

THE BIG SALE

It began when a short dark man who kept looking over his shoulder sold me the entire Dalhousie campus for \$22.75.

I thought it was quite a bargain, all things considered, and I raced to the clock-tower of the Arts and Administration Building to survey my newly-acquired domains. I ever used the staff elevator.

I had many innovations in mind, and I was musing on that great facade known as Shirreff Hall which arose in the distance, when another figure came up the ladder and took up a position on the other side of the clock-tower.

He too began to look around possessively.

In fact, he shifted around and gazed adoringly at each building exactly as I was doing. After fifteen minutes of seeing my own satisfaction and pride reflected in someone else's eyes, I could no longer contain myself, and I said conversationally:

"You know, I own this place."
"Impossible," he replied, "So do I."

As you can well imagine, we were instantly engaged in a heated controversy. As it developed, he had purchased the university, lock, stock and barrel, for \$18.98, from a short dark man who kept looking over his shoulder.

We both began to smell a rat.

I hardly need recount what happened next. We began to search for a short dark man who keeps looking over his shoulder.

Two days later I staggered, bearded and haggard, into the basement of the Forrest Building. If he was not here, he was nowhere on the campus. This was the last stop. Then I bumped into a short dark man who was selling 1961 exam papers at \$2 a piece to a wide-eyed freshman. He was looking over his shoulder.

Two minutes later my fellow-dupee and I were sitting down in the backyard of the Forrest Building. A short dark man was lying face-down beneath us. He could only with difficulty look over his shoulder.

We entered into a calm and searching discussion. We hashed over the pros and cons of what had happened, the value of universities, and whatnot. The short dark man had much to say, and so did we. Toward the end, our conversation became loud and passionate. Then the dark man departed, bowed and humbled.

I myself had now realized that I did not really mind buying the entire campus for \$22.75.

But what am I going to do with Harvard, Yale, Oxford, Dr. Kerr's front porch, and the Cambridge swimming-pool?

—John Chambers

... And The Poorest Provincial Support In Canada

While the Provincial Government concedes both the lack of facilities to handle a greatly increasing student population in Nova Scotia, it blandly refuses to substantially support the province's universities.

Dr. A. E. Kerr, Dalhousie University President, released figures last Friday to show that the federal government also considers Nova Scotia's education unworthy of aid. Under a scheme of federal educational grants to the provinces, based on the number of eligible students per population, Nova Scotia ranks dead last. The figures:

Newfoundland	\$635 per student
Ontario	\$342 " "
Alperita	\$318 " "
P. E. I.	\$291 " "
Saskatchewan	\$285 " "
New Brunswick	\$243 " "
Quebec	\$232 " "
Manitoba	\$231 " "
British Columbia	\$209 " "
Nova Scotia	\$203 " "

The national average per student is \$271. Nova Scotia lags \$68 below the national average. Yet no attempt has been made, federally or provincially, to bring the Nova Scotia level up.

The Conference of Canadian Universities several years ago asked the Dominion Government to provide a fund which would ensure that the student rate at any university in Canada was not less than the national average. What the

government finally did was to increase the rate paid per student capita, without setting up the proposed fund or in any other way attempting to equalize the amounts paid across Canada. So Nova Scotia, in effect, got left out.

In 1959 there were in this province 5,284 eligible students, which would have meant an additional payment of \$350,000, had the fund been implemented. The federal government, which recently reimbursed Quebec universities for the years under Duplessis when federal grants were not accepted, would do well to reimburse Nova Scotia for the number of years she has been below the national average in grants.

Provincially, a submission was made two years ago by the presidents of all Nova Scotia universities to the government recommending a grant in support of the faculties of Arts & Science. The grant was given; but it did not include provision for the support of graduate studies. Dr. Kerr is at present seeking additional provincial money for this, since Dalhousie is the only Nova Scotia university with a faculty of graduate studies, and which awards Ph.D. degrees.

Dr. Kerr's task will not be easy. The provincial government has failed to commit itself upon the question of support of long range plans for the development of Forrest Campus; it has yet to accede to a request for money to support the operating expenses of Medicine and Dentistry at Dalhousie. In short, what monies have come from the province in aid of universities have been begrudged only after persistent, arduous representation by the applicant.

It is singularly amazing that the government of Nova Scotia can, on the one hand, contend that the quality of her educated men is second to none in Canada, and on the other largely ignore university pleas for financial support.

To us it appears that bright men graduate IN SPITE of the educational facilities and not BECAUSE of them; and, in Nova Scotia, only the financially fortunate even GRADUATE.

It has been said that Nova Scotia's chief export is brains: apparently the provincial government is satisfied with exporting the raw material, not the finished product.

War of The Memoirs 1948-19?

LEST WE FORGET

When Field Marshal Viscount Montgomery published his war memoirs, there was much criticism of his prudence in so doing, and in no quarter was criticism more voluble than from Washington. When Lord Alanbrooke followed suit, again there was criticism, although Sir Anthony Eden's current memoirs are getting a better reception.

The main theory for the criticism of Montgomery seemed to be that old soldiers should fade away after the war and should not publish volatile works concerning the war. Perhaps this is so and perhaps there are many justified grievances, but something surely is being forgotten.

It was in 1948, three years after the Second World War, that Dwight D. Eisenhower rushed to the press with *Crusade in Europe*. This work is largely the biography of General Eisenhower from 1939 to 1945, although the story of the war is closely woven into the work. However, *Crusade in Europe* seems to be an

American crusade, and to many Europeans the implication is galling. War documents are one thing, but a personal recitation of facts is another.

It is ironic to read Eisenhower's statement: "I sometimes saw Field Marshal Brooke, General Frederick Morgan, Air Chief Marshal Tedder, Sir Andrew Cunningham, Field Marshal Montgomery and others of the British service heads and high commanders with whom I had served during the war. All were my good friends. Strangely enough our conversations rarely turned backward, in the habit of old soldiers, to inci-

dents of the war." Perhaps this was a pity; of this group, he was the first to publish his memoirs, so can we blame his "good Friends" if they tried to present their viewpoints, their criticisms of tactics, their interpretations of events?

The best example of a general who kept his memoirs until they could no longer offend, was General Armand de Caulaincourt, Duc de Vicenza, who died in 1827 and whose memoirs, *With Napoleon In Russia*, were hidden in his Chateau until publication in 1935. By that time, no one remained who might be offended or who might retaliate. It is unfortunate that this example was not followed in 1958; after original act, one can only reap the results and should bide the time without trying to apologize to each result.

Ugly Rumour Disproved

We Can Read After All

Once upon a time an artsman glimpsed a misspelled word in an engineer's lab report. Shortly thereafter an unknown engineer, (who has since failed out, of course) inadvertently let an 'ain't' slip into his speech and was heard. Since that time ugly rumours have been allowed to spread unchecked, so that now most of the campus believe that engineers are illiterate!

In an attempt to squelch this nonsensical notion for all time, a random survey of 73 Engineering students was conducted, asking each to name a book which he had read recently. Results were most heartening. Our suspicion that the men in the shack are a most discriminating lot was borne out in (almost) every instance.

Dr. Lawrence proved to be the most popular author. Of those interviewed, 23 named "Lady Chatterley's Lover," 8 cited "A Farewell to Arms," 4 had read "Peyton Place," 3 "The World of Suzie

Wong," and 2 "Lolita." Of the remainder, no two are alike, but these stand out:

"Girl in the Mirror," "Mere Christianity," "Death in the Afternoon," "Sleep Till Noon," "Tarzan's Last Stand," "The Nude in the Swamp" and "Spock's Baby and Child Care."

From these results a few conclusions may be drawn:

- 1) Most engineers believe everything they hear concerning a book's pornography.
- 2) At least 8 third-year students have done some reading for their English course.
- 3) Some even read books which are worthwhile.
- 4) You can sell anything if the cover is right.
- 5) Someone's wife is having a baby soon.
- 6) In that they can read, at least 73 engineers are literate.

—The Brunswickan

Essays Return Big Big Dividends


Dalhousie students have been neglecting money-making opportunities this year. Prof. C. L. Bennet has informed the Gazette that there have been few entries for the following essay prizes:

Dennis Prizes
\$200 and \$100
(for prose and verse)

Stewart Prizes
\$100 and \$50
(for essays on International Free Trade)

Mushkat Memorial Essay Prize Overseas Essay Prize

Regulations are posted on the Registrar's Notice Board, and more detailed information is provided in the Calendar. What have you got to lose?



WANTED

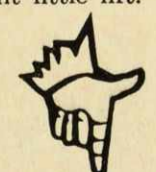

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