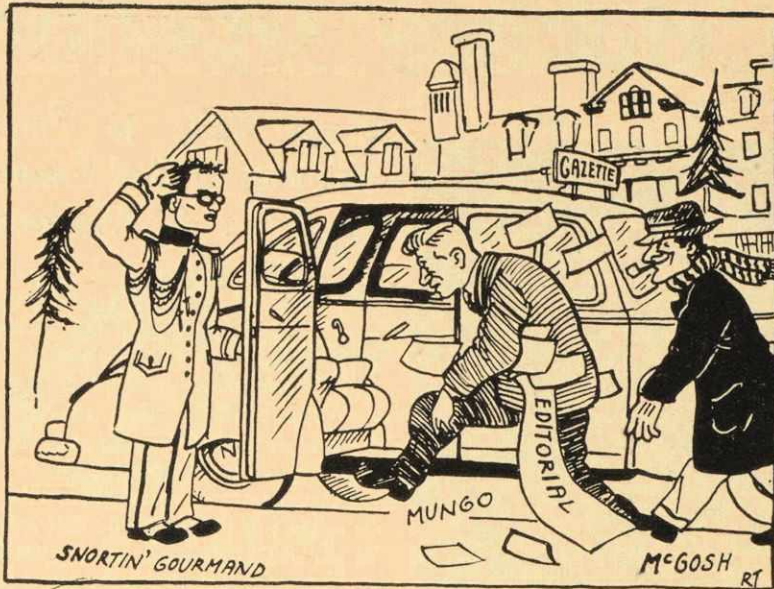
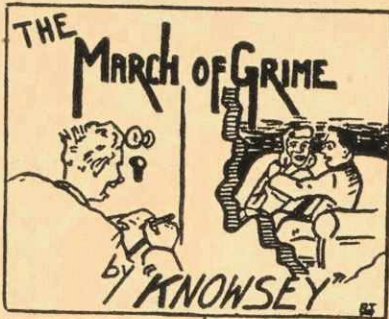


GAZETTE . . .

DAL DAZE . . .

. . . FEATURES



Snortin Gourmand Rises From Chauffeur to Drama Critic

by J. CRICKET MCGOSH

"Perhaps I may say there is a questionable gulf between what is and what should be, although quite probably it might never have happened." This striking example of terse, aggressive prose and logical thinking, serves as an introduction to one, Snortin' Gourmand, who, besides being Gazoot Drama Critic, Campus Opinion Poller, Literary Chief and Proof-reader, is a nice young feller to boot.

Starts As Gazoot Chauffeur

Like many a "man of the people", Snortin's rise to fame was in the best Horatio Alger traditions. Many moons ago he started his career as Senior Chauffeur to Editor Wah Lee Mungo—a servile and degrading task, to say the least. 'Twas nothing short of torture, driving Mungo about aimlessly hither and yon, listening to his philosophical rantings. And he endured it all for a paltry one-and-a-half points towards his Gazoot 'D'. But Snortin', like Madame Bovary, wanted to improve his lot. One day, during a Victory Loan tour, he decided to "impress" his employer by reciting an original lyrical ditty—inspired by a summer saunter through Marlborough Woods:

"How paltry are the thoughts of men,
O jolly, little singing sparrow!
While earthly lusts I do not ken,
Your chirping thrills me to the marrow."

Mungo was suitably impressed and promised to give the laddie a constructive outlet for his talents. Next day, Snortin' Gourmand became a full-time janitor of the Editorial Rooms at an annual salary of three-and-a-quarter points. But the persistent young codger had just begun to fight.

Cootie Epidemic Strikes

Shortly after, an epidemic of oriental cooties swept through Gazette headquarters playing havoc with staff members. Snortin' (because of his healthy and vigorous physique) escaped the sad fate of his brethren, and subsequently assumed the portfolios relinquished by less-robust and more cootie-susceptible Gazooters.

He was now "Jack of all trades" second only to McGosh in the admiration and esteem of his fellow journalists. To the average reader, though, he was identified simply as "the fool who lets all the proof errors slip through" . . . "the dope who collects all the literary drivel no one reads anyway" . . . and "the queer duck who annoys people with his silly opinion surveys." But just as "My Recollections of Sing

Sing" brought a break for Warden Lawes — Snortin's fame followed publication of his celebrated "Attacks on the Hairy Zipper Gang!" Yes, friends, this satirical invective (intended as a simple, unbiased little offering) has brought thousands to a new appreciation of The Drama and paved the way for a Renaissance in The Arts.

To Publish Autobiography

Such is the dramatic story of Snortin Gourmand. His own autobiography "You Too Can Be Happy" will soon be published, and Hollywood will probably purchase the film rights. Next time you see a happy, healthy and prosperous character drifting about the campus, don't be afraid to stop for a chat. He's really very approachable and friendly. Fame has not changed him.

Incidentally, McGosh (whose motives are always altruistic) did not choose to publicize Gourmand because said gentleman happens to be Proof Editor of The Gazette. Never!! But—since he is, we trust Mr. Gourmand (in view of the interesting subject matter herein) will reread the proofs some ninety or a hundred times so as to afford at least a vague similarity between the original copy and published article.

1-Act Play Cast—

(Continued from page 1)

Thora Reid; Mrs. Smith, Margot Ross; Mrs. Jones, Shirley Weatherby; Mrs. Robinson, Joan Godfrey; Mrs. Brown, Marion Withrow. Mr. J. L. Robertson is directing the production.

The Arts & Science Society is also putting on a Philip Johnson play, "Heaven on Earth". The cast consists of the following: Adrien, Murray Green; Laura, Roslyn Schaefer; Jill, Barbara White; Ernest, Bob Watson; Ellen, Patty MacKinnon. The direction is in the hands of Art Hartling.

At 9.45 p.m., following the One-Act Plays, there will be a dance in the Common Room. Don Warner and his Collegians will be in attendance to provide the musical accompaniment.

THE LAST SAD chapter in the story of Mike's career as a pin-up was written in a deserted corner of the Shirreff Hall kitchen this week when the mutilated remains of his picture was found by one of the inmates. All that remained to identify it was a glimpse of stubble beard and an inscription to—, written with a Colchester County accent.

Co-ed week is a happy, if busy time for Engineers. The women are showing the proper interest in boys from the shack, due of course to the fact that Engineers are prime examples of red-blooded virile manhood. The fact that the Boilermakers' Ball is scheduled for next week, is of course, only a minor consideration.

Notes on Co-ed Week: Sawyer is not a woman hater. When one dates him up he is perfectly happy to go out with her . . . Graves doesn't seem too downhearted over his romantic break-up at Bedford. Getting asked to the Shirreff Hall open house by the gorgeous Colquhoun, didn't cause him any tears; and just two nights later he was seen practising one-arm driving about the city. (By the way the car was acting he could use a lot more practice) . . . Note to Bloomer: When a girl asks for a date for Friday night, she probably means Friday night, not Thursday night.

CAMPUS CLIPPINGS

IT SEEMS that with each successive week a little less happens that a Gazeteer could write about. This with deep apologies to the Meds who are responsible for quite a few things on this campus—including their presence here. All this is preamble, of course—which has as its only excuse an earnest desire to fill up this darn page. Anyhow, it is said that the Meds held a Ball last Friday at which many enjoyed themselves and few were injured by thrown bottles. Which brings to mind the story of the Med who wrote home asking for funds with which he could enjoy the company of his dearest friends. They were Hi Walker, Joe Seagram, Johnny Walker, and J. Dewar. Enough!!

Meanwhile—while the Meds were hard at work enjoying themselves—a small and not very select group at the other extremity of the campus planned the Annual Boilermakers, Chippers and Scalpers (Local No. 7) Ball. Therefore—be it known that on January 31 the Engineers entertain Dalhousie—and it's on the house, too!

Sadie Hawkins week we pass over with a not so badly quoted quotation to the effect that: "There is a tide in the affairs of women

Which, taken at the flood, leads—
God knows where."

And as this is written on only the second day of this memorable week when the affairs of women are at the flood—well—does even God know where?

THIS WEEK has found the campus in a state of turmoil, and sho'-nuff them gals who have waited more years than is tolerable have had their chance. Open House proved very successful under the supervision of Keene Eyes Mac, and Fix-Anything-Anytime Rocket. The latter tells us he was looking for a very dear friend of his that he hadn't seen for seven years but receiving the answer that she didn't want to see him for another seven years he settled for the nurse. Advice to all:—"Absence doesn't make the heart grow fonder."

Doug "Time Waits for No Man" Sawyer is stepping out once more, but you mustn't let all these Social affairs upset your timetable—Doug.

Who would have thought it?—that little romance started in Dr. Prince's Sociology Class between Liz and Al would become so ardent—No wonder Liz thinks Prince should be crowned "Cupid of the Campus."

Whether-it-be—Dawnie or John Primrose is the \$64.00 question, Shirley doesn't seem to know, so I guess we'll have to wait until Sadie Hawkins week is over. May the best Lil Abner win.

Another bud has blossomed at Shirreff Hall, recently, namely Louise J. Unfortunately he is strictly non-campus but an "ever-ready" allover.

Heard about Greg Comeau and Peter G. keeping score at a recent High School Hockey Game with a couple of young ladies in a very interesting way. "Love those high scoring games", says persistent Gordon.

Newfie Al Mercer seems to have been rushing Leta Cochrane off her feet anti-Xmas. This week it is vice-versa. Wise up Canadians—Newfoundland fish gives you a lot of energy.

The female rule is over, penniless but happy, they look forward with eagerness for next year.

Be seeing you, Knowsey.

Pete Alward's popularity has been confirmed by all the dates he has had this week and he has even had to turn some of them down. He's in favor of more Co-ed weeks.

FLASH! Bob and Frannie are carrying on quite a romance lately.

One class that Fairlie never misses is History, because of a certain boy. Here's a hint for you—his name is Al.

Peter Gordon really had an idea one day and suggested that he was available for all social events of the week and coyly asked if someone would please date him. We sincerely hope that Peter was the success he dreamt about being.

Catty (replacing Knowsey this week) bids you all a fond farewell for another year as the girls end their reign on Dal's campus and hand the torch of freedom back to its rightful (?) owners and also the paying of the bills.

CAPITOL
Friday - Saturday - Monday
Tuesday - Wednesday
"WEEKEND AT THE WALDORF"
with
LANA TURNER
GINGER ROGERS
VAN JOHNSON
WALTER PIDGEON

Thursday - Friday - Saturday
DANNY KAYE
in
"WONDER MAN"

ORPHEUS
Monday - Tuesday - Wednesday
"VOICE OF THE WESTLAND"
"BLAZING WESTERN TRAIL"
Thursday - Friday - Saturday
"HARD GUY"
and
"MAN FROM MUSIC MOUNTAIN"

Fader's Drug Stores
135 HOLLIS STREET
29 COBURG ROAD
HALIFAX Nova Scotia

Boilermakers' Ball
NOVA SCOTIAN HOTEL
THURSDAY, JANUARY 31, 1946
JERRY NAUGLER'S ORCHESTRA
Semi-Formal Dancing 9-1
Tickets obtainable from Doug Clark, Don Mitchell, Bob Wade, Dick Currie, Charlie Smith, Ben Solsky.
\$3.00 Per Couple

Forrest Flashes MED and LAW

THE GREAT event had come and gone and once again the Med school settled down (?) to the uninterrupted grind. But what an interruption it was—the most successful in years! We are speaking, of course, of last Friday's festivities which ran their course at the Nova Scotian. The banquet from six to eight was patronized by a goodly crowd whose enjoyment was radiantly completed by a short address by President Kerr, an amusing and informative introduction by Dean Grant and a talk by Dr. Dawson, Prof. of History at Acadia University. The latter kept the banqueters in laughter from beginning to end with his "Contribution to Science"—a witty and clever sequence of metaphorical descriptions and comparisons of the various types of human beings to be found in civilization. Birds formed the media of his metaphors and the latter in turn formed the logic of his subject.

By nine o'clock the ballroom was filling—and when the band took the stand, the dancers covered the floor (not, naturally, to be taken literally). In all seriousness, to the Medical Society, its executives, and to the perpetrators of Friday night's activities; and to the writers of last week's Gazette Medical Supplement, go the hearty congratulations of the entire Med school and all others who benefitted from their efforts. Our earnest thanks to the chaperones—Dr. and Mrs. Gordon Young and Dr. and Mrs. Arthur L. Murphy.

. . . DENT

UNDER the cheery surroundings of the recently enlarged 'Rogues Gallery' the Dents have at last gotten down to work again. Once more the drills—horrors to the layman, but music to the Dental ears—are busily humming; once more the books are beginning to make their appearance, although in a timid way.

The Dental Lab these days is quite a merry place. To those who are unaware of the tradition of this institution, it is feared where the Dents gather to do their work, it is here where campus affairs, politics, etc. are discussed. It is here where the events of the past week, scandals, rumors, in short anything shady at all are thoroughly digested. Naturally the recent Med Ball is the subject of the day. We hear that even the embryonic Dents put in their appearance. The major was as usual surrounded by his cohorts, changed his mind at the last minute and showed up. Seki added to the fame of the Dents by appearing prominently in one of the local newsheets. But let us not forget the third year Dents. The Duke appeared as usual, but this time minus his pipe and diamond socks. It goes without saying that the Victoria Road twins, inseparable as ever, were there in all their glory. Even Hashie recovered from flu in time. But old Faithful Gordie stayed home, his thoughts longingly back in St. John. Grand-

AT A meeting of the graduating class last week, R. J. McCleave, B.A., and T. G. Feeney, were elected life officers, as president and secretary, respectively. Both are from New Brunswick, which proves that the Island complex of the class can be overcome.

Wednesday's Moot Court proved to have the most fireworks of the season, with the Bench taking off its gloves and unfastening their belts to squash those who came below their standard of conduct, with fines of cokes and chocolate bars. Even Senior Counsel Hart came within the wrath, with the Bench refusing to hear his case until he had properly delivered an apology to McCleave for unethical conduct towards the latter at the Fall sittings.

Shirreff Hall Delegates

Sheriff Abe Sheffman, determined to get costs at all events, provoked the rage of the Bench when he unnecessarily hauled forth three Shirreff Hall beauties on a gross charge of trespass, and while Burnett galloped up in all directions to defend the trio, the Bench in its infinite wisdom and with a soft feeling for femininity refused to allow the charge. Hawkins, of the firm of Martin and Hawkins, also sought to defend the girls, which was considered dangerous by the Court.

This afternoon, the Court again goes to session and concludes next Friday when Don Black and Burnett engage in orations. Since it is bruited about that the Bench of graduating students is determined to make this case the veriest of examples as to true conduct in court, for future courts to be guided by, it promises to be the most interesting case yet. Feeney, Butler and McCleave sitting.

Anyone is free to attend and take the consequences.

pa 'Zappie, unable to turn his mind from the forthcoming musical extravaganza, remained at home. Until next week, so long!

Boilermakers Ball Is Highlight Of The Year, Tuxedos, Corsages Out

ON THURSDAY, January 31st, the biggest event of the year will take place at the Nova Scotian Hotel, under the direction of the Engineering Society. The Boilermakers Ball will feature Jerry Naugler's full orchestra for your dancing enjoyment, on the best dance floor in Halifax. Depending on sale of tickets, dancing may continue until 2 a.m. The Engineers, this year, have decided to make the Ball semi-formal, since the procurement of tuxedos has become extremely difficult, and adds an unnecessary expense to the ex-serviceman's budget. By request of a large number of students, the committee has again decided to announce that corsages will be out, since the dance is semi-formal.

OXFORD
Monday - Tuesday - Wednesday
January 28-30
"MUSIC FOR MILLIONS"
with
Margaret O'Brien
Jimmie Durante, Jose Iturbi
June Allyson
Thursday - Friday - Saturday
January 31—February 2
"FIGHTING GUARDSMAN"
by Alexandre Dumas
and
"SAN DIEGO, I LOVE YOU"

JERRY NAUGLER'S ORCHESTRA
123 Willow Street
Call 4-9673

CASINO
An Odeon Theatre
THIS LOVE OF OURS
Starring
MERLE OBERON
CLAUDE RAINS
CHARLES CORVIN
HELD OVER
Up 'till Tuesday