

McCLURE FOR INDIVIDUAL ENDEAVOUR

DALHOUSIE Gazette

CANADA'S OLDEST STUDENT PUBLICATION

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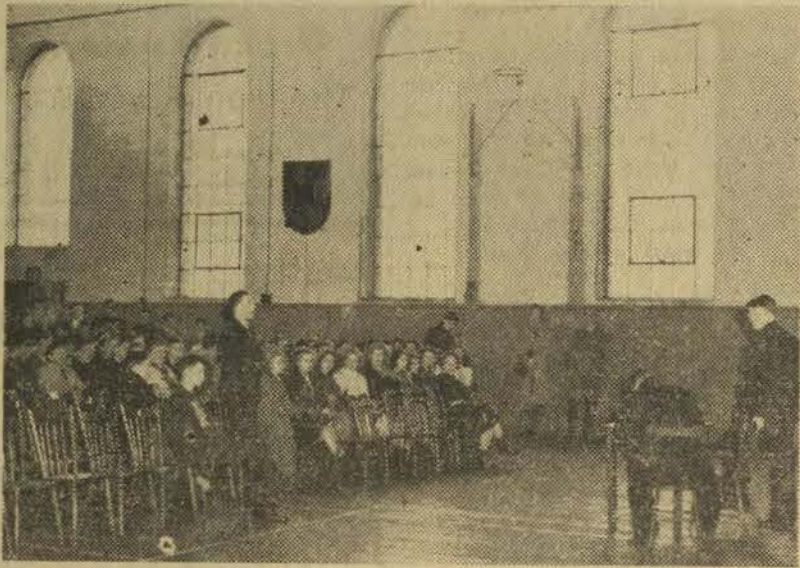
VOTE SINKING FUND FOR D.A.A.C.

Better Music Is Objective

Students' Forum

Formed to familiarize the students with the less known works of the great masters, and the more modern composers—Smetana, Shostakovich, V. Williams—as well as the standard Bach, Beethoven, and Brahms, the Dalhousie Music Appreciation Group met for the first time this year on Wednesday, January 22.

The Music Appreciation Group, organized last year by Tony Bidwell, is once again being led this year by that very able gentleman. To insure full appreciation and understanding, and consequently complete enjoyment of the music, the history and meaning of each selection is explained to the audience.



.Windy

Student Forum Sanctions Sinking Fund Expenditure

A comparatively small number of students were on hand for the first student forum of 1947 on Tuesday, Jan. 28 at 12 noon. Limitation of offices approved—Pharmacy secure a seat on Council—second Engineer representative given official sanction—recommendation to Student Council to appropriate part of Sinking Fund for replacement of depreciated D. A. A. C. equipment, these were the main items on the agenda that were aired in the short meeting, which lasted less than one hour, with Council proxy Clint Havey in the chair.

Press Is Free-Forum Thinks

Tuesday evening rolled around again and the faithful stalwarts put their heads together to thrash out the pros and cons re the Freedom of the Press in Canada.

The group found that one of the chief criticisms of the local press, re the news coverage, was that the reportorial staffs were lacking in proper background necessary for certain assignments, and as such, the public often received news, not completely honest. With regard to the editorials, it was felt that the comment given to items of national and international importance was insufficient.

It was the opinion of the group, that concentration of ownership of the press in a community prejudices the interests of the public. Finally the Forum could see no alternative of a practical nature in the matter of the dependence of the press on advertising for its financial support.

For the first item of business before the forum was that of the limitation of offices. It was moved by Al Blakeney and seconded by Don Dunlop that Article 14 of the constitution read 15, and Article 14 now read as concerning the limitation of offices to the extent of 15 points according to the scale submitted for approval. An amendment to the proposed scale was moved by Don Harris and seconded by Art Moreira, by which the Business Managers of the Gazette and Pharos would receive no points as it was only a choice of taking a job here or somewhere else. This was defeated and the main proposal was carried.

The matter of a Council seat for Pharmacy and ratification of the second Engineer representative was then brought before the meeting. Pharmacy was granted a representative by unanimous vote on motion by Don Dunlop. Dunlop again came to the floor to move that the second Engineer member of the Council be given official status by amending the Constitution to permit same. This (Continued on page 8)

COUNCIL FAVORS FROSH INITIATION APPOINTS MUNRO DAY COMMITTEE

At a meeting of the Students' Council, held last Wednesday evening, a committee composed of Bob Wade and Bob Roome was appointed to meet with a committee of the Senate to discuss the matter of Freshman initiations. It was the opinion of the Council that the annual initiation should be retained and that the matter of running the initiation program should be left to the Sophomore committee appointed for the purpose.

A committee was appointed to arrange details for Munro Day. Members are: Doug Roy, Al Blakeney, Phil Raymond, Marie Milton, Liz Reeves and Bill Ogilvie. A request from the DKSVA to take over the Munro night dance was refused because of the tradition behind Munro Day. An election committee was appointed, consisting of Al Blakeney, Liz Reeves, Terry MacLean, Bill Pope and John Burke.

The Council authorized sundry expenditures by the D. A. A. C., the Gazette, and the Awards committee. The constitution of the Canadian University Liberal Association of Dalhousie was approved. The Gazette's Second Quarterly financial report was adopted.

The next meeting of the Council will be held on Wednesday, February 5th.

It was decided that students would be able to obtain free admission to any public skating session at the Arena, upon presentation of their Students' Council card. Wives are to be allowed admission on their husband's cards. The Council was informed that an employment bureau would be established to provide summer employment for those students not covered by the Student Veterans' Association Plan.

A committee was appointed to meet with Dr. Holland and discuss the Students' Health Service, with a view to expansion of the service. Members appointed were Clint Havey, Larry Sutherland, Bill Pope, Bob Roome and Jim Frazee. Larry Sutherland, chairman of the awards committee presented a report, which was referred by the council, after much discussion, back to the awards committee for finalization.

D. A. A. C.

A special meeting of the D. A. A. C. forum will be held on Tuesday, February 4, at 12.15 P. M. At this meeting 8 amendments will be brought forth as have been posted on the bulletin boards for the past week, and the Question of Dalhousie sport equipment will be discussed.

All male members of the campus are requested to attend.

World Reform Personal Issue - McClure

Jan. 23—"We in Canada find it difficult to realize what it is to live in a country that has been flattened out by war," said Dr. Robert McClure in his opening address to approximately three hundred students at the University Christian Conference here at Dalhousie.

Stating that his topics for discussion were to follow the headings; "What Christianity has to say to the world; what Christianity has to say to Canada; and what Christianity has to say to you," Dr. McClure then dwelt on the striking differences that we might see in the Orient.

"The war has changed people," he said. "By a simple process sugar can be heated into caramel, and if heated more, into carbon,—but the reverse process is not so simple.—An irreversible change has occurred. The words "scorched earth" might mean little to some people, but to one who has

seen countless acres of land devastated, orchards and forests ravaged by fire,—a change has occurred. Material destruction is the small portion of the total destruction of war;—mental destruction far outweighs material destruction.—Do we forget the twisted minds, the torn bodies caused by war?"

"An interesting paradox caused by war," he said, "is that people who experience it develop a tremendous forward look." The Doctor then told of a department store owner whom he knew in China who, in an air raid, lost his store. When the Doctor saw the man after the raid, he was covered with fine dust of bomb-shattered masonry, forlornly staring at the mass of rubble remaining from his store. Approaching the man to express his regrets the Doctor was saddened to be told, "My family is in there." The store-owner later philosophized,

"In times like this a fellow looks forward or commits suicide"; and the Doctor believed that seldom do people commit suicide.—"They look forward."

"Pioneers today are in war-torn countries," the speaker then continued. "They have to look forward.—There is nothing to look back upon.—How do you suppose students feel who have had their universities destroyed?—Those who live under such conditions are practical people. They have no time for words. They want to change the world, and they do not leave it to others to change their world for them. By their fruits they shall be known."

The meeting was opened by the Chairman, Blair Colborne. Following the Invocation Prayer by Dr. A. Stanley Walker, the guest speaker was introduced by Dr. A. E. Kerr. The Dalhousie Chorus was accompanied by the Dalhousie Concert Orchestra.

McClure



. was here

Come See The Glee Club Serve The Man Who Came To Dinner Tonight !

DOT FORREST — QUEEN . . .



. . . . OF MILLIONAIRE'S BALL

Dal Public Affairs Institute Leads In Labor Study

JACK MACCORMACK

"Let's get at the facts so we can disagree on the interpretation." This refreshing suggestion forms the motto of a young, grass-roots type of organization known as "The Maritime Labour Institute."

Organized and sponsored by the Dalhousie Institute of Public Affairs, the group was formed at the request of Maritime labour leaders who, in the spring of '44 had gathered on the campus to discuss education and labour.

Another branch of the Dal Institute of Public Affairs is the Nova Scotia Municipal Bureau. The aim of this group is to im-

prove civic administration throughout Nova Scotia. Last summer, for instance, a course was held at Dal which was attended by civic employees from all over Nova Scotia.

Today, as perhaps never before, industrial and labour problems demand sane and reasonable solutions. Dalhousie's contribution through the Maritime Bureau of Industrial Relations has been of the highest order. The research done on health insurance (referred to in last week's GAZETTE) was one of the achievements of this organization. Research on in-

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Lathes Leave Arts Building

Huge vans rolled up to the back entrance of the Arts Building; timbers, rollers and ropes were thrust into doors and windows, and with the same efficiency with which the machine shop had been operating for several years, lathes and machine equipment were moved from the room which had been an Arts Common Room until 1942.

Under the direction of Dr. Sexton, the Director for Vocational Training in Nova Scotia, this machine shop had been turning out highly-skilled instrument artificers for the National Research

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Government Control Of Liquor Deplored By Lauritz Melchior

Vancouver, B. C.—(UXF)—"Never until I came to Canada did I see so much drinking of hard liquor among young people," Lauritz Melchior told the Ubysey recently.

He said that in Western Canada drinking is treated as a tolerated vice. You buy your liquor in a government-controlled store and then carry it away as if you had stolen it.

"It is not a very pretty thing to see young girls drunk," Mr. Melchior continued, "yet I have seen this many times during my visits to this country."

The government's strict control of liquor is simply inviting abuses of the habit. "Is it any

wonder that an air of 'stolen-fruit' glamor has risen in connection with drinking in your country?"

Mr. Melchior went on to say that the only sensible approach to drinking is not by hush-hush methods but by open acceptance of it as a part of our daily lives.

"Why don't those religious organizations who clamor for prohibition realize that by repressive measures they are defeating their own end?" he asked.

The most important thing is that liquor should be stripped of its false glamor and relegated to its proper position as a table accessory which adds to the enjoyment of one's meals.

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Open Political Rally Planned

The executive of the Progressive-Conservative Study Group, the Canadian University Liberal Association, and the C. C. U. F. are considering the possibility of holding a joint meeting at which a spokesman from each of the three major political parties will outline the aims and objects of his party.

It is hoped that sufficient interest will be aroused among the student body to warrant the use of the Gym for this occasion. It is certain that all three groups will try to obtain prominent spokesmen for such an occasion, and it is anticipated that the question period will be a lively one requiring great skill on the part of each spokesman.

If you desire to attend such a meeting, please inform one of the executive members of any of the political groups or the Editor of the GAZETTE. Only by this method can we calculate the size of the audience we shall provide for.

Sgd. R. M. Black, pres. P.C. S.G.; G. Hawkins, pres. C. U. L. A. G. Black, pres. C.C.U.F.

Foggy-City Law Team Trims Dal

Arguing the negative of the proposition "Resolved that all remaining appeals from the decisions of Canadian courts to the Judicial Committee of the Privy Council should be abolished," the debating team from Dal Law School lost the decision to the U. N. B. Law School in the Foggy City last Friday.

Dal was represented by Bill Cox and John De Wolfe, and were opposed by Ian Mackin and James Lunney.

The debate was not an inter-collegiate debate, being in continuance of past practices of holding annual debates between the two Maritime Law Schools.

Dal Law School will be represented by P. J. O'Hearn and Gold Black in a debate with Osgoode Hall Law School to be held at Dal Feb. 14.

Many Caper In Council hop

Despite the recoiling of the Gym rafters from the strains of an unfamiliar orchestra the Student Council dance of last Friday evening was a successful addition to Dalhousie's social calendar. Many bitter student tears were shed when it was discovered that Don Warner and his boys could not be had for the affair, but Don Lowe's music was generally accepted as very good. However, Warner's novelty numbers, vocals, and "live-every-moment-of-it" delivery were keenly missed.

An impromptu sing song during the intermission added to the light-hearted spirit of the evening

(Continued on Page 8)

McClure's Ideals Support I. S. S.

By LEW MILLER

"Do you know that it is a fact that you can study better in schools with windows in them?—and with three meals each day?"

This statement by Dr. McClure in one of a series of addresses to Dalhousie-Kings students during the University Christian Conference might have been made in direct support of the International Students' Service. One can have no doubt that the ideals of the I. S. S. are part of that which is greatly needed to help us realize the common-sense good envisioned by this unselfish champion of right.

"Do you realize that there are only five libraries left standing in China, a land of 450,000,000 people;—and that there is not a library in the whole of Burma?" asked Dr. McClure. —"Do we realize what it means to be without a written source of knowledge?—Let us try.—Let us think of ourselves as students in China, or any other ravaged land, with no university, no books, relatives missing or killed, and with a deep and burning desire to learn so that we could believe that there is a meaning and purpose to life.

"There are two types of people in the world today,—those who have been hit, and those who have not been hit", continued the speaker. "The classification of victor and vanquished, friend and foe, Axis and Allies, is an antiquated idea.—We must think of our nation as one that has not been hit." Because of this, the Doctor said that we should have a two-fold philosophy of thanksgiving and obligation.

Why were we not hit?—On many occasions Dr. McClure heard wounded men turning sleeplessly on their stretchers muttering, "Why, why,—why?—Why was I spared when others are lying up there dead?—Why—why?—And for this question, Dr. McClure replied, "There is only one answer.—You are part of God's plan,—that's why you were spared."

We students of Canada have not been hit. Many of us have seen "scorched earth" and the evil fears and smells and noises that go with it. We have sensed the bewilderment and chaos of war with its meaningless waste of humanity;—but we have come out of it,—back to a land that has not been hit, where universities and libraries are whole, where we can get three meals per day and clothes to protect our bodies.—Have we forgotten what we should be thankful for?—Have we forgotten, or do we ignore the fact that others are dying of starvation daily in other parts of the world?—Let us be thankful and let us feel obliged to help others.

The Dalhousie committee of the International Students' Service will soon launch a drive to raise funds for indigent students in other parts of the world. Let us remember the words of Dr. McClure. Let us remember the picture of hopeless devastation in other lands. Let us remember the homeless, university-less students with the war-twisted minds who are in need of food and clothing and books and re-education. Let us not forget.

U. N. ORGANIZATION OFFERS POSITIONS

Opportunities for employment to Canadian citizens will be open in the United Nations Organization and its specialized agencies, and will include a wide variety of professional and administrative posts.

United Nations welcomes applications for examination and classification, with a view to establishing lists of candidates eligible for appointments in the future. Correspondence and requests for application forms should be addressed to: The Director, Bureau of Personnel, United Nations, Lake Success, N. Y.

Help Improve Your Gazette

Week after week great sighs of relief are emitted from the drooping lips of the GAZETTE editorial staff and co-workers, as the news is flashed from the printer's office that the press is rolling, that the few minor holes are plugged, that the over-length stories have been cut to printable length, and that all the minor things which occur at the last minute have been rectified. If the GAZETTE staff occasionally has a haggard appearance, if any of its members respond sullenly to a greeting, there might be a reason,—for as soon as the copies of their baby have been circulated throughout the campus, they await protests. If the staff learns nothing else at Dalhousie they shall have at least been taught that not everyone can be pleased.

Only protests, unfortunately, are heard by the GAZETTE workers. They seldom know when they have pleased,—and it is the intention to please, because this is YOUR publication. Consequently in this issue a request is placed before the student body for expressions of opinion. What is it about the GAZETTE that you do not like?—What is it that you do like? What changes should be made?—

Please place your suggestions, comments, criticisms in the ballot boxes which shall be placed for one week in the Engineer's Common Room, MacDonald Memorial Library Law Common Room, Main Hall Forrest Bldg., Gym Store, and GAZETTE Office.—If no comments are made it shall be taken for granted that you are satisfied.

TIGERS UNBEATEN IN CITY LOOP



On The SIDELINES

By DON HARRIS

The Dec. 14th Issue of the Xaverian (St. F. X. college weekly) ran an editorial on poor refereeing in football last fall, and made it clear that the article was only intended to bring to light the harm which could be done to Intercollegiate sport by poor officiating of games. They implied that the setup was present in other sports as well as football. We heartily agree with them on this point, and praise them for the stand which they have taken on such a vital issue, especially in past Maritime Intercollegiate Athletic Union meetings, where their representatives were outspoken on this matter of proper officiating.

At the last meeting of this body, it was decided to have a board of referees, in order to provide suitable supervision of Intercollegiate Basketball, and, as in the past, a list of eligible applicants were drawn up and approved. All those approved were considered as being capable of handling games efficiently, and ONLY those APPROVED were to handle games. The Referees' Board would see that these men were up to date on the latest rule changes, and would prevent undue roughness on the playing floor. So much for what was decided!

In a recent game at St. F. X., a Dal player was illegally checked so hard that he was knocked out. Fortunately, he was not seriously injured, although he might have been, but the offending player drew only a minor penalization, as the Dal player was awarded one free throw. Later in the game, two Dal players knocked their opponents to the floor in a struggle for the ball, while a St. F. X. player reciprocated with a Dal man, and—the referee ruled a jump ball, although two men had been tackled in the exchange, with Dal the main offenders this time. Again, luckily, no one was injured.

It turns out that at least one of the referees in this contest was not on the approved list, as drawn up by the M. I. A. U., while there is uncertainty as to the status of the other. One of these referees also introduced a new ruling into the game—to break up the zone defence of their opponents, the Dal team was employing a set-shot attack, with one forward placed in the outside of the key (bucket), from where he scored two baskets to open the second half. On the next play from this position, the referee blew his whistle. He informed the Dal players that a man could only remain in the bucket 10 seconds, when his team had possession of the ball. When questioned on this ruling he reaffirmed it, but the Coach of the Xaverians agreed with the Dal players that a man could remain in the bucket as long as he liked. The referee then returned to the floor and advised the Dal player occupying that position that he could only stay there THREE seconds. As a result, the Dal player stayed out of the position entirely.

So far, no such rule as this, or any other limitation of the time spent in the bucket by an attacking player, has been discovered, although there is a 3-second limitation in the inner part of the key of your opponent, when your team has the ball.

Obviously, this referee misinterpreted the rules, and was lax in enforcing others, which might have resulted in serious injuries to some of the players. What purpose is there in vocally supporting better officiating in order to encourage better sport, and setting up a system to realize this aim, and then to ignore it in practice, as was done in this case. We strongly recommend action by the M. I. A. U. to prevent a reoccurrence of this incident.

ONE REFEREE IN HOCKEY?

While on the subject of referees, we would also draw attention to the officiating of hockey games in Intercollegiate circles, as evidenced in the St. Mary's — St. F. X. and Tech-St. F. X. contests played in Halifax recently, where only ONE referee was used in each game. Surely, if it is deemed necessary to have two referees in Junior Hockey, two officials are required to properly officiate an Intercollegiate match, as well, since, with the exception of Halifax St. Mary's Juniors, Intercollegiate hockey is at least on a par with Junior play.

No matter how hard he tries, ONE official cannot handle an Intercollegiate game efficiently, as he can only be at one end of the rink at a time, and thus only watch one phase of the play.

If the Intercollegiate authorities are sincere in their efforts to improve the standard of play within their domain, then they must insist on having two officials handle an Intercollegiate contest, granted that it may be difficult to provide them.

Sport should be played correctly or not at all, and Intercollegiate Sport in the Maritimes can certainly stand improvements such as those involving better officiating, without encountering a major catastrophe. Otherwise the M. I. A. U. might as well "fold (its) tents like the Arabs, and silently creep away."

PHARMACY PLANS FORMAL FOR FEBRUARY 22nd

The first Pharmacy meeting of the new year was held on Wednesday, Jan. 22, in the Medical Sciences Building.

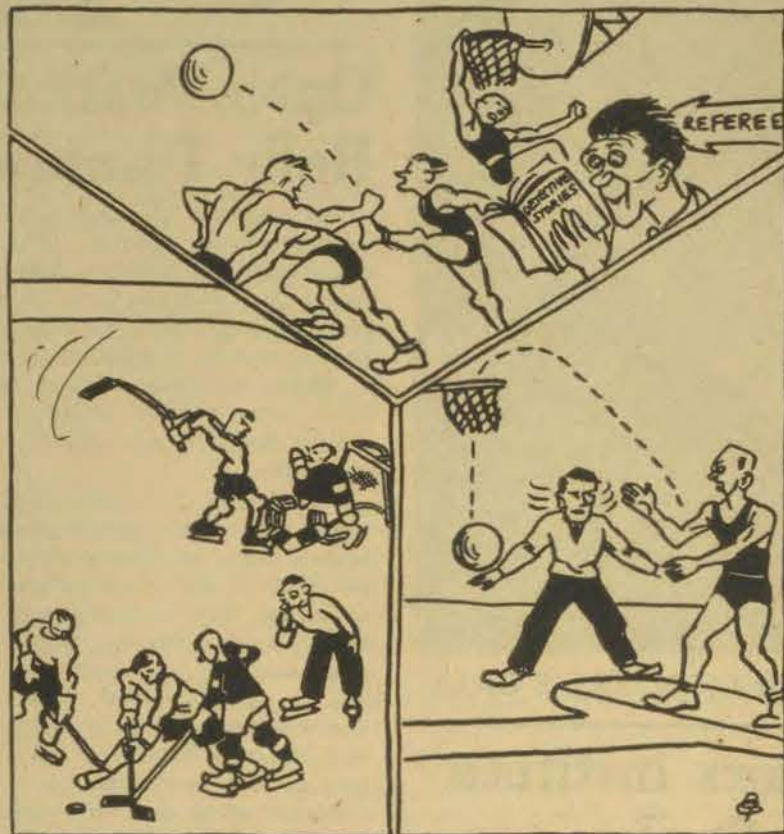
The meeting was opened by the president, Jerry Reno. The minutes of the last meeting were read by the secretary, Betty Atkins, which was followed by a discussion of plans for the Pharmacy

Formal to be held Feb. 22. As this is our first formal affair we hope that it will be a "booming" success—Everyone come and have a wonderful time.

Bill Morris discussed sporting activities and praised the hockey team for their good showing in the inter-faculty games.

Swamp Kings 49 - 25

In what is commonly known as the fair game of basketball (seeing is not always believing) Dal Tigers maintained their undefeated streak in the Halifax Intermediate Loop, trouncing a game Kings quintette 49-25 at the Dal Gym last Wednesday afternoon.



In between fouls called against them, the Tigers managed to find time to sink 21 baskets to their opponents 8, and both teams spent their spare time shooting fouls, with extra shots going to Kings, almost two to one. However the shooting of fouls, despite the numerous opportunities to practice, was poor, Kings scoring only 9 for 28 tries, while Dal did a little better with 7 for 15.

On the play, Dal had a decided edge, outscoring their opponents, 31-15 in the first half, paced by the marksmanship of Scott Morrison, who registered 8 markers and guard Rug Pritchard, who came up from his defensive spot to score 7 points in this half.

The outstanding offensive threat for Kings was Pete Hannington, who was tossing them in from all angles, scoring 11 points in the first half, although his mates were unable to find the range.

(Continued on Page 8)

D.G.A.C.

By FRAN DOANE

Hay-lo everybody and all that stuff. We is drapping in again with some more news on the local yokels round about the Gym, so stay where you're to for the time being. The latest excitement has been the start of the Senior City League basketball games.

The Senior team are holding their own in their section of the League, and though not in the lead, Dal Intermediates are putting up a fine show. The results of their game with the Y team were definitely due to lack of team work. We're more than serious when we say "you can win Dalhousie, if you only buckle

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DAL GIRLS TIE Y. W. C. A. LOSE TO KING'S CAGERS

DAL vs. Y. W.

Dal girls' Intermediate basketball team started out in the Senior City League last Friday by tying up their first game of the season with Y. W. C. A., with a score of 16-16.

The Dal team shone during the initial frame, chalking up 10 points to Y. W.'s 6. Priscilla Raymond put in a fine exhibition for the Tigresses, both with her accurate shots and reliable team work.

There was a continuous run of fouls throughout the game, especially during the final half when

everything and everyone broke loose. The college sextet seemed to lose complete control, and their opponents held them scoreless in the third quarter, and picked up 10 points to tie the score at 16-16.

The Y. W. team played a speedy game and were starred by E. Creaser and M. Rice.

Dal—T. Aslin 2, P. Raymond 8, E. Doull 6, N. Barter, J. Rogers A. Tompkins, R. Fisher.

Y. W. C. A.—F. Jamieson 1, E. Creaser 7, M. Deacon, M. Rice 8, E. O'Brien, J. Vaughn, D. Fulton, R. Longard.

DAL vs. KING'S

The Dal 2 girls' team was defeated on Monday night by King's with a score of 20 - 8.

(Continued on Page 8)

EVANGELINE TEA ROOM

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Everything

Photographic

MEDS 21 — FROSH 20

Meds kept pace with Law in the leadership of the Interfac Basketball League when they barely managed to squeeze out a victor over the luckless Frosh squad.

The game was very closely contested and exciting match. Mason MacDonald was the star player for the Frosh as he rolled in 5 field goals and one foul shot. Stevenson, with 12 points led the Meds to victory.

Meds . . . Epstein 2, Cox, Foster 2, MacLellan, Ashley, Morson 3, Williams, Stevenson 12, Moffet, Deacon 2.

Frosh . . . Himmelman 2, Tanner 2, Saunders 5, Robertson, MacDonald 11, Sevens, Gibson, Murphy.

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L I T E R A R Y . . .

Gourmand's Ghost

Into the Gym,
Occasionally, at eight,
But only on D. G. D. S. nights,
Which was formerly the D. M. D. S.
(The Glee-Club, you know.)
The Ghost of Gourmand comes in, late,
And sits him low in regal state,
And sneers. . . .
Remembering the old days.

In comes Zipper, of past renown,
("Ze Dream of Love was a Zing of Beauty.")
Early, of course, and bounces round,
Flitting and flying, here and there,
Airing his views—with matchless tact—
Congratulating, thanking, bowing;
He was once President also—
In the old days.

The artistes giggle, directors leer,
Conductors beam when Zipper is there;
He talks aesthetics with aesthetic pianists—
With matchless tact—
Tells them all how good they'll be:
(Mutual Admiration, and all that)
And the curtain rises,
As in the old days.

Enter the critics, hard-faced critics,
Lean critics, the Princes of Mecca,
And (the balloon deflates) it comes;
And Zipper sees suddenly, lurking in the curtains,
Clutching a celestial typewriter,
The Ghost of Snortin' Gourmand.
Coldly it points a frigid finger,
Accurate, withal, and tears down illusions,
Illustrates error. . . .
("Ze Dream of Love was a Zing of Beauty? ? ?").
Just like the old days.

Zipper writes in haste to the Editor,
Complains of Gymnasium poltergeisten. . . .
Zipper writes a thesis to the Foreign Office
Demanding—with matchless tact—
Deportation of immoral ghosts
(critical and otherwise) and memorizes
The Exorcism Rites; his letter
Arrives at the Gazette office
On the crest of a strong wind,
(Behind which is Zipper).

Twelve hundred words (How long, Oh Lord?)
But Masticated, Chewed, and Bitten Short,
(Constructive criticism—Hal)
A mere four hundred words reaches posterity.
But he bows, smiles, and thanks them all,
With matchless tact. . . .

I have a vision of a small man bowing,
Thanking someone, and justifying someone,
Throwing his weight (considerable) with desperate energy
Upon an assignment, seeking therein a Gourmand,
Thirsting for a Gourmand, a solid Gourmand,
A Gourmand he can sit upon with ponderous gravity.
The genuine article now, alas, no more.
And I see the ghost of Snortin' Gourmand
Lurking in the curtains, sneering, critical,
Remembering the old days. . . .

ANON

Objection

Shortly before the death of William Wordsworth, my mortal self, I was considerably cheered by the thought that at least my demise would afford my writings the opportunity of being appraised in an unbiased manner rather than in the usual, for that day, Wordsworth-is-a-radical-an-must-be-squelched style of the self-appointed critics.

I was wrong. True, I was placed on a pedestal by the academicians, but not to be revered as the prognosticator of a new era in letters, but rather to be ridiculed and subjected to the abuse of those learned men, the instructors of English Literature.

Note that I condemn the instructors and not the students. Your true student, seeking knowledge, delves into the intricacies of my poems in a search for beauty of thought and style, a certain word-dimension, and inspiration to carry on the unrewarding work of poetry. On the other hand, the instructor, having assimilated his quota of literature as ordered for him by the Un-

iversity, turns to his own mind for knowledge and falls by the literary wayside. Thus, having no further incentive to create poetry and encompassed by the boundaries of a limited intelligence, he becomes an instructor, a professor, in the hope that he may be able to help the students, the new literates, and in the pack discover and assist, some brilliant mind (on earth to-day there still are these) in its ascent.

How good! How altruistic! How pathetic. — — — Mistake me not! I have adopted no "holier-than-thou" attitude to the efforts of these men to assist their followers. To the contrary, I admire their spirit. But the utter tripe

that is passed on under the guise of profound wisdom by these honest, thinking men would make an Angel shed its wings, if we, up here, were affected by the errors of mortal men. (And we are not, thank God.)

Their theories, conceived in misunderstanding and born of no will to create are presented to, or rather forced upon, the younger minds in a grating, repetitious manner which can lead only to rebellion. You know how tender skin would react to too-frequent applications of a strong salve? Thus the young brain reacts to continuous dunning. So, logically, any possibility of the appearance of a bright new star on the literary horizon, under the present academic system, seems precluded.

If you have grasped the import of my little composition up to this point, you will have reached one of two conclusions. You are either convinced that I am a fool, or you have attained a rare plane of pessimism. The degree to which I am a fool, I leave to you; but the pessimistic literary attitude I must deplore. All hope is not lost by any means, for the mediocrity of the tutorial brain is tempered by a desire to teach and a realization that infallibility is not general.

I note that in the mad scramble to have everything filed, tagged, and pigeon-holed for ready reference, I have been classified as a "romanticist". This broad classification of all persons who poured out their hearts in poetic metre so that all the world might understand is, I suppose, necessary. This I will not protest. But I feel I must raise a dissenting voice to a certain opinion which is foisted upon the student body by the university hierarchy. The statement to which I point the scornful finger is that favourite of English teachers which I see in so many scholarly writings, "Wordsworth's communions with God through nature reached a point of mysticism." What epic foolishness.

"Mysticism"! I see that your dictionaries delineate it as the act of seeking direct communication with God by self-surrender or contemplation. Merlin was a mystic. Am I then to be compared to a second-rate mediaeval witch-doctor?

Perhaps it would be well for me to explain a few basic truths, premises if you will, upon which my written thoughts were founded. I did not as is generally supposed, seek communion with God through nature. Is it too difficult to grasp that intuitively like you I admired beauty. Each day when I look down on your world I see youths whistling (An expression of admiration I'm led to believe) at pretty girls; men and women spending gruelling hours in gardens in order to assist flowers in their growing; houses bedecked with the blossoms of these same flowers; parks laid out symmetrically in the midst of noisy city streets; houses painted; portraits painted; faces painted. All these are expressions of genuine and general human admiration of beautiful things! Is this mysticism? If it is, then I stand before you, guilty and condemned.

But if you are with me in the belief that this admiration of pleasing objects, acts, and thoughts is a normal reaction like sleeping, eating, and mating, then perhaps you may yet be able to understand me.

Have you never seen or heard some manifestation of beauty

which came so near to perfection (Though you wouldn't recognize perfection if you saw it) that you were filled with the realization of something other than human agency behind its inception? Of course you have! Even the unfortunate individuals tucked away in your local imbecilium know and appreciate true beauty. But do we call this inherent taste for pretty things "Mysticism"?

I know that none of these arguments will ever convince the professorial clique that I am not a mystic (or mysticist, the same thing) for their addle-pated predecessors told them it was so.

It is out of the welter of present-day dogmatism, seeking a new outlet in defiance of the dictatorial precepts of University literature, that the short-of-the-mark scribbles of such writers as Dorothy Thompson and Ogden Nash have come. They, I am sure, know that their bastardized poem-forms are not art, nor are they beauty; but they must feel as I do that this new pattering of theirs is preferable to the maudlin mush turned out by their girls-school contemporaries. The fact that their poems have reached paper-covered popularity only serves to prove that the reading public is anxious for a new departure, no matter how radical it may be. Will it be good poetry or simple slush? I leave that to you.

Have you caught the message in this, my cry from the ever-ever land? Do you discern in these words some truisms, a breath of the true nature of things poetical which has escaped the mortar-boarded high-priests? Surely you can see that all this prattle and learned talk of mine is merely a sugar-coated statement of fact? The fact that I, being not different, but akin, to you, have written on commonplace, it happens every-day subjects. My poems were not romanticist's ramblings nor mysticist's meanderings—they were an ordinary man's thoughts.

Perhaps you may feel that I have failed to adequately present

my disinclination to accept the fetishes of modern critics. That is for you to decide, and it is of little importance. If my writing is weak, it is because poetry, not prose, is my proper medium of expression. Being only spiritual and not physical, I am unable to write so that you may read, and as the youth through whose agency
(Continued on Page 8)

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... FEATURES

BULL FIGHT

He stood in the middle of the huge amphitheatre—perspiration streamed off his face and he reached up to wipe his brow with the shabby sleeve of his yellow and black jacket. The sun blazed high in the sky, and not a zephyr destroyed the calm of the hot southern afternoon. As he gazed up at the silent thousands seated in the stands he pondered on the quirk of fate which had placed him here, in Mexico City, in the bull ring, soon to be face to face with a bull which came from a long line of fierce bovines and which was rated as the most ferocious of this year's herds.

His reverie was shattered as a sustained and tremendous roar went up from the eager throng who had come to the bull-fights to see the world's champion bull-fighters in action. Turning, he saw a gate open at the far end of the ring. To his eyes it was as if the very jaws of hell had opened to turn loose their ferocious spirits. Then he felt the hair stand up on the back of his neck as he saw the mountainous creature with which he was to match wits—death to be the stakes.

The proud beast ambled into the sunlight, blinking and bewildered. Its horns, with their wide spread gleamed in the blinding heat like polished swords. Its eyes, red-rimmed and fierce rolled in their huge sockets till they came to rest on the colorful figure of the matador. Fierce hate showed in the beast's eyes as it began to move toward the yellow and black figure in the centre of the enclosure.

The erstwhile matador stood transfixed, returning the bull's steady glare as best he could. Nervously flicking his cape he stood waiting the charge which he knew the beast would soon initiate. There would be no need to infuriate this beast with stab wounds from the small wooden darts which were usually instrumental in goading a bull to anger. This magnificent animal was quite angry enough. "Damn, double-damn, if that writer could have left out that bit about me knowing something about bull-fighting, I would be safe and sound at Dalhousie right now," he muttered. "But, no; he had to blow off that our bull-team, namely me, was as good as any in Mexico. You'd think the squash-rackets controversy would have been enough to put him in his place."

The thunder of hooves on hard-packed earth caught his attention and he looked up. There was the bull, almost on top of him. Desperately he jumped aside and the ferocious beast roared past, missing him with an upward lunge of its horns by mere inches. Now was no time to ponder on the folly of sports-writers—this was life, and life was real. He stood in an approximation of the approved matador's stance and waved his tattered cape in the general direction of the ponderous beast which seemed to move about with all the grace of a ballet dancer.

Again the proud bull lowered its head and lunged forward—again the matador stepped aside, but this time he tried one of the tricks of the game which he had read in the book. He held his ground until the last minute and then gracefully side-stepped the charge, flinging his bedraggled cape into the air with a gesture of bravado. The express-train rush had been avoided. After a few more moments he gained confidence and actually played with the bull, avoiding its vicious charges with dexterous cape-handling and dance-like steps. A chance of winning the tournament, although slim, still existed.

After a few more passes, the shouts of the crowd indicated that in order to win the coveted championship he must really do something out of the ordinary. Wiping the salt sweat from his eyes with the cape he decided to try the most daring feat of all. It was the "Pass of Death". Taking his white handkerchief from the pocket of his ill-fitting black and yellow satin breeches he waved it at the crowd, bowed toward the Royal box and turning, placed the handkerchief on the ground and kneeled on it with his back to the bull. Then he waved his cape violently. He heard the thunderous rumble of the on-coming beast. Closer it came, and closer; his heart pumped painfully.

Then came the realization!—In the book the author had mentioned that the last matador to try this trick had been instantly killed, impaled on the bull's horns and smashed against the board side of the coliseum. Desperately he tried to get to his feet and avoid the murderous charge. But he was too late. The bull was on him. Pain stabbed through and through him, birds sang, and bells Bells? . . . Bell? Looking about him wildly he realized it was the class bell ringing and he was being prodded in the back by a pencil. "Come on, chum," said a voice, "class is over."

Diary Of Samuel Peeps

Jan. 27: Waking this morning out of my sleep on a sudden, I did with my elbow hit my wife a great blow over her face and nose, which waked her with pain and did bring to my mind that Milord Graves had only yesterday fallen out with Captain Markey of the King's Guard and received a mighty clout on the right eye for his troublesome manner. My wife being now more fully waked than is her usual manner she did inform me that the greater part of the students at the King's university had been taken with the plague and I could not but laugh at her clever allusion to the stout body of William Lovett, who it seems has recently contacted chicken-pox. Up and to the Gym Inn for supper and then after hearing nothing but talk by wits such as Milord Carrol, I home and to bed.

Jan. 28: Up betimes and to the birthday party of the missionary McNaughton wherein there was much mirth unbecoming to a man of the cloth. Truly I did see a woman of some standing in the community, whom I shall not name, fill a bowl with spirits, it holding at least a pint and a half, and did drink it for a health to McNaughton, it being the greatest draught that ever I did see a woman drink in my life. During the party I did hear it said that the mysterious lady whom Milord Crowell has been hiding is none other than the lady of the beautiful blonde tresses, Lady Jackie Climo. Then, late in the evening, home and to bed.

Jan. 30: Up in the afternoon, and at my multiplication-table hard, which is all the trouble I meet withal in my arithmetique. To-day from my teacher I did hear that the ever-scheming rogue, McDougall is once more chasing some young lady from the University. I am resolved that the man has no breeding. So, angry, to bed.



The Engineer's Art Appreciation group had a delightful meeting in Math 34 last week. The meeting was the result of (Freshmen take note) a remarkable example of Cabinet Projection, two cabinets full of pictures being projected from the Archives to the Geology building. If they stay there much longer they will probably be used to house Geology specimens—it was thought that a specimen of calcite was already there, but it turned out to be Herb Johnson's bridgework left by mistake.

A spirited interfac. hockey game with Kings resulted in a 4-2 victory, and Graves playing the role of Chichornia. How he got the shiner seems rather hazy, but Shacksters are having very unkind thoughts towards the little College.

Social activities were very (Continued on Page 8)

Dent Notes

This corner takes time out to present a few bouquets to the Students' Council, the D. A. A. C. and Mr. MacCormack for the great work they have done in arousing increased interest in inter-faculty sports on the campus. Not for many years have the schedules in hockey and basketball been run so wholeheartedly. Those games aren't only a great asset to the individuals taking part but also in fostering closer associations and tie-ups between the various faculties on the campus.

INCI-DENTALS:

Coaches Dalton and Dorsey of the Dent. hockey and basketball teams are trying hard to encourage "good conditioning" among their teams—the Major especially is all for it.

One of the Dexter twins is still in love, but after two years this corner can't tell which one it is.

The second year Dents. send their best wishes to Helen, and assure her that they are taking a keen interest in Kings' activities during her illness.



CATHEDRAL COMMENT

"Lord bless they chosen in this place, For here thou hast a chosen race."

George Thorne's suggestion, that Cathedral's men adopt the group of tiny Polio patients in the nearby Clinic, seems to have carried considerable weight and during the past week a committee was formed. George will act as chairman and Gerry Foster as treasurer. Others on the committee include Gerald Hawkins, Eugene Merry, "Boots" Brown, and Paul Harding.

The grapevine informs us that one Cathedral character, supposedly to study Astronomy, arises at 6 A. M. daily. By coincidence the nurses next door arise at the same hour. We trust that Vince Cunningham knows the difference between Astronomy and Anatomy.

It has also been brought to our attention that Angus Swoonburg is being pursued by several Dal girls. We feel it our duty to inform them that said Swoonburg is the ringleader of the Booby Hatch Section, famed for their criticism of campus co-eds. (remember girls!)

We were on hand at the Millionaires' Ball long enough to spot four lovely nurses from the Children's Hospital in the company of

Law Notes

Highlight of the week's events was the monthly meeting of the Law Society last Thursday. The most important business, other than electing a committee to edit the forthcoming Law edition of the GAZETTE, was the announcement that playing cards are not to be thrown around the tables in the common room, as such activities are seriously thwarting the smooth operations of the school. Such dastardly crimes are, it seems, no longer to be tolerated.

It is hoped by the members of the Law school that some action will be taken on the matter of abolishing the inter-provincial bar transfer fees for veterans just out of law school. As was ably pointed out at the meeting, these fees are bringing great hardship to many would-be lawyers.

Orchids to the interfaculty hockey and basketball teams who are keeping the colours of the Law School flying high in the leagues.

Rumor has it that the recent pictures taken by the Pharos photog. have thrown a jolt into some of the legal Casanovas who, it appears, had a mistaken idea of their physiognomy until they saw the prints.

Cathedral men. They would have provided real competition, had they been allowed to enter the contest.



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