

The Diary of Sam Peeps

Oct. 7.—Abed late through spent a fitful night sleepless through my poor wife's incessant snores in the next chamber. Didst arise about dawning to drive her out; thence to my chambers and to sleep. Didst arise in the latter forenoon and out for my morning stroll and breakfasted on a radish and a quart of sack. Home by land for my noon meal, poor fare which was left untouched causing a great harangue from my wretched wife. Unperturbed I didst in great benevolence, caress her upon the skull with a broom handle and departed for the College-by-the-Sea.

Upon my arrival didst venture into the Coffee House (this name doth amuse me greatly for verily they serve none therein) where-upon I didst behold a most strange ritual wherein great masses of Liars (that uncouth band of brigands who didst in recent times emigrate from Carleton to Studley) occupied in stacking great quantities of Inforests cutlery and porcelain ware upon the tables. Seeking out their plan I didst approach one less antipoid than the others to inquire as to their meaning. He didst but make gestural sounds (which forsooth I expected from one of this group) and point at a small notice on the wall in full explanation.

I learning nothing further from this rogue I didst pursue this bulletin which I found concerned the manner of service rendered in the Coff House, as follows: "If the service which you are now getting is to be maintained all dishes must be returned to the counter." Having run afoul of the "service" provided in this revered establishment on previous visits I didst see the Liars devised to have said service changed — a most noteworthy plan and one for which I did commend.

Thence to the offices of the Spectator to accost the Rug concerning the inferior quality of my weekly stipend — that worthy being absent I didst vent my wrath upon one of his chief assistants an arch wench (my immediate overlord) who doth spend most of her time in landing that band of rogues (in our kinterland) who do make travel unfit for an honest man, these rogues are known locally as ex-men). Didst drive her out to Carlton where she doth herd neophytes in various labs and doth keep an immense collection of



Cap and Gown

by DAVE MILLAR



The famous (and notorious) university gown has a tradition which extends from the Middle Ages to modern times, or more accurately, from the town-and-gown riots like those which almost resulted in the closing of Oxford in the thirteenth century, to the staid academic processions and Convocations which are the only occasions today when the cap and gown are still in general use.

The present predicament of the gown was not always thus, even in North America, where the gown was not in notable use even among the professors until the beginning of the nineteenth century; the universities of the Maritimes were among the first to require academic garb for undergraduate students.

It is a long time since Dal students (and most of the faculty) were anything else but "academically naked", although the University of King's College, on the same campus, still preserves the tradition of gowns at lectures in the Faculty of Divinity and at formal meals, and requires frosh to wear gowns to all classes both at Dal and King's for the first week of the university year.

However, in the nineteenth century Dalhousie students still walked the downtown streets of Halifax with their cloak and tassels to the wind, skillfully avoiding beer bottles, sloop from the upper windows (not always accompanied by the shout, "gardee loo") and "missiles of various descriptions" thrown by the boys of the neighbouring National School on the Grand Parade. There is also a certain piece of scarlet cloth, which has been suggested to be the material of which the gowns of President MacCullough's time were made. Certainly flowing scarlet gowns would have made a wonderful target for the projectiles of Halifax's younger set.

In 1868 the Calendar reads, "All Undergraduates and General Stu-

white rats (mayhap she is making a comparative study of these three groups wherein her chief interests do seem to lie.

Thence to the home of my great patron to watch the scholars at study in my Lady Hamilton's drawing room. In the evening by coach to the James wherein the great brawl was in progress. Much noise within there being a great crowd mostly unknown to me. Didst see one Scurry, a great wench taking Education (she needeth it), cavorting gaily. In a corner found Tawney with one Ricochet and her son (I hadn't known). Many Hovel wenches unattached, as if fit, didst wail and bemoan their fates to no avail. Seeing nothing worth my eye didst make my exit and thus to my chambers.

students attending more classes than one, are required to provide themselves with caps and gowns, and wear them in going to and from the College. Gowns are to be worn at lectures, and at all meetings of

But in 1881, significantly the same year that women students were first admitted to the College, the phrase, "and wear them going to and from . . ." was dropped. Perhaps the fair sex were not considered as adept at dodging.

In 1882 the Senate was beginning to permit certain students to go to class in street dress, probably because they could not afford the added expense.

In '83 the gowns finally disappeared from the Dalhousie scene.

This coincided with the founding of the Law School. A number of factors come to mind: secular lecturers would disparage the gown as the hallmark of ecclesiastical control (Universities in Canada were just beginning to break away from the church school tradition), and practical law students were probably too old to have much truck with any nonsense like academic gowns. Gowns were the symbol of the church school and of the intellectual elite, both of which were clearly against the technical, secular, universal-education attitude which characterises North American education. And so a tradition died.

The Madwoman of Chaillot

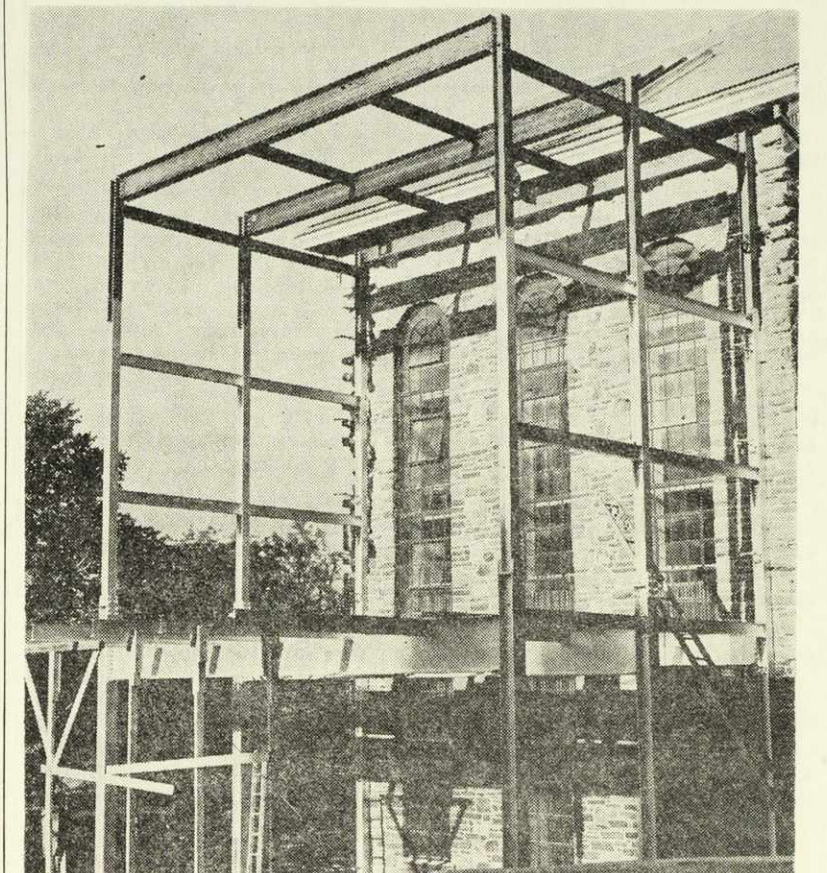
Will be the first modern play of consequence presented by the D.G.D.S. in some time. Its author, Jean Giraudoux, completed it in 1944, only a few months before his death. Yet the play shows no trace of the pessimism and discouragement that might be expected from a French playwright in those chaotic times. Before the war, Giraudoux had written thoughtful comedies, plays whose bitter-sweet charm delighted sentimentalists and whose naive-sophisticated dialogue captivated critics. Sometimes the first of these distinctive qualities was more in evidence, as in *Ondine* and *The Enchanted*; some times the latter, as in *The Trojan War Will Not Be Fought* (now running on Broadway as *Tiger at the Gates*).

Anyone who watches the play and tries to uncover a sensible, realistic plot will soon be hopelessly confused. Events follow one another with a peculiar logic found only in Giraudoux. The sinister businessmen who appear to be the

the first act eventually turn out to be the maddest people in the play. The Madwoman herself, Countess Aurelia, is far saner than anybody else. The Waiter, the Rag-picker, the Sewer Man are philosophers in their own right. All the motley vagabonds who inhabit Giraudoux's Chaillot live in the Madwoman's beautiful world of idealism, the world which is real because she imagines it to be so, but they all retain the solid common sense which the Businessmen lack. Even the love interest in the play follows an astonishing course unprecedented in other plays.

One of the best things about *The Madwoman of Chaillot* is that it makes no pretensions to carry a message. (This fact completely baffled the New York critics, several of whom invented messages for it.) Giraudoux's optimism and his respect for simplicity and frankness come through, of course, but he certainly did not write the play as a warning to modern materialists. Nor does he think that one should solve the problems

New Wing To Be Added To Macdonald Library



(Photo by Thomas)

Kipling Collection

One of the greatest bequests yet given to Dalhousie is the famed Kipling collection of the late James MacGregor Stewart. MacGregor Stewart, a very distinguished lawyer since his graduation in 1914, had been chairman of the Board of Governors from 1937 until his death last spring. During his life had been extremely generous to Dalhousie, and at the Convocation in May it was announced that he had left the University his entire collection of the works of Rudyard Kipling, the result of 52 years of search.

As a result of this benefaction, several friends of Dalhousie decided to contribute to a new wing on the Memorial Library. The new addition, now being built, is expected to be finished by next spring. It will be called the O. E. Smith wing, after another benefactor of the University. There is to be a special Kipling room to contain the volumes.

Professor A. W. Yeats, from the Sam Houston State College in Texas, will be at Dal throughout the year to catalogue the works. It is one of the major collections of Kipling in North America, rivaling one at Harvard and another in the United States Congress Library.

of the world by sending them into a bottomless pit and forgetting them. *The Madwoman of Chaillot* undoubtedly raises many interesting questions, but they are not its

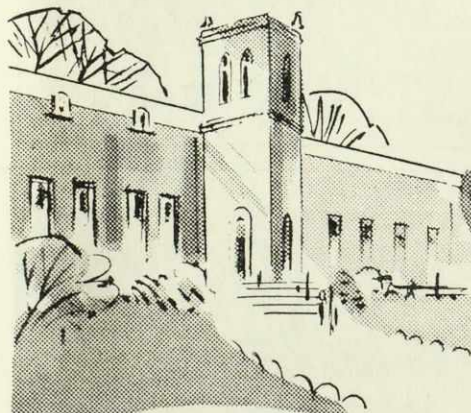
raison d'être. It should be taken simply as an example of a beautifully written play, the highest point of the Giraudoux tradition. By DAVID MURRAY

GLENAYR

Kitten

BOYISH V-NECK

Pettal. Orlon pullovers



Boys will be boys...
Girls will be boys... too!

Among Canada's campus crowd it's the latest... it's the big sweater switch from boy to girl. It's Kitten's full-fashioned V-neck pullover for boys and girls... in Pettal Orlon, so soft you have to touch it to believe it! So easy to care for! Twenty shades for matching. Sleeveless pullover \$7.95, long-sleeve pullover \$9.95. At good shops everywhere.

Look for the name "Kitten"

NEWS OF THE U'S

by Garry K. C. Braund



ACADIA

"The new student Union building was finally completed which makes another milestone in the structural History of the University of Acadia."

ED: Mount "A" has Trueman House, St. F.X. has McAdam and Cameron Halls, Acadia has "The Barrax" . . . all beautiful residences . . . but Dal has the only combination of students sleeping in the Kitchen. It may be a Black Hole but how badly we need a white one.

UNIVERSITY OF BRITISH COLUMBIA

"Empty Phrases" . . . George Drew's speech in the Auditorium Tuesday had a familiar ring to it. Canadians have been hearing the same tune from Mr. Drew for the last six months.

ED: It must be the Western and Eastern salt water that causes an agreement of the minds. Mr. Drew can thank the Liberals for giving him something to talk about.

UNIVERSITY OF OTTAWA

House improvements include TV room.
ED: How about it, Dal . . . TV in the Common Room.

ST. FRANCIS XAVIER

Father Andy Hogan, athletic director, is in post-graduate school at St. Louis College.

ED: This might tilt the scales against "X" in the basketball, hockey and football finals.

MICHIGAN UNIVERSITY (Ann Arbor)

More than 1000 students staged a "panty raid" here Friday. The girls seemed to encourage them. A horde of students marched to the dorm town area. One rioter escaped with a woman's girdle and slipped into it, then joined the mob.

ED: As most Americans . . . separated from mother too early.

VARSITY (U. OF T.)

"This is the most critical period in all human history" . . . Billy Graham.

ED: With the offices and publicity staff Bill has, one thing is for sure . . . it pays to advertise in every line of business.

THE CARLETON (Ottawa)

More about Billy Graham.

McGILL

McGill fraternities are now forbidden to hold "open house" on football and holiday weekends.

ED: The Redbirds are one step worse off than the Tigers.

In Closing . . .

Dentist in the witness box.
Lawyer: Do you swear to tell the tooth, the whole tooth and nothing but the tooth?
Judge: Bye Gum.

GOOD NIGHT CARLOYN.