



## Do You Smoke?

### News - Views . . .

(Continued from Page Two)

ketball game on Saturday night. At half time the two trusting souls left their seats in order to go and get a coke. Apparently they expected to come back and find their seats still empty, but instead they found them occupied by two gentlemen a great deal older than themselves. This didn't seem to phase them because they went up to the two gentlemen and informed them that the seats were taken. Their elders however did not take it upon themselves to move, and the freshmen stood for the remainder of the game. While thus standing and feeling very uncomfortable anyway, they were informed that the two gentlemen that they had tried to oust from the seats were Dr. Kerr and Mr. Ray Smith. The Freshmen did it again!

The Good Man wants his women like his pipe—something he becomes attached to, knocks gently but lovingly, fondles in a dreamy sentimental mood, and gives the greatest care and consideration.

A man will give you a cigarette, offer you a cigar,—but he never shares his pipe.

#### From The Argosy Weekly

**Bad Men** want their women to be like cigarettes—slender, trim, to be selected without much thought, set aflame, and when the flame has subsided, discarded.

**The Fastidious Man** wants his women like a cigar. They are more expensive, make a better appearance, last longer; and after all, if the brand is good, they are seldom discarded.

## Med Notes

By RALPH W. BROOKS

On Wednesday, November 16th, the Dalhousie Medical Society held a meeting to receive the auditors report. We hear that President W. M. Chisholm is trying to find some way to thank the six or seven, who showed up, for their interest in the work of the Society.

It seems that the figure quoted for evaluation and devaluation was incorrect. The profit was only \$2.42. (But still a profit.)

This fall, through the work of R. M. Webster and C.A.M.S.I., films have been shown every Tuesday 1:30 - 2:25 P.M. These films have been well chosen and have been made doubly valuable by commentaries by various staff members. Bob's assistant in this work is Ken O'Reagan. They both deserve a vote of thanks.

Talk of the Med Ball has been heard and plans are already in the making for a bigger and better Med Ball. Watch for the date.

Now we come to something not quite so pleasant. Windy O'Neill, in his "Campus Roundup", had a little too much to say about Dalhousie's Medical School and its school spirit. On behalf of many Medical Students, who have spoken to me, I should like to invite Toronto Maple Leaf's greatest piano player to demonstrate to us how he would arrange 30-35 hours classes per week, do sufficient home study to pass the courses, and star in hockey, football, or basketball. It is time that those people who have nothing to do but gripe about other people's activities should settle down and take a course that requires a little more time.

Nobody in medicine has the idea that they will be failed if they participate in sport. For Mr. O'Neill's edification, the Medical Students are mostly veterans, many of whom have wives and families and feel their duty is to study to become efficient doctors and leave the flag waving for the "humanities" (as Mr. O'Neill puts it).

Speaking of interfaculty sport, Mr. O'Neill mentions football, but why not speak of basketball. I feel certain that if this year's law basketball team is as bad as last year's, they could use some of Mr. O'Neill's energy. (Preferably physical, not oral).

We now come to another mute topic—"Why do the Medical Students have such difficulty in procuring the use of the basketball floor of the gymnasium? There are around 250 Medical Students paying Student Council fees and it seems that if nobody else wants the Gym, we can use it. What do we get for our money? When we finally do get permission to use the floor, the gym seems "crowded" with people and basketballs. The said persons not being members of the Dalhousie Medical School. Enough said.

### In Defense of the Gazette

This week a student poll was taken on the Dalhousie Gazette, and the many comments, especially on how this traditional college paper could be improved, are to be found on this page. The results, while satisfying and as a whole constructive, do bring out a strong point. Almost all the students polled were only too happy to pass on their opinions on the Gazette, but one student's reply was quite others. He said that although he different from the majority of the did have a few criticisms of the paper, he felt that it was not his place to criticize as he had done nothing to contribute to the Gazette, and it was a college paper, belong to all the students, and not only to those few who donate so much of their time and effort into the publication of this paper twice a week.

The Gazette appreciates the constructive criticism offered by the students for this poll, but the fact remains that there are many students on the campus with a wealth of newspaper ability who are not using this definite asset. If they

## Letter from Sylvester

Dear Ma,

A terrible thing has happened at Dalhousie and everyone is in mourning, wearing black. The examination time-table better known as the death warrant has been posted. It is an innocent but somewhat complicated sheet of paper—telling you at what hours you commune with the gods. "YE gods! Archeology 18 and Chemistry 54 conflict! Let me at the registrar's office!" The big burley soph plunged his way out of the crowd and made a broken field dash for the door. Another rasped, "Lord have mercy! My three toughest all on the last day!" Then he passed out and his friends carried him off as he frothed at the mouth. These scenes frightened me terribly, Ma; if this is what happens now, what is it like in April? I mustered my courage, however, and went to see how my own time-table looked. I am very lucky, Ma,—I only write two a day for three days. After I convalesce at the Victoria General for a week or so I'll be home for my vacation.

I am afraid that I have little else of excitement to tell you, except that my skin has now turned a yellowish-green, as the doctor predicted. My little girl from Shirreff Hall says I look like a lemon now, but she kisses me good-night, because she likes lemons better than cucumbers. People gossip terribly at Dalhousie: here I've been taking her out only 3 or 4 times a week for the past six weeks, and already there are rumours that we're going "steady". Back home, Ma, remember I took out Kathleen McGilliguody 248 times (in two years, that is) before people said we were going kind a' steady. The gossiping neighbours at Shirreff Hall gave me an awful scare a few nights ago. At two seconds before twelve they shouted from a second floor window, "Break it up, or we'll have to set a wedding date." I went home.

The last two weeks I have spent a lot of time studying real hard.

In fact I worked so late the other night I had to fill the kerosene lamp three times. It's kind of awkward studying over that door which I put on my bed as a desk. As a result I've been walking with my back curved like a banana this week. That door knob still jabs me in the ribs every time I reach for the ink. The temperature in my room has been going down in direct proportion, as my skin has been turning back to normal. I don't mind it when I get into my sleeping bag (war assets), but it's awfully hard to write when my hands get so cold and numb. Every second Sunday when I change my underwear and practically succumb from frostbite, I swear to return to the Chem Lab and dye myself green again. Ah, what I wouldn't give to scare hell out of my landlady again.

On Thursday last I attended the "Student Forum" where the president of our Student Council made a radical and fiery speech. The spectators listened in silence and awe, but secretly I think they much prefer watching basketball. Some vociferous students said they did not like the president's views and told him what he should do with them. "Go to the—senate?" one said. I guess "the—senate" must be some secret cuss-word which I haven't heard before. Many argued about the Pharos, which I always thought was an ancient lighthouse which has long since perished, and is now a subject for classical scholars. At Dalhousie it seems, however, that they publish a new controversial book about it every year.

The thermometer reads 23° fahrenheit and my fingers are so numb that I cannot write anymore. Give my regards to Bossie, Ma, and tell Pa to save some moonshine for New Years. Last year he drunk it up the day after Xmas.

Mama's boy,

SYLVESTER

P.S.—Please increase my allowance by 5c per week. Kerosene has gone up in price.

## Student Poll Initiated

This week we are introducing a Students' Poll to the readers of the "Gazette". We hope to make this a weekly feature in which we shall present a cross section of campus opinion on current issues of special interest to the students of Dalhousie. The results of this poll should produce a fair idea of the feeling of the majority of the student body.

We think that it is only fitting to start with a poll on the "Gazette" itself, so with this in mind we have approached a number of students and asked them the two questions on this week's poll. The results are printed below, but the names of the students have been omitted by their request.

We are definitely interested in subjects for future polls, and anyone wishing to find the trend of student thought on any subject of general campus interest is asked to submit them to the Features Editor of the "Gazette".

### WHAT DO YOU THINK OF THE DALHOUSIE GAZETTE?

—The "Gazette" is a good college paper.

- It has a good coverage of University news.
- I think it's all right and I do like Windy O'Neil's "Campus Round-Up".
- I like "Sam Peeps".
- "Sam Peeps" is too long.
- Cartoons are restricted to definite incidents which only certain people know about.
- The headlines are too disorganized.
- Alumni opinion: the "Gazette" is our only contact with the alma mater . . . we're unable to get an idea of what is going on all over the campus. The general spirit of the college does not seem to be reflected in the paper.

### HOW COULD IT BE IMPROVED?

- The "Gazette" should come out once a week with a larger and better issue.
- Give me more "Sylvester".
- I would like to see a little more personal news of students, especially freshmen.
- There should be more editorials like "Fact and Fiction".
- Two papers a week keeps up with the news, but I would prefer a bigger issue once a week.
- I think there should be a wider coverage of student activities.

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