



# HIGH BROW . . .

## Taking Notice . . .

The University College Debating Parliament Friday afternoon defeated the government on the motion "that the average college woman is immature . . ."

The Varsity, Feb. 24, 1947.

"The same evening a debate between a Freshman girl's team . . . and a Sophomore team . . . was held in the reception room of Alexandra Hall, when the decision went to the Juniors."

The King's College Record, Haliburton Number, 1947.

Confidentially, how did they do it?

"The days are rapidly passing and October is marching to her death in a blaze of beautiful glory. Life on the Campus is still in a state of high palpitation, but there is much evidence of a return to normal."

Xaverian Weekly, Oct. 26, 1946.

"If Winter comes," you know . . .

"The farmers trooped in around eight-thirty. The first thing that struck them all were the decorations."

The Campus, (Bishop's U.) Dec. 9.

No artillery, what?

### HEADLINES SECTION

"Ko-eds Konquer Kollege

"Slap-happy Mad Hags

Rag Sappy Sad Stags"

The Georgian, Montreal, Feb. 26, 1947.

Gosh!

## The Champ . . .

By DAVE CLARK

Jack Adamson looked at his reflection as he walked by a plate-glass window on his way from the Y. M. C. A., and his greatest fistic victory. Few people were on the street and his grin was for the benefit of only his image and himself. He was glad that his lip was not too swollen. He thrust his head back, squared his shoulders and swung his arms, not like a soldier, but exaggerating the movements of his shoulders as Jimmy Cagney had done in a movie that he remembered.

He thought of what he had done to Martin Burns in the ring back at the Y. M. C. A., and at the next window he smiled again and swaggered a trifle more. He pulled his hat down further in front of his eyes,—just like Allan Ladd, he thought. Needing a cigarette to complete the picture he halted for a moment in front of another shop window while he procured one from his silver case. His eyes never left the window as he lit the cigarette. He studied every expression that he had commanded and then walked away from the shop, not knowing whether it displayed flowers or furniture.

It was not unusual for him to be the victor in a boxing match, but to knock out the Maritime champion was a thing to be proud of even though it was only an exhibition bout. The fellows at Dalhousie University would have something to talk about now. He remembered how they had jeered when he won the inter-collegiate heavy-weight title, and he remembered how the DALHOUSIE GAZETTE had implied that he was a 'dirty' fighter. He had been called a 'killer'. He had won his fights fairly.—What did they know about boxing anyway?

There would undoubtedly be a crowd in the Gazette Office now, he thought. It was out of his way, but he grinned at the idea of walking in and casually telling them to look at the coming champion of the world. He could imagine their sarcastic replies. Then he would tell them about his latest victory.

At the next car-stop he boarded a tram, and as he was noisily and roughly transported towards the university he planned several remarks that he would say when he walked into the office. To the Sports Editor he would say, "Well, big-mouth, won't you be surprised at what I'm going to tell you." They would not believe him, so he would get them to telephone the Y. M. C. A. He laughed quietly.

He got out of the tram-car at the stop in front of the campus entrance, crossed the road, and strode briskly along the concrete walk that led to the stately buildings. A student at the other end of the walk approached on the same side as Jack. Pretending not to see the approaching boy, Jack lowered his head, and with his hands thrust well into his pockets he walked directly forward still moving his shoulder's with each step. The other fellow had better cross over soon, Jack thought, because he, Jack Adamson, was certainly not going to move out of anyone's path.

Jack kept his eyes on the walk and leaned forward slightly, and at the last instant when he saw that the other student had walked directly towards him and that collision was unavoidable, he lunged forward striking the other's chest and knocking him backwards to the concrete. The student's head thumped on the walk and he lay still.

Immediately Jack heard the sound of rapidly approaching high heels on the concrete walk, and a girl shouted, "You clumsy fool."

"He asked for it," Jack retaliated.

The girl knelt beside the fallen student and felt for his pulse. "Don't just stand there," she ordered. "Get some help."

When Jack returned with a medical student several minutes later, a small group had formed around the unconscious boy.

"Here comes Adamson now," someone said angrily.

"You ought to be strung up," another said.

"Well, he asked for it. . . Why doesn't he watch where he's going?" Jack replied.

"Why doesn't he watch where he's going?" a girl sarcastically repeated.

"Yeah, . . . why doesn't he watch where he's going?" another boy said.

## Socialism - Democracy

Let me congratulate Mr. McKelvie on his admirable and very logical article which appeared in a recent issue of the Gazette. The essential point in his argument is that in a Democracy it is desirable that the elected representatives of the people should control all, or at least as many as possible of the functions of government. That contention is unanswerable, in my opinion. However, I do agree with his conclusion that, as a result of the above we should return to the type of government of the last century, viz: a Government performing only the essential services of an internal police force and national defence. Socialists, of course, reject this type of state, and in this article I will try to answer some of Mr. McKelvie's criticisms of Socialism.

Today Government functions are on the increase in all Democratic countries, with the exception of those activities that were rendered necessary by the war. A glance at the recent estimates made by the Minister of Finance will serve to convince everyone that the peacetime functions of the Government today are far more extensive than those common in the pre-war years. In Canada the Government has seen fit to institute Unemployment Insurance, Baby Bonuses, Veterans' Training Allowances, Foreign Exchange Control and many other progressive measures. Unfortunately perhaps, it is beyond the physical powers of the 245 members of the House of Commons to do little more than control the policy of these various acts. The opposition is in a position to criticize in detail, if it feels strongly enough about any particular Bill. A very good example of this procedure is to be seen in the recent history of the British Parliament.

Now, if we admit that such social-service measures as are mentioned above are desirable, (and I think that even Mr. McKelvie would do so) then it is absolutely inevitable that we have the so-called 'bureaucrats' to administer them. These 'bureaucrats' are such people as Mr. Towers of the Bank of Canada, Mr. Gordon of the Prices Board, Mr. Symington of the T. C. A. and at the other end of the scale, your postman and your local C. B. C. announcer. Socialists in Canada do not believe that the present government has gone nearly far enough to the left, although the C. C. F. party has pushed Mr. King and his cohorts much farther in that direction than a great many of his more wealthy and more traditional party members would like to see. Mr. Power's recent appeal for a return to the Liberalism of a past age is a reflection of this attitude.

The C. C. F. looks for public ownership of:

- 1) the primary means of production,
- 2) monopolies, both natural and unnatural, and
- 3) for an extension of social legislation, such as Old Age Pensions, etc.

By natural monopolies I mean such businesses as the N. S. Light and Power Company, while under the head of unnatural monopolies would come such large monopolistic enterprises as Dosco and the International Nickel Co. This involves Boards and Commissions as well as Crown Corporations which are, of course, ultimately responsible to Parliament.

The above is very antithesis of what Mr. McKelvie advocates. It involves the practise of Democracy in the economic as well as the political field. By this I mean that production will be for the benefit of the public at large, and that the consumer as well as the labourer will share in the profits of enterprise. Capitalists rather distrust Democracy insofar as they fight against any attempt to introduce it economically.

The problem of 'bureaucracy' is a problem that faces all governments today. Mr. McKelvie would have us abolish the Civil Service (which, of course, constitutes the bureaucracy) so far as possible, and in doing so he feels that we will return to Democracy. He says: "The solution lies in correcting the mistakes of our present system without overburdening the Government." Possibly he forgets that the large increase in government functions over the last twenty-five years has been for the purpose of correcting the mistakes of the present system and has, to a certain extent, been successful. Through reforms in our public service, particularly with the view to making the 'bureaucrats' realize that they are the servants of the people rather than their masters, we feel that a better society can be produced. The above is no reflection on the many Civil Servants who at present are serving the country so unselfishly.

Capitalist Democracy has been responsible for many of the good things that we have in our world today. It is also answerable for a host of the bad things, such as slum conditions and periodic devastating depressions. Our cure for the evils, while retaining Democracy, is the implementation of a planned Society which can in many ways cure the evil heritage of Capitalism and at the same time retain much that is good in it. The planning involves the aggrandizement of the expert; e.g.: the architect, working to beautify a city and to eradicate slums; with a consequent loss of authority of individual parliamentarians. However, progress will be slow, for we must retain the element of Democratic discussion, rather than be ruled by a small minority of 'bureaucrats,' as Mr. McKelvie points out. This means that more interest must be and will be taken in the affairs of the country by all of us, because as the government functions increase, people become affected more and more by the actions of that government. Let those functions increase, but let us be at the same time always on our guard that, within what the majority concedes to be the public interest, Democracy continues to increase in strength for the benefit of all the people of this country. In short, we fear the civil servant far less than we do the monopoly capitalist, for the former is far more easily controlled and far less dangerous than the latter.

GORDON BLACK.

"If you had an ounce of brains, Adamson," the girl said, "you would have noticed that he's blind."

Minutes later Jack Adamson walked away from the campus, but he was a different man from the one who had so proudly entered. His shoulders slumped forward and his sorrowful gaze scarcely lifted from the sidewalk. He strolled aimlessly, grateful that the blind boy had recovered, but ashamed to go home, ashamed to be seen, ashamed.

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