GAZETTE FEATURES

GAZETTE . . . DAL DAZE ...



• THE PINBALL busting episode reported last week among the Dartmouth crew has a bad sequel this week. To date the mainsprings of four watched have been found bent into pretzel shapes; further results are forthcoming.

The Engineer's edition of the bachelor's club, under the guidance of Waterfield has been re-organized. Chas. Smith's officiation for membership was turned down due to the troubled state of his correspondence, letters going out every day to two girls who not only live in the same town, but are next door neighbors.

It won't be long now before Leverman and Lamoont start suing the Electrical Commission. It seems that someone is always turning the lights on at the wrong time.

The Drafting Room Philosophical Society has found the reason for Bell taking the job as assistant manager of the hockey team. The first trip is to Mount A.

Overheard at the Hall: Lew, "See, I told you she was

all right, didn't I?" Bryce, "Yeah, but remember

what happened at Truro." Reminder:

Breathes there a man with so

much gall Who hasn't said when the per-

mit's fall I'm saving this for the Boiler-

maker's Ball.

ORPHEUS

3

Monday - Tuesday - Wednesday "WHY GIRLS LEAVE HOME" "THREE ON A TRAIL"

Thursday - Friday - Saturday "SCOTLAND YARD INVESTIGATOR" "ROUGH RIDERS OF CHEYENNE"

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O happy me! O lucky I!

(1) Another chance with life to vie! has been the theme song of many males who will be lucky enough to be escorted out M.S.M. Week (Males Save Money.)

(2) Atention all girls!!! Dunlop is available once again, so come on co-eds and give the guy a break. After all, he isn't that bad... and besides, Knowsey is getting tired of seeing Blair adorn the stag line.

(3) Mike Waterfield has been adopted as 1946 pin-up boy by the residents of Shirreff Hall (and there were others in the competition, too). For further information see the Shirreff Hall Girls and Mr. Waterfield . . . And we always thought you were so modest, Mike.

(4) Candy is dandy

But likker is quicker." has been adopted by many, but as Hal Thompson says "Xmas celebrations only occur three or four times a year."

(5) The elusive amoeba has again escaped from the feminine clutches. You just can't "board him up."

(6) The Delta Gamma informs Knowsey that several indirect members did not turn up at the meeting last Thursday. Such indirect members include the wearers of D.G. pins as Ed Rogers, King Churchill, Pin-up Mike and Cyril Morgan. If this non-representation is continued Delta Gamma Executive will be forced to take action by the removing of pins.

(7) Alex MacDonald has finally achieved something after his long, frequent hours spent in the alcove. Congrats, Lois and Alex . . . Also Kay Cox was successful with the Army over the holidays. Nice work.

(8) Knowsey was a bit behind times last week (per usual) for the news about Lilo and Burnie was somewhat stale, but I am happy to see that you have both found other interests.

Knowsey leaves you this week with the parting message—"Don't be too hard on the piggy bank."



Regional Loyalty Displayed In Debate on National Flag

by J. CRICKET McGOSH

• McGOSH HAS just witnessed a gruelling test of Canadian unity. Through the kind permission of his pedagogue, G. Laffyville, your observer was granted "leave of absence" to visit the Seat of Civilization (Ottawa) and prepare a series of articles for the Ecum Secum "Enterprise" on the newlyformed Senate Flag-Finding Board (apologies to Mr. Truman). and blue teeth" with a sprig of

Flag suggestions came thick and flue fast with regional bias tending to dominate proceedings. Confederation seemed a long way off as these provincially - conscious legislators groped about hopelessly for a "dis-

tinctly Canadian" design. Salmon and Beaver Compete

"Let's sacrifice our sectional interests for a purely national flag symbolic of our nation's oneness," purred a paunchy B.C.er with apparent sincerity. "I would suggest a B.C. beaver chewing a Gaspe salmon garnished with Fleur-de-Lys." However, Quebecers objected strongly on the grounds that it would have to be a Quebec beaver masticating a B.C. salmon.

"But surely, gentlemen," pleaded McGosh, "you cannot possibly ascribe regional identities to the beaver and salmon. Why not give the design a try?" But both groups registered a negative reaction and succeeded in convincing your chronicler that the Pacific "Cohoe" has a heavier left fin than its Quebec counterpart while the B.C. beaver is inclined to be crosseyed and lacks the cavernous nasal passages of its Quebec cousin.

A Manitoban proposed a unique symbol—namely, a grain of Prairie wheat being shot from a flagdraped cannon as a "Post-Toastie." "But with what flag shall we drape the gun?"

"The Union Jack, naturally."

Fleur-de-Lys. Final gesture was the suggestion

of a loyal Nova Scotian delegate (E. Windsor Scuta of Hants Co.) for a flag design of crossed beer bottles mounted on a moose head as typifying the "national" industry. This motion was defeated as the senators (with controlling interests in the Bacchie produce, couldn't agree on the labels and trade-marks to be used.

And so the hours rolled by in weary succession and your chronicler, dazed and desperate, neared the borders of Insanity (McGosh gets there on a "press pass").

After You, Gaston

Finally, a statement to the press was aired during a momentary lull in the tumult and shouting. "... Just say we are making splendid progress," grinned the chairman, "in an atmosphere of cooperation and good-will. Our decisions will be to the mutual advantage of both English and French Canadians."

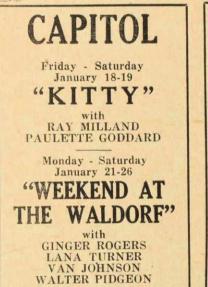
"I demand you reverse the order" shouted a member of the latter group. But your observer had disappeared.

McGosh was babbling madly about "coup d'etats." He would expose the whole political set-up and advocate revolution in his article for the Ecum Secum "Enterprise." But, alas, this would be impossible. For McGosh recalled sadly the

FEATURES Forrest Flashes MED and LAW

WITH THE advent of 1946. medical students generally will pause for a moment to look back upon the term that is ended-in some cases, to note departments that require strengthening - and to look forward to extracurricular activities which are annually sponsored by Medicine at this time. Commenting upon the first look, we note with some gratification that the results in general have been good, and that our ex-servicemen have maintained the general trend, and indeed have accentuated it with several distinctions. The second look focuses upon Friday, January 18th. The Med Ball requires no comment. The banquet is an innovation, at least in our time. To clear up any doubts which may be present in medical minds, we would repeat that dress at the banquet is optional, that it begins at 6 p.m. and will end in lots of time to allow the boys to proceed to the Ball on schedule. The cost is one dollar (\$1.00) and you'll certainly get your money's worth if you attend. (Should you chance to cast your heavy-laden eyes upon the special Med page in this issue, we would commend to your attention in particular President Titus' remarks on the matter of the Medical Society. In a plain-spoken resume of the situation, Mr. President pulls no punches. His words are indeed food for thought-the time for irrelevant pleasantries is now past, and in this edition it is not out of place to challenge the medical student body, either to build and to support a living Medical Society, or to reject it altogether.

A few names which you may know—Jim Campbell appears to have forsaken the depths of surgical pathology in favor of a feminine interest at the V.G. This matter, indeed, has been rumoured for some time now, and it was only



• AFTER a very pleasant holiday spent for the most part in the arms of Morpheus and Bacchus, all the lawyers are once again gathered at the shrine of Maitland, Pollock and some of the less bright stars of the legal universe. If we like or if we don't like, we may stand off and worship from afar.

Along the more prosaic lines Tom Feeney got a vote of Confidence from the Law Society, when in spite of Alex Hart's protestations the society voted that he was acting intra vires when he spoke in his capacity of president. It was unanimously agreed that Butler was constantly out of order.

The Law Basketball team, while considerably weakened by the promotion of Ed Rogers and Gord Hart to senior circles, still hold first place in the interfaculty league. We share this high place with commerce, but we also share the commerce women.

The Munro Room or new law common room is open and while the furniture is as sparse as the plans are elaborate, we feel that in a very short time some of the plans will become realities. As a common room we still have one of the best on the campus, however. For students who work as hard as we do, the best resting room will be none too good for us.

after careful verification had been obtained that we felt at liberty to make this matter public. We note with approval that the Miller-Archibald team is very much intact. Colquhoun—his friends now call him Jamie—remains as full of surprises as ever. The Clinic's loss is the Infirmary's gain.

Finally, a must on your program —the annual hockey battle between Phi Rho and Phi Chi, shortly to be staged at the Arena.



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". . . Ah, so you're trying to sabotage the Fleur-de-Lys!" And so the battle raged.

"Gentlemen, I have it!" screamed McGosh by way of compromise. "Why not hang one flag on the butt, t'other on the barrel?" The motion was defeated in due course.

Suggests Walrus Emblem

"What cou ldbe more National than the design of a beaver gazing expectantly at a pile of desirable P.E.I. potatoes," said a doddering oldster from The Island, but this was hastily vetoed by a declaration of Eskimoes who displayed a completely white flag (a Rinso-dipped pillow-slip) as symbolic of the vast Arctic ice-floes. This idea was acceptable to some, provided a walrus with red, white and blue teeth could be skewered to the flag-staff to represent our origins in the Empah. Others insisted the walrus should be allowed to pick at his "red, white

OXFORD

Monday - Tuesday - Wednesday "MEET ME IN ST LOUIS" Judy Garland Margaret O'Brien - Mary Astor Thusrday - Friday - Saturday "ENTER ARSENE LUPIN" with Charles Korvin and "FIFTH CHAIR" with Fred Allen, Don Ameche, Jack Benny The Enterprise's publisher, having struck gold in the Yukon last summer, had himself been elevated to senatorial rank.

CLAUDE RAINS CHARLES CORVIN



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