

College Spirit Revival Seen in Anguish 2 Nightmares

E. Windsor Scuta Plummets to Death Interrupting Gala Election Rally; Swallow, Distantram, Mungo Campaign

(Rayne saga written this week by Gazoot Editor, J. Cricket McGosh. Big McCleak not Guilty.)

Rufus Rayne looked up from an Anguish 2 lecture as the sounds of trampling hoofs and brass bands came ever closer. "Hippenwallyhalpnuts!!" he explained in his native Burmese heralding the entrance of Froggy Swallow and Blearly Hinterland, prussydental candidates for the Consul. "Must be an election rally," mused Rayne, taking refuge behind a bunsen burner.

Dangling from an improvised mirth with a pre-arranged "quickie". rope ladder near the ceiling, Gazoot reliable E. Windsor Scuta is recording the scene for posterity. What a spectacle! What color! What pageantry! Suddenly wild, fanatical screams of exultation sweep the hall as Consul aspirant Elixir Disontram, idol of the booby-soxers, is borne in on the padded shoulders of diminutive "Scorchy" Crayweight. "Elixir for Vice-Pres! screams comely Mimi Maddona, long-time heart-throb of the blond Gazooteer.

Gazoot-knitted Sweater

Distantram is appropriately clothed for the occasion sporting gold and black dungarees and a giant Gold "D" skewered to his left temple. His turtle-neck sweater, woven from Gazoot Sport pages, exploits his achievements in the athletic and journalistic fields.

Meandering along with the procession is colorful Wah Lee Mungo, Mongolian exchange student. As Distantram's campaign manager and confidant, Wah Lee is focusing attention on the "Chief's" Gazoot-knitted sweater. "Just examine that headline," he implores in faultless English (China's educational system is truly remarkable) he points to Elixir's collar-bone and a dramatic head which reads: "Fighting Tigers Trounced by Jeepmen." . . . What magnificent composition," he screams. "And in 36 Sandsurf type, too! Anyone who can write such a head in Sandsurf type deserves your vote. Back Distantram!"

Meanwhile Froggy Swallow and Blearly Hinterland, mounted on turntable rostrums, are haranguing their listeners. Swallow, flanked by underlings Ailing Lackey and Tim Fanny is trying to win the support of Buttonmeadow campus.

Froggy is striving to prove that if an "invitee" falls off a gang plank he cannot legally claim reparations from the gang-plank owner.

"Perhaps so," interrupts Engineer savant, Murdock Wetmeadow, a student of the Scriptures. "But, I still insist that Solomon came before David not after him."

However, Ailing Lackey, an encyclopaedia of legal terms, cites the famous case of "Humpedinger vs. Schwartz" to establish beyond doubt that Solomon came affadavit.

Blearly Hinterland is appealing to the voters in a different way. With scissors and scalpel in one hand, he adroitly dissects the legs from a large brown swamp frog, while, with the other, he distributes a series of printed pamphlets entitled: "Everybody Out! Come On Gang!"

An acknowledged punster, Hinterland sends his listeners into peals of



At least one of the defeated basketball teams remained happy after the unfortunate game at Acadia. The players tell Knowsey that at 9:15, when the game was over, they saw Alf leave the gym with Newt and he was not seen by them until 11 of the same night. What were you doing Lark? Aside from that, however, we hear that the boys remained true to their Shirreff Hall brides, with the exception of Dunlop who got the new Math. Instructress mixed up with a girl he met on the football trip. Boy can he pick them!

We wonder if our Law candidate for the presidency of the Students' Council has received any confirmation about the Sadie Hawkins Dance yet. According to latest word from Law School young Fred has been dreamily reminiscing through all his classes. Law students have been wondering about their newcomer, Hickman. Is he a bachelor or does he meet his women on the sly? Maybe he and Allen Blakeney are working on the situation by combining their mutual talents.

Knowsey hears that since Fay and Zen have drifted apart, Fay has won the admiration of quite a few of the Med boys. Comments heard from the Meds were: "Boy can she Dance?"

Speaking about Zen, Knowsey is reminded of some wild betting by this young fellow in regards to some milkshakes. It just goes to prove that the weaker sex is not so weak after all, eh Nancy! The erstwhile editor of this illustrious edition seems to have everything under control. At least Liz says that he is now running a close second to Meakin. Congratulations Jim, better late than never.

Through thick and thin of love's strife it is good to cast envious eyes on the happiness of those who are making a go of this thing called love. Bouquets to Steve and Margot, Farq, and Mary, Art and Patsy, "Stinky" and Viv, Art and Jessie, Kel and Elsie, Doug, and Kay, and Mongo and China; oh we almost forgot a few more yet, Gif and Amie, Alf and Newt, Don and Zelda, "Albert" and Jean Nicol, and Vern and Shorty.

Campus Personalities: Presenting Johnny Boudreau.—Johnny was born

Presenting . . .



"LIZ" REEVES

"Liz" is known to everybody—even the girls. Her vital statistics are: age 19; height, 5'4"; weight, 120, and telephone number 3-9745. She is a sophomore in Arts, majoring in English. "Liz" definitely does not conform to the old saying, "Beautiful, but dumb," for she has no mean brains inside that glamorous exterior. Her many activities include captaincy of the girls' debating team, which has taken part in both intercollegiate and inter-faculty debates. She is C. U. P. editor of the Gazette, besides being general handyman and janitor of the Gazette office. Always interested in dramatics, "Liz" is taking part in this year's Munro Day Show. "Liz" has an everlasting supply of college spirit as evinced by her role as cheer leader on several occasions last fall, and by the eagerness and enthusiasm with which she enters into all activities on the campus. Her favorite sport is speed skating and in this field she holds no less than nine cups. Also she plays basketball and badminton. A good dancer too!

here, or it could happen to anyone. After passing through childhood, which he seems loath to leave, Johnny came to Dal from St. Pat's High. Last year during the holidays we were very pleased to hear of Johnny's engagement to one of those delightful looking girls at the Bedford Magazine. It seems, however, that she was called out of town shortly after the new term started and now Johnny must get along with a great weight of responsibility placed on his sadly sloping shoulders. Johnny hopes to be a happily married doctor by the time that the sixth great war is completed. Anyway he is a bonzer cheer-leader and an all-round good fellow, and we wish him the best of luck in his medicine course.



Determined to retaliate for the many Haligonian raids on their territory, but still mindful of which pocket their money is in, the Dartmouth boys have gone after local material in a big way. Last Monday they caught on to the fine set-up at the Arena and forewith extended an open invitation to all Dal females: "bring your own Council tickets". Making an auspicious debut at the Hall, Alec chose Jo from a crowd of eager girls; while Smitty and Mike had so many offers that, in order to cause no ill feeling, they were forced to go stag.

And, to the chagrin of the third member of that harmless trio, who should be there but Louise with Suitor No. 1, none other than Peter "Pie on you, a Waterfield" Proc.

Though Mount A. made every effort to assure our teams a successful visit, they overlooked telling goalie Giffen of the dangers in jumping from a window, especially when a river runs below it. Of course, after his blind date, he may have been contemplating suicide.

Currie and Flynn were taking no such chances and brought their dates with them; Wade, who didn't have this foresight, had to sleep alone.

other students are thinking the same thoughts and are trying to find the answers to the same problems. We should be at one with them, and the very real feeling of oneness that exists within the Federation in spite of insurmountable physical barriers is symbolized by the Universal Day of Prayer.

All Dalhousie and King's students are cordially invited to be present to share in the service.

But now I know Blook
And sit and sigh an
Six million mad bacte
And I thought we were alone.
—Brunswickan.

After Any Show

or . . .

Before Any Meal

Think of . . .

The Green Lantern

ORPHEUS

Mon. - Tues. - Wed.

"TIGER SHARK"
"THE WALKING DEAD"

Thurs. - Fri. - Sat.

"BLACK MAGIC"
"THE OLD TEXAS TRAIL"

GARRICK

Sat. - Mon. - Tues.

"BRAZIL"
Virginia Bruce Tito Guiza

Wed. - Thurs. - Fri.

"PENNIES FROM HEAVEN"
"YOU BELONG TO ME"

CAPITOL

This Friday and Saturday

"Mrs. Parkington"

Mon. - Tues. - Wed.

"The Very Thought
of You"

Thurs. - Fri. - Sat.

"Rainbow Island"

CASINO



Starting Saturday, Feb. 10

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starring

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In Memory of Kaye McLean, who departed from Shirreff Hall December '44.

In memory of our dear friend Kaye, 'Tis only two months since she went away;

O how we miss her cigarettes,
The candy she did see;
Her borrowed clothes, her Bio notes,
And everything was free!!
But things have changed since Kaye has gone—
And life is not as tres, tres, bon.
O what we'd give to have her back,
Amusement then would never lack—
We could go on just endlessly,
Sighing for things that used to be,
So please, dear Kaye, remain our friend,
For this damn poem must surely end.

—Ever remembered by the Shirreff Hollerers:
Garson, Coleman and Wolfson.

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