

THE DALHOUSIE GAZETTE

America's Oldest College Newspaper

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No. 6

STUDENT NIGHT FOR PLAY NOVEMBER 12

"As You Like It" To Be Presented Next Week

At long last the important date is approaching. Shakespeare's *As You Like It* will be presented at the Dalhousie gymnasium next week. Students' night will be on Thursday, November 12th, at 8:15. Admission will be by students' Council card only. Students who fail to present their cards at the entrance will be charged fifty cents admission.

The play will be presented for the outside public on Friday and Saturday night, November 13th and 14th.

Sally Roper will play the leading lady, Rosalind, and Anna MacCormick will play the part of Celia, Rosalind's cousin; Roland Thornhill will appear as the leading man, Orlando; Ken Stubington as the wise fool, Touchstone; and Dave Peel as Jaques. Bruce Algie and Gene Gibson will play the parts of the two dukes; Nancy Wickwire and Brenda Murphy those of two girls from the Forest of Arden. The part of Silvius will be taken by Stu MacKinnon, while David Murray and

Alan Marshall will appear as the old men Adam and Corin. Oliver, Orlando's older brother will be interpreted by Grame Nicholson, the troubador Amiens by Graham Day, and William by Don Ross.

The cast includes new-comers to the Dal stage as well as some of our stars of previous years. We are looking forward to seeing the new acquisitions on our stage, and of course, we are sure to enjoy the performances of the "old hands" in Dalhousie drama. So don't forget, *As You Like It* will be on for us, the students, next Thursday night, curtain up at 8:15.



Standing: Ron Young, Bill McCurdy, Bob MacLean, Alan Hebb, Malcolm Sinclair. Seated: Isabel Conrod, Ann Rainne, Ann Rayworth, Dorothy MacIntosh, Ann Andrews.

WUSC Holds Successful Dance

A most enjoyable dance was held last Friday night in the gymnasium under the auspices of the World University Service Committee of Dalhousie University. The music was supplied by saxophone-toting Dexter Kaulback and his orchestra made up of Dalhousie music-makers. Advance notices of the dance asked "Is Dexter Kaulback another Don Warner?" Those in attendance seemed to think the notices were justified in asking such a question. In fact, everyone seemed

to think that Dexter Kaulback and his orchestra were "mighty good."

Chaperones for the event were Professor Berman. A door prize was offered and it was won by Rosalie Hyland and Phil Wambolt. A spot dance was another feature of the dance, and a prize was offered to the winning couple.

The proceeds will of this WUSC dance go to the Delhi Health Centre in India.

Orphans Party Given

Last Saturday on the Kings College campus was the scene of the orphans party given by the members of all the Fraternities in Halifax.

Early in the afternoon, the boys went to the Protestant Orphanage in cars and took the orphans down to King's College grounds where they took part in a Scavenger hunt. Candy kisses were wrapped up in newspapers and placed on the ground as a trail for the children to follow. After this hunt the orphans took part in a running race. They divided up into two teams and a great race followed.

When the race was finished all orphans were transported up to the Phi Kappa Pi house where movies were shown and a sing-song was held. During the sing-song, paper hats and whistles were given out.

The party ended with a great supper for the orphans. Sandwiches, cookies, cakes, ice cream and chocolate milk were served to the children.

Supper being finished and the orphans, having had a wonderful time they were taken back to the Orphanage.

Camera Club Meets Reception Held For New Students

A well attended meeting of the Dalhousie Amateur Photography Club has resulted in the election of Warren Smith as president of DAPC. Elected with Mr. Smith Monday night were Henry Gray, vice-president and Dick Hatfield, secretary-treasurer.

The enthusiastic turnout in the basement photography room of the Men's residence were treated to a showing of many top-notch color slides taken by various members during recent months. These included a number of exposures from Bermuda, the east and west coasts of the United States, Ontario, Quebec and countless Maritime locales.

On Sunday, November 8th, the Dal Photo Club is planning a field trip to Peggy's Cove and those wishing to participate should be at the Men's Residence by 1:30 p.m.

The next meeting of the DAPC is slated for Monday night, Nov. 9th, at 8 o'clock and interested parties are invited to attend.

On the evening of Oct. 30th, President and Mrs. Kerr were at home to all new students in the various faculties in the University.

SCM Study Group

There will be a meeting in the West Common Room of the Men's Residence at 8:30 p.m., Sunday, November 8, of all those interested in entering study groups. One study group consists of Bible study as outlined in the book by H. B. Sharman entitled, "Jesus as Teacher". Another group being formed is a study on "Basic Christian Doctrine."

Anyone wishing to learn more of them should be present. Also suggestions will be welcome on some other subject if you wish to be in some other group.

This meeting is being held by the SCM.

Hayloft Jamboree Friday Night

The long-awaited "Hayloft Jamboree" will be held in the Gym, Friday, Nov. 6th from 9-11. This Old Time Dance is the first of two sponsored annually by the Engineers and is considered one of the major events of Dal's social life.

The main attraction will be the rollicking music of Hughie (Madman) MacCabe's Hillbillies with that master of Hog Callers, Alf

Johnson to direct sets. For the more conservative and those in need of a rest, there will be modern dancing also. It is rumored that a special choir of Engineers will introduce a new campus song.

Tickets may be purchased from any Engineer or Buisie O'Brien—\$1.00 per couple. Remember, for an evening of fun and frolic, attend the "Hayloft Jamboree."

NATIONAL SHORT STORY COMPETITION TO BE HELD

NFCUS is sponsoring a national short story competition as a part of its program for the coming year. The contest is open to all students in good standing, and the best entry from Dalhousie will be published in the Gazette.

Professor Bennet, head of the English Department, has consented to act as chairman of a panel to select the winning story, and at the discretion of the judges, the best one or two offerings will be submitted for final selection by an independent board appointed at Bishop's University.

All entries are to be submitted to Duncan Fraser, NFCUS Council Representative, not later than midnight, Tuesday, December 1. It was emphasized that no entries would be considered after this date under any circumstances. The contest rules are as follows:

- Contest Rules**
1. The author must be a member in good standing of a member university, according to NFCUS constitution.
 2. Stories must be original and not have been printed in any but student publications.
 3. Stories must be not more than 3,000 words in length.
 4. Entries may be written in French or English, but English translations must accompany entries to the National Contest.
 5. All stories, and all rights to same remain the exclusive property of the individual owner. Please enclose a stamped, self-addressed envelope for return. The names of the winners will be published in each Campus

paper, and/or town or city newspapers.

6. Stories should be submitted under a pseudonym, the author's name accompanying the story in a sealed envelope bearing the same pseudonym.

7. Member universities may submit two entries at the most to the National Contest.

8. All local winning entries must be submitted to the National Contest by January 1, 1954.

9. Local contest closes midnight, December 1, 1953.

- Manuscript Rules**
1. Stories must be typewritten, with double spacing, and 1½" margins.
 2. Paper 8½ x 11 must be used.
 3. Only one side of the paper may be used.

It was suggested that contestants examine the rules carefully to save the embarrassment of disqualification, and it was further emphasized that prior publication in student journals or periodicals would not be a bar to entry, so long as these had been the only media. It was felt that this competition was the type of endeavour that a national student organization should undertake, and that it would help to foster a community of interest and unity among Canadian students.

Notices This Week

If any Senior has not received an invitation to the Junior Prom will they please phone 2-4128 and arrange to get an invitation.

The regular meeting of the Dal Radio Committee will be held on Friday, Nov. 6, at 1:45 p.m. in Room 7, Men's Residence. New members invited.

The Pharmacy Undergraduate picture for Pharos will be taken on Friday, November 6 at 2:10 on the steps of the Arts Building.

The Mulgrave Park Married Students' Association is holding a hard times dance in the Commissary at Mulgrave Park on Saturday night. Tickets are 75c and dress will be in the barn dance style.

A warm welcome is extended to all students at Dal, so come on fellows, take a friend to the Commissary Saturday evening around 9 o'clock, where you will be assured of a good time.

Canterbury Club to Meet Sunday

The regular meeting of the Canterbury Club will be held at the Cathedral barracks next Sunday evening. A paper will be read by Professor Ian MacLennan, who has promised to try to make some sense out of existentialism. The mathematics professor said he was so interested in Professor Grant's talk to the Anglican students on existentialism last month that he decided to see what he could do with the subject himself.

The meeting will be under way at the usual time, 8:30, following Vespers in the Cathedral.

Last Sunday the Canterbury Club attended the 8:30 Holy Communion at King's Chapel in a body, followed by a communion breakfast. Afterwards a talk was given to the members by Rev. Canon E. Malone, spiritual director for the seminarians at King's, on revision of the office for Holy Communion.

Bulletin

Some of the students of this university may be wondering if there's a car theft ring operating on the campus. Several instances of motor vehicles being taken from their parking places without the consent of the owners have come to the attention of the Gazette. Dr. Kerr's car seems to be the latest victim. It seems that his car was left parked outside the men's residence (in-

cidentally blocking the roadway) when the "ring" noticed that it was blocking the passage of a large express truck and being chivalrous to highest degree a group of young men, probably students, took over control of the car and pushed it some 200 yards from where it was originally parked. It is believed that the vehicle was recovered by its feminine driver shortly after it was removed.

THE JUNIOR PROM

Well, kids, the time is drawing near to the big bang-up "do" on November 10th in the Dalhousie Gymnasium—the Junior Prom. The cost is a mere \$1.50 per couple, and the dancing is to the smooth orchestra of Don Warner. There are to be no corsages, so here's your chance, boys, to take you best gal "fer real cheap."

The dance promises to be a real treat, as there are to be extras—dancing, cabaret style, with a stardust background will create the dreamy theme, and the feature of the evening will consist of six dancing can-can girls who will put on a pretty good show, we can guarantee.

Also, a Junior Prom Queen is to be chosen, and the five finalists have already been picked. They are as follows: Barbara Clancy, Faith Hiscock, Elise Lane, Jeanete LeBurn and Helen Scammell.

Dress is semi-formal, and for those who don't comprehend the meaning of this, the girls will be formally attired, and the boys can wear anything from a plaid shirt to a tuxedo (tho' it would be a good idea to wear something a little dressier than the plaid shirt!)

Dal Tech Newman Club

Hold your hats boys and girls, The Newman Club is planning a square dance. Last Sunday the executive met and discussed plans for the gay affair, and we know that you will all grab a gal or guy and come and dance. Watch for this big event in the next couple of weeks.

Following the meeting, Father Robertson gave a lecture on apologetics which proved to be very beneficial to all present.

The regular social was held after the meeting and was well attended—but where are all the boys? We expect to see every Dal Tech Newman club boy and girl there next Sunday. Come on boys the girls are very nice you don't know what you are missing. We hope to see you one and all Sunday.

Elects Officers

The first meeting of the Sociology Club was held Wednesday, Oct. 28, at 3:15 p.m.

Last year's secretary, Ruth MacDormand presided. Officers for this year were elected.

President, Max Clattenburg Vice-president—Mrs. Hudson Secretary—Joan Venner Treasurer—Ronald Harris Honorary Pres.—Dr. Prince

A suitable time will be decided later for the monthly meeting.

The results of the Students' Council election, held two weeks ago declared Betty Morse as the new Senior Girl and Carol Vincent, as Sophomore representative to the Dalhousie Council of Students. Miss Morse defeated her opponent Laura Wiles by the score of 76 to 84, and Vincent topped Janet Conrad by a 89 to 71 vote. The voting was fairly consistent for the Faculty of Arts and Science, as was announced by the Students' Council Election Committee.

The Book Club is for You

On the ground floor of the Library Building is another library that seems to have escaped the attention of a great many students. As you enter the Library you will see to your left a door marked "BOOK ROOM;" behind that door are all the latest in the best of contemporary novels and non-fiction. It differs from the main library in that the books there are in the "reading for pleasure" category as well as for information of the modern world about us.

To borrow these books you have only to come in and leave

your name. All faculty and students are automatically members of the Book Club and may borrow the books in the same manner as from any outside public library.

At the present time the BOOK CLUB reports that many of the students do not seem to be aware of the BOOK CLUB and the opportunities it offers, however, now that you have read this you have only to drop in at the Book Room any time to pick up the latest best sellers and recent fiction and non-fiction for your own reading pleasure.

The Dalhousie Gazette

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Cape Breton Club of Halifax Bursary

Two bursaries have been established by the Cape Breton Club of Halifax: one for a Roman Catholic student at St. Francis Xavier University and one for a Protestant student at Dalhousie.

The conditions specified by the Club are, first, that a student to be eligible, must be a native of Cape Breton whose domicile is still there, and secondly, that ability, character and financial need be considered in making the award.

Applications for the 1953-54 Dalhousie bursary should be addressed to the Registrar not later than December 1st. The application should include the grounds for the request.

The Med Corner

Last Wednesday our domination in inter-fac rugby was ended. A determined, aggressive Law team squeezed through with a 2-0 win. We had won the rugby crown two years in a row with no points being scored against us. Last week Law tied us 2-2 in a rough and tumble game. All Law's points came on penalty kicks by Medjuck, our only consolation being that no one has crossed our goal line in three years.

In the 2-2 draw with Law, Gordon Crandall, a stalwart in the scrum was injured. He suffered a knee injury which has hospitalized him and may keep him off his feet for a month. We hope Gord will be up soon.

Regardless of losing the rugby crown, the boys put up a great show and in losing detracted nothing from the sportsmanship displayed by Med teams of the past.

An Inquisition

By Kenneth Kalutich

Few questions have aroused more curiosity than the rise and fall of a civilization. As men witness the great changes in political, economic, social and intellectual development throughout the world the question arises if our North American civilization is advancing or retrogressing.

If our North American civilization is advancing why is our home life breaking up? How can we account for one out of every five marriages ending in divorce? Why have our children lost respect for the authority of parents? Why does a young married couple prefer to buy a car before they place a down payment on a house or have a child? Why do American authorities estimate there were over 100,000 abortions last year?

If our civilization is advancing why do we have prostitution flourishing across the border and in our large cities? If our society is developing why do we have over 650,000 women and 1,000,000 men alcoholics in the United States? How can we account for the increase of juvenile delinquency, dope addiction, mental cases, and crime increase rather than decrease? What has happened to our generation when our youth know more about Mickey Spillane's Mr. Hammer than the Bible's prophets?

If our civilization is increasing intellectually and aesthetically why do we allow filth in our form of pocket books, pulp magazines, and girlie books on sale at our newsstands? Can anyone read these books without having his decency and normality debased? If our society hasn't declined why can't useful books and magazines compete with this filthy garbage that is sold at newsstands?

If civilization is surging forward how can we account for the countless people drifting without a purpose; people who are content and delighted with their own egotism, selfishness, immaturity, and aimless convictions? If our future is promising how can we justify the facts that the leadership of our society is slowly being represented by the type of men who are no longer interested in the welfare of society?

If our civilization has stability why have workers become clock-watchers? Why have our high school graduates become ignoramuses who can't read, write, spell or think? What has happened to our teachers to make them so incapable? Why are there so many mothers who spend more time at parties than they spend with their children? Why are

there so many people wasting lives in the endless pursuit of pleasure?

If our civilization hasn't gone with the dogs why have we lost our respect for virginity, and why do we no longer look with horror on the adulterous acts of friends? If society is not retrogressing why have we lost respect for good manners, for authority, womanhood, and for outstanding individuals in our country? Why do our university graduates prefer to degenerate themselves by lucrative soul destroying labor, coarse pleasure and barbarous amusements? Why do students think that power and money is the yardstick for measuring success?

If civilization is not declining how can we justify the fact that the state is gradually encroaching upon the rights and privileges of an individual? How can our race claim that our civilization is not crumbling when immorality has become so commonplace that almost every person boasts of practicing it? Finally, was Bernard Shaw right when he said: "A nation's morals are like its teeth: the worse they are decayed the more it hurts to touch them?"

A HITCH-HIKING TOUR OF THE ISLES

May 9 . . . I gazed down the excited English street and realized I was in a country with terrific zest and spirit. The whole area was a hurley-burley of mass living between tram car and tea shop. There are about a million people crowded into this city which is not much larger than Halifax and suburbs. Liverpool is not one of the nicer cities of the British Isles. It is dirty and war-scarred and tinged both with the industrial area smoke and the dockyard underworld. After shooting my camera at all possible street scenes which almost included my brother being left flat by an irate street car, we decided that the best thing to do was to get started on the first lap of this almost non-stop 'educational' tour (a la hitch hike) of the land of the men who never shall be slaves. For those of you who tuned in late this is your roving wolf cub reporter giving you in his own words, in his own little way, a thumb nail report of the 'Auto-stop' trip which he and his brother took around the British Isles last spring.

Riding over the lake district to the north on our way to Scotland we were startled by the great change from our own country. The houses were nearly all red brick and so close together you could light your neighbor's cigarette if the smoke didn't put out the match. Although it was still May, everyone seemed to be swimming in the lakes. I wanted to go swimming too but it would have been too relaxing and I hate relaxing. All I wanted to do was to get to the land of the purple heather and find out if it was true when my father told me we were descendants of Robert the Bruce. He was lying. The man's name was Bruce Robertson, and the only fighting he had ever done for Scotland was in beating up a cripple in a tavern brawl on the day of Col-loden Moor.

We arrived in Edinboro' at 8 o'clock and not being able to find a youth hostel we swung up to the Bruntsfield Hotel. The cabbie, eyeing my bulging hip pocket, put out his grimy hand in friendly anticipation, and not wanting to insult him by offering money, I shook it. "Pip now," I said as I escorted my brother into the lodgings, "dinna ye ken tha' Canucks can accept hospitality when they see it?" We walked into the lounge and I ordered crumpets and tea at the bar. "Smashing, just jolly smashing," I called out to the sweet old lady slinging the teas inside the horseshoe. "Be good enough to show us to our chambers!" The room was damp and cold and the light from the street lamp bothered me. There was a movement and a crash, but there was no more street light and I hate street lights.

Two bonny Scotch lassies brought in our breakfast at one o'clock the next afternoon. I took a walk around Edinboro' accompanied by my companion since birth. "What do you think of it?" he queried. "You were right," I answered, "it's Scotch." After watching a church service and a scout rally, I knew where I wanted to go. I crushed my cigarette butt in an old lady's ear and gazed up. That was it. I looked at my watch. It was 2 p.m. "Let's go, Bob," I said easily. We walked through the park and I pushed through a barbed wire fence. Looming high above me in all its traditional grandeur lay the castle. I started running up the 80 degree hill, but it was too much for my cigarette addicted brother and he took to the paved road incline. All I could think of was that somewhere above me, someone had carved the head of Mary Queen of Scots into a too close poodle cut, and I hate poodle cuts. I jumped over a picket

fence in the "keep out" section and succeeded in getting the irate caretaker screaming at me. I finally made the courtyard and saw the guard. This was the one I wanted to get. Just before he turned I raised the cold metallic object in my right hand, and as he saw me I could see the surprise on his face, but I got the best candid picture of the day. I stood at the castle wall and looked out into the city. I had to admit it was one of the most beautiful cities I had ever seen. It had a historical grandeur that was hard to equal. It was as solid and granite-like as the tradition of Bonny Scotland itself. I thought, "If I ever take a post grad course, Dad, you'll want to send me here." Our next stop was at St. Giles' Cathedral where John Knox preached for years and it was a terrific experience. There were at least three services going at the same time, the church was so big.

Our next stop was Glasgow. We settled down in a youth hostel, which is equivalent to a YMCA and you can get a bed for 25 cents a night only you have to be in at ten o'clock. Used to retiring early, and rising early I didn't mind that. I took a walk around the University and managed to get locked in the gates. I finally got out to find that the youth hostel was closed. "Crumbs! . . . I exclaimed, and walked down the road to the nearest rooming house. I kicked the door once and a frightened looking woman got even more alarmed as she viewed my unshaven appearance. She tried to close the door in my face, but my number tens were already in. "I'm from Canada," I said. And that was that.

May 14 . . . We were still in Glasgow but we were not excited any more. It lacked the spectacular atmosphere of Edinboro' and except for a brush with some body snatchers who somehow thought they could sell my brother, the visit was quite uneventful. We hitch hiked to Loch Lomond. Singing lustily the song of the same name as I rounded the bend, I thought I had never seen such a thoroughly picturesque scene. To see Ben Lomond rising above the Loch amid the most, especially in the dew of early morning was a sight to lift the tired traveller's heart. We settled in a youth hostel made over from an ancient castle, and spent the day seeing the sights of this beautiful and romantic landmark.

May 15 . . . I was awakened roughly by my brother punching my face. He always woke up first because of his nightmares. "Hoot mon," he jabbered. "Din-

(Continued on Page Three)

EXTRA! EXTRA!

Sizzling Song Sung at Law Brawl . . . I asked another Engineer what the score for the above song was. He told me he hadn't been at the game, but he had heard that Dal had lost. Oh our poor football team. May they rest in peace.

YOU AIN'T KIDDING

Oh pity the plight
Of the poor Gazette.
They put out a paper each week,
And yet—
You can hardly imagine
The drains and strains
And the poor unfortunate readers' pains.

Oh yes, us Engineers can write poetry too.

Dig this:
"A fellow by the name of Danny,
Kicked his girl in the stomach.
That doesn't rhyme
So she turned around."

But us Engineers are famous for our one act plays. They are the most. Last year it was "Julius Caesar" (An explanation of this title is in order: whenever a beautiful female, a rare creature around Dal, came within walking distance of the shack, we would tell Julius to seize her.) This year we present the second volume by hysterical historians:

MARC ANTHONY AND CLEOPATRA

by an Engineer called Shakey.
Scene one: (1) (une) (ein):
Of all the guys who have told their gals they'd give the world for them, there is only one who

ever got around to actually doing it.

This unparalleled phenomena took place at a time when Rome ran all over like a syndicated column and its Army spread out like a girdle, or a radio network.

Now the head man of half this army, Marc Anthony by name, was a Roman general who had been around, and not merely geographically. He was a regular sort of fellow who was prone to drink and sometimes prone from drinking. One day encamped by a river he sent for Queen Cleopatra of Egypt.

Now Cleo was a gal with a streamlike figure. It eliminated all resistance. She had just got hold of a report called, "The Kinsey Report" and was one of those girls who read the end of a book first. She was a pretty smart talker and was the first to prove that the female of the speeches is deadlier than the male.

So Cleo barges up the river on a raft that would make the Grand Salon of the Queen Mary look like an address on Water Street. When they met she asks Marc, "Will you join me in a glass of wine?" and Marc, Wit that he was, replied, "If you get in first!"

Well this breaks the ice and before you can say, "Nfcus," she invites him to her palace to lead a life of luxury.

"But what will we do with all that time on our hands?" asks Marc.

"Don't worry, we'll think of something," said Cleo.

(To be continued)

EDITOR'S NOTE: Scene Two will appear in the next issue.

COME TO
THE GAZETTE
DANCE
NOV. 20!!

The King's Column

"The War of Words"

Among the happenings last week at King's were play rehearsals for J. M. Barrie's "The Twelve-Pound Look", (for the Inter-University Drama Festival) directed by Colin Bergh, and also for a one act play, "Goodnight Please!" directed by Malcom Smith.

The King's rugby team played at Truro.

One of the most interesting events was the inter-bay debate Sunday night on "whether sports at King's should be compulsory for everyone who is physically fit." The affirmative, with Bob Winters and Charles Kempe for Middle Bay, argued that "should" since we live in a country where freedom is stressed, meant a feeling of obligation on the part of the student. They made four main points: that sports offer a chance to meet and know others informally, that it developed the student's body and mind, as sportsmanship and seeing the other's point of view were obtained, that the Rhodes scholarship, one of the most famous scholarships, especially asked for good character, interest and success in sports. Finally, it was an opportunity to add to the reputation of the College. The negative, with Alec Farrell and George Phills for Chapel Bay, argued that the University's purpose is to educate, and that therefore sport was not necessary, and that "only necessity justifies compulsion." Sport does not always de-

velop the body, and the non-athletes do not benefit much from sport; compulsory sport would interfere with their studies.

"Should" in the resolution meant compulsion, which was against our heritage of Liberty in Canada.

The rebuttal by Chapel Bay was that social life was not confined to sports, that physical development could be gained in other ways than organized sport, that (referring to Middle Bay's previous point that "the battle of Waterloo was won on the playing fields of Eton") lessons are learned from mistakes, not competition, which is often distracting.

The debate was then thrown open to the audience, and a lively discussion began, with some entertaining though derogatory remarks about "the athletic aristocracy in American Universities," "glorifying the baser elements in human nature," and argument whether the mind should be trained at the expense of the body.

Finally the judges, Rev. Dy-sart, John Farmer and Al O'Brien gave their decision, that Radical Bay had won, and offered some valuable criticism. Dave Walker announced that next Sunday's debate will be "Resolved that Man is the weaker sex," with Radical Bay versus Alexandra Hall, the girls taking the affirmative.

Tub-Thumper

This week I wrote in a more serious mood for one is not able to say witty things especially when he is in bed with the annual inflamed state of the mucous membrane.

Have you ever stopped to figure out how many students enter college without an idea of what they would like to be? Perhaps we owe that to the university for its stimulus of free thinking.

Would it be better to remain cowboys, firemen and nurses? The pre-med student changes to law; the systematic Commerce student switches to Arts and graduates with an M.A. in Philosophy. Why this sudden change is it because we follow our senses until we reach a certain point when nothing seems real, and then we retrace our steps and find that they were there all the time?

Reflection

Come hither young man of the night,
Let my beams shine with a light
On pure, youthful predilections; revolving,
Changing, becoming clearer.
Draw nearer, young man!

Now, as you stand beneath my rays,
I shadow these perscribed days
In an arduous mist; now, a man loving,
Hating, growing bolder,
And older. Alas!

Fly on and meet your neighbor,
For you have missed the ride. And labor
In a different stream, perchance to strike
Invisible footsteps
You left
Behind, young man, behind.

—JOHN McCURDY.

CIVIL SERVICE

(Federal)

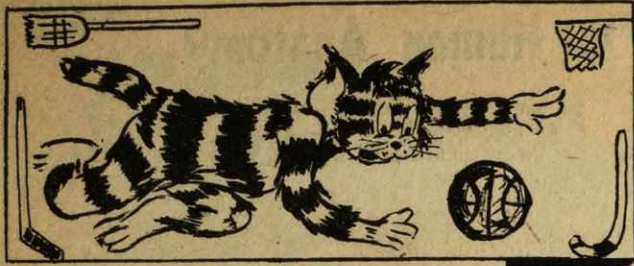
BEGIN A CAREER

in Administration, Government Departments

JUNIOR ADMINISTRATIVE OFFICERS

\$240 per month first year - - - \$2,880.00
\$262 per month second year - - - \$3,144.00

Details and application forms at your University Placement Office, nearest Post Office and Civil Service Commission Office.



DALHOUSIE Gazette SPORTS



GIRLS CONTINUE WINNING STREAK

Defeat Acadia and Kings -

The Dalhousie Girls Ground Hockey team have continued their mastery over all opposition to run up a three game winning streak. After defeating Acadia here at Studley 3-0, the teams journeyed to Acadia on Sat., Oct. 31 and defeated the Axettes by a score of 4-1. Carol Vincent with two goals was the leading scorer while Ann Rainnie and Pam White followed with one each for Dal. On Tuesday, Nov. 3 the girls defeated Kings on the Kings' field 5-0. Pam White scored the hat-trick and Carol Vincent and Betty Morse added the other two Dal markers.

The Girls' Ground Hockey team is a Dal team and as such it would like to see a few Dal spectators at its games. A winning team deserves much more support from the fans than the hockey team has been getting.

Rugger Game on Sat.

This Saturday at Studley, the Dalhousie English Rugger squad will play their final game of the MIAU Sec. B schedule. The Tigers will be hosts to St. Dunstan's at 2.30 on the Dal field. St. Dunstan's defeated Dal their last time out and Dal will be out to revenge the Islanders. If they do, it will produce a tie for second place in the Section B. Mount A. has copped first place by being undefeated. Coach Gillis will change several positions on the Dal team, hoping to give his rookies and eligible players for next year a better background of the game. "Hank" Pratt will see action as the centre healer, while Bourinot will be moved to Pratt's old position as left front line scrum. Whitey Thomas will start in the fullback slot while Tony Yearwood will act as stand-off.

Dal Can Beat Stad

Editor's note: This is a contributed article.

Stad has come up with something fast and furious and comparatively new. Using a spinning backfield with a smart line that knows how to make and hold holes open, they have crushed all opponents thus far in the regular schedule of the N.S.F.L.

Dal Tigers are the team that is going to beat them. And it won't be until the finals that they do this. We must credit coach Keith King and each member of the Dal team with having their share of brains and perceptive ability. Each time they play Stad, or see Stad play, they are learning. The line is beginning to sense the direction of the play from the initial movement of their individual opponents. The ends are beginning to realize that someone is going to take them out on each play, and that they must not be thus taken out. The center backer-up is learning his importance when high scoring Hayes hangs on to the ball himself. In previous games the center backer-up was continually being blocked out of the play, or sucked out around the end by the movement of the Stad backfielders off the spinner.

Since Dal uses a one squad team their offensive will pick up only as their defence does. What has happened to speedy "Nip" Theakston this year? He is just as fast as ever and his weaving ability has improved. But Theakston really has only one play in which he uses his ability in its most productive form — that of gaining yards — and Stad knows this and has it stopped. Poor "Nip" stands and waits for the pitch out from Cluney, which now even the fans can see coming, and

then before he can get started finds himself tied up with a minimum of two arms attached to Stad players. Perhaps Dal's line should be stopping these arms from entering Dal's backfield. Easier said than done. Dal has a heavy line and one of the best. Yet its weight is in the center. The ends are light; and, besides, when an end sees two sets of arms coming at him, he can't stop both. And when the heavy center line goes down, obeying gravitational laws, it stays down. And more arms, with attached bodies, can literally waltz through the openings.

A new method of attack will work only until the attacked understand it, and learn how to combat it. Dal knows this from experience. Last year they used a set of plays which started off with the quarter-back moving a few paces to one side before the ball was snapped. The quarter-back didn't touch the ball. This would draw the defenders offside and was one of the few times in any year that Dal's quarter-back was not the key man of a play. This worked extremely well and Dal rolled up the yardage. The other teams recovered and set up their defences accordingly. The Tigers are not using the play this year.

It is very unlikely that Stad will change its offensive which has worked so well thus far. Coach Loney knows his football and quite likely could (and may) add a few new plays, (for example, utilizing his non-ball-handling quarter-back in reversing line bucks). Loney also figures that Dal won't change their offensive. And the chances are in his favor that he is right. Dal's second string has a strong freshman flavor. They have played the season, making good ground and above average fumbles, using a definite set of plays. They won't change. But we might guess that the "old pros" who play the best part of each game will have a few tricks up their sleeves. And we most certainly can expect Dal's line to "come through" and to plug up those holes.

Last but not least Dal will tackle better in the finals. The young college students don't like the idea of mangled finger or a broken nose, but when they realize that they must beat their opponents, they will DRIVE THEM INTO THE GROUND. The Keith King master-minded squad from Dalhousie can beat any team, and become champions of 1953-54.

HITCH-HIKING TOUR

(Continued from Page Two)

na ye ken where were a ga'ing?" "Faith, shure and begorra, Bob," I said eagerly. "Is it to dear old Erin were betakin' ourselves?" "Shure and I can hardly wait to see if they really keep pigs in the parlor." Our destination was Stranraer where we would take a boat across the Irish Sea to the suburbs of Belfast. Of that boat-ride I remember little except that someone made me very uncomfortable by saying that the week before the sister ship had lost its stern in mid ocean, and the cargo, which was almost all British Wrens, had, as Sir Winston so aptly put it, "Gone down to the sea in slips." "Away we go to an Island Fair," I sang lustily from my place at the rail, while my brother proved to all the passengers that the food they served was of a doubly satisfying ingredient in that it tasted just as good on the way up as it had on the way down. "Land Ahoy! I shouted to the Midshipmite, "And notify old Devalera I'm here. Tell him I'm for home rule, the corn laws and the Kinsey Report. Shawn Latimore had returned from the wars!"

May 19 . . . So this is Belfast, I mused. "Where are all the Irish colleens?" asked my more aesthetic companion. We spent the day snapping pictures of this rare pixie-like species but I must say there were no Moira Shearers among them. What impressed me most about the city was

how American it was, all the restaurants being like those of a typical U.S. city. However the Irish pet hatred, next to the English, seemed to be the Americans, whom, as they said, were over-fed, over-sexed and over there. The next stop was an Irish concert given by the celebrated Irish pianist, Paddy Rusky. Altho' we also enjoyed a band concert and managed to get ourselves thrown out of a park and factory area because our camera was in a red case, nothing interesting happened. The next stop, of course, was Dublin's fair city. Hitch hiking is grim enough anywhere but I wasn't too enthusiastic about practicing the art on the boggy Irish roads. As it turned out tho' they did have paved roads, and we immediately got a drive with an Irish clergyman from the Northern part. We learned a lot in our talk with him about relations between Northern Ireland and the Irish Free State, and believe me, all my sympathies were with him while I was in that car. I was amazed though, when we switched to a Free State car, at how I sawed the air with congratulations to the Orangemen on his country's success and intelligence in breaking away from the horrid countess in the north. We soon found ourselves escorted to a country club for supper, where everyone was dressed formally. I had on a turtle neck sweater, and a beret, and my brother, a palm beach flower shirt and a Cleveland Indians

INTER-FACTS

Some sort of history, it is rumoured, was made in the Inter-fac English Rugby game on Oct. 28 when Engineers scored their first point in two years of play. The score was 15-3 in favour of the spirited Engineers over their Commerce rivals. In other Inter-fac games to date, both Law and Meds have beaten each of Commerce and Engineers. As a result of this Law and Meds again have advanced to the finals.

The annual Inter-Fac Cross-Country race on Nov. 11 is attracting interest among the track enthusiasts on the campus and entries are expected from most of the faculties. The course of the race is about two miles long and is somewhat as follows: From in front of the Memorial Rink west on South St., across Oxford, left to Oakland Road, up to Oxford and along Oxford to Coburg, up Coburg to the entrance at King's, and from there via the rear of the Arts Building to the Studley football grounds. The finish should come at the half-time of the Dal and Shearwater football game.

In the last issue of the Gazette the Sports Dept. published an appeal to the various sports representatives to submit their reports on their faculties' inter-fac activities to the Gazette. Of course we did not expect that every sports rep would hand in a neat, well-composed, correctly spelled, typewritten report at 9 o'clock sharp on Monday morning; we are not complete optimists. All we expected was a few scraps of paper with scores thereon, one or two telephone calls, and, of course, a few people telling us to quit bothering them and get our own news. Well, here is the word-by-word report of each faculty:

Arts and Science—Inter-faculty Cross-country runners for A. & S. on Nov. 11: Kenneth Kalutich, Frank Arsenault, Bud Langille, George Tattrie, Ken Dunsworth and Bob Cook.

- Commerce—
- Dents—
- Engineers—
- Law—
- Meds—
- Pharmacy—

CORRECTION

It was stated in the last issue of the Gazette that the Dalhousie Golf Team had won a MIAU meet by defeating Acadia and St. F.X. in a recent golf meet. This was incorrect, for the meet was not sponsored by the MIAU.

baseball cap. "Milk," I ordered from the wine list . . . "Guinness's milk." An hour later we were in Dublin. The hostel there was a disgrace and the warden looked like a fugitive from a B movie. He kicked me out of bed at the ridiculous hour of noon. He got me mad. I hung him up on a coat hook and we left to see the town. We saw Dublin from the left hand side of Nelson's eyebrow on the Nelson pillar. In Dublin there are two classes . . . the very rich or the very poor and the poverty and dirt of the lower classes is a horrible sight.

We pushed on to the coast and got a boat for Wales. The customs men met us at the dock and I showed him my Gazette press card and he let me right through. I fell into a hotel beside my exhausted brother, and slept the deep and untroubled sleep of the pure.

May 23 . . . We were walking across Wales. We climbed Mt.

Snowden and hitch hiked down through Bristol to Penzance, at which place we sent Prof. Hamer a card signed "The Pirates" and then back tracked to Brighton. I stood on the beach and thought about the "strangler." Evidently he had been warned of the approach of two bearded foreigners because he didn't put in an appearance. As I climbed wearily on a speedy train for London I knew I was tired. But somewhere in old Blighty a Queen was to be crowned and I love Queens. I thought of Cromwell and Charles I. I thought of Shakespeare and Milton, and I knew that this old Island had something. The train stopped and I peered at Waterloo Station. I hadn't a nickel in my pocket, but I didn't care. This was the prelude to the Coronation and all London was in its finest array. "How did we ever make it?" my exhausted brother exclaimed. I flicked the end of my cigarette . . . "It was easy."

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HALIFAX

CANADA

Why Not Change Our Sex Morals?

What We Believe Is Not What We Do

One of the most interesting features of the North American Culture is the attitude and code of sex morals and mores of our Society. We differ from just about all the known world in our attitudes and codes whereas the actual practice of affairs in North America is not too much different from that of the rest of the world.

Now obviously a difference in moral beliefs and actual practice will have a disastrous effect on the mental and neurotic state of a culture and yet the Anglo American culture, which is on the brink of disaster, occasioned by a breakdown of the marriage system and an increasing mental health problem, continues to foster a system of sex morals which is not improving the actual standards of conduct but is creating a destructive influence in the very basis of any civilization, namely successful marriage and good mental health.

For the sake of a solution to the problem it is worth while to examine the origin of Anglo-American sex morals. It stems largely from Old Testament Philosophy which became early Christianity. In many details the words of the Hebrew Talmud are nearly identical with Anglo-American sex codes. The early Hebrew code in turn relied heavily on the older codes of the Babylonian, Assyrian and Egyptian.

Now quite obviously those ancient codes were related directly to the then existing social and economic states rather than directly to any absolute values for it is most evident that sexual morals are, in fact, directly bound up with economic considerations and with nothing else. One of the most important rights at the time being that of private property, which included sole male rights to one female who was considered merely a chattel or property along with the cattle rather than as an individual.

Today, however, Anglo-American civilization is drastically different from the early ways, not only economically but socially. Therefore it may be assumed that we are trying to apply an archaic system to a 20th century culture. It compares with using an abacus

Therefore it would be much better if the Anglo-American culture legalized a system of sexual morals which would be more in line with actual practice; and most particularly religion, if it is to have any worthwhile use to society, must adopt a new outlook in its teaching and attitude toward sex mores.

For those who claim it is a backward step to make sex morals comply with actuality rather than make sex actuality live up to morals it is valid to point out here historical precedents where morals have been codified in keeping with reality. Moses when he descended from Sinai with the Ten Commandments was merely presenting in stone what was already at the time an existing reality. Likewise the teachings of Christ were in line with a lot of contemporary board to solve integral calculus. philosophy; had either man at-

tempted to present his wisdom when the masses were not already headed in that direction he would have failed miserably.

Therefore it is not only possible to change our sexual moral code, but it is a rational step in the solving of the great Anglo-American problem of salvaging the institution of marriage and the condition of mental health.

It is interesting to note that in Dr. Kinsey's report he gives us this appraisal of the college student's approach to the conflicting situation in behaviour and morals.

"While most of the younger generation of high school and college bred males and females more or less accept petting as usual and proper in premarital behaviour, some of those who have doubts about the morality of their activities ease their conscience by avoiding the term petting for anything except the more extreme forms of contact."

Dr. Kinsey has in addition, as everyone knows, also proven statistically that our North American sexual practice is considerably at variance with what our sex code reads, and it would appear a most necessary step forward in civilization to face reality and accept it for what it is.

For the North American culture to hold up sexual attitudes of unreal dimensions while behaving in another manner is sheer hypocrisy and sham.

When an individual goes about long enough professing and believing one thing and yet doing the contrary, he invariably ends up in a mental institution. For a whole culture to do that is to court social disaster.

And for the benefit of those readers who claim a revision of our sexual morals is impossible it would pay them to explode their ignorance of the matter by studying the case of Denmark, one of the world's most stable and progressive nations, and learn how Denmark has faced reality in the same problem. Namely by seeing the situation on sex matters, as Dr. Kinsey had outlined for North America, and then legalizing the sexual moral code to meet the facts as they are.

If we too faced the situation honestly, it might help to save our Anglo-American culture from what is becoming a major problem of survival.

Dalhousie Artists Exhibit

The Art Committee plans to present a special exhibition of pictures by Dalhousie artists sometime in February. The show will be held in the Art Gallery of the Arts and Administration Building, and it is hoped that it will include pictures by students as well as pictures by the faculty members and their wives.

The Gazette is bringing this to the attention of the students who are interested in painting so that they may have time to complete work already underway or to send home for pictures they have already done.

There will be no restrictions as to subjects or medium. Students are invited to submit oils, water colors, etchings or drawing. Sculpture, too, will be welcome.

"Well then, Who Did Yell Fire?"

Inspector George Blow of Winnipeg City Police has told University of Manitoba Student Union officials there likely will be no prosecution of the four university freshmen who ran into the Capitol Theatre, Sept. 25, night of the freshmen parade, and allegedly yelled "Fire."

"We are not completely satisfied that any of the four boys actually yelled, 'Fire!'" said Inspector Blow.

He said that were conflicting opinions on the part of witnesses as to whether the students called the alarm or not, and that in his opinion, someone in the audience mistook the boys' Science yell for a shout of fire.

Three of the four pupils who gained access to the theatre have confessed to the escapade, according to Inspector Blow.

He added that the three, all 17-year-olds, must, "be pretty fair types of individuals to come forward when a prosecution was perhaps staring them in the face."

Dr. A. H. S. Gillson, president of the University has been asked to warn the boys that such an episode should not be repeated.

How to get ahead in the Navy

Considerable concern was shown last week over a writer who expressed opinions regarding the value of Military and Naval service for university students. Rather than dispute the issue here we thought it perhaps a better plan to give some advice to those who are taking advantage of the welfare state and yet would still like to get ahead in the service of their choice.

Since the author of this article was himself used by Naval Service for a short while he is now drawing on a wealth of experience under the heading "How to get ahead in the UNTD".

The first and most important thing to keep in mind is that it is not true that a man only joins the UNTD because he is either abnormal, economically broke or likes the social life. Some men join because they want to go to the Riviera or Hawaii.

2. If you should ever be sent to England for training, for no matter how short a period, it is advisable to pick up a slight English accent (but don't overdo it) and to use English expressions like 'petrol' for gas and 'flat out' for 'full speed'.

3. Do wear your Naval Blazer to all types of social functions, no matter what dress is called for, such as at funerals, informal week-ends, beer parties, etc. Complete instructions in wearing the wrong clothing to the wrong function will be found in Potter's "Lifemanship".

Senior officers in the recruiting office are especially pleased to see naval blazers being worn everywhere.

4. When out for a weekend of yachting at the local Yacht Club, never stand around doing nothing. Pick up a piece of rope and tie mysterious knots in it whenever there are enough people looking.

5. If you get to be a watch-keeper and have to make rounds, be sure to carry an obsolete lantern, preferably one engraved with the initials Horatio Nelson.

6. Think as little as possible. If you want to know anything it will be found in Q.R.C.N.

Some Research On Human Anatomy

TWO MAJOR DESSECTIONS

by "J. B."

I came to this university with the highest hopes of one day weaving a scapel ever so deftly and of becoming one of the trained mechanics to be constantly cleaning the wheels in the human body so as to keep it serviceable. I still maintain these ambitions but having been here over a month I am now better able to understand what lies in store for me. I say this because I have just witnessed what I believe to be the two greatest dissections ever performed.

Yesterday morning, the class to which I belong were all invited to go to the anatomy laboratory in the Forrest Building and witness two major dissections: one of the brain and another of the heart, under the direction of a post-mortem examiner who is famous in his field. We also learned that each of the heads of the various medical departments would be there to blend their knowledge for our benefit.

Greatly enthused over the idea, as any premedical student would be, we arrived at the designated hour and I believe each of us secretly wondered if we too would one day be skillful enough and learned to do the same operations as we were about to witness. Seating ourselves in the huge amphitheatre after deftly seeking out advantageous viewpoints so as not to miss a single slice of the razor-edged blades, we awaited breathlessly as the white-clad gentlemen came before us.

They opened the young man's head which looked superficially like any other man's head; but upon application of a polarizing microscope to it an odd discovery was made in that what we looked upon as brains, really were not such but rather a heap of strange materials packed together in the several cavities of the skull. The pineal gland to which many suppose to be the seat of the soul, smelt very strong of essence and orange-flower water and was surrounded by a thousand little faces or mirrors, not visible with the naked eye; resulting that the soul must have had a tremendous amount of pride.

The large cavity between the frontal bone was noticed to be filled with ribbons, lace and embroidery. Another cavity was stuffed with minute love letters, pricked dances and other trumpery of the same nature. Several cells other than these were stored with commodities of the same kind, and it would be tedious to give an exact inventory.

However, there was a large cavity on each side of the head that I must mention. It was filled with fictions, flatteries, lies, vows, promises, and the like on one side; the other with oaths and well known blasphemies. A duct issued out from each of these and joined together at the root of the tongue, passing commonly forward to the tip. Little canals running to the ear to the brain were also noticed. One led to little songs and musical instrument. Others ended in air bladders filled with wind. The widest entered the largest cavity of the skull and was filled with a spongy substance which the anatomists called galmatius, but is known as nonsense. A canal also led from here to the tongue.

The skins of the forehead were extremely tough and without blood; hence we concluded that this man was entirely deprived of the faculty of blushing.

There was nothing too uncommon in the eye saving only that the musculi amatorii were practically worn out; whereas the elevator muscles, which turns the eye towards heaven, did not appear to have been used.

We were informed that the person to whom this head belonged was a man of thirty-five years of age who had led a fast life, and was cut in the flower of his age by a blow of a shovel, having been surprised by an eminent citizen as he was tending some civilities to his wife.

We then witnessed the most difficult dissection ever, that of a woman's heart. We first observed the pericardium, or outward case of the heart. With the aid of the professors in histology, we discerned in it millions of little scars, which seemed to have been occasioned by the points of innumerable darts that had glanced upon the outward surface. They could discover no opening whatsoever by which any of them had pierced the inward substance.

We all know the pericardium contains a fluid. Upon careful examination we were told this fluid had all the qualities which are made use of in a thermometer, to show the change of weather. Enclosed in a small weather glass it showed the qualities of those persons who entered the room where it stood. It rose at the approach of an embroidered hat, or a pair of fringed gloves; and it fell when a clumsy pair of shoes, or an unfashionable coat entered the room.

The dissectors having cleared away the pericardium, we found the heart to be very cold and slippery, and must have had very irregular and unequal motions.

Upon careful examination of the vessels leading to and from the heart, we could find no communication that it had with the tongue. We could not but notice that the nerves affected by love, hatred and other passions came directly from the muscles of the eye, with no connection to the brain. The heart was also found to be hollow and empty.

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CAF-15-53

Dal Discusses "Apathy" Charge

A PROFESSOR AND FOUR STUDENTS GIVE THEIR VIEWS ON APATHY

Student Council

by Barbara Davison

It is very difficult for anyone of any organization such as the Students' Council to discover the fundamental cause or suggest remedies for student apathy.

One of the difficulties facing a chiefly non-residential and scattered University such as ours is in making students feel that they really belong to a unity called Dalhousie. The Council should try through publicity, through the Gazette, by trying to see that all groups are fairly represented and treated, to make the students feel that they all have a necessary part in the University. We can all, on the Council or off, try to see matters not from a partisan point of view, but as students of Dalhousie.

This has been an extraordinarily difficult year for the Students' Council. We began the year without a publicity manager, and this fact definitely contributed to non-attendance at some functions. The large percentage who paid no attention to the recent Student's Forum can partly be accounted for by the difficulty in preparing publicity, and partly to the negligence of the vice-president in trying to resolve this difficulty. I think the student body must share part of the blame, however, for not turning out simply because no sensational issue was being discussed. There can be no hope of a democratically-organized student body if the students as a whole are not prepared to take part in the day-to-day activity. The publicity organization is now in action, and we hope it will serve to awaken greater interest on the campus.

The Council has, on the whole, worked hard, I think, especially in trying to solve the present financial problems. We really think that cutting budgets, especially of the D.A.A.C. is not likely to relieve the apathetic situation, but we have truly done our best, and we feel that at the worst we have only aggravated existing conditions. Council members have shown willingness to accept responsibility on committees, and as the new

council becomes more integrated and its members understand its problems and workings, real attempts will be made to tackle the situations that arise. A lively interest was shown over the initiation issue, and a committee was set up to look into the matter. There has been a tendency among most of us to ride over certain issues, especially those of national and international importance, partly because of lack of time, and partly because of an unwillingness to face the issues.

There are few concrete suggestions I can make as to remedies for Student Apathy. I think the Council should make use of the facilities of Publicity and the Gazette to a greater extent to make known the whys and wherefores of the workings of the Council and its organization and any issues that arise, and help the Societies see issues from the point of view of the whole campus.

Finally, the leaders of the Council must think hard about the issues and jobs of student life and present them clearly to the student body. In return all the students must be equally ready to think and work for Dalhousie that they may enjoy its benefits more.

Glee Club

By NANCY WICKWIRE

There has been a lot said about "student apathy" at Dalhousie, and new students coming in from other universities have claim to find this one strikingly apathetic, in comparison with their former alma maters. Apathy indeed, seems to strike at many of the student organizations, but this can hardly be said of the Glee Club. I should say, the Glee and Dramatic Club, and give it its full name.

When I entered Dalhousie three years ago, "apathy" was all the rage. Indeed, it had more cause to be then, for as I remember, participation in student activities was much less enthusiastic than it is today. Speaking of the Dramatic and Glee Club particularly, I remember the very meagre turnouts we had when tryouts for plays or operetta parts were announced. I cannot criticize the Glee Club executive of that year, however, because it seems ever to be the fate of Glee Club executives to be enthusiastic and interested in their "baby".

This year, the interest in the activities of the Glee and Dramatic club are much greater than I can remember in the past three years. The tryouts for "As You Like It" were very well attended, and some had to be turned away disappointed. All the students who tried out knew that winning a part meant much work and time given to rehearsing it, for Shakespeare is difficult and Mr. Pigot exacting, but they were interested and came. The "Gondoliers" could only be put on because of the enthusiasm and the number of those wanting leading roles, for the number of solo parts in the operetta is very large.

The executive is willing and able to work as hard as possible to make this year a bang-up success, and with the cooperation of the student body I am sure it will be. Apathy in the Glee and Dramatic Club? Not on your life! Long live the tradition of the stage at Dalhousie!

"College Spirit" and W. U. S. C.

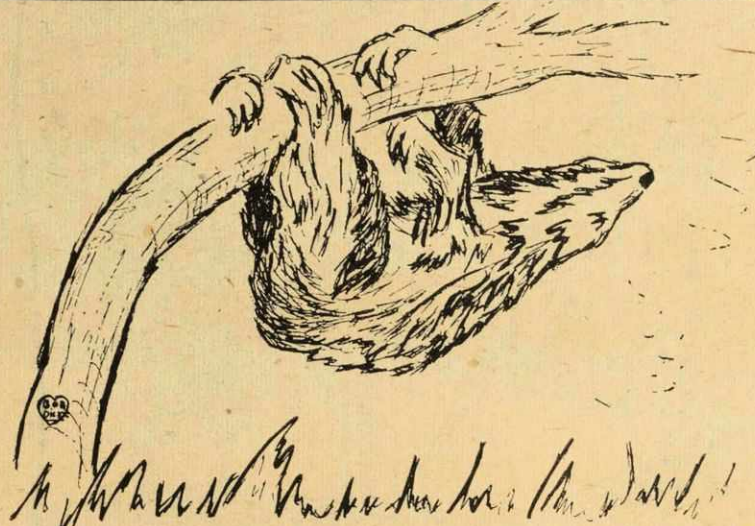
By SALLY ROPER

"College spirit" — that enigma, the absence of which student leaders are always bemoaning, has reared its ugly head. I am asked to discuss "college spirit" as I find it in the World University Service of Canada committee on our campus. But what is this intangible? Can it be considered in relation to each individual student activity, or is it an esprit de corps?

This year, the committee of WUSC on this campus numbers about twenty members. In relation to the committee itself, we have as large an energetic committee as Dal has ever had. In addition, however, we received the co-operation and aid of at least seventy-five other students, when we held the exhibition and sale of Indian handicrafts two weeks ago. If "college spirit" means being able to mobilize student effort in

order to execute some project successfully in the name of the university, then in relation to WUSC on the campus, there is such a spirit.

I do not think that it is within the committee itself that one should look for this elusive "college spirit". It is not to the members of the team that one looks for such spirit. College spirit, if it is to be found at all, is to be found in the support which the college as a whole gives to the various student activities, undertaken in the university's name. Is there a desire to see the university distinguish itself rather than to allow it to disgrace its prestige? If this is what we are looking for, then on behalf of the WUSC committee, let me hasten to say that "college spirit" at Dalhousie is very much alive.



The creature portrayed above is the three-toed sloth and is one of the most apathetic creatures on earth. How's the sloth situation at Dal?

A Member of The Faculty Speaks

by C. L. Bennett

With a fine sense of poetic justice the Gazette has given me a theme and a deadline. "Are Dalhousie students apathetic?" By Friday, or else.

In the pattern of Dalhousie this theme recurs with such frequent regularity and so little variation that we may assume that our apathy, or what passes for our apathy, is a feature so permanent and distinctive as to call for comment and, m- implication if not explicitly, for correction. For myself, if I understand the nature and the cause of this alleged shortcoming, this supposed deficiency, this so-called lack of feeling, I am glad of it and proud that I am permitted to live and work with it. There is a difference between lack of feeling and lack of demonstration: one may have a heart and yet not wear it on his sleeve. The spirit of a college may reveal itself by the absence of a display of "college spirit".

Perhaps our Maritime temperament can justly be blamed for being chilled and repressed by too much sea-fog in our lungs and salt water in our veins. But that is how it is, and to some ways of thinking it is a way that needs no apology or excuse. Students with a more volatile inheritance may put on a better show. Good luck and more power to them if it comes naturally. Dalhousie students usually manage to do what they want to do; but they know, perhaps by intuition, that enthu-

siasm cannot be induced by going through the motions under pressure. A generation ago, two student leaders (now honoured and successful in the larger world) called a well-advertised meeting to discuss "What's wrong with Dalhousie?" The total attendance, including conveners and reporters, was five. The general conclusion, of course, was "That's what's wrong with Dalhousie; no one is interested in anything." Without suggesting that everyone was completely satisfied with the University at large or even with his own personal preoccupations, I feel that this classical example of "apathy" was not without encouraging significance. Evidently the students of Dalhousie had sufficient practical common sense to know that little good has ever been done by mass meetings, vigilance committees, and pep-rallies. For those who enjoy them, pep-rallies may be good for their own sake. But there are other forms of amusement, most of them no less productive, that may be better suited to other tastes. To each his own.

The spirit bloweth where it listeth; resort to artificial respiration is an admission of imminent if not actual death. In spirit Dalhousie's students may be quiet and restrained, self-contained and self-sufficient, but they are far from dead or dying. For their restraint, let their instructors be thankful. If it were not for this restraint—mis-called "apathy"—I can think of at least one who would have been murdered long ago.

The Gazette

by Helen Scammell

Being the only member of the present staff who is in the process of checking off the third notch in time spent on the Gazette, the Feature Editor has asked me to set down on paper my opinion of student apathy concerning the Gazette. This is one thing which, in my opinion, is very much over-emphasized. If the student body heard less about "apathy", it would tend to be less apathetic. It is not my intention to editorialize, but, to get on with the matter at hand.

Apathy on the Gazette? Never! The success of the paper depends almost entirely on the lack of apathy. How could the Gazette function if those working on it were unaware of what was going on, around and about, the Campus? How could the News Editor and the News Reporters fill up six weekly columns on the title page if they were totally oblivious to what was happening on the Campus?

How in the same manner could the Sport's Page function? How could the Feature Page appear each week without the support of interested students and a highly competent Editor?

It is not my intention, however, to laud the Gazette to the skies. Too often have I been left staring at blank columns, which had to be filled within the hour, and no sign of anything with which to fill them. Occasionally I have been told at the last minute that "due to circumstances beyond their control" reporters could not get their assignments done. I, too, have been seized with the "I-don't-care-what-happens-to-the-darn-paper, — let someone-else-do-it" attitude. The amazing thing is, however, that the paper seems to get out every week notwithstanding all these particular phases. Do you remember the issue last year with a blazing headline announcing "Snowfall Blankets Dal Campus"? That was one of those days when we stared at blank columns and sought inspiration from Above. It came. It snowed. Imagine our pride when a few weeks later the Halifax Herald and Mail showed a similar

banner entitled "Halifax Records Record Snowfall".

All this may seem to you like so much getting nowhere. I can't begin to describe the work, the drama, and B, S, and T, that goes into each issue of the Gazette. You have to work on it to find out. You have to rush around trying to get your assignment, you have to fight for a typewriter, you have to type it, you have to meet a deadline, and all this for about four inches of news crowded near the bottom of one of the pages. Or if you are an Editor you have to know what is going on, you have to put up assignment sheets, you have to make sure the reporters do their assignments, you have to write the lead story every week, you have to lay out the page, you have to headline each article so that it fits a given amount of space, and lastly you have to choose the type of print to go on each head. Now you ask is the Gazette apathetic? We answer how can it be? We can't afford to be apathetic. It is our duty to know what is going on, so that we can inform you, the students.

The Arts and Science Society

by Stu MacKinnon

In such a widespread faculty as that of Arts and Science, a certain amount of indifference to an organization of the faculty as a whole, is to be expected.

To begin with, all students who are taking their degree either in Arts or Science are automatically members of the Society. These students' main interests may lie anywhere from Ancient History to Biochemistry. They may, for the first year, take a few of the same courses together, and then branch into their diverse fields so that they seldom come in contact with one another. The Society is distinctive in this respect—it is the only Faculty society on the campus in which the members are not taking the same courses, in the same building, with each other. This means, that compared with the other societies, the Arts and Science Society spirit is off to a bad start. The strong common bond of working together is lacking.

Another reason why indifference (let's get away from the word "apathy" for a while) might be expected to be found in Arts and Science, is the fact that it offers nothing so concrete an outlet for the individual talents of its mem-

bers as does the Glee and Dramatic Society, or the Gazette.

Let's not sell the Society short though, it is a big factor in the student organization of our University, and as such, there is a great deal of interest therein. A quick glance at our Students' Council will show that almost half of the members represent Arts and Science. Enthusiasm is high within the Society around nomination time. After the elections are over, on many occasions the students in Arts and Science have been under a storm of abuse for not supporting their candidates 100%. Probably closer to the truth is that these students prefer to think for themselves, rather than vote for a candidate simply because someone in his society has nominated the candidate.

The character of the individual student as a rule changes very little with respect to such things as student participation, just as there are people that don't seem to be interested in much of anything, there are those who are into practically everything. In short, we will always have with us both apathetic and active students. The Arts and Science Society, no exception, has its share of both.

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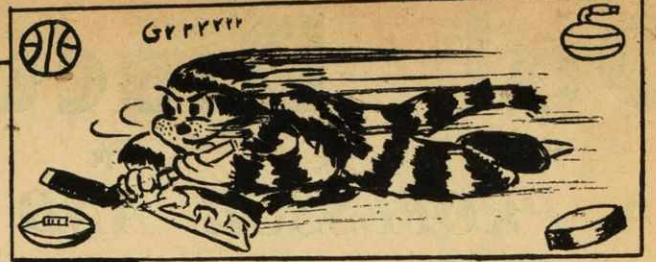
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DALHOUSIE Gazette SPORTS



TIGERS AGAIN HIT VICTORY TRAIL

Dal Downed By Mount A.

On Saturday, Dalhousie Rugger once again went down to defeat at the hands of the powerful Mount Allison Rugger team from Sackville. Mount A opened fast. With only two minutes of play, Les Davies of Mount A scored a penalty kick to give the Mounties a 2-0 lead. Three minutes later, Garry Watson of Dal had the Tigers once again in the game as he booted a penalty kick.

The Mounties soared back to dominate the play for the remainder of the half, scoring two tries and placing the score 8-2 in their favor.

From the beginning of the second half, there was a noticeable improvement in the Dal play as they were able to hold their own up to the three-quarter mark. Then Nicholson of Mount Allison made a short end try. The convert failed and with ten minutes left in the game, the score stood at 11-2. Watson of Dal then scored his second penalty kick, but Mount Allison roared back with another to make the final score 13-4.

Although the Mounties dominated the play, the Dal scrum out-healed them by a slight margin. The Dal backfield, however, failed to get organized and as such did not score any tries, and made very few good runs. Outstanding for Dal was Garry Watson. Charlie Lee, playing at picking quarter also played an exceptionally good game.

The final league game will be played Saturday at Studley, when the Tigers make a final stand against St. Dunstan's.

Law Defeats Meds 2-0

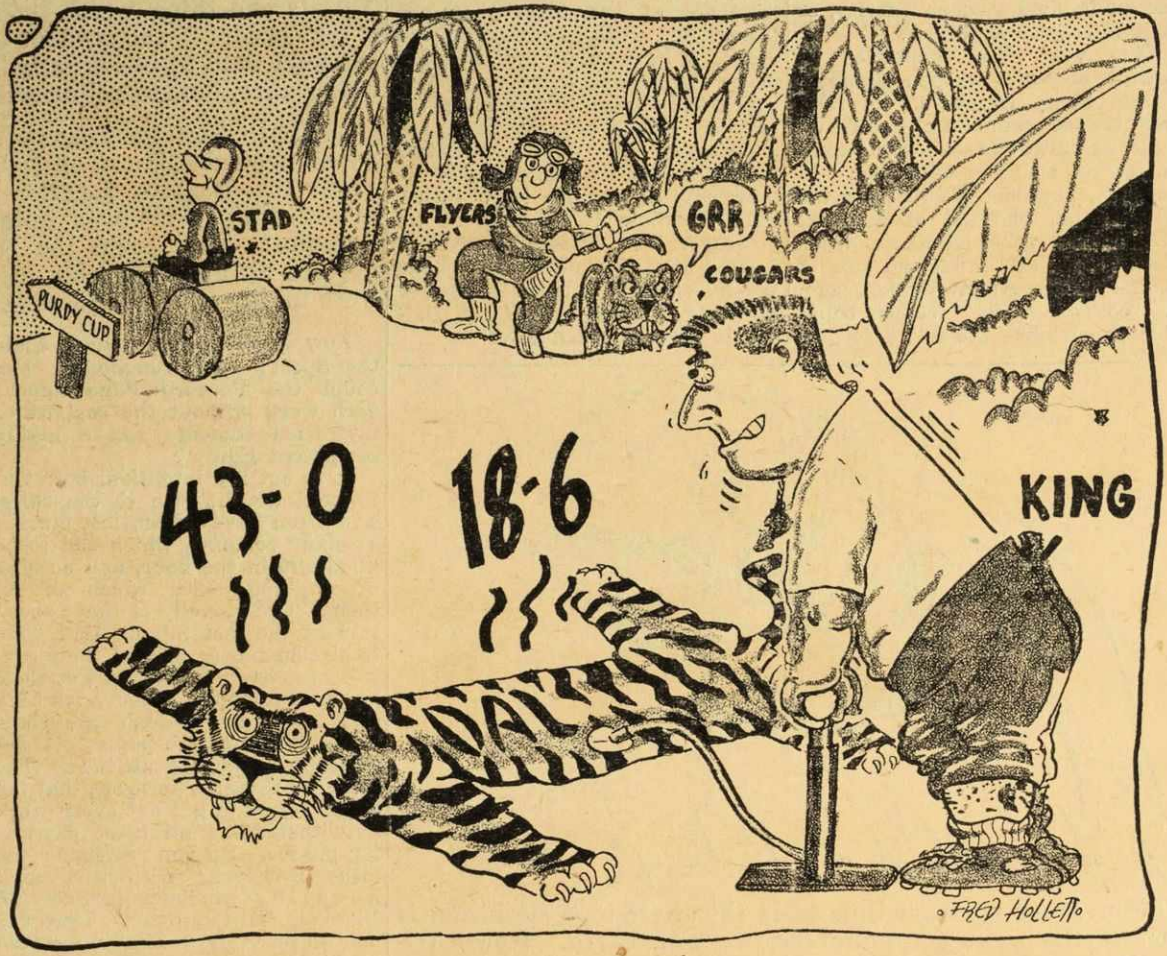
Before a crowd of about 200 enthusiastic spectators Law defeated Meds on Wednesday by a score of 2-0 to win the Inter-Fac English Rugby Crown. The main factor in Law's victory was its scrum which overpowered the Med scrum by about 2-1. In the first half most of the play centered around the centre stripe. Law's passing from the scrum was much the better. They had one good scoring opportunity when they were camped on the Med's 10-yard line, but a penalty nullified their attempt. Near the end of the half Ed Kinley of Meds tried a placement which fell short.

In the second half most of the play was in the Med end. With the wind behind them Law tried a long placement which just missed. About mid-way through the half the only score of the game when Ralph Medjuck kicked a beautiful placement from the 28-yard line to give Law their 2-0 victory.

Pucksters to Start Soon

It's hockey time once again! Canada's national sport is rolling into high gear for the winter season and at Dalhousie, hockey enthusiasts have already dug out their blades and equipment. Practices have already been called and to date, many hopefuls have been practicing at Memorial Rink. Next Thursday, the opening game of the Fall term will see St. Mary's University of Halifax tangle with the Tigers from Dal. It's too early to make any predictions about the status of the Tigers, but Coach Gillis believes that Dalhousie will have a stronger team than last year. This year, Dal will once again play in the Halifax City Inter-Collegiate league and will also enter the MIAU league. This means that games with St. Francis Xavier and Acadia Universities are in the offing. At any rate, the game to see will be the opener next week.

QUICK KEITH, HERE COMES THE TAXIDERMISTS



Tiger Prowl

VARSAITY FOOTBALL ONCE AGAIN HITS STRIDE

The Tigers rebounded Saturday to give the Cornwallis Cougars another setback. One would judge from the score that the Dal boys are getting tired of seeing the navy uniform in their faces. They will have to put up with it, however, as the two big navy teams, Shearwater and Stad stand in their path for the NSFL championship. The next game for the Tigers will be on Armistice Day and it will be the first game of the regular schedule. Dal at that time will meet the Shearwater dozen in what will actually amount to a prep game for the following Saturday. On that date, the semi-finals will open between the same two teams. Their first quarter attack against Cornwallis is ample proof that Dalhousie is once again on the trail to the Purdy Cup.

ENGLISH RUGGER SCORES A MENTAL VICTORY

Although the Dalhousie Varsity English Rugger squad has failed to break into the win column in MIAU play this year, the Dal boys have scored a tremendous mental victory. Making a team from one player who has had inter-collegiate experience, Coach Gillis has had tremendous success in welding Dal into a strong team. The spirit on the English Rugger squad is probably the highest on any Dal sport team so far. The boys have given Mount A and St. Dunstan's, runners-up and Champions respectively in 1952, a good opposition in their games so far. Any other team would be discouraged at their failure to win a game, but not the Dal boys. With the large number of freshmen on the team, it seems reasonable to say that next year the Tigers will be in the very thick of the competition. Even now the saying around Dal's English Rugger is "wait 'til next year." Who at this point will argue with them? If they maintain that spirit over the year, Dalhousie will indeed be in the very thick of competition next year.

NOTES FROM THE GRIDIRON

Ken MacLaren, the valuable lineman of the Tigers for three seasons has been forced to leave the game because of a shoulder injury. Big "Beanie" will really be missed by the Tigers. Fullback Bob Findlay is also out for the season. Findlay broke an ankle bone on his second buck in Stad's victory over Dal. Much appreciated by the Sports Department was Fred Hollett's cartoon. Fred, an old member of *The Gazette* is now working for the Chronicle-Herald where he fills both as a feature and sports writer. The chances of having a forty piece band at the next football game seem very good. Wally Atwood has once again offered to form the band and if any of you play instruments, you should contact Wally. The Tigers will need a lot of student support in the semi-finals and a band would give them a big boost. Stad has copped first place in the league, trouncing Shearwater 49-3. The sailors now have a bye into the finals where they will meet Shearwater or Dal. Incidentally, you know who the opposition in the finals will be. While on the subject of football, a handy notebook on the game is "Football," printed for the London Life Insurance Company. A lot of our "info" on football has been taken from this book and I think you will find it worth while.

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Dal Trips Cougars 48-10; First Quarter Score 30-0.

The Dalhousie Tigers had little trouble in whitewashing the winless Cornwallis Cougars on Saturday to the tune of 48-10. The Tigers led 30-0 at the end of the first stanza, and 36-5 at half time. They increased their margin to 42-10 at the three-quarter mark and won going away.

From the opening whistle the college boys took command as they marched down the field for six converted touchdowns in the first quarter and added one in each of the others. High scorer for the day was Dal's place-kick specialist, Chuck MacKenzie, who, in addition to scoring a major, kicked eight converts in a row to raise his season's total to fifteen without a miss. Quarterback Reg Cluney was the only player to score more than once, hitting paydirt for the first and final t.d.s. of the game. The other touchdowns were racked up by John Fitch, John Nichols, Laurie Lovett, Nip Theakston and Dave Bryson.

Several Dal linemen turned in spectacular performances in their attempt to fill the big gaps created by the absence of Ken MacLaren and Roger Greer. Pat Porter was a sight to behold every time he was on the field. On one occasion in particular, he creamed ex-Tiger Mike Houghton, who was attempting to get a pass away, and later in the third quarter he smashed the Cornwallis fullback Murray with such a resounding thud that the noise was heard all

FOOTBALL NOV. 11

over Annapolis County. After Porkey MacKinnon and Don Lyons became accustomed to the slanting line used by Cougars the Dal backs ran through the centre of the line as if it were Grand Central Station. Pete Adams played a very steady defensive game for the Gold and Black, and Hanson Dowell was effective all day. Ends Bob Goss and Chuck Johnson made a few unbelievable catches on passes from Reg Cluney. Hec McInnes, was playing with his broken finger in a cast, just failed by a hair to gather in the one pass that was heaved at him. Hard-driving Laurie Lovett executed several very powerful bucks that netted large gains for the Tigers.

Only one injury was sustained by the Dal boys and in this case centre Steve Harper happened to be the unfortunate one, as he had his nose broken in the third quarter while tackling a Cougar Back. All players presently on the sidelines are expected to be in the lineup for the Remembrance Day game with the Shearwater Flyers at Studley. Most serious is the injured shoulder of Ken MacLaren, who will be sorely missed if his injury does not respond to treatment. Let us hope that we see Ken on the field for the semi-final playoff with Shearwater. Don't be surprised to see several new faces in the lineup come next Wednesday. It is no secret that the Tigers just did not have the experience to put up two lines against Don Loney's quantity, (not quality.)

Prof. Hamer to Direct Dalhousie Band

Prof. Harold Hamer, director of student's musical activities of Dalhousie, is interested in directing and organizing the Dalhousie Brass Band. All students interested in this work are asked to meet in the Music Room over the stage in the Gym at 7 o'clock, Tuesday November 10. This will be a band practise for the football game on Wednesday. Please bring your instrument.

If you don't own an instrument but can play, let us know. Here's your chance to participate in student activities, your chance to give your support to Dalhousie football, your chance to work under an able and renowned musician. Last year the Students' Council purchased several popular and familiar marches including Colonel Bogey, Washington Post, Blaze Away, High School Cadets, etc. Why not come along and enjoy yourself? Any questions in this respect may be directed to Prof. Hamer or Wally Atwood.

Curlers Prepare for Term Competition

The Dalhousie Curlers held two meetings this week to discuss plans for the coming season. Curling at Dalhousie will be on Tuesday and Thursday at noon time. The Halifax Curling Club will once again be the scene of competition this year. Last year

Dal went to the Inter-collegiate Championship and this year appears to be an even better one as far as Dalhousie Curling is concerned. *The Gazette* this year will cover extensively the "roaring game" so watch for further reports.

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