

OF THE
ADVERTISERS
FOR THE
ADVERTISERS
BY THE
ADVERTISERS

THE HALIFAX SNAIL

COUNCIL
VOTES TO
REJOIN
MIAU MIAU

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HALIFAX, FRIDAY, MARCH 13, 1953

No. 40

STUDENTS FOIL COMMITTEE ENJOY MUNRO DAY DANCE



Snail Repeats On Trafalgar

Our Daily Snail correspondent arrived back in the staff offices of the Snail after a quick return from the Battle of Trafalgar. Our reporter clutched clutched in his hand all the latest flashes regarding this singular sea epic and in keeping with the custom of our publication we are pleased to report to our readers that, although all the other papers have already written about the event, we are please to give you the most detailed up-to-date report on the events at Trafalgar.

SP—Cape St. Vincent Spain Oct 23rd 1789. Como esta nina mia. Donde est a el barquo Canadiense. Quanto costa la Curarach qui este mucho burracho. Ye estoy una camera. Yo hoo ho e une bottiglia dele vinos del norte. Muchas gracias por el senorita. Adios Muchachas yo ira a el Dorado. E pluribus unum este Estados Unidos. Cuidado con los dos helices. Et to Brute. Beunos noche mia mofides.

Our reporter was very surprised to learn on his arrival home that the staff of the Snail had changed several times during his absence and that the Snail had gained a monopoly in Halifax and that there was therefore no need to hurry with the news. He was told that he could take as long as he wished with his next assignment.

Hornstein On Weather

Would you like to be able to look into almost any girl's eyes and tell weather? Do you want to take the blame for this week's unseasonable cold wave? Would you like to be praised for a series of delightfully sunny, warm summer weekends? Such is the lot of a weather forecaster and Canada's Meteorological Service is keenly interested in recruiting science graduates into its ranks.

The weather affects every Canadian and every activity carried on by Canadians. Consequently, meteorologists are now being found in an increasing number of fields which are largely unrelated except for their weather-sensitivity—aviation forecasting, atomic research, industrial air pollution engineering, television programming, aircrew instruction, naval meteorology—and, oh yes, the poor character who reports: "Tomorrow, rain and snow."

To fill its numerous vacant positions the Weather Service is subsidizing graduates at the rate of \$225 a month while they take post-graduate study in meteorology and then offers salaries of from \$3060 to \$5200 per annum upon the completion of formal studies.

A continuing need is foreseen and undergraduates who would like to learn more about the qualifications required to become eligible for a career as a weatherman are invited to "MEET YOUR WEATHERMAN" by contacting Rube Hornstein at 3-8314 in the Dominion Public Building.

In Flushing, N. Y., Mrs. Mary Kovocik, 70, charged in court that her husband Joe, 66, had spanked her for "running around with the boys".

"Kings" Are Guests Of Honour At Dal Policemen's Ball

Initiation Meeting

A meeting of all Frosh and Freshie-Sophs was held at 12 noon last Tuesday in the Arts Building. The main topic of discussion was the electing of next year's Initiation Committee. Presiding over the meeting was Dave Fraser, President of the Class of '55.

Those elected were: Janet Conrad, Elise Lane, Janet Christie, Barb Crosby, Jeanette LeBrun, Dick Eager, Deke Jones, Gordie Rankin, Alex Campbell, Jack Bryan and Bob MacLean, Chairman.

There will be a meeting of this committee in the West Common Room of the Men's Residence at 2 o'clock, Saturday, March 14.

Pin little cards with little numbers on the backs of those present at Munro Day dance and you would have had the perfect touch to complete the prison-like atmosphere at the Munro Day Tuesday night. In spite of the efforts of the Munro Day Committee, in collaboration with the students' administration and elements of local gendarmerie, a fair proportion of the students succeeded in enjoying themselves, even though guests of honour were Nosmo King and Nodrin King.

The special guests must have been quite popular—they were attended by uniformed escorts who did an admirable job in making the presence of the guests known to the students.

But then, what does it matter if a voice, surrounded by impressive uniform and brass badge, sneaks up behind you and cries: "Drop it, or else!" It's all part of the game. And what student would adopt such an un-Dalhousian attitude as to object to being ordered to pick up papers and empty bottles before ???!King and Nodrin King. the dancing started—or else.

Propose Sable Island As Halifax Airfield Site

Snail Torn Up In Bar

The Daily Snail was torn up from the bar of one of the city's taverns recently when the Snail came out with what was considered to be an attack on the Tavern's justification for existence. The Bartenders' Association is reported to have taken exception to the statement that "Iron bars a prison make" and "roll out the bar-rel", the latter statement being taken to mean that the Snail was in favor of ridding the city of all taverns and bars, including race bars, sand bars, chocolate bars, soap bars and crow bars.

Naturally the Snail denied any such meaning in its statements and pointed out that the story had been written to fill up space in the paper and had not intended to do injury to any one. The Editor of the Snail is reported to have received 147 letters from irate readers.

The Snail even received one letter from a medical student who said that when a publication "departs from news reporting and expresses ideas, it ceases to be the voice of the students".

However, after all the hubub has died down it is expected that the sun will still rise tomorrow and that the taverns will still be operating in spite of the noise that was made about the Snail's story.

In Los Angeles, after traffic violator Elmer G. Noe told the court "Even though I was driving with one arm around my girl friend, everything was under control," the judge retorted sharply, "Young man, I was young once myself. Everything cannot be under control in those circumstances."

At the last sitting of the local Legislature, a new immigrant to Sable Island, Sforce Crew., stole the show for Her Majesty's Loyal Opposition. Mr. Crew proposed that the site of the Halifax Airport be transferred to Sable Island. He pointed out that government interests were moving the proposed site of the controversial airport nearer and nearer to Ontario. The member of the House insisted that the airport should remain in Nova Scotia and pointed out that a site should be near Halifax if it was to be a Halifax Airport.

The member from Sable Island stated that in his constituency, there was little fog and an excellent grounding for runways. Besides these qualifications, Mr. Crew pointed out that amphibious landings could be made on Sable Island as there is an excellent lake in the middle. Besides the lake, the smooth and calm Atlantic Ocean surprising surrounds Sable Island.

In concluding his proposal, Sforce Crew stated that it would be to Nova Scotia's interest to build the airport in Sable Island as it would bring more publicity to that all ready famous Isle. He also stated that the province could develop a new Five-Year Economic Plan. His proposal was to build a Halifax-Sable Island Bridge and then Nova Scotia jockeys could develop the famous Sable Island ponies, running them a short distance each day on this bridge. The government promised to look into his proposals and stated that it was very likely Ontario or American interests would be willing to purchase Nova Scotia's fine thoroughbreds. As for the airport, the Government assured the Opposition it would urge the building of a Halifax Airport and it promised that it would be in Halifax County. It is a known fact, however, that Sable Island is in Halifax County, and the Press expects the Airport to be built on Sable Island.

Mlle. Freuda Crashes Party; Vies For Campus Queen Title

City News In Briefs

Correction—Granma's Lye Soap advertised at \$10.00 a bar in our last issue, should have been \$100.00 a bar.

No Damage—City firemen answered a six-alarm call last night to quell a blaze from a flooded oil burner. Sixty people were killed but no damage resulted.

In Good Shape—Omar K. I. Yam, who lost both legs and several arms, the sight of two eyes, the hearing from all his ears, and his voice, was reported progressing "as well as can be expected" by the General Hospital last week. However, he is still on the "danger list."

Spring Here—Little three-year-old Goody Twoshoes, well known and highly respected resident of Young Avenue, reported at the Daily Snail office last night with coil spring.

A Black Horse appeared at the recent Dalhousie Beauty Queen contest in the form of one Miss Frienda Cowan (see Obituary on inside page) sponsored by the School of Animal Husbandry. Miss Cowan was described by officials of the judging committee to be the "roundest, reddest beauty in all Spithead", to which Miss Cowan replied that she was not, nor never had been a Communist.

Miss Cowan popularly known as "Cow", was introduced by her constant companion, Mr. Len Bubbington, of dramatic fame, and was presented to the Committee as a graduate of some of Canada's better finishing schools. As a matter of fact Miss Cowan claims that some of the schools really finished her.

Although Miss Cowan failed to qualify for the title of Campus Queen for purely biological reasons, it was clear that she had made a big hit with the borderline cases at the Nova Scotia Hospital.

In Jackson, Miss., the State Supreme Court upheld the three-year prison sentence of Huddie Hall, convicted of the dance hall shooting of a man who persisted in playing the Tennessee Waltz on the juke-box.

DALHOUSIE Gazette

AMERICA'S OLDEST COLLEGE NEWSPAPER

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BILL INGARFIELD

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 Features Editors Ruth Greenblatt, Sandra Fraser
 Sports Editors Geo. Travis, Al Kelso
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 Sports Reporters Elise Lane, Patty McLead, Ken Gladwin, Alasdair Sinclair
 Cartoonists Bob Dickie, Carl Abbott

Dalhousie Alumni Office,
Halifax, N. S.,
March 9, 1953.

To the Members of the Graduating Class of 1953
Dear Member of Class '53,

Since your years as a student at Dalhousie are drawing to a close, may we, on behalf of the Dalhousie Alumni Association, offer you sincere good wishes for success in your final examinations, and a propitious beginning to your chosen career.

With these good wishes may we send also an equally sincere and warm invitation to continue your association with Dalhousie through your membership in the Alumni. As a member of the Graduating Class you will be receiving an invitation to attend a Buffet Supper followed by the Annual Meeting of the Alumni Association on Tuesday, May 5th. We realize that at this time of the year you may not wish to attend a business meeting but if you are interested you can be sure that your presence will be most welcome. We believe too that even in the excitement of Graduation exercises you will enjoy good food and the companionship of your own classmates and members of the Alumni, so we shall expect to see you at the Buffet Supper.

In extending this preliminary invitation to you we wish to advise you also that the Executive had decided at a recent meeting that membership in the Alumni Association should be free to all graduates in the first year after graduation. All that is required is your interest and energetic participation in the activities of the Alumni Association, whenever possible.

Finally in closing may we assure you that while the Alumni Association may not have appeared to be entering very closely into your activities as students, nevertheless we have watched with deep interest the many phases of your college life and have shared in your triumphs and disappointments. We ask you to remember your own needs as students and by entering into the work of the Alumni Association, guide us in answering those needs for the students who are coming after you.

Yours very truly,
Maurice E. Keating, President,
Dalhousie Alumni Association.
Florence I. Wall, Vice-President.

Dr. D. J. McLean To Dentristry

Dr. James Douglas McLean, of the University of Alberta, Edmonton, has been appointed Professor of Dentistry at Dalhousie University, according to an announcement by President A. E. Kerr. Dr. McLean will begin his duties with the Faculty of Dentistry at Dalhousie at the opening of the fall term in September.

Although a young man, Dr. McLean has made a place for himself in the National Dental Organization in which his work brought him to the attention of Dean J. S. Bagnall. Since 1949, he has been chairman of the Canadian Dental Association's Committee on Ethics and has won high praise for his contribution from well known leaders of the profession. He is a member of the Alberta Dental Association, the Edmonton and District Dental Society in which he has served as director and secretary, and the Western Canada Dental Society, being chairman of its Speakers' Committee for this year's convention. He comes to Dalhousie with the cordial commendation of members of the Council of Education of the Canadian Dental Association.

Survival of The Species

In October 1952, Plantology I again left the Forest to come up to the sunny plains of Dudley where it found more sun and clearer air in the stale egg theatre. Again, Ring Dem Bells met all the descendants of the plant kingdom in the theatre and as usual on the second day of classes he knew all the classes, names, and life histories of each little male and female flower.

After three months of nourishment, some of these little flowers were still spindly and Ring Dem Bells decided they needed some weeding out and transplanting. He decided the dullest place to carry out this experiment was beside a football player in the lower gym, and the most suitable day was Monday, January 5, 1953.

On January 6, 1953 at 8.55 a.m., all the Survivals of the Species met at the stale egg theatre where they met Dr. Pelutt. This was an experience which simply shocked these little flowers of Ring Dem Bells, so they, to the amazement of all, evolved into various stages of frogs, worms and crawfish. There was also one little fellow who made a 4th Division and he only evolved to a starfish.

These various species first learned to Disss-sect each other and they were told by Dr. Pelutt never to say Die-sect because Vebeater learned to pronounce syllables in English 2 away back in 1300, and he didn't want to corrupt the denunciation of words.

Dr. Pelutt's second speech consisted in the teaching of a method in how to win a Chewing Gum Contest. On this day some little pigs demonstrated the way to chew gum and Dr. Pelutt told each member of the species always to Remember not to Forget to bring 2 packages of gum to class each day because it was good to develop Acquired Characteristics.

Days and months passed and soon Dr. Pelutt had 3 days left before the Table Time showed that the Animals Of The Zoo were to splash their cap fools with Diaphragms. During this time she taught them all about the strings you sew together to make a pair of Jeans to be worn to square dances. She warned all the females that is, The Fittest of The Survivals, to be careful when they were looking over the Animal Husbandry. Her Famous last words were "never say DIE—always say DISS-SECT and you will not have to write a LEMENTARY exam on a Board in the GYM".

Bulletins

Correction — Contrary to what was previously reported, the Convocation Banquet will be held in the Nova Scotian Hotel on Monday evening, May 11. Graduation is the following morning, May 12, and the Convocation Banquet will take place that evening.

The annual French Evening will be held on Wednesday, March 18, in the Haliburton Room at King's, at 8 p.m. There will be a film shown and refreshments will be served. This is not a regular meeting of the Cercle Francais, so everyone is invited, French student or not. This is purely entertainment for all who are interested in France and the French. So come along.

BIRKS

Have enjoyed the privilege of supplying Class Insignia for Dalhousie University for many years.

It is our sincere hope that we will always enjoy this pleasure and continue to merit this confidence in the future.

Henry Birks & Sons (Maritimes) Ltd.

Halifax, N. S.

The NOVA SCOTIAN

"DANCING SATURDAY NIGHT"

HALIFAX

Obituary

It is with much sorrow that we learned of the untimely demise of one of the Campus' most beloved belles, Miss Frieda Cowan, while on a conducted tour of one of the local breweries, by falling into one of the 6000 gallon brewing vats thereby drowning almost immediately. Witnesses claim that Miss Cowan made no effort to save herself after falling into the beverage while company officials report that she was probably snuffed out immediately by the layer of Carbon Dioxide gas that lies on the surface of the vat.

Company officials declined to comment on the possible effect of the accident on the quality of the beverage but it is thought to have added body to the beverage.

There will be no inquest.

Oh Farewell, Crowded Cafe

It is with much regret that we learned that the incoming Student Council will endeavor to alleviate the crowded and inadequate conditions of the Cafeteria. For when and if the suggested improvements come about we fear there will be much melancholy amongst the student body.

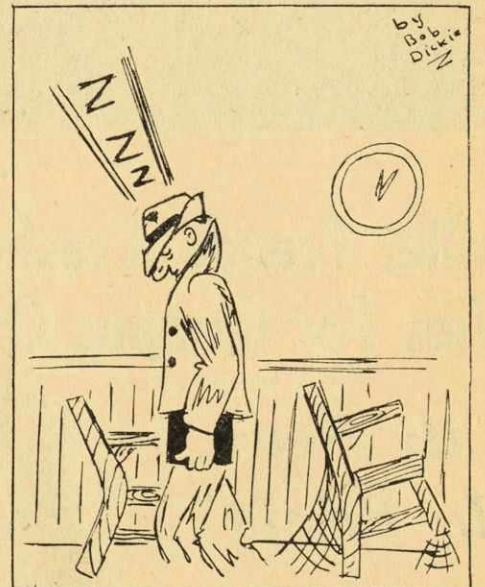
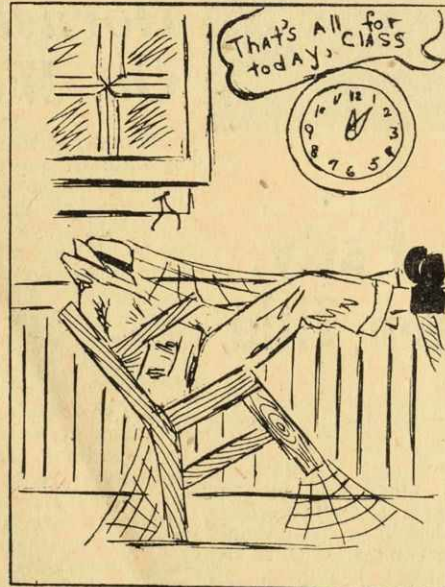
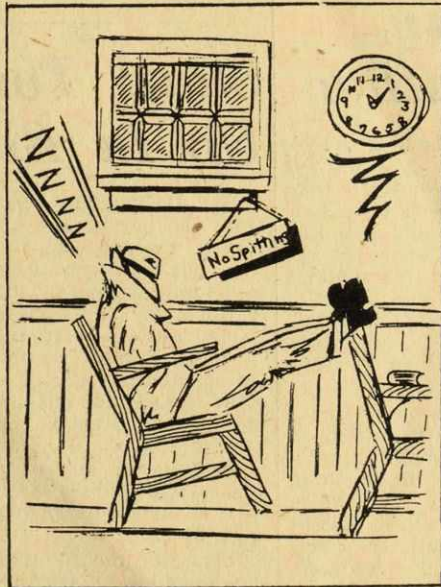
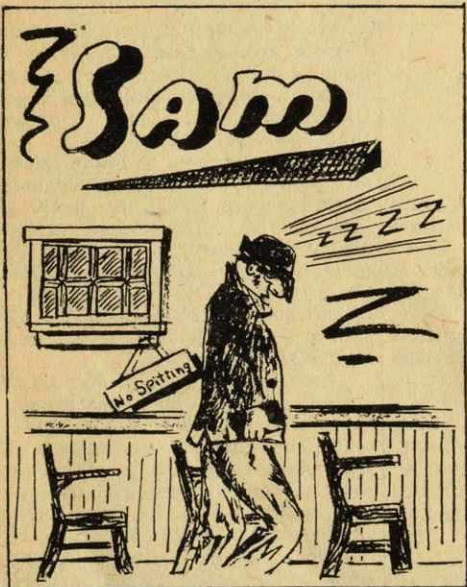
For who will not recall the "good old days" when the place was so crowded that one could hardly move; when the air was so foul and smoky that the weakest of us would pass out and the sturdiest of us would laugh. How often have we all crowded hungrily around the counter, fraternally elbowing our comrades as we cheerfully maneuvered our way past the less aggressive to get a place at the counter.

And what about romance and love that originated in that place? Have we not all heard a feminine voice say "Get your big elbow out of my soup", only to turn and see true love practically sitting on our lap?

And what subtle amusement have we not enjoyed when we saw a student, lean and gaunt, lean over the counter, weak from malnutrition and waiting and feebly cry for a chocolate bar as the waitress takes the order of the man next to him who has just pulled up to the counter.

And last of all, none of us will ever forget the pleasant voice of the proprietor as he spots us from fifty paces as we try to take a Coke bottle out of the Cafeteria.

No, incoming Student Council, please do not change the Cafeteria conditions. We like this facsimile of the Black Hole of Calcutta the way it is and to alter the miserable place at all would only serve to rob Sociology Students of a place to study the effects of overcrowding and malnutrition on a student group.



Dalhousie Gazette
AMERICA'S OLDEST?

Dose Ole EXAMS

Dal Becomes Scene of MAS Suiside

14 Dead
1400 Still Missing

Special
MILITARY
Issue

Blood
Drive
Cancelled

R.I.P.

Flash
1414
Dead

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Tiger Reel

Dal Coal Shovelers vs Dal Angels

Milton visits Dal, Rewrites Paradise Lost.

Isaac Newton Stumped

HAVE FUN

Both Milton and Shakespeare flunk Eng-2

HOODOO GOES TO COUNCIL

The town Council of the town of Harvey, deep in the Bible Belt, can boast of many things but its greatest claim in contemporary history is its fine and noble leader, that champion of democratic right, Filibuster A. Carr. Because of his uncanny knack of being to get any bill past the Council he was more affectionately known as "Railroad" Carr.

As the thirteenth yearly meeting of the Council opened, Hoodoo Simpson, one of the town's pious and freethinking citizens, sat at the right of "Old Railroad". In keeping with established southern democratic tradition the Council was made up of those citizens who never disagreed with "Railroad's" farsighted town planning. In fact "Railroad's" greatest principle was "Spend the people's money where it will do me the greatest good". "Railroad", a big man in a brown suit, smoking an expensive tobacco, leaned over the desk and glowered at the councilmen and councilwomen.

"Well, how shall we spend the citizen's money tonight", he said. "Railroad" was always very discreet on money matters. He smiled benignly on the members. The council, who were always ready to act as a check on freespending replied in a chorus.

"Whatever you suggest chief!" they cried.

"Well it has brought to my attention by a number of the citizens that the property lots on either side of my house are in need of landscaping". "Railroad" was always ready to act on the suggestions of citizens.

"I move the council appropriate two thousand dollars to landscape the property next to your house". The council men had seen his duty and he done it. He beamed at the chief.

However the matter was not so quickly to be disposed of; Miss Pettyhead, prominent leader of all the town's benevolent Ladies' Leagues and a suspected member of the KKK sorority, spoke up. "But Chief", she said, "couldn't we save money by dividing the expense between the Street Repair Department and the Town Dead Loss Department, square the cube of half the remainder, split the infinitive, eliminate the logus on the bogus with a three percent bond issue and then contribute the interest to charity and then the money we save on Income Tax we could use to re landscape the lots".

"Railroad" Carr wrung his hands in despair. Hoodoo looked anxiously at the Chief to see which way the wind was blowing before he said anything. Hoodoo believed in the old political maxim "The Lord helps those who help themselves".

"Are there any other questions", "Railroad" asked blithely.

The council, however having decided for themselves that they would be there all night if they made an issue of the thing said nothing so that after a few words of consolation from the "Old Railroad" they all voted in favor of improving the lot.

As the council departed "Railroad" took Hoodoo by the arm and asked him if he felt that they had acted rationally.

"Well . . .", he started to speak.

"Good, Good, M'boy, I knew you'd like seeing the Council at work".

So Hoodoo left the meeting and wandered slowly homeward, thanking his lucky stars that he lived under a progressive, enlightened and democratic form of local government.

APPLICATION FOR TENDERS

Upon the announcement of the death of Joseph Stalin, the Praesidium wishes to announce that in full accordance with its Democratic principles it is now ready to receive tenders for the position of Premier of Russia.

All applications must have successfully completed the following educational requirements: ENGLISH 2; PORNOGRAPHY II; MINING I (salt mining); FOUUDRY PRACTICE and INTERIOR DECORATION (specially iron work and curtains); ILLOGIC 2; MISREPRESENTATION I (or any equivalent class).

Candidates must also have a working knowledge of the word "NO" or "VETO".

All tenders must be accompanied by parents signature and must be submitted to the Acting President Dick Tater Mac Konnoloff before the next Greek Kalends.

SPORTS, SHMORTS

A popular winter sport has developed in Canada with the coming of the automobile. It is a game known as "Push you Fools, Push", and is a relatively simple affair which involves pushing a car out of a snow bank. The players are divided into two teams, the driver of the car versus those trying to push the car out of the snow.

The pushers are allowed to take up the following position, two rear fender men, a right hand side man and a right hand front fender man. The pushers are not allowed to speak but are allowed to conscript any passers-by to help them. The driver of the car is allowed one assistant if he wishes, the assistant's job being to shout instructions to the driver such as "O.K. gun'er", or "Cut the wheels right (or left)". The driver's assistant is also permitted to reach in occasionally and jiggle the wheel if he sees the car is about to get out of the snow.

The pushers are sometimes given two extra men if the weather is icy. Their job is to go from door

to door to collect ashes and sand to throw under the wheels, however this is considered unfair by the driver as it encourages him to spin the wheels and thereby wear out his new snow tires.

Under normal conditions the pushers are considered to have lost if they are unable to get the car out in an hour but any foul language on the part of the driver immediately concedes a win for the pushers, who are entitled to leave at that point if they wish.

Competition in this sport is so keen that drivers are known to buy sleek lined new cars so as not leave any hand grip on the body of the cars for the pushers to use, but the pushers have in turn encouraged the use of tire chains to even the chances. Any driver using chains is considered a real sport.

With the coming of the heavier cars there was much fear that "Push, you fools, Push" would die out as a winter sport but the introduction of smaller lighter European make cars is once again bringing the game back into the prominence that it fully deserves.

A One Act Drama In Geology Lab

Scene I
The Geology Lab.

Professor: "Now Children I shall pass among you a very rare specimen of a crystal known as "Vitrius Aqua". This is the only crystal of its type in captivity so I will ask you to be very careful with it as even a slight jarring is likely to split the stone."

Students: "O.K., starting passing."

There is a silence as the crystal is passed from hand to hand.

A murmur of voices. Then from the back of the room there is heard a heavy thud followed by a deathly stillness.

Prof. (voice trembling): "Was that my crystal?"

There is a one minute silence during which one could have heard a pin (or another crystal) drop.

Voice from back of class: "Perfect Cleavage".

Prof.: "I repeat, was that my crystal? Is my crystal broken?"

Three voices from rear in chorus, "No sir, the piece I have is in perfect shape."

Professor falls frothing to the floor.

Exuent class severally, by all exits.

Professor Burpin Stein, expounding a new theory of expirativity, claims that men breathe out as often as they breathe in.

The are 12 eggs in a dozen.

Most fish live in water.

Joke
Joe Stalin died this week.

You've heard of the man who swallows swords? Well that is nothing, wait 'til you meet the man who inhales Camels.

★ ★ ★ CANDID COMMENT ★ ★ ★

Culled from the College Campus

ALAN MARSHALL, Collector

There has been little to distinguish the Monday before the second Tuesday in March, in years gone by; except that it usually sees groups of students arguing over Campus Queen Candidates. This year, it was different. Here is some campus comment on the day of confusion.

Kingsman: Some joker did it; I don't know who. I missed by economics class.

Coed in Arts: I don't see why the signs weren't taken down sooner. Most of the kids weren't here till five to nine; and the signs weren't taken down till nine thirty, or so. I think the staff should have taken them down sooner. I am certainly curious as to what group did it. I was annoyed, though, because I missed a class. I was taken in by it.

Law Student: I wasn't there. I only heard about it afterwards.

King's Coed: It should be done more often. I think it was a very clever idea.

Arts Professor: I had a nine o'clock class. There were more students there than I thought would be, after hearing about it. There were about twenty-five or so students there, out of a class of about seventy-five. I gave the regular lecture, and the others will just have to get it up, that's all. A typical undergraduate trick.

Science Coed: I was disgusted. I missed my math class. If a person wants to miss a class, that's one thing. But to make others miss theirs, too! I think it was in very poor taste.

Engineer: We heard about it Tuesday. We thought it was a good idea.

Arts Professor: I think those were hoaxed who wanted to be hoaxed.

Arts Coed: I don't think much of it. There were a lot of sturents who came in from Bedford and Dartmouth, and then missed their classes. If they ever find out who did it, I think they should be expelled. Students could have gone home for a long weekend, had it not been for the lectures on Monday. Then this comes along, and they missed their lectures too, and therefore wasted their whole weekends. It's not a bit funny, just stupid.

Law Student: Nothing much happened here. Most of the students came to classes and had classes anyway.

Science Professor: The janitor must have been fooled by the notices, because he didn't unlock the lecture room door. I think that clinched it for the students. But things were going by ten o'clock. I think the idea must have occurred to scupper a nine o'clock class, because the secret was bound to be out by ten. I wonder if the students realize the cost of this. Every lecture costs them up to fifty cents or so.

Butsy O'Brien: I took those notices down, on orders from Mr. Theakston. They were all over the place.

And do you know who did it?)
Ah no; that's the sixty-four dollar question.

President Kerr: This is a very old trick. Nothing new in it at all. I am told that it had all the earmarks of authenticity. So it seems to have been very skillfully done. What it comes to is that a few students have perpetrated a trick on their fellow students. It is the student body who suffered from it.

So much for the comments.

Whoever did this appears to be keeping quiet about it, at least for the time being. Some suspicion has fallen on the engineers. I suppose some think that it is just the sort of thing they would do. Also, they have access to the blue ribbon typewriters. Some of the engineers are aware that the engineers are suspected, and have denied responsibility for it.

Certainly the case against the engineers is very weak, unless more evidence comes in. The Glee Club has been suggested too; the idea being that they wanted to avoid missing any classes during their trip to Truro. This is unlikely, because the hoax was bound to be discovered before it would be of any use to the Glee Club. Also, it is unlikely that any students are so cold blooded as to perpetrate this hoax on utilitarian motives. It looks like devilment pure and simple. In this case, your guess is as good as mine.

It has been remarked that what made this trick so striking is that nothing like it has been done at Dalhousie for years. Also, that the perpetrator has pulled a fast one on the college, and that it is absolutely impossible to get back at him. Certainly it was very cleverly done.

Quote

Oh Ye who teach the ingenious youth of nations,
I pray ye flog them upon all occasions
It mends their morals, never mind the pain.

—Byron

After Classes Meet the Gang at Joe's and Tom's
DIANA SWEETS TEA ROOM

The Students' Recreation Centre

Mahon's Stationery Limited

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In Defiance, Ohio, Richard McClure, 20, tried to commit suicide and winged himself in the shoulder. He drew a \$25 fine and a suspended 30-day sentence for discharging a firearm within the city limits.

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