Fresh Out of Ether The Biary

by ARCADES AMBO

We ventured out to the football game between St. F.X. and Dal on Saturday and our eye-sight has not yet recovered from the strain of trying the score, not to mention the downs and yards, off the new 'scoreboard". Nothwithstanding that the Senior class of '54 is alleged to have contributed approximately \$250.00 for the construction of this board, we have very few qualms in saying that anyone with even a minor skill in carpentry could have little difficulty in fabricating equally as good or better for less than half the price. Inasmuch as the money was contributed and a scoreboard built, it is a pity that one wasn't built worthy of the name—that is, something that could be seen by practically anyone from practically anywhere (on the football field of course!)

NUSC Has Government Backing

The province's newly elected Liberal premier paid his first visit to the Dal campus last week when he attended the opening of the annual India Sale, sponsored by the World University Service of Canada. Premier Hicks, one of the several distinguished patrons of the exhibit, was much impressed with the unique nature of the goods displayed.

This was not the only manifestation of government interest in W.U.S.C. as the provincial government partially finances the W.U.S.C. summer scholarships each year for one student each from Dalhousie, Saint Mary's, Acadia, and St. Francis Xavier universities, The scholarships each today in attending seminars in various parts. larships assist selected students in attending seminars in various parts

Current plans call for the sponsorship at Dal of a student from Israel in the not too distant future by the Dal W.U.S.C. branch. It is hoped that the university will lend its support to this project and to other similarly worthy endeavours on the campus.

New Calendar Ready Soon

The Arts and Science Society has finally put its massive shoulder behind a difficult task. At a meeting of the society last week, it was decided that Arts and Science would undertake major responsibility for the sale of two thousand Dalhousie calendars to be published by W.U.S.C. and A. and S. early in November. The job is a big one and will require all the efforts of the largest society on the campus but they are looking to some five thousand alumni members in the Halifax area for support in this undertaking.

The calendar is going to be of smart yellow ruskin bound with black plastic turnover coils displaying on its twelve pages pictures of university life. All major events slated for the college year will be listed including the "last date for making application for supplementary examinations" and other useful information of that sort.

Political Pot Simmers

The campus political pot began to boil last week with a meeting of the Dalhousie Liberal party, but from all reports it was more of a simmer than a boil. The meeting failed to attract a capacity crowd and we might suppest that the Law School let the rest of the campus in on the political scene. While it is true that interest is likely to be only negligible outside of the Law School, we think that those who are interested should be given an approximate to execute the political interested should be given an opportunity to exercise their political tendencies.

Each year the campus mock parliament is confined entirely to the Law School. It's time we opened up the closed shop in campus politics and made the Studley mock parliament more representative of the entire student body. The Maritime mock parliament was able to achieve this object in its first session!

TRI-SERVICE COLUMN

DALHOUSIE AND KING'S CONTINGENT COTC

"Welcome back" to the second and third year members of the Contingent, and "Welcome in" to those who are joining this fall.

From all accounts, those of you who spent your summers with the ing my way through university regular army, either at schools or with field units, had a most useful and educational, not to mention financially satisfactory, sum-Apparently all agree that the COTC programme is a good

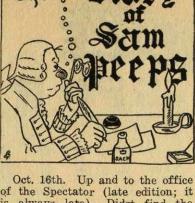
Now that the winter season is with us again, second and third year training has started off well.

Recruiting is a little slow at present but it is expected to pick up later on. Meanwhile, all mem-bers of the COTC can help by "propagandizing" all the eligible males and persuading them that the COTC is a worthwhile effort.

RCAF The other day a lanky, good-looking type ambled over to the

gym, and sticking the upper part of his anatomy through the doorway of the Resident Staff Officer's den, drawled easily, "What's this I hear about the RCAF paying my way through university?" The sudden appearance of the

head, the voice, and the question was met with an impish smile by F/L R. K. "Tiny" Wilson. He invited the head and the body inside for a short chat, and explained: "You mean the ROTP — Regular Officers Training Plan. Engineering and medical students accepted under this plan are enrolled (and paid \$120.00 a month plus books and compulsory university fees, including tuition) as subordinate officers while attending univerthree years with the RCAF Regular after graduation. Or, there is the URTP — The University Re-Let's get one recruit for every serve Training Plan - which conpresent member of the contingent. sists of summer training only".



always late). Didst find the editor see George Travis hunting keys on his printing press. Mayhap they were startled at my approach for a great covey didst flush and cause great confusion on the paper (the editorial). At this he arose in a fit and at last espying me he flew screaming into the room. Wondering at the cause for alarm I didst seek it out and found forsooth, to my great discomfort an item concerning my death. This report is highly exaggerated, arising no doubt from being seen in a comatose condition bestride the curb before the home of the Lady Hamilton, my great friend and patron. Took then my leave and to watch the lawn tennis, a passing strange display wherein op-ponents do vent their wrath on an inflated rubber sphere. Didst see many Dullhousie scholars thus disporting whence they emerger triumphant. The object of this game do elude me for it seemeth without sense. Phlemming and O'Woolsdaughter displayed great strength having numerous times notched the ball directly over the fence, yet they didst win; whereas Waitlook, unable to do this didst content herself with battering the netting with the ball and she too did win. It do seem obvious that the rules be of Dullhousie origin. The gentlemen scholars also well represented by Wetby, Toad, and Mountain, all of whom could both clear the fences and beat the netting, a great display of skill.

After dinner to the Meanders Grounds to watch the new game between the Tabbies and the Fleet. Another strange game in which the Fleet greedily retained the sow's bladder and didst rush through the scholar's defence with it. Then to the Pigma Sty on Souse St., wherein a spirited crew didst guard themselves against impending cold, snake bites and other maladies peculiar to this country.

To home and early to my revolving bed, the gyrations of which seemed most pronounced on Saturday nights, but I didst hold on valiantly (after the manner of

to the college by the sea, limping badly having arisen on the wrong side of the bed stubbing my big toe on an iron chamber which my wife, the wretch, do place surreptiously in my chambers whenever she senses my patron Lady Hamilton has been overgenerous. Didst hear of a journey by Cutit's Crows to the Appleknocker Bowl in the Land of Evangeline where-

The Bear Facts

Now that Charlie had proven to himself that the art of hunting lies in the fact of achieved scientific methods rather than by the usual method of using such things as guns, his mind began to work overtime. For Charlie, that was something.

Now that he had a moosehead adorning his living-room wall, he thought that a bear-rug would certainly be an improvement. With this idea in mind, a wild plan began to formulate in his intellectual little mind.

The first thing he did was to collect certain useful materials needed in order to accomplish this feat. Charlie's first stop was the grocery store and there he ordered a bag of white flour (not green, or purple, but white); and a can of Mother Hawkins strawberry jam: thence to the hardware store to get a mirror (that's a thing into which you gaze, and you take your guess as to what comes out): and lastly, to the ice plant to pick up a block of ice. Now he was ready.

Obviously the next thing to do was to head for bear country. Upon finding a good spot deep in the wild regions, he began to put his plan into motion. He dug a deep hole and with the flour, gave it a sort of snow-white bottom. Then he placed the mirror in one corner, and the ice in the other. He then carefully covered the top with leaves and branches. On top of this he spread the strawberry jam, Mother Hawkins strawberry jam, no other. It was done-all required now was patience.

In no time at all he was rewarded for all his work. Lumbering out of the woods came a big, massive bear. The jam had done its job. Down went the animal with a loud crash. In its excitement, fright, etc., it became completely covered with the flour. and upon looking into the mirror, thought itself a polar bear. Immediately, true to its nature, the creature sat down on the block of ice. And this is the sad part—it caught a cold, and then pneumonia, and then died. Charlie had done it again.

-Woody Woodpecker

Unable to work because strange ringings in my head, to my home confronted by my wife, spiteful wretch, who didst berate me severely concerning the behaviour during the late weekend, of which I have not the least recollection, and so to bed.

Oct. 19-To the office of the Spectator to peruse the new edition and to find more reports on the Black Hole - Lord Otto to approve the plan, instigated by Tap the betrothed of Vaintoe. There is news of an excursion to Conthe Tabbies) and was not pitched violently on the floor. A most frightful night.

Oct. 18th. Up betimes by foot to the college by the sea, limping Didst spend a quiet evening in my study, and so to bed.

ing heard rumour of a great auction of Indians. Didst hope to It is these neighbors purchase a fine young squaw to the Hatchettes. Having never dejected, having been duped, no other apartment dwellers. There witnessed one of the contests I do squaws on the auction block, and are such oddly assorted characters not understand it but I do hear business suffering accordingly be-they hack each others shins with ing something less than brisk. A couple on the fire escape, Miss they hack each others shins with ing something less than brisk. A couple on the fire escape, Miss curved bludgeons. This I can well believe for in my infrequent exceptions to Marmalada Hered I observed by the couple of the fire escape, Miss Lonely Hearts, and the Newlyweds. Earl Holliman, E. G. Marshall, other than the couple of the fire escape, Miss Lonely Hearts, and the Newlyweds. Earl Holliman, E. G. Marshall, other than the couple of the fire escape, Miss Lonely Hearts, and the Newlyweds. Earl Holliman, E. G. Marshall, other than the couple of the fire escape, Miss Lonely Hearts, and the Newlyweds. Earl Holliman, E. G. Marshall, other than the couple of the fire escape, Miss Lonely Hearts, and the Newlyweds. Earl Holliman, E. G. Marshall, other than the couple of the fire escape, Miss Lonely Hearts, and the Newlyweds. Earl Holliman, E. G. Marshall, other than the couple of the fire escape, Miss Lonely Hearts, and the Newlyweds. Earl Holliman, E. G. Marshall, other than the couple of the fire escape, Miss Lonely Hearts, and the Newlyweds. Earl Holliman, E. G. Marshall, other than the couple of the fire escape, Miss Lonely Hearts, and the Newlyweds. Earl Holliman, E. G. Marshall, other than the couple of the fire escape, Miss Lonely Hearts, and the Newlyweds. Earl Holliman, E. G. Marshall, other than the couple of the fire escape, Miss Lonely Hearts, and the Newlyweds. cursions to Marmalade Hovel I shall be soundly cuffed on her rehave perceived many deformed turn for she didst put my sack underpinnings on the inmates. One under lock and key, and take the would believe all had excelled at key with her. Tired and thirsty to my bed.



Shown in the above photo is Dennis Madden, N.F.C.U.S. representative on the Student Council and Victor Burstall, president of the Council. The two representatives from Dalhousie are at the N.F.C.U.S. Conference at the Universty of Toronto.

C. U. P. Column

TWO SEATS IN BACK ROW PLEASE

Rear Window

The saying among those gentlemen who earn their living by making motion pictures is, "If it's a Hitchcock film its got to be good." The suspense-master's latest film, "Rear Window," is not only good, its great. A Paramount picture in color by technicolor, "Rear Window" stars James Stewart and co-stars Grace Kelly, Wendell Corey and Thelma Ritter with Raymond Burr.

Set against the colorful and exciting background of New York's famous Greenwich Village, the thrill-filled film concerns Jimmy Stewart as a photographer who is confined to his apartment due to a broken leg from a recent assignment. Throughout the entire picture he is confined to his wheel chair which is placed near the rear window of his Greenwich Village apartment. From this vantage point and with little else to do he gazes idly at the neighboring apartments and their diverse occupants.

It is then, with heart-throbbing abruptness, that Mr. Stewart becomes a witness to what he believes to be a murder. He is met with the task of convincing first, his career-girl fiancee, lovely Grace Kelly, his war-time buddy, now a detective, Wendell Corey and the insurance nurse, Thelma Ritter, that what he thought he saw actually was.

A neat, tightly knit idea, indeed, and under the expert hands of Alfred Hitchcock, "Rear Window" emerges as what advance audiences acclaim to be the most suspenseful film ever flashed on a motion picture screen. Mr. Hitchcock has utilized his settings to their utmost by pinpointing the placid every day existences of the Oct. 20. Up very betimes and neighbors, who do not know that in great elation to the James hav- some grotesque deed has been per-

It is these neighbors who afford some interesting sidelights to the (mayhap, a matched pair, after the manner of great princes) and ing into the apartment in which thus and marked pair, after film. While Stewart is not gaz-his appearance in the picture Richard Widmark ends his conthus rid myself, of a great bur-then, my wife. Home weeping and committed he has his eyes on the committed he has actions and the result is often and Robert Burton head the suphumorous, often tragic. It is always exciting.

marks another film success for the acknowledged master of suspense, Alfred Hitchcock. It is a picture that will be met with rare excitement.

Broken Lance

Spencer Tracy, Robert Wagner, Jean Peters and Richard Widmark are the stars of "Broken Lance". This Twentieth Century-Fox CinemaScope drama of the great Southwest in the 1880's filmed in color by DeLuxe also boasts Mexico's most highly paid movie star, Katy Jurado, who plays the role of Tracy's Indian wife.

While "Broken Lance" falls into the general category of westerns it has an entirely fresh point of view. The story deals not only with the winning of the west but with the effect of a changing west upon its pioneers and its pro-

Producer Sol C. Siegel sent Director Edward Dmytryk and the large cast to Arizona for the outdoor scenes which were filmed on the 20,000 acre Rail-X ranch located in the Santa Cruz valley near the border of Mexico. The rich scenic beauty captured by the CinemaScope cameras enhances the dramatic sweep of the picture.

Drama and melodrama in the quarrel between the cattle ranchers and the encroaching copper mine owners as well as the scenes of cattle rustlers give the story its violent action. The picture also has an exceptional story of char-acter and romance both primitive and tender.

Spencer Tracy has the role of a hard-driving, rugged and domineering father, a wholly new type of characterization for him. Robert Wagner, seen as Tracy's son by his Indian wife, and Miss Peters, daughter of the governor, give warmth and emotional flavor to the story. In contrast to the fiery love of the younger players there is the tenderness and devotion between Tracy and his wife. With tract with Twentieth Century-Fox after a span of a little over years since he created a sensation with his "Tommy Udo" role in "Kiss of Death"

porting cast of "Broken Lance," which was written for the screen Written for the screen by John Michael Hayes, "Rear Window" by Philip Yordan.



