas ghastly when the bat devoured the mouse . . . oh, yes . . . in the name of the bored gunvorners, I wish you the best of luck. When I was a subaltern in the Imperial . . . And now I'll apply a match to the rocket fuse."

"You're lighting the wrong end, sir."

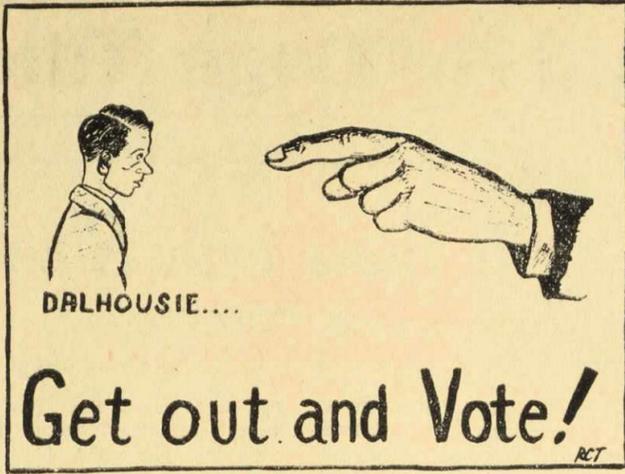
"Jove, yes . . . sorry. There now . . ."

A puff of smoke, a flash of light and P. Grapevine Bilge shot towards the planets. But . . . what's this?

"Zounds!" wailed Daddy Strongdaughter. "Bilge is drifting back again by parachute. The cowardly rascal has lost heart. And to think I spent my last farthing on his harp lessons."

As Bilge's parachute fouled in an oak tree and he dangled over the vast wastes of Buttonmeadow, McGosh noticed the poor laddie was crying bitterly.

"Daddy . . . Daddyy Strongdaughter," he screamed. "I know I've been a cad. But I forgot something. Almost played false with benign Willy Pontiff of the Annual Leaflet. Seems I neglected Pontiff's caution in the Gazoot and forgot to order a copy of the bigger and better 'Farce'."



Vets Meeting March 7th to Elect Next Year's Officers

Dissolution of Finance Committee Under Discussion

● THE VETERANS ARE scheduled to meet in the Chem Theatre at 7.30 p.m., March 7th, when officers for next year's executive will be elected. Policy on the choosing of suitable war memorial will also be discussed.

New Office Established

A veterans' office has been established in the west end of the Men's Residence Building on the Studley campus. Fitted out with telephone, typewriter, etc., it will serve an immediate need at Dalhousie. Business hours will be as following: Mondays to Fridays inclusive 2 p.m. to 5 p.m.; Saturdays: 9.30 p.m. to 12 p.m. The dollar membership fee will be accepted here.

The dissolution of the Finance Committee, now that its main work has been carried out, will also be under consideration. Mr. Mark Yeoman will give an account of Student Credit Unions throughout the Maritimes, and the advantages of establishing one at Dalhousie discussed.

A circular letter to all the major employers of industry in Nova Scotia has been sent out by the General Duties Committee. Once the replies to these are received, it is expected that many job-seekers may find satisfactory employment during the summer holidays.

Pharos Given \$700. Grant from Governors, Council Of Students

● THE YEAR BOOK is now \$700 richer thanks to a recent announcement from Col. K. C. Laurie, Chairman of the Dalhousie Board of Governors to the effect that said body has approved a \$350 grant to the Pharos staff. The Students' Council has also passed a \$350 sum — having previously agreed to an appropriation equal to the Board's grant if and when the Governors should approve same.

Both grants have resulted from conferences and discussions during which Editor Pope impressed Council and Board representatives with the need for increased finances to advance Pharos to the standard of other university Year Books.

Pharos is \$700 richer, and chances are that a proportionately bigger and better product will roll off the presses this Spring.

In view of these developments and the fact that many more students may now wish to place an order for the book, the Pharos staff has decided to advance the order deadline to 6 p.m. Wednesday, March 6th. Prospective buyers should drop in at the Pharos office, Arts Building from 12.00 to 1.00 daily.

. . . FEATURES

"Knowsey" . . .



● Too bad Bill Silver doesn't want to go steady—he only sees Pat three times a week. It sure would be awful if they were going steady.

Knowsey wonders what romantic individual wrote the following to Roz:—"Oh darling, I'm so glad the male situation is bad. Now I know you are safe!"

Peter G. seemed to enjoy his acting quite a lot. In fact, he skipped three or four lines to get down to the part he really shines at. Only trouble is Marion keeps ducking.

It looks like Stinky and Viv have broken up. Stinky has decided to take French as his only serious work for the following term.

Jessie M. seemed quite perturbed when asked where her Frat pin was—sure hope she finds it soon.

Then there is that thirsty Bob Seeley who is forced to leave the library every ten minutes for a drink. (Ed. Note—"Dear Alice, there are Dixie cups in the men's wash room.")

"Let it Snow. Let it Snow" screams Jean L. as she goes around dreaming of her one and only "Ray" of sunshine.

Bob Mumford took last week off so that he could be with his one and only Bridgewater Peggy. When asked where he was Bob just answered "ummmm."

It seems that second floor at Sherreff Hall has become a sort of broken-hearted boys as a result of the Hall girls weird antics.

● THAT SHEET that dropped out of your copy of THE GAZETTE as you picked it up is this year's Boilermakers' Bulletin, representing more or less, the various highlights of the year among the sundry characters of this department. Speaking personally, I would like to thank the many contributors for their fine work, and also the regular staff of this sheet, especially ye Ed. himself for contributions of time and "know how", without which we greenhorns would have produced some sorry results indeed.

The most important item to come to our attention this week is the horrible, blood-curdling atrocity committed in this column last week when Professor Vale's name was mis-spelled. Our humblest apologies, please.

Another fascinating chapter was added to the story of those two famous characters, Morgan and Leverman over the week-end. The pair had agreed to write a story for the paper, and agreed to meet Saturday night at one of Jollymore's fine homes to finish this little chore. They were not quite alone, however, and each accuses the other of keeping the lights out during the evening. Final results: No story for THE BULLETIN.

Our deepest sympathies go to friend Oakley, who took a girl to Monday night's Common room dance, and was able to have one and two thirds dances with her, all the rest going to the stag line. There must be a law agin' that somewhere.

Election Forum

Continued from page 1

interests of the entire student body, due to this attitude of faculty preference and selfishness.

The vice-presidential candidates, MacLellan and Blakeney urged support for their respective running mates, Blakeney stressing Havey's experience, and MacLellan urging unity with Roy.

The final trio of speakers were aspirants for the presidency of the D.A.A.C., but before they had a chance to speak, many of the audience left the Gym. Bell stressed Interfaculty Sport, more responsibility for managers; Grant promised to complete several improvements, started or suggested this year, build up varsity and interfaculty sport, get better practice hours; Doig criticized the lack of action by the D.A.A.C. and the student body, promising a general housecleaning and improvement in Dal sports.

Canadian Campus

● UNIVERSITY students find a pack of cards the cure for any dull moment Canadian campus reports indicate this week. In the evenings and at lunch hours and occasionally even in labs and classes, bridge, poker and gin rummy flourish and it's a studious soul indeed who at the end of four years is not an addict of at least one of these extra-curricular activities.

Bridge is the most popular card game at McGill. It is played unceasingly through the day in the smoky atmosphere of the Union cafeterias. The monopoly on the tables at lunch hour which bridge players previously held was this year broken when players were ordered to court their luck elsewhere during the noon hour. Nearly all students play the game and the majority belong to a club of some kind. Most of them are working for the day when they can join the Duplicate Bridge Club—a aloof society which permits

membership only to experts. The McGill Daily periodically publishes problems for friends and also occasionally play by play description of spectacular bids that have been made during tournaments or competitions.

Bishop's University also considers bridge the leading card game. It is played at all hours of the day and night and interest is widespread. Observers there, however, have noticed of late a distinct rise in the popularity of gin rummy.

The West as represented by the University of Saskatchewan holds out for poker. Sinister mumbblings about all night games are often heard in classes.

Again at Queen's bridge is the outstanding card game. Poker takes next place. Students play at meal times, in the evenings and at the students' union and in the residences.

Bridge and gin rummy are the favourites at the University of Toronto. Active games of both are reported to take place in the back rows of lecture rooms.

The Red Cross

in Halifax has undertaken to supply the needs of Camp Hill Hospital for blood donations, and other hospitals in the area. Dalhousie, which made a magnificent contribution in wartime years, was asked to continue its work for these wounded veterans.

Phone 3-7178 for appointments, at the Dalhousie Public Health Clinic Wednesday night.

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