

The Dalhousie Gazette

CANADA'S OLDEST COLLEGE NEWSPAPER
Published Weekly at Dalhousie University in Halifax, Nova Scotia

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30 Beers For The Meds School

The University of Manitoba which has a student council fee of \$13.50, the next lowest in the country after Dalhousie, has proposed a \$5 increase to bring them back to an operating level. Dalhousie, with a council fee of \$13 asked for a \$3 increase to make up for a \$4,000 shortage in operating funds.

The results of the referendum are on the front page for all the world to see that the Meds School effectively blocked what was potentially a good thing for the student body.

It has long been believed by the general public that those who entered the field of Medicine were doing so for the sake of the benefit of mankind. However it would now appear that the Meds, when they are offered an opportunity of displaying their collective good-will towards the student community to which they belong, bogged down on the trivial question of contributing \$3 to the general coffers.

Perhaps as time goes by the public will realize that the Meds are more interested in a dollar than they are in public welfare.

* * *

"Too Philosophical To Vote"

With the publication of the voting figures of the Council Fee referendum the Arts and Science students can now see that 157 out of 542 students voted. That is truly a remarkable record, less than 30% turn out to vote; especially when Arts students, who pride themselves on taking the philosophical view of the world and are inclined to put more faith in the humanities than in technology cannot take time out to participate in a community responsibility.

Is that the meaning of philosophy, that one is supposed to ignore the community of which one is part; is that the meaning of the study of humanities that one is not obliged to act with the group. Where are the sociologists, the historians, the philosophers and all the others who study the ways of mankind? They must be somewhere because it is obvious that they were not around at election time.

If the technical schools, Law, Engineering, Medicine, Pharmacy and Dentistry are the only ones who care to participate in the efforts of the community then it would perhaps be better if the Arts courses at Dalhousie be cut out altogether and have all the students enter a technical field where they will at least learn to be citizens.

* * *

Block That Kick, Mess School!

The principal reason why the Medical School voted against the Council Fee increase was because they claim they do not have any participation in the Studley activities. They claim they are not a part of Studley as an active group.

Therefore, then, we may ask the question why do we bother to have Meds associated with the Studley franchise. All the Med School has ever done is obstruct any proposed action by the Studley group, they seldom if ever come up with any progressive suggestions; all they do is sit back in their isolation and block and hinder every Council proposal, and yet in the very next breath they will claim that they do not participate in Studley activities.

That's too bad for the Med School, the best thing they could do in that case is to drop out of the Student Council sphere and let Dalhousie students get something done, or better still why doesn't the Student Council just throw them out and then get down to some constructive business.

The Groundhog Saw His Shadow

The Dalhousie Groundhog saw his shadow recently which indicates there will be another six weeks of winter weather, however, before he disappeared back into his hole in the ground we managed to ask him a few questions about the world in general with particular reference to Dalhousie University and he gave us some very interesting news and when we asked him what he thought

about the cafeteria he just laughed and said he would rather live in the ground than have to eat in the Dal cafeteria and that he had a few dollars extra for the student council in case Senator O'Neil said we the council did not need the money they say they do and that the Gazette would pretty soon be on the index if we did not watch out and with that he disappeared into the ground again thumping his nose at us as he went.

Saul Padover's Article

by KENNETH KALUTICH

A typical "mass man" reads an article. We must re-examine the entire set of moral values by which the individual lives day by day, whether he is a congressman, a civil servant, a teacher, a student, a businessman or any other private individual.

"There's nothing wrong with my morals." Politicians, merely deflect the climate of opinion that prevails at any given time. The truth is, that at present, the moral environment is sickly. The virus of improbity has penetrated large segments of the whole society.

"I wonder what improbity means? It doesn't matter, because I disagree with the writer anyway." Those who bribe policeman or tax officials or athletes are, morally speaking, as guilty as those who accept the bribe.

"Ha! Ha! He missed the point. The bribers have greater guilt since they have the money to bribe."

The reason for the low standard of civic virtue is to be found in our cult of materialism and individualism.

"Ah, pure rubbish. I'm an alderman and there's nothing wrong with me."

The U.S. has achieved unexcelled material prosperity. In the process of so doing, however, certain moral and social values had to be sacrificed. The nations wide emphasis on "things," on "goods," i.e. on material pursuits has definitely debased spiritual values.

"The crazy fool, we're a Christian nation. You would think we had cancer of the soul, from the way he writes."

That man cannot live by bread alone is a truism which Americans have long inclined to forget, but are now painfully rediscovering.

"You can say that again, you need a steak to live well."

Equally serious is the national dedication to the ideal of individualism and the worship of the goddess "Individual Success."

"So, against Free Enterprise is he? I bet he's a Communist or a left winger." When a nation puts a premium on self-advancement it is bound to discover that the public is likely to be the major victim. Men bribe, take bribes, or encourage bribery precisely because they live up to the national ideal of individual go-aheadness.

"So I've kicked a few competitive bastards in the teeth, so what. I give to charity don't I?" Since individual success, regardless of social consequence, is a prime American value, it follows psychologically that virtually any means are justified as long as they achieve that success.

"Now, you're talking. The end always justifies the means. The individual has two main loyalties, one to himself, and the other to his immediate group."

"I have only one loyalty, that's me and my family." The needs and the welfare of the whole society are rarely taken into account except by a minority of civic-minded individuals or dedicated idealists.

"Bah! Society is held together only by the efforts and sacrifices of only a few and as long as the Schweitzer's do the sacrificing I don't care."

The whole tendency is to work for and protect special interests. This devotion to self-aggrandizement is to be found among avowed racketeers as among honest citizens.

"So, I belong to six organizations but it's only to help society not for self-advancement."

Self-aggrandizement is practiced by the gambling fraternity and trade unions, by agricultural pressure groups and by civil servants.

"Ha! He forgot the professors who hurriedly stumble from their ivory towers only when a wage

dispute arises." More than 40% of the thousands of Southern Youth passing through induction centres are failing to meet service standards, including 38.7% who cannot qualify mentally.

"Why worry that 2/5's of our youth are mentally and physically unfit. Hell! They got ME to look after the welfare of this country."

When In The Deep of The Night

When in the deep of the night
The cry of the hunting hawk comes screaming through the breeze,
And the orange eyes of the owl
Are searching the woods for the tender meal of a mouse,
When the gurgling brook seems loud
As it runs over stones and sends trout on to their deaths,
And the grinding teeth of the fox
Are chewing the still-sleeping, unlucky partridge,
It is then that the mind of man
Wanders in places in the light of the day.

Tiny bawling babies curled in mother's arms,
With faces turned to breasts, the only direction they know,
Will grow into little girls, running with joy,
As they laughingly come home from school.
Too soon these, full-blown in the beauty of youth
Misty-eyed with aching hearts will discover
The arms of a man whom they love.
Then they become mothers, grow old, and die.
What is the movement of life? No one knows.

Out in the field stood a man,
He was naked there under the stars, as bare as the grass.
Of his life he knew nothing
Except that his friends were near and unashamed.
The echoes of space filled his head,
And the vision of Man filled him with deep regret,
For the animals there at his feet
Were not the friends intended for him to have.
He returned in his clothes to the town
And went back to his bed, his home, his old ways.

There is no escape from life except in death;
Nor should there be. For man there is no escape.
—Alan MacGregor.

The Voters Turn Out! Make Sure You Do Too.



The above scene is typical of action that will be seen on both Studley and Forrest campus during the next few weeks as voting gets underway for various Students' Council elections. Shown above is a scene from a previous election, held in years gone by. This year's elections are slated for March 2nd.

WUSC Rummage Sale To Be Held March 6

A rummage sale will be held by the Dal World University Service of Canada organization on Saturday, March sixth, with proceeds slated for relief work. The sale is scheduled to take place in St. John's United Church Hall, Windsor Street, beginning at 2:30.

All students, faculty members and all others who wish to contribute any items may do so by phoning Miss Sally Roper, 3-5536 for large items, which will be picked up. Smaller goods may be left with "Butsy" in the gym. At a meeting of WUSC, held early this week, it was announced that nine candidates had applied for the study scholarship in Europe or Africa this summer. The successful candidate will be selected tomorrow, Saturday, Feb. 20, with final applications being accepted as of tonight, Friday, the 19th.

A TRIBUTE

"Entertainment is classed by some folks as a thankless job." There are two reasons why a statement like this is made. The first one is, that those entertaining do not do so from the heart. The second one is that those being entertained fail to appreciate it. The complete opposite situation to this existed last Saturday afternoon, February the 13th at the home of Dr. and Mrs. Kerr. By invitation the Glee Club attended a tea which is held annually on their behalf.

Wives of faculty members and friends did a splendid job in serving. The gratitude of those present last Saturday was a part of the overall love which the Students have for the Kerr family. Their daughter Joyce, and son-in-law Hugh Latimer, helped a great deal in making everybody feel at home.

It would not seem proper to end this thanks without a word or two about Mrs. Kerr. Your warm heart is expressed by your kind face and charming manner. You are a sweetheart and a mother to all the students, and with such a good husband beside you, the Kerr family is a tribute to Dalhousie University.
—Garry K. Braund.

Nominations—

CONTINUED FROM PAGE ONE
Tennis—Pam White
Badminton—Lorraine MacAlpine
Swimming—Janet Christie
Ground Hockey—Carolyn Myrden
Archery—Ann Thompson
Nominations from Med Society for Council Representatives:
John Williston, Mike McCulloch, Jim Wickwire.
Two of the three above candidates will be elected by the medical faculty.

Ski La Vie

Last Sunday morning at 8:15, forty good citizens of Halifax lined up at the CNR wicket to capitalize on the \$3.65 return trip to Wentworth Valley. This chalked up the second Excursion in '54. Clouds, slush, fog etc., that might prevail in Halifax are no indication of the fabulous snow conditions at Wentworth. Wentworth Valley is formed by two large ranges between 1000 and 1500 ft. in height. A small partially frozen river winds lazily through the Valley. An average of 30 inches of snow allows perfect skiing for both novice and expert.

As far as censure is concerned, the gradients of Wentworth Valley compare favorably with many famous Laurentian Ski areas. You can be sure that of the forty enthusiasts, Dalhousie University was well represented.

Powder snow, singing hickory, and burning sun were precisely being recorded on color film. These portrait memories combined with the delicious meal served by Mrs. Little at the close of the day will long be remembered.

It was in this manner the group bid farewell to the beautiful Wentworth Valley as, tired but happy, the forty good friends returned to the drudgery of city life.

—Garry K. Braund.

smoke

SWEET CAPS

always fresh and

TRULY MILD!

CORK OR PLAIN

NOVA SCOTIA DRAMA LEAGUE MEETS AT KING'S

A meeting of the Nova Scotia Drama League will be held in the Haliburton Room, second floor of the main building of King's College; the time—2:30 to 5:30 p.m. on Saturday, Feb. 20th. Of special interest to university students will be a discussion of university drama. The program will also include preparations for the NSDL One-Act Festival, "How Amateurs make themselves up!" by Doane Hatfield and John Farmer, refreshments, "Dramatization" by Edward Roberts, a short scene from "The Taming of the Shrew," and a demonstration of stage technique by members of the Halifax Theatre Arts Guild, under the direction of Ruth Foster.