



CAMPUS CLIPPINGS

by GRAHAM BATT

W.C.T.U. Worker—"You drunken beast. If I were in your condition I'd shoot myself."

Just A Wee Bit Stinko—"Lady, if you wash in my condition, you'd miss yourself."

The universal wail of student kind has finally poetic voice in the University of Western Ontario. The sad refrain runs thus:

"Oh, I am worried till I am weary
O'er this problem grave and deep,
Shall I sleep and lose my breakfast
Or rise and miss my sleep?"

INGENIOUS

Beggar—"Have you got enough money for a cup of coffee?"

Professor—"Oh, I'll mangle somehow, thank you."

Two young soldiers on leave turner their night off into a prolonged rendezvous with John Barleycorn. When one of them regained consciousness, he was lying in a hospital bed completely swathed in bandages. He turned to his bleary-eyed friend and asked: "What happened to me, Tom?"

"We were sitting there very peaceful-like," explained his friend, "when suddenly you jumped to the ledge of a window on the sixth floor and cried, 'Here's where I fly down Broadway.'"

"Why didn't you stop me?" said the bandaged one indignantly?

"Stop you," was the reply, "I thought you could do it."

MUST BE THE RAIN, DEAR

In California—of course—a woman gets a divorce because her husband provided venison all the time.

"What's for dinner, dear?" "Yes, deer." "What, deer?" "Yes, dear, deer." "Oh, deer!"

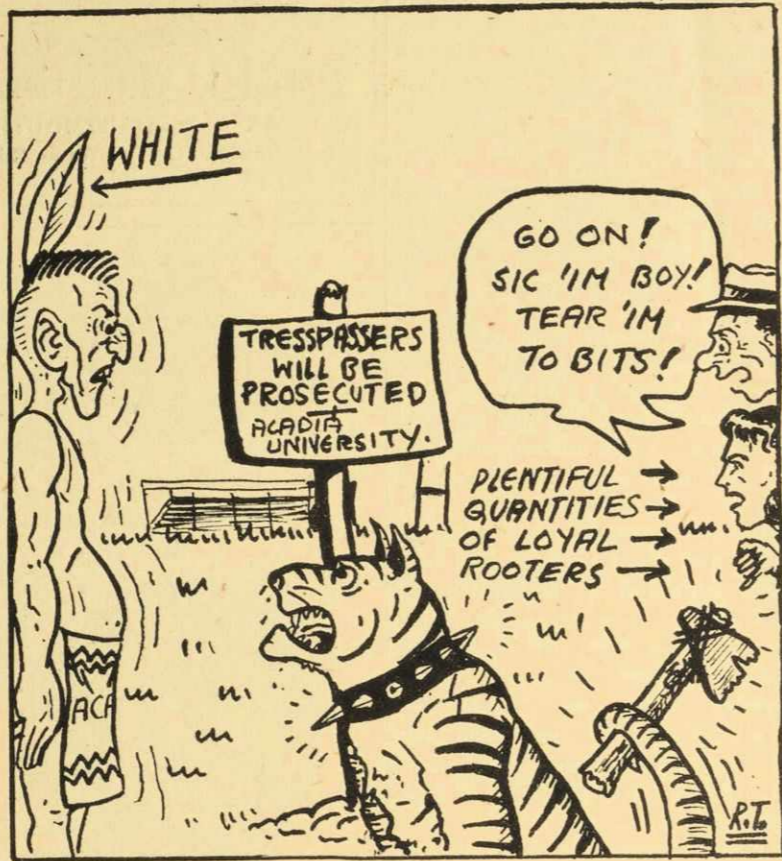
Prof. Mercer Hon. Pres.D.A.A.C.

At the semi-annual meeting of the D.A.A.C. held yesterday noon in the chem theatre Professor C. H. Mercer was elected Honorary President of the club, the prevailing opinion among the members being that it was the least they could do to demonstrate their appreciation of the excellent work in athletics he has been carrying out on the campus.

President Doug Clarke then called for applications for swimming and hockey managers, and Don Harris was appointed in the latter capacity. Those interested in the swimming managership were advised to contact Bob MacDonald, secretary, before Tuesday of next week. The club's activities for the coming year were discussed, Clarke expounding his plans, which are to include two teams in football and basketball, one in hockey and swimming, costing approximately two thousand, six hundred dollars. A suggestion was put forward that players on senior and intermediate teams be allowed to compete in interfaculty sports in order to strengthen the leagues that fell rather flat last year due to the scarcity of men. The majority said

Continued on page 4)

Tigers Plus Supporters Ready To Whitewash Axemen



It has been said that Dalhousie has no spirit, that very little interest is shown by the student body with regard to sports and other activities. If this accusation is true, then we, the students, are to blame; so let's do something about it. A university can display a good college spirit only when each and every student puts his or her best spirit and interest in the college activities.

We have an opportunity to do just this tomorrow, Saturday, Oct. 28th, when Dal Tigers meet Acadia Axemen at Wolfville in a rugby game that promises to be quite a match. Let's see a big gang board the Saturday morning train to Wolfville. C.O.T.C. and U.A.T.C. parades have been postponed, so there is no possible reason why we shouldn't have at least one hundred and fifty Dalhousie rooters on the stands at Acadia cheering our team to victory.

Remember that tigers are known to roar when engaged in battle. Well, our Dal Tigers will be too busy carrying the ball over Acadia's goal line to do any roaring, so we in the stands will have to do it for them. Let's give our team the support it deserves and requires to continue its recent successes. Dal students are capable of cheering; this was demonstrated quite clearly last Saturday when a mere handful of loyal supporters stood on the stands in a drizzling rain and made more noise than has been made at a Dal rugby game for some time.

There's a big "Pep Rally" and dance slated for this evening at 7.30 in the gymnasium. We want a large attendance at the "Pow Wow" on the eve of battle.

The evening will be completed with a dance. You'll have a swell evening and at the same time acquire a spirit with which we can't be beaten.

Attention Chess Addicts

U.N.B. has sent a letter to the Students' Council asking them to organize a Dalhousie Chess Club which would take part in competition between the two colleges. The winners of this series, which, incidentally, would be conducted by correspondence, would then play off with other universities in Ontario and Quebec. All chess addicts should contact President Art Titus at the Med School.

Night Eclipses Day In Dramatic 'Moot Court' Battle

F. S. Martin, K.C., emerged the victor after a battle royal with R. J. McCleave, K.C. last Friday afternoon in the second session of the Supreme Moot Court of Dalhousie. The case was an appeal from a decision in NIGHT vs DAY. Night nearly broke his neck one night when he walked over a plank placed by Day one day between a wharf and a ship.

McCleave stood up eyeing the bench with a steely glint in his cold, grey eyes and started to congratulate their lordships on their elevation to the bench. But then came the thunder and the lightning. McCleave was felicitating Mr. Justice Clancy on bringing woman's native intuition and humor on the bench, and adding that the whole assemblage agreed with him. But Lord Justice Clancy doubted his veracity and asked for an expression of assent from the court at which McCleave immediately turned around to the courtroom and said, "Will someone please whistle at Mr. Clancy". Somebody obligingly provided the desired expression of assent with a long low suggestive whistle and Mr. Clancy blushed and was satisfied with McCleave's integrity.

McCleave knew his law on the subject and had some very good cases to support his contention. His argumentative style was generally pompous but aside from that it was good.

Martin, K.C. really got down to cases right from the start. Nervous at first, his argument was clever, comprehensive and clearcut, and showed a lot of hard work and preparation.

The bench was composed of L. C. J. Matthews, an eminent Nfldr. noted

GYM SCENE OF MERRY-MAKING

On Friday night, Oct. 20, Dalhousie dance fans once again headed for the Gym, where the Students' Council were holding their annual dance. They were greeted by the music of Don Lowe's orchestra. On the receiving line were Dr. and Mrs. Archibald, Dr. and Mrs. Saunders, and Mr. and Mrs. Art Titus.

At intermission the spirit of old Dalhousie welled to the surface and under the rousing leadership of Jack Boudreau and Lauchie McLellan, the rafters rang with Dal cheers and Dal songs.

Our hearts went out in sympathy to the members of the Dal football squad, who were requested to leave the dance floor at the uninspiring hour of 10.30. However, the score of Saturday's game with the Fleet Air Arm made this sacrifice seem not in vain.

Again on Saturday night, Oct. 21, the Dal gym was a scene of merriment, for it was the night of the Youth Commission Dance, and being the weekend of the regional conference in the city, there was a large crowd in attendance with representatives from many points in the province.

At around 10.30 p.m. the music of Joe Morgan was interrupted for the purpose of presenting a short, but timely entertainment. The program afforded much enjoyment and consisted of three soloists—each rendering her numbers in a very pleasing manner and receiving much applause from the appreciative audience. Lauretta Dickinson sang "I'm In Love With Vienna" and "Kiss Me Again" (to which request our ever co-operative chairman complied); Libby Guy, a new comer to Dal's music circle, sweetly rendered "My Hero" and "When You're Away" followed by Evelyn Burns, singing "One Kiss" and "Gypsy And The Birds". A dancing routine was done by Barbara Lynch, but the highlight of the evening centered around Flt.-Sgt. Billy McGee, the great magician. His magic completely mystified the crowd and also astounded Sheffman when he realized his power of concentration.

\$30 in Prizes To Be Given for Best Yells

For the three best yells the Students' Council will give a total of \$30 prize money. Entries may be submitted to the Gazette Office or to either Jack Boudreau or Alex Farquhar. Yells will be judged on quality, rhythm and originality.

- 1st prize.....\$15.00
- 2nd prize..... 10.00
- 3rd prize..... 5.00

for his beautiful diction, L. J. Redden, a famous duck-hunter and educationalist from Prince Edward Island, and Lord Justice Clancy, who concealed himself in a long black robe. Rumour has it that Lord Justice Clancy was in reality a woman masquerading as a man. Of course such things are unprintable and we shall say no more about it.

The Chief Justice decided that McCleave should be entitled to judgment because he had a case that hit the nail right on the nose. Justice Clancy applied a theory to the case which was revolutionary and without precedent and decided for Martin.

Justice Reddin also dissented from (continued on page two)

Students: Enlist As Blood Donors!

GIVE SUPPORT AT FIRST CLINIC NOV. 7 "What You Won't Miss, They Die Without"

The first clinic of this term for Dalhousie student donors will be held at the Public Health Clinic on Tuesday evening, November 7th. Donating blood is one way in which each one of us can make a real contribution to the war effort, for remembering that a pint of blood can save a life. Each day seems to be looking better for the Allied cause, but our gains are being made at the cost of longer casualty lists. This cost is being reduced by the work of the Red Cross Society through the Blood Donor Service.

Those of you who made blood donations last year should start the ball rolling by registering with your faculty representative on the Blood Donor Society (the names of these students will be announced shortly), or by phoning 3-4297 and leaving your name with Larry Sutherland, who is chairman of the society.

To those who have never given donations, we will attempt to explain in the form of questions and answers, just what is involved in making a blood donation.

What Is the Blood Donor Service?
"The service exists to provide blood for the production of Dried Serum ready for emergency transfusions to those of His Majesty's Forces or civilians who are war casualties."

The Dalhousie service was started last year by the Students' Council, and most other universities across Canada have a similar organization. Special Dalhousie nights are being arranged at the Red Cross Blood Clinic, beginning November 7th, and students are urged to make them successful.

Is There Any Danger Involved in Donating?
No. The names of students who

volunteer will be submitted to Dr. Holland before the clinic night, and any whose medical examinations show that they had better not do (continued on page two)

All Male Students Invited to Smoker

All men students of the University are requested to keep Friday, November 10th, open for a Smoker, which is to be given on that evening in the gymnasium by the Alumni Association. The object of the Association is to afford an opportunity for the undergraduates and graduates to meet one another informally and to cooperate in maintaining the ancient Dalhousie spirit. A committee of the Association is preparing an informal programme to which both graduates and undergraduates will contribute. Music and unrationed refreshments will be liberally provided.

CALL FOR TALENT

Actors, singers, dancers, etc.!! Why not contact Harry Zappler, 23 Henry St. within the next few days. Something's pending in the entertainment field . . .

DIPO DALHOUSIE INSTITUTE OF PUBLIC OPINION

(For further inquiries by our roving reporter see our new feature, "Vox Discipuli", appearing on page three of this issue.)

Realizing that self-criticism is the best road to advancement and progress, D.I.P.O. decided to ask this question, "What Is Wrong With The Gazette?" Most people thought that The Gazette this year was pretty good, in fact that it was better than those of the last two years. However, all students queried had some criticisms and suggestions to make. Many don't like the literary page. They think it is too literary and are definitely against the idea of having serials appear in The Gazette. Instead, they would like some short stories and poems. One student thought that we should have editorials on politics.

Nearly everybody thought that The Gazette should have more campus gossip. Students want to know all the dirt around the campus and they want to see it in print. They think that it will make the paper more congenial and chummy and suggest that we institute a Grime Sheet, a former popular feature of The Gazette. Students think that Campus Clippings is good, but they think that there should be more jokes in it rather than newsy items from other campuses.

Engineers wanted more space devoted to T-Square. All students thought that the Sport page was certainly the greatest improvement in this year's Gazette. It is much better and much more comprehensive than in previous years.

The Gazette appreciates these criticisms and we shall try to satisfy as many people as possible. D.I.P.O. consulted with the Editor-in-Chief on this question and he agreed that we should have poems and short stories, but he says that people do not submit any to The Gazette, and if students won't write them we can't very well print them. Campus Clippings will change its complexion and it will be funnier in future. We do not intend to run any editorials on politics. You get enough of them in newspapers and magazines, and besides, The Gazette is non-partisan politically.

If students want campus dirt, then we shall take steps to give it to them. The Gazette has tentative plans for running a March of Grime column in the near future. We welcome constructive criticism at all times from students. If you have any suggestions for D.I.P.O., please leave them either at the Gazette office or at the Law School. If you want the student's opinion on any question, tell your D.I.P.O. reporter. A. S.

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THE NEED IS GREAT

Every hour of every day, press and radio bring us fresh reports of Allied victories and Axis defeats in the varied theatres of war—news which has given rise to a false feeling of optimism here on the home front. We are inclined to feel that the war is all but won and that further contributions to the cause of victory would be so much wasted effort.

We forget that casual disinterest on our part will have the severest repercussions on the battle line. Especially is this true of the flow of "blood plasma" supplies from this side of the Atlantic.

The greatest battles of the war are now being fought. Casualties are heavy. Thousands of wounded servicemen have been saved through the use of blood serum. But if we allow rosy newspaper headlines to cloud our vision of reality, thousands more will die. There must be no slackening in our nation's blood donor service as long as the need exists.

The Dalhousie Blood Donor Society has inaugurated its campaign for the year. If approached by a member of the committee—be quick to answer the call. Although university is preparing us for tomorrow, we must not shirk the responsibilities of today. The need is great, the effort small and the time for action, NOW.

Remember . . . WHAT WE WON'T MISS, THEY DIE WITHOUT.

A "ROUND TABLE" FOR YOUTH

Some weeks ago a group was organized on the Dal campus to submit a report on Health Insurance to the regional conference of the Canadian Youth Commission. Chairmened by Abe Sheffman, a nucleus of enthusiasts delved into the whys and wherefores of the situation and subsequently submitted their views for ratification. The report was given unanimous approval by conferees assembled from all parts of the province.

This initial group of the Youth Commission has since been absorbed in a student organization called "The Dalhousie Round Table", which meets periodically to discuss the varied problems of present-day and post-war Canada.

By stimulating a frank, open discussion of current problems, national and international, Dalhousians are expressing a long-dormant interest in Canada's future—a future in which youth must play a dominant role.

Our sincere congratulations and best wishes to the Dalhousie Round Table.

"WHAT IS A UNIVERSITY EDUCATION?"

(In reply to this question here is the 2nd in a series of articles by members of the Dalhousie teaching staff)

The surest mark of a University education is a proper understanding of what is meant by a University and by education. The ability to acquire and remember facts, and the store of information thus acquired, are not in themselves education; but they are a necessary foundation for it. This foundation should be laid in the schools; but on this continent the first two years are too often devoted to work which can be done better by the high schools, and which hinders and obscures the true function of university training.

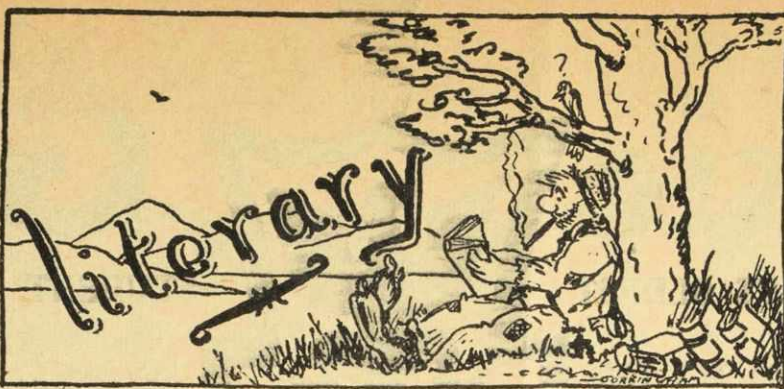
The English universities can specialize from the beginning. Those of North America, trying to ensure an adequate general foundation, are obliged in the first two years to cover too much territory. Many of them, even in so-called Honour courses, try to cover too much in the later years, forgetting that scattering has more than a rhyming connection with smattering. It has been said that "If a man knows something about everything, he knows nothing about anything; but if he knows everything about something, he knows something about everything." The "something about everything" belongs chiefly to the schools. The "everything about something" for those who have the desire and the ability to get it, should be the concern of the University.

Some of our "students" think that they are conferring a favour if they appear willing to be taught; they should have the will to learn. A university should be a closed corporation restricted to those who want it for what it is, and who would not, for the time being, change it for any other way of life.

There should be an association of free and active minds, with the give and take of intellectual debate and of social converse, teaching young men and women to match and modify their beliefs and opinions against those of others without animosity and without subservience. There should be agreeable surroundings, and opportunity for pleasant and healthful sports and pastimes, with less attention to money, show, and competition. There should be leisure for talk, and the countryside for walking; but if this last requires an alteration of the University almanac or of our northeastern climate, I will accept a compromise at Dalhousie with indoor swimming pools and skating rinks.

Arts and science, law and medicine, athletics and debate, commerce and engineering: the modern university is equipped to enable many men to learn many things. Its variety makes its essential quality—universality; but a common means and a common goal should give it also unity. For the one lesson, common to all others and above them all, that we can learn from a University, is how to learn. With that, we can face life.

C. L. BENNETT,
Department of English.



Oscar Wilde--Genius of Exile

AN APPRECIATION

Ill-informed and prejudiced biographers and critics, and well meaning but badly advised friends have enveloped the name and the works of Oscar Wilde with a false atmosphere of dark mystery tinged with evil. In an endeavour to dispel these absurdities we have written this article, neither to defend nor to blame Wilde, but to present to Dalhousie the true worth of his genius.

Oscar Fingal O'Flahertie Wills Wilde was born in Dublin, Ireland, in 1854, the son of the famous surgeon Sir William Wilde and Jane Elgee. After attending the Portora Royal School, and Trinity College, winning prizes in classics and scriptures at both, he entered Magdalen College, Oxford. His ambition was to be a writer. He won the Newdigate prize for poetry with his poem "Ravena". This last honor assured him of easy access to the London publishers when he began to write.

The London which Wilde entered at the conclusion of his studies was saturated with bigoted Victorian morality, an easy mark for the ridicule of a man of wit. This order of society was, however, being shaken to its foundations by numerous political and moral radicals, particularly among the youth.

Wilde's erratic dress and critically aesthetic attitude soon made him conspicuous among these malcontents. However, his irresistible wit and novel and brilliant conversation found him favor in the midst of that very capitalistic society that he ridiculed. For Wilde was always greatest as a conversationalist, and therefore the greatest fruits of his genius are lost to us forever. Nevertheless, it was not long before, with poems and essays, Wilde was making his name known in the realm of letters. In his poetry, which was good, though never great, he revealed his romantic spirit, his craving for liberty; in his essays, particularly "The Soul of Man Under Socialism", he showed his idealistic conception of the world as he would have it. Although at first the conventional critics attacked Wilde viciously, soon, despite the scandal created by his so-called immoral novel, "The Picture of Dorian Gray", he became recognized as the leading literary figure of the day and as the arbitrator of criticism. As his scintillating, brilliantly witty comedies appeared in rapid succession, his fame and his wealth grew apace, and he became universally recognized as the greatest English dramatist of the nineteenth century. He could go no higher and as he must perforce go on, his fall was inevitable.

Accused of immoral crimes, too odious to mention, Wilde was hurled from his summit by the long suppressed hatred of horrified Victorian English justice. The greatest genius of his age, Oscar Wilde was sentenced to two years of imprisonment for a crime which any beggar on the streets could commit without fear of a greater penalty than a nominal fine. Within the gloomy walls of Reading Gaol, the flame of Wilde's genius sank to an ember and the weird reflections of this ember were cast upon the world in one of the greatest works of prose of the English language, "De Profundis". On his release, fanned by the breath of freedom, his genius rose again, expressed in the passionate "Ballad of Reading Gaol" before it sank again and was extinguished by his death in 1900.

Exiled from his country during the last few years of his life, Wilde suffered severely enough even for his hideous crime. Even after his death, the hypersensitive public held his memory in loathing. They went too far, however. They confused the degenerate man with his invaluable art. The brilliant works of Oscar Wilde remained in complete obscurity for many years. Even today, in this supposedly liberal and enlightened age, although his works again enjoy large-scale publication they are frowned upon, practically ignored by the critics and the scholars of this country. We call for an end to this ridiculous attitude, for it is ourselves, and not Oscar Wilde, who will suffer from our ignorance of his work which is entertaining when not profound, beautiful if not conventional. Though Wilde's philosophy is weak, it repents, nonetheless, a large school of thought and cannot be overlooked. Furthermore, in such works as "De Profundis", the better poems and the beautiful fairytales, which ring with greater sincerity than the plays, Wilde reveals that he was theoretically as great a moralist as those who persecuted him. We ask that Wilde the religious poet, Wilde the prison reformer, Wilde the penitent philosopher be remembered, as well as Wilde the degenerate. Then, in an age which admires Lord Byron, surely Oscar Wilde can be tolerated. But do not take our word for it, read Wilde yourselves. That is what we ask. Read him and judge.

LATEMUS.

BLOOD DONORS—

(Continued from page 1)

nate will not be allowed to do so. A few (about one person in twenty) may feel slightly dizzy, but after lying down for a short time, this will pass off and they will feel as well as ever. Coffee and biscuits are served to the donors.

How Often Should Donations Be Made?

Only once before Christmas. After Christmas we hope to hold clinics early in January and again in March to enable students to obtain their blood donor badges. These are given after making three donations, and are attractive badges that you will be proud to wear. Names of all donors will be published in the Gazette.

How Much Blood Is Taken?

A maximum of 400 c.c. (less than a pint), but this varies with the individual, as some may not be able, in the doctor's opinion, to donate as much as this.

What Is the Special Blood Donor Meal?

It is important to refrain from eating fats (butter, whole milk, cream, eggs, bacon, etc.) for dinner or supper on the day of your clinic.

Fat in the blood stream makes the plasma cloudy, and your donation will be useless.

Last year we had 145 donors at the first two clinics. This year we want to do better than that. So come on, Dalhousie, let's do our part.

"WHAT YOU WON'T MISS, THEY DIE WITHOUT."

NIGHT ECLIPSES DAY—

(Continued from page 1)

the judgment of the Lord Chief Justice and decided for Mr. Martin.

Allan "The Kid" Butler wanted to get framed, so he signed his name to Sheffman's wormlike scrawls which he explained to the court was shorthand. However, the bench took no judicial notice of Butler's antics and peace was restored after the conspirators Feeney and Sheffman were judicially separated. Caught gossiping and giggling during the proceedings, Gazetteers McLaren and Mingo were ordered to supplement the dwindling smoking supplies of their Lordships.

N.B.—Will someone tell Clancy that the plural of "foot" is feet and not "feets".

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VOX DISCIPULI
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(In this issue we are introducing an entirely new feature).

Question: What do you think of college spirit at Dalhousie?

Answers:
Kenny Faulkner (Engineering '47)—"I think it is pretty poor. The students don't turn out in a body to watch the games and they don't show any spirit. I guess it should improve with the new Frosh class. The spirit here is even worse than at Q.E.H. They should have a real organized pep rally and bring out some new yells."

Blair Dunlop (Arts & Science '47)—"The lack of spirit is not the students' fault. It is the situation of the college. Any time there's a basketball game on, there's always something better on somewhere else. They need a better turnout for the games. College sport should come before any outside attractions. I think interfaculty sport should be stressed too, and I made B—in my last two themes."

Liz Reeves (Arts '47)—"Dalhousie has lots of spirit, but not the kind we want. Everyone goes out and yells their heads off. But do they yell our famous (?) old U-pi-dee? Oh no! They yell their old school yells—Q.E.H., Mt. A., St. F.X., Acadia, etc. I suppose it is because these yells have snap to them—so with the brains we of Dal. brag about why don't we write a few yells that will be really worth shouting about, and deserving of our teams which have made a definitely fine show with a minimum of support."

Art Hartling (Arts '45)—"I think college spirit this year is the highest it has ever been for many years. With a few good pep rallies we could really get the upper classmen enthusiastic. As president of the Glee Club, etc. etc., I will be available at any time to help the committee out in this important work. Let's hope we get some real good yells when the contest opens."

Fred Martin, (Law '46)—"In my opinion we shall never have a college spirit comparable to that in the other Canadian universities until we have a men's residence on the Campus. That is among the most outstanding needs in a post-war university program — meantime, the men being in the majority, perhaps we should take over Shirreff Hall."

Fred Taylor, (Law '47)—"If anything is wrong with Dalhousie College Spirit, it may be that the students are fully occupied in maintaining the high scholastic record of the University, and have not as much time to spend on the so-called "extra curricular activities" of which other colleges in the Maritimes, of a lower standard, boast. Esprit de corps may not develop to the extent one might wish because the University is divided between two camps with the students of one rarely meeting those of the other."

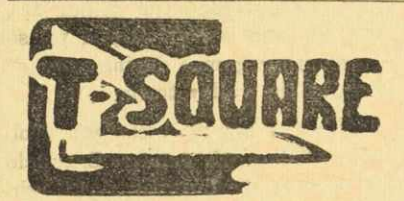
Graham Batt, (Law '47)—"College spirit is lacking at Dalhousie, because INDIVIDUALISM is the very root of the idea behind Dalhousie. The first impression that a stranger to the university gets, is that Dal is a very individualistic college. This is contributed to by the fact that a large part of the student body is enrolled in professional faculties. The great majority of the students are so intent in forwarding their own personal ambitions that either they have no time for, or simply cannot be bothered with taking an active part in college activities."

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« D - O - P - E »
(Dalhousie Organ of Puerile Enigmas)

QUESTION: WHAT DO YOU LIKE TO DO AT A PARTY?

Blissfully unaware of any controversial discussions that might arise from this question, we, in all our bland innocence, trotted happily around the campus to see what might be gleaned. Our first interview occurred with Gwen Satchel, perpetual Freshette. Her answer was illuminating. Crossing her shapely legs (she happened to be sitting at the time), and putting a cigarette to her lips, she gazed at us for a time without speaking. Squirming under her direct gaze, we tried in vain to shift the subject. Gwennie finally remarked, "Why boys, haven't you any idea? Wouldn't you like to take me to a party and see?" Bashfully, for our tongues were hanging out, we murmured something about Math. 34, and removed ourselves from her presence. However, with our next questionee, our masculine dominance arose. Grabbing a few breaths of fresh air on the library steps was Mary Quite, Arts '47, and when we posed the query, she was delighted to give her opinion. "I like to talk and talk and talk", she declared, damming the ready flow of verbiage that came from her ruby lips. "I like to meet a nice boy, and get settled comfortably in a secluded corner, with the lights turned low, and just talk," she stated with an unconscious air of anti-climax. "You'd be surprised at the conversations we have. I met the sweetest boy in English 9 the other day, and we talk and talk and talk about Xenophon and Senecanism, and all sorts of thrilling topics. Why, just the other night—", but before she could get further we thrust a copy of "Forever Amber" into her hands and left. In desperation, we turned on an innocent young Engineer standing agape. He blushed, and tied himself into knots before he got the words out. "I-I-I-I-I-like to f-f-f-f-f-orget where I-I-I-I- am an—aw, nuts, I like to neck!" Well! We stood there aghast at the new spirit of Dalhousiana before us, and then, belatedly, it occurred to us, that we did, too! L'amour! L'amour! You'd be dead without it!



Last week we reported how the visits of former students had delighted all Engineers. Please note one exception, namely, "Lips" Yeaton, who awaited Swain's arrival with gloom rather than glee. Don't ask for an explanation; it is one angle of the eternal triangle which has our mathematical brain trust stumped.

Another deep mystery is the reason for Dick Moulton's staying out some nights as late as 9.30. As Louie says, still waters run fast.

The favorite drafting room speculation these days is whether Dick Currie is really Shorty Faulkner's "old man". The master burper of them all had nothing on this young upstart, who occasionally lets loose with a stomach-curling noise he terms "the burper's mating call".

Highlight of the entertainment provided last week by the Drawing 1 lab was the bout between Don Purchase's elbow and Blackie the Ink Bottle. The scene, a nearly completed plate; the winner, right elbow by a knockout, with Blackie down for the spill. Move over, Kipper.

Though the University has not agreed to give Profanity 1 the status of a bona fide modern language, the Mechanics 3 class has decided to instruct any members suffering from a deficiency. Unfortunately, no outsiders are allowed, but witness Proc: he has already reached the "Oh, fiddlesticks!" stage, and the sky's the limit.

AW, LET HER DREAM! The rain was something awful, everyone

Workable Scheme Suggested To Enrich Coffers of University

(Editor's Note: While the above has not the sanction of any university or student authority, we feel it is meat for consideration).

Suppose there are 150 graduates (normal times) of the University each year. Suppose that their actual earning powers should extend over a period of 40 years from graduation. Suppose that each one should make a contribution of \$10 to Alma Mater each year.

That would mean that in the run of a year, 6,000 people would be paying \$60,000 into the University's coffers. Does this sound fantastic? At the present rates of interest in investment it would take TWO MILLION dollars to produce that amount of money.

Frankly, the idea is borrowed from Dr. F. W. Patterson, the president of Acadia University, who gave an inspiring address to the Halifax Acadia Club on Tuesday night, and mooted such a scheme. He stated that the small gifts and not the large ones were the most necessary of a University.

Can you gainsay this suggestion, in view of the fact that TWO MILLIONS is not so easily raked out of the clouds these days.

Do you know that your University pays about five-eighths of your education expenses and that even the hundreds you spend here do not adequately cover the situation.

The answer is obvious. Why not form a "\$10 per year club"?—McC.

was soaked, but no one complained. At last one group of feminine lovelies could bear it no longer, jumped lithely from the stands, and made a beeline for the Hall. "Take their names", kidded the hardy males, "those girls get no dates!" Far in their wake trudged a weobegone fugitive from a milk stool, something Nature had created in one of her dirty moods. Skinner looked hard; then, scrunching deeper into his coat, muttered, "Well there goes another one we won't date". He IS "Wit'ty these days, no kidding.

Don't forget, fellows. Horizontal Club meets at Wolfville, October 28. As usual, the meeting opens with "Morphine Bill." Two men who for the past two and three years have been adamant are requesting admission. So be on hand. Happy Landings!

A DOUBLE TROUBLE
One Siamese twin to another— You must have had a swell time last night. I look a wreck today.

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"THE YOUNG OF HEART"
Saturday - Monday - Tuesday
"ARE THESE OUR PARENTS"
"JOHNNY DOESN'T LIVE HERE ANY MORE"

ORPHEUS
Thursday - Friday - Saturday
"FALCON IN MEXICO"
SAN FERNANDO VALLEY
LATEST PARAMOUNT NEWS
Monday - Tuesday - Wednesday
"THREE OF A KIND"

OXFORD
TODAY - SATURDAY
"THE WHITE CLIFFS OF DOVER"
MONDAY - TUESDAY
"3 MEN IN WHITE"
and
"THE GHOSTBREAKERS"
WEDNESDAY - THURSDAY
"UNCERTAIN GLORY"
"SAILORS HOLIDAY"

CAPITOL
THURS. - FRI. - SAT.
Frederic March
and
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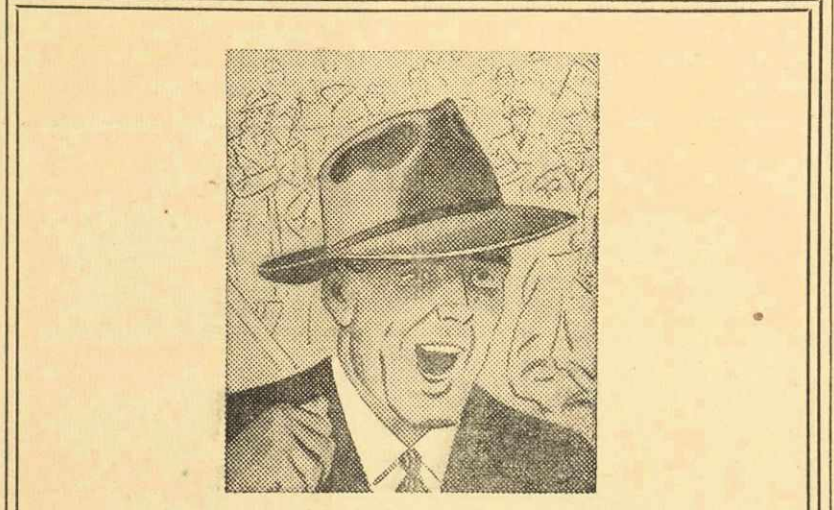


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Winner, 1940, Academy Award, also national critics' poll, best picture of the year.

Unbeaten Bengals Set to Maul Acadia Axemen

ON THE SIDELINES

by FARQUHAR and MINGO

By the time most of you read this (and that, as someone is sure to remark, is taking a lot for granted) you will be relaxing comfortably on the luxurious cushions of our most esteemed second class railway coaches, speeding (!) towards Wolfville, the home of the hospitable Acadians. Those who aren't going, if there be any, are showing a decided lack of college spirit not at all in keeping with the current campaign to revive enthusiasm on the campus. They will miss a couple of great matches and a good time as well.

Tomorrow's games will be the first of a home and home series between the two universities, Acadia being slated to come down here sometime towards the end of Nov. This series has no real bearing on the intercollegiate playdowns as yet but should Dalhousie remain undefeated, it will qualify them to play off for the Maritime title with either St. F. X. or U.N.B. The Intermediates are playing purely exhibition football and they won't see anybody but the Axemen.

Due to the casualties sustained our first two encounters, Coach Burnie Ralston has made some last minute changes in his lineup, shifting Art Burgess from the scrum to the three-quarter line, and promoting Bell. This will make the weak intermediate scrum even weaker, and place more responsibility on the shoulders of Graves, Fraser, Dunlop B., and little Brice Burgess in the backfield.

Having finally surmounted preliminary difficulties, and there seem to have been quite a number of them, the soccer department has arranged a match with the Fleet Air Arm this afternoon on the campus at 5.30 p.m. There yet remains some doubt as to just who will carry the colors of the gold and black into action, but the three Feannys, Doug Clarke, and Jim McLaren will be out for certain. They would like to pass along the word that practices are every Tuesday and Thursday at twelve; all interested are expected to turn out.

Incidentally, here is some information for those who contend that Dalhousie doesn't rate when it comes to athletics. At the moment we are tied with the Navy for first place in the City League with two wins and no losses. And Bobbie MacDonald is away out on top of the individual scoring list with twelve points.

PROF. MERCER ELECTED—
(Continued from page 1)
no to the seniors but agreed to let the intermediate participate. In conclusion, Vice-President Blair Dunlop set Oct. 31 as the date for the opening game in interfaculty football.

A Word of Welcome

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SPORTS



INTRODUCING No. 1 'NAIL-UP' BOY



Bobby MacDonald (A.D. 1936)

Here he is girls: It's what you have all been waiting for; a picture of our golden-haired football hero—Bob MacDonald. Yes sir, here is the picture of the lad who is the scoring ball of fire on this year's Tigers. Strictly a Halifax boy, Bob came here from Q.E.H.S. last year on scholarship, standing high in school studies as well as in the school athletics.

This second year student, with the winning personality and unassuming manner, has won the hearts of a host of Dal students—not excluding the girls. Bob's ambition is to be a doctor and so we expect to see him star on Dal teams for some years to come.

And now a little data on his athletic career. He started in common school and starred both on the gridiron and on the ice for numerous school teams including Tower Road, Halifax Academy and Q.E.H.S. Last year Bob was the outstanding player on the Dal Cubs and was a prolific scorer on the hockey team.

Fleet Sunk By Seniors

Tonight our Tigers are stalking about impatiently, gnashing their teeth and snarling in eager anticipation of their invasion sixteen hours hence into the stronghold of the Wolves, where they are slated to engage Fred Kelly's arrogant Axemen in the first of a home and home series.

This is the game the boys have long waited for, because Acadia, although not in the local league this year, is an old rival of ours, and the renewal of ancient hostilities foreshadows the inscription of fresh deeds of valour into the glorious annals of past competition. Also they would like the trip.

There will be some changes in the squad that you will see run out on Raymond Field tomorrow afternoon. Adam "Legs" Smith, a flying half that really flies, broke his ankle in last Saturday's match and is through with football for the season. His place will likely be filled by Kev Carten, a med student who has just recently turned out for practices. A veteran, especially as the term has to be used nowadays, Carten performed in the seniors last year and the year before.

Pete Flynn, suffering from an injured thigh, won't be back either, and Coach Ralston will juggle his line up a bit, alternating Bob Knight, Vic Clarke and Lew Bell among the three-quarters. Whatever happens, the boys have two victories and no defeats under their belts and, should it rain tomorrow, the outcome will never be in doubt.

For the elements were out again

Along with the Dal team Bob played a stellar role on the St. Mary's junior team which was the Nova Scotia runner-up for the title.

This year Bob is really going to town on the senior football team, having scored most of the team's points to date, and being a tower of strength on the defensive. As tail-up in the scrum he is on the ball all the time and with his speed and aggressiveness is always in there fighting. Our Blond Bomber really hit the jackpot against St. Mary's in the first game of the season when he crossed the Irish line three times. In the game of last Saturday he garnered Dal's only try and right now is leading the City Rugby league in scoring. In the forthcoming game against Acadia tomorrow we expect that Bob will be a sharp thorn in the side of the Axemen. We are looking forward with interest to the hockey season when we expect our own Bob MacDonald to have a bang-up year on the blades.

last Saturday in an attempt to surpass their record of the previous week, battering the players, the field and the spectators with penetrating blasts of sheer aqua. But the Tigers, feeling comfortable, no doubt, in wet weather by then, were equal to the occasion and out-sloped their opponents, the Fleet Air Arm, 5-0.

Blonde Bobbie MacDonald again demonstrated his spectacular scoring ability when, near the end of the first half, he led a dribbling rush down center, galloped through the flyers' backfield, keeping the ball always in front of himself, and finally dived on it behind the goal line. In spite of the wet leather and a poor angle, Feanny followed with a beautiful convert to net the final two points.

The score just about indicates the play, for Dalhousie enjoyed a slight territorial advantage in both halves. Yet the Dartmouth boys were by no means a pushover, and the issue was never definite until the last whistle had sounded.

It was a forwards game through and through, the ball being too slippery for any successful passing, although plenty was tried. The play was characterized by frequent kicks and numerous rushes, in which the pack shoved the ball up and down the field with their feet.

Casualties were heavy, one man from each side having to be carried off in the first half—Smith for Dal with a broken ankle, and Raffles for the flyers with injured abdomen muscles. The latter squad, having no substitutes, displayed their good sportsmanship in carrying right on with the play.

The college cheering section, or what there was of it, was very ably led by Nancy Wilson and Jack Boudreau.

Dalhousie: Wade, Griffin, Knight, Bell, Farquhar, Smith, MacKenzie, Feanny, Ernest, A. Burgess, D. Dunlop, Lund, MacDonald, Clarke.

HOW TO PLAY FOOTBALL

(No. 3 in a Series by B. A. Ralston)

HOW TO PASS (con.)

Never pass to a player who is in a worse position than you are. If an opponent should happen to be between you and that player, you may get over the difficulty by lobbing it just over his head so that it falls into the hand of your own man, but it would probably be safer to go on with the ball yourself and prevent an interception. It may perhaps be even a good policy in such a case to do what is called 'giving the dummy', that is, you go through all the actions of passing the ball but, retaining it yourself, rush off in another direction. If this position arises, however, it is almost certain that the player in possession has gone too far before passing.

Sign of a Bad Player

A wild pass is the sign of an inferior player. Be sure of yourself and watch the man to whom you are passing. You will find that it is easier to pass to the left when your left foot is forward, as in this position you are able to turn the body slightly in the direction the pass is intended to go. Players should support the man with ball and be in a position to receive a pass. In receiving the ball both hands and arms should be used by the receiver, the ball being allowed to fall into the cup formed by them. The receiver should be almost in a line with the passer, just a shade behind. Otherwise the passer will have to slow up.

Cole Favored To Retain Title

In two short decisive sets Phil Cole, twice winner of the Dal tennis singles' crown, smashed his way through sophomore Gordie Feron 6-0, 6-0 to gain a berth in the finals against either Blair Dunlop or Alfie Cunningham.

In previous matches Dunlop defeated Creighton 6-2, 6-2, and Cunningham ousted Bill Pope 6-4, 2-6, 7-5. Congratulations are in order for Professor Mercer, for without his splendid organizing and zealous persistence, there would be not tennis at Dalhousie, this year or any other.

FLASH

D.G.A.C. ground hockey team defeated H.L.C. 1-0 in an exhibition game yesterday afternoon.

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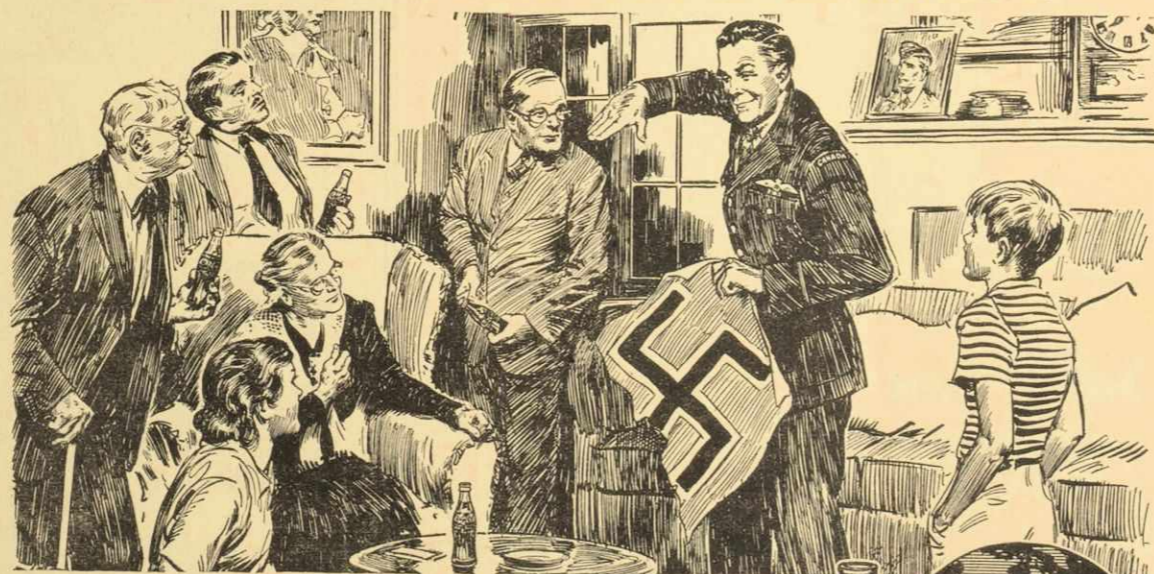
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