

RINK RATS
HOLDING
GYM DANCE
TONIGHT

DALHOUSIE Gazette

AMERICA'S OLDEST COLLEGE PAPER

ARTS AND SCIENCE
HOLDING
COMMON ROOM
DANCE
TOMORROW
NIGHT

Vol. LXXXIII

HALIFAX, N. S., FRIDAY, OCTOBER 20, 1950

No. 6

LOCKWOOD AT I. S. S. CONFERENCE



THE EIGHTH CHEERLEADER.—Last issue the Gazette ran a picture of that spirited group of girls, the cheerleaders, who give so generously of their time and energy to provide some sort of college spirit at football games. Unfortunately, one of the girls was absent when the picture was taken. To remedy this oversight we bring you this picture of Martha Harlowe, Bridgetown. (Photo by Marshall)

Officers Elected at First Meeting Of Arts and Science Society

A new vice-president and several other officers were elected Tuesday at noon as the Arts and Science Society held its first general meeting of the year under the chairmanship of President Gibson Bauld.

Margot McLaren was chosen vice-president from among six nominees; Fred Laing was elected activities manager; Tash Coffin, manager of the debating team; Robert MacNeil manager of the Society's drama project and Mason MacDonald, tentative manager of the society football team, which will be playing in interfaculty competition.

Jim Cruikshank was elected director of all athletics, with power to appoint managers of various athletic teams which may be formed during the current term.

A committee of five — Joan McCurdy, Ethel Smith, Bill Murphy, D. McCurdy and R. Robertson — was elected to co-operate with the activities manager in connection with special projects undertaken by the society.

Four "volunteers" were chosen to supervise the Arts and Science Society's part in the Community Chest Campaign.

In connection with dramatics, President Bauld said the society expected to be competing for the Connolly Shield again this year, and urged more co-operation and planning than had been the case last year. Competitions for this shield will take place in February, and students in the faculty interested in dramatics are asked to contact Fred Laing.

Regular Saturday night dances will be a feature of the society's plans for the current year, with the first to be staged tomorrow night in the Men's Common Room.

Incidentally, the society is asking all students in the faculty of Arts and Science to take out memberships. Secretary Joan McCurdy looks after this and \$1.00 covers you for the term.

New Members are Added to Staff of 1951 Pharos

The first meeting of the 1950-51 Pharos staff was recently held in the yearbook office and plans were formulated for the forthcoming issue. The meeting was presided over by Editor Dave Snow.

Appointed to the masthead of this year's Pharos were Laurie Jones, as Graduate Editor; Ken Rozee, as Undergraduate Editor. Sheila MacDonald will be Staff Artist, while Alan Garcelon fills the position of Business Manager. His assistant is Don Hall.

Joan Hills will take care of girl's sports, while Dipe Marshall and Bill Roscoe will handle the photography department.

The men's Sports Editor has not yet been chosen, but it is expected that the position will be filled soon.

Progress made on the issue to date is the ordering of yearbook covers. They will this year be dark blue leatherette.

Graduate's pictures will be taken starting this week. This process lasts till after Christmas.

There will be a change made this year. Instead of single pictures, undergraduate class pictures will be taken.

Troy Represents Dal at Employment Conference

"Bub" Troy was Dalhousie's representative at the tenth anniversary institute, conducted on October 12, by the International Association of Public Employment Service, in association with the Institute of Public Affairs of Dalhousie.

He advocated a closer liaison among the National Employment Service, the students, and university faculty heads.

The Institute was held in the Engineer's Common Room. The General Chairman, R. P. Hartley, K.C., opened the conference, and Dr. A. E. Kerr welcomed the delegates.

Students' Directory To Be Ready Early in Week

Editor Alan Garcelon announced today that the 1950-51 edition of the Dalhousie-Kings Students' Directory will be completed and ready for distribution early next week.

Copies will be obtainable at the Book Store, and an adequate supply will be ready to meet the student demand. If any errors in telephone numbers, addresses, etc., are found, the editor should be notified (tel. 5-3190) and a supplementary list will be printed in the Gazette about two weeks later.

LETTER TO EDITOR

Office of the Council of Students,
October 18, 1950

The Editor,
The Dalhousie Gazette.
Dear Sir,

Through the medium of the Gazette it is our desire to address a request to the Student Body. This request concerns a question which is very much in the foreground at Dalhousie today, and that is, the cleanliness of the canteen in the men's residence, operated by Mr. Roy Atwood. Despite the notices posted by the University, and Mr. Atwood's personal appeal, there has been little noticeable difference in the condition of the Common Room.

We are sending this letter as an appeal to every student who makes use of the canteen facilities. We, as students, owe a great deal to Mr. Atwood personally, who in his many long years at Dalhousie, has served us faithfully and continually. For those who are not aware of it the two hundred new chairs in the Gymnasium, were the gift of Mr. Atwood. Each year for the past twenty, Mr. Atwood set aside a certain amount from his yearly earnings so that he might present to the students some manifestation of his regard and esteem for them.

Let us now show our regard and esteem for Mr. Atwood and make his task of operating the canteen a little easier, by helping him to keep it clean. You may be sure that our co-operation will be appreciated.

Yours very truly,
Sherman Zwicker.

Dal I S S Chairman Attends Annual Conference Being Held at Queens University

by Barbara Davidson
Gazette Staff Reporter

Professor J. A. Doull, faculty advisor to I.S.S., and Bruce Lockwood, second year Law student and chairman of the I.S.S. committee of Dalhousie, left Wednesday for Ontario to attend the annual conference of the International Student Service being held this weekend at Queen's University.

Delegates from every part of the Dominion will discuss organization policy and programme for the coming year.

I.S.S. has contacts all over the world, and since it's founding has included in its programme the bringing of displaced students to Canada expense free, and rehabilitating them at some university in the Dominion. The society has also aided European universities by sending text books and medical equipment. To encourage the interchange of ideas among the several nations, the Society has organized study tours of Europe.

Whether the Society will continue its past programme is one of the main questions on the agenda.

At the conference Mr. J. W. Kitchen, director of the World Student Service Fund, an American organization, similar to I.S.S., will talk about the programme of W.S.S.F. Bill.

Results of the work of I.S.S. on various campuses, will be reported. Dean V. Douglas of Queen's University will be Chairman of the conference.

'49-'50 Pharos on Hand in Gymnasium

The 1949-50 editions of Pharos which many students have been asking about, are now, and have for some time been available. Edited by Carol Wood, this edition of Dal's year book is somewhat smaller than in previous years, due chiefly to the fact that there was unavoidable delay in getting it underway and to the fact that it was designed chiefly for those graduating.

Copies are available in the Gym from Mr. O'Brien. If you did not order one last year, there are still some on hand which may be bought.

NOTICE

There will be a meeting of the Cercle Francais, in the Engineering Common Room, Tuesday, Oct. 24th, at 8 p.m.

All students are cordially invited.

TO GRADUATES

Please have your pictures for the yearbook taken as soon as possible.

Publicity For Law Ball Recalls Last Year's Presidential Election Campaign

From one end of the campus to the other are appearing all sorts of enticing posters, telling the college world about the forthcoming Law Ball. This publicity for the ball brings back memories of a certain election campaign of last spring.

Don Good, who came to Dal via Queen's, and who was concerned with that campaign, is busy selling the idea of the Lawyers big event to the students in the same unusual and eye catching manner in which he conducted the election campaign.

This interesting campaign is not merely confined to the putting up of those black and white posters which

drearly suggest that one might attend the Law Ball. Quite to the contrary, they are definitely different, and draw favourable attention wherever they appear.

All these signs contain is a picture (some of them are most enticing) cut out of a magazine, with a small note painted below, which humourously heralds the advent of this event. Certainly the Law Ball is one of the most looked-forward-to-events of the Fall term.

On the Ball committee, besides Chairman Goode, are Ian Robertson and Kevin Griffin. The dance will be held next Friday in the Nova Scotian Hotel.

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Editors-in-Chief

C. W. MacINTOSH **ALFRED HARRIS**

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DEARTH OF PERSONAL INITIATIVE

The old pioneering spirit of individual initiative that found enough satisfaction for a task in a sense of satisfaction in a job well done, is rapidly disappearing from the North American scene.

In its place is developing a mercenary, "glory-seeking" attitude that blinds a person to all but the material advantages of a job. To this may be attributed the decline in religion, for when money can do anything, man ceases to wonder about the miracles of nature. Grain is no longer a wonder produced by a man in co-operation with the Almighty, but a commodity, the price of which affects financial empires.

This "what-can-I-get-out-of-it?" attitude is noticeable of late even in our universities and other centres of learning, from which such material considerations have been supposedly excluded from time immemorial.

In the Good Old Days a player took part in a sport in hopes of "making the Team"; if he failed to do so he felt he had failed personally. The emphasis was placed upon personal accomplishment.

Nowadays, however, athletic prowess is no longer the criterion, in all too many cases, but instead, what credit the athlete will get from his fellow students who are less fortunately endowed by nature to engage in such exercises.

Then, the Team was the thing. Now, each player hopes to perform so excellently that his superiority to the rest will be noticed, and he will be honoured as a "Star".

This psychology is not limited to the field of sports. In many other campus organizations the first question a newcomer asks about a particular position is not, "What good can it do for the students?", but, "How many points towards a gold D will it give me?"

The natural reaction of any organization head is to thrust any person who asks such a question into outer darkness, but, as there is no other material available, he has to smile sweetly, and convince the hesitant applicant that work on his organization is easy and profitable. Fortunately there is little such hesitation in those who come to work for a college newspaper; they know in advance that the work is hard, but if they have any sense of achievement, they are satisfied with doing their job efficiently in comparative obscurity.

This problem, merely annoying while at college, assumes greater proportions when the graduate seeks employment after he has gained an "Education". If he approaches a prospective employer with the same attitude, he might just as well have stayed away from University, for all the good it did him. Any young person who never learned to work with others and feels that "The World owes him a living" will never get any place unless, of course, he has the good fortune to have a wealthy relative who is operator of a business.

However, most students will find that university is much like the outside world in that they cannot gain any reward or acclaim unless they first accomplish something.

Students come to college to get an education, not merely to absorb "Book-Learning". While there, they should learn how to work and get along with others. This is an essential part of everybody's education, and there is no better way to learn this than to engage in some extra-curricular activity.

Character is as important as knowledge, even in this modern world of high finance and Atom bombs. The future of the world depends upon how the next generation deals with its problems. If they meet their problems with a selfish, shallow attitude of mind, civilization will face another Dark Age, devoid of individual moral stability and initiative.

ALL OUR YESTERDAYS

Editor's Note: We wish to draw the attention of our readers to this story which illustrates the passing of the twentieth century.

by A. J.

The Century's first half was a wonderful thing. It was full of anguish and magic and fury, and man never came to know it as it was until it was gone from him forever. It was a sick world whose symptoms were war and poverty. Yet it was an era whose passing man watched with sorrow and regret, for it was a period of sinful pleasures that he could never afford to live again. As Gibbon has said: "The present is a fleeting moment, the past is no more, and our prospect of futurity is dark and doubtful". Today we can stand listening to the echoes of yesterday and knowing that they are but the forecast of our 'dark and doubtful' tomorrows. Our hearts are full of twisted memories, our souls of frustrated hopes and dreams. We are tired, disillusioned and bewildered, because of the heritage of the past, and we are fearful of the threshold that is 1951. This is the story of that heritage of tinsel. Through the arches of the years come down with me.

Although the disintegrating effect on general morals of Freud and World War I had lessened by 1930, the debris was still in evidence. No longer in obsessive stages it lingered on as an accepted theory of poisonous secularism throughout the forties, and 1950 found it well established and resupplemented by the callous thinking of a second World War. Once more the disillusionment and faithfulness of the first post world war decade came. So, to the exclusion of the first few years of the century, the general theme of the era was constant: live, for tomorrow you die. It is against this background that our ultra modernistic way of life is projected. It is this materialism, this utter disregard of values, that created the neon wilderness in which 1950 finds us. It is the cause of fifty years of blood and poverty; and it is the sum and substance of the decease from which, in various ways, we sought escape and laughed and said, "We're healthy!"

In 1919 the memory of the Marne and trench warfare was still too vivid. It was the year when a man named Wilson, full of ideals that were thirty years late, dreamed a dream of a league of nations, and died of heartbreak when his people turned it down. It was still Britannia's world,—her Empire was global, her flag subdued all oceans. English imperial blood had dripped open the twentieth century on African veldt—fifty years later it was drenching the soil of Korea, but in a world that belonged to Russia and the U.S.A. 1919—the legacy of steel that was the industrial revolution, had by now begun its wild race of scientific progress and suddenly the spotlight was on America, her turn was at hand. In Europe the Treaty of Versailles was born, while the U.S. stayed home and watched Chaplin's comedy or Swanson's romance on the silver screen. And autos multiplied, and jazz was born. New Yorkers watched a play called "Up in Mabel's Room". The twilight was over and a dawn of fury was certainly dawning.

The new decade arrived with all the frenzy of a typhoon's rage. People talked of the Big Red Scare and the Wall Street explosion. In Boston the police rioted with chaotic results. In the south the Ku Klux Klan began its amazing reign of intolerance, and in Chicago the rising tide of colour was manifested in the bloody race riots. In the home the radio made its debut; and the Dempsey-Carpentier fight gave the Golden Age to boxing. The serious began reading an eye-opener called "Main Street", while the frivolous sang earnestly, "Yes, We Have No Bananas Today". Here was the generation that was to play too hard and lose itself in gaiety. Later Fitzgerald wrote of it: "Here is a new generation, grown up to find all Gods dead, all wars fought and all faiths in man shaken". They called it the "Passionate Twenties". An author named it "The Plastic Age." In re-

trospect, it was the age of flaming youth.

What was this reckless era whose effects lingered on to the fifties? It was the aftermath of war, the teachings of Freud, the breakdown of all time-honored conventions. It was the new materialism, the revolution of manners and morals. The cynicism was seen in novels like "The Sun Also Rises". It was reflected in the bland when a girl named Caroline told a judge that all girls carried contraceptives in their vanity cases. There was sin in parked cars—"Prostitution on wheels!" wailed the righteous. There was open discussion of sadism, masochism, incest and Oedipus complexes. Jazz bands blared and in the cafes torch singers sang, "I've Got A Feelin' I'm Fallin'". Everywhere was sex and the promotion of lust: movies, confession magazines—and all was escape, emotional retreat. The shapeless flapper said to the male: "You are tired and want excitement. I will give it to you but I will be free."

Along this same road the fickle public swayed from sensation to sensation. When not engrossed in the cross-word puzzle craze, or lost beneath a Whalen-sponsored ticker tape reception, the public fed sadiistically on the endlessly dragging Marathon Dances. They lapped up the cosmograph obscenity of Peaches and Daddy Browning, or watched lazily the latest data of the flagpole sitters; or went fanatic over Red Grange's latest gridiron exploits; and found a new idol in Lindbergh. Headlines erupted with the story of the Pig Woman in the Halls-Mills murder case, while under Dayton's sweltering sun a lawyer named Darrow defended evolution against Christianity.

Since the debacle of idealism in 1919 the rebellion against religion and old moral codes had gone on. It was a sad rebellion. The rebels had no faith in it from the start. They distrusted the new freedom for it had brought them no solid realities as had been expected. The intellectuals had failed and


failing, fled to London, Paris, anywhere, to find what they know they could never find. Where now were the 'sad young men' of Fitzgerald? They had thrown over mediocrity and Babbitry, but they did not find peace. It was this wreckage of ideals, this agnosticism, this despair, that was to linger through the rest of the half century and on.

What did all the frenzy and unrest mean? To the U.S.A. under Harding it meant corruption. To the young people it meant all night escapades in a speakeasy, or the hip-flask at the football games, or a bathtub full of gin. To Florida it meant a frantic real estate boom until the hurricane of 1926 levelled all. To Capone it meant millions in the rackets that prohibition bred. To the public it meant vice. To the third-rate gangsters in Chicago, it meant the machine gunning of 'Al's' men and the violence and the killings of gangs at war—and the St. Valentine's Day massacre. And finally, to the basis of the world's economy, Wall St., it meant the stock crash with its ruination, its suicides, its lost fortunes and its resultant depression.

There was starvation in the thirties and glamour; there was war and luxury. It was the time for the glamour girl and Jean Harlow. It was the time for the last of the violent criminals—'Pretty Boy' Floyd and 'Baby face' Nelson. It was time for Lindbergh to come back in to the news, not as hero this time but as the centre of the sensational kidnapping case. These were the days of "Tobacco Road's" poverty; of the depression's street peddlars, and hobos who rode the freights at night, and of the dust bowl in the South West. It was the age that glittered and boasted of America's greatness. The huge sham of pretense — The Great White Way, the tall slim skyscrapers reaching to the sky—cried to the world "We are the greatest nation that ever was". The long trains, the tremendous suspension bridges, the great liners bellowing mournfully in the

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Feature Page

harbours. Oppulence! The land of the millionaires! They read about Farrel's "Studs Lonigan" and quickly forgot its pathos; they danced to "In the Mood" by Mr. Miller who best reflected this era of racing, torrid but sophisticated sycopation; they flocked by the millions to the great new pastime—miniature golf. The long haired, low necklined modern woman hummed a tune called Harbour Lights and lived in the great American boom, the automobile. The youth found solace in the drive-in dance halls, the wise shook their heads at the artificiality of it all. The bewilderment of the twenties, it seemed, still pursued us in the thirties, the race was still on and was not to be checked until 1939. It was the era when prohibition ended; it was the time for Roosevelt's New Deal, and 1938 was the year for the great hurricane to rush destructively up the North Atlantic coast. In this decade our complacency was shocked by the rape of Nanking in a so distant war in China. And the kiss of death had touched the lips of Spain. In Ethiopia black spears against Mussolini's armour failed; in Germany Hitler bred a new gangsterism. What was going

on? This had become, as well, the decade of conquests. But love and security are blind and in 1938 a Mr. Chamberlain smiled proudly to the world, saying: "Peace in our time." The following September the world was at war and all the grand superstructure of the West, the wealth, the drunken laughter, the leisure of isolationism, was shattered like a pane of glass.

Quite suddenly the forced gaiety of the thirties ended. People still played monopoly; girls still walked in the popular spectator pumps; and the memory of the disaster-bound dirigible Von Hindenburg, or of the World Fairs, was still vivid. They still sang "The Music Goes Down and Round", but the clouds of war brought sobriety, and the seething cauldron rested quickly, gathering its breathless strength for six years of war. And with the new sincerity came a renewal of fatalism. Sense of human values fell to a new low by necessity and with some justification. War breeds amorality and calousness and cynicism and these brands of the forties came to the Western world with new intensity. Recklessness, reminiscent of the twenties returned but it was not that of frivolity, but rather of a sense of urgency that was inescapable.

While the voice of the guns of the West were heard in every part of the world, and the land of the Rising Sun reached its limited zenith, at home the disc-jockeys played the "GI Jive" and the radio commentators dramatized the news—"There's tragedy in Germany tonight—". It was a time of drama and sorrow, when the domestic side of human existence was played up as never before—and there was good cause: homes were being wrecked, sweethearts separated, and millions of hearts

were broken. For six years the blood of mankind flowed, for six years the jungle of bitterness grew. By 1945, when the wars were over, the world was wrecked and so was the souls of man.

When the wars ended the soldiers of the world came home just as they had in 1919. Once again tradition and convention were open to attack, with one difference: the first post world war period had left them weaker than they'd been in the twenties. Once again we were ready to forget and go our way along the primrose path. But it is time there was no chance for another Plastic Age or the subsequent decade of syncopation that was the thirties. No chance to re-settle in the warped pursuit of happiness for by 1950, blood was flowing again. The location: Korea. Fifty years had ended in war as they had begun in the 1900 fiasco with the Boers. What was good in the world was still subservient to evil. The second half began with the world under the threat of Stalin's new and formidable Russia. The legacy of

fifty years was the crimson stain of war-created sin and out of the dusk of those hectic decades not a light was shining. Like a melancholy theme from a Wagnerian opera the ghosts of the dead and of the naked could be pictured as haunting and mocking and defying the last half to be better than the first. The people in these neurotic years? They supped on the psychopathic celluloids of Hollywood that began with "Spellbound". They lapped up the comeback of the old Dixieland Jazz. They dressed in the New Look and fed ravenously on the love affairs of Misses Bergman and Hayworth. In the autumn of 1950 the latest of race-issue movies were released. "No Way Out" it was called—as, indeed, there wasn't. They sang about the wan smile of Mona Lisa. They talked of atomic bombs and jet propulsion. It was a world that waited with bated breath—a world which, like the sad young men of the twenties so long ago, still could not say: "I have found peace and now I will rest."

In this anonymous poetry of 1950 the fatigue of the years was written:

Gone are the stars;
The moon has ceased to wane
Beyond those hills where breezes fear
To blow. The forest greenery has come to know
No song of birds, no laugh, no cry
Of children, playing in
The reeds. No music in my life
Now that the moon is low.
There is no gaiety
In those dark skies that lean
Against the western hills, and sigh
With mournful voices, sad and low, as with
Some speechless vow, some word, some creed, some voice
Of God, for me, who walk alone.
I feel the wind upon my face
And joy
Exultant fills my heart, consoles—for with
It comes the answer to this life
And fans the torch of Hope
Within my soul.

Such was the heritage of tin. These were all our yesterdays.

Letter to the Editor

October 14, 1950

The Editors,
Dalhousie Gazette
Dear Sirs,

I hope you will find space in your paper to print the following letters.

"This letter is being written in an effort to clear up some misunderstanding on the part of students, particularly D.V.A. Students, regarding the 1949-1950 PHAROS.

When the University made its ruling last January re Pharos the Department of Veterans Affairs had returned to it all fees paid to the University for copies of the year book for Undergraduate Student Veterans. Therefore, though some D.V.A. students signed slips for copies of Pharos, these slips were invalid as the funds for this purpose had been withdrawn.

Another misunderstanding that has cropped up is with regards to students who did not sign for their 1949-1950 Pharos but did not collect their \$3.00 from the University Business Office. The understanding of these students is that they are entitled to a copy of the year book. In order for them to obtain a copy of the year book, it will be necessary for them to go to the Business Office and get their \$3.00 and then pay cash for their year books, which can be obtained from Mr. O'Brien in the Gymnasium."

Yours sincerely,
Roy M. Campbell,
1949-1950 Pharos

JOKE POT

Vocational adviser to freshman: Your vocational aptitude test indicates that your best opportunities lie in a field where your father holds an influential position.

Woman driver explaining an auto crash to policeman: "... and then I very clearly signaled that I'd changed my mind."

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TIGERS TACKLE TARS SATURDAY

THE TIGERS ARE READY

The Tiger's Den

by JERRY REGAN and
REG CLUNEY

Navy Game Saturday

Sports attention will centered on the Wanderers Grounds Saturday afternoon when the up-and-coming Dal Tigers go against Stadacona in a contest which should go a long way toward assessing the calibre of the 1950 Tigers.

The loss to Shearwater in the season opener was a disappointment, but can be charged to first game jitters. A loose pass defence and untimely fumbles by the Gold and Black combined to thwart Dal's efforts in this contest but Coach Vitalone has gone a long way in rectifying the pass defence weakness since then.

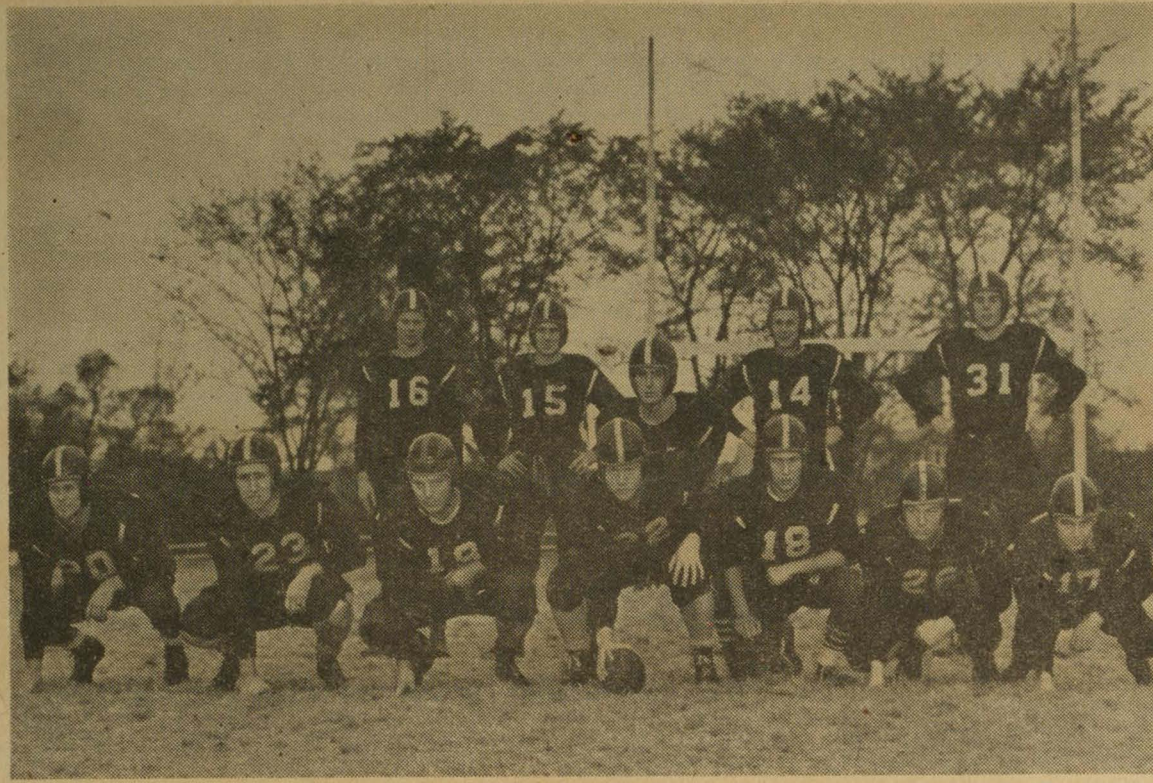
By the way of alibis for that first game we might point out that their first game of Canadian Football, and had had fewer practice sessions than the fly boys who already had two games under their belts.

The Thanksgiving game was a different story with the rough but not so ready Wanderers taking their second mauling in three days. The Dal squad led by the Cape Breton wonder boy, half-back Touchie McCoy who scored two touchdowns blasted out a 15-8 win and on the play should have had a wider margin of victory.

So going into the Stadacona game Dal has an even record and this one should tell us just how good the Tigers are. Although Stadacona is not the awe-inspiring outfit they once were, they are now leading the league and are generally considered the team to beat. A victory Saturday might point the way to that long sought after League title. Dal will be playing Saturday without the services of first string guard Joe Levison who leaves Friday to join Canada's Special Brigade in the Active Army. Joe who played varsity football for the past two years will be missed on campus. We join all Dalhousians in wishing him "bon voyage".

Tennis Tourney Cancelled

For some obscure reason unknown in athletic circles at Dalhousie the Maritime Intercollegiate Tennis Tournament scheduled to have been played at Acadia last Saturday has been cancelled for this year. Wet courts were given as the reason for not holding it last Saturday, but apparently no



effort has been made to arrange an alternate date.

Jottings . . . Athletic Director Gabriel Vitalone who is subject to draft call in the U. S. has received a deferment but still might be called before spring. That would be a tragic blow to the athletic program at Dal. Our well-liked coach has done, and is still doing a terrific job in both football and basketball since his appointment a year ago . . . With ice promised in our new rink for home-coming week-end, and with basketball practises already underway it might be possible to show the alumni exhibitions of our three major sports, football, basketball and hockey during the week-end . . . Don Harrison is at present on the injured list and is a doubtful starter Saturday but hard hitting guard Bill McCready says he is willing to bet \$5.00 that swivel-hipped Harrison will be on the field if he can walk . . . We are told that Eddie Kinley while quarterbacking in the Wanderers game got hit particularly hard on one play. When asked if he was alright Ed said "Sure", then as the team lined up he got down behind the gard instead of the center!! How about that! . . .

First year law student Cy Thomas, who has troubles manoeuvring his massive shoulders through the narrow doors of the law school, keeps alive a three-year-old law school tradition of having a former N.H.L. hockey player enrolled there. Cy who played several N.H.L. games for the Toronto Maple Leafs follows in the footsteps of the fabulous Windy O'Neil, who graduated last spring.

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BOXING NEWS

On Monday night Coach Jack McKenna's boxers went through their first workout of the season in the lower gym. In addition to the eight fighters who turned up for the workout Monday, there are several others who are expected to turn out in the near future.

Back from last year's team are Murray Dubchansky, the Maritime Intercollegiate lightweight champ, Andy Berna and Joe Matheson who won the Junior and Senior welterweight crowns respectively and Joe Christianson, who was runner-up in the featherweight division. Among the newcomers who turned out were middleweights Jack Steele and Ace Furlong and heavyweight Bud Gregory as well as junior welterweight Vaughan Baird who tried out for last year's team.

Jim Cruikshanks, who for the past three years has held the Maritime Intercollegiate heavyweight title and is this year ineligible to box in collegiate competition, is handling the managing duties of the team along with Igino Di Giacinto, last year's assistant manager.

BULLETIN

An invitation tennis court meet, sponsored by Dalhousie University will take place at Cathedral Courts, Saturday, October 21st. Invitations have been extended to Mt. A., U.N.B., Acadia, St. F. X., King's, St. Mary's and Tech. Competition gets underway at 9.00 a.m.

LEAGUE STANDINGS

	W	L	A
Stadacona	3	1	.750
Shearwater	2	2	.500
Dalhousie	1	1	.500
W.A.A.C.	1	4	.200

LEAGUE SCHEDULE

October 21—Dal vs. Stad
October 28—Dal vs. Sh.W.
November 4—Dal vs. W.A.A.C.
(Home Coming)
November 11—Dal vs. Stad

Panthers win 28-4 Swish down 18-17

Two more games in the D.G.A.C. Intra-Mural League were played off on Tuesday night with the Panthers swamping the Raggmopps, by the one-sided score of 28-4, and the Heffalumps edged the Swish 18-17. In the Panther-Raggmop game Joan Baxter and Gerry Grant with 8 pts. apiece and "Foo" Grant with 6 were the stars. These three played on last years Varsity squad. Barb Walker and Pat Fownes each put in two baskets for the remaining 8 points.

The second game was a hard fought battle from start to finish, with one team and then the other taking the lead. The winning basket was scored in the last minute of play. Joan Hills was the big point getter for the Heffalumps, putting in 12 of the 18 points. Sally Roper accounted for 4 and Elaine Woodside for the remaining 2. For the Swish Eleanor Woodside was high scorer, with 8 points, Marg Henderson accounted for 6 and Anne Edgecomb for 3.

Engineers Fall Before Lawmen

Last Tuesday at King's field the "old pros" of the Law school played the representatives of the Engineering faculty. This was the opening game of the interfac league, of which Law were rugger champs last year.

The Engineers had a very small nucleus of players who had played before; while Law were old hands at the game. Their scrum, controlling the ball for ninety per cent of the game, fed it to a hard plunging backfield. Although one-sided the game had the usual attitude taken in interfac football.

(Ed. Note): The Law faculty plan to challenge the varsity rugby squad soon.

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