The Dalhousie Gazette

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The Dalhousie Gazette

North America's Oldest Campus Newspaper, Est. 1868

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News Briefs

DSU stands with KSU against first-year fee hikes

At a council meeting on Oct. 14, the Dalhousie Student Union passed a motion to express solidarity with students at the University of King's College who have been campaigning against fee hikes being proposed by King's administration.

The King's Board of Governors has approved a proposal making possible a \$1,000 increase in tuition for the King's Foundation Year Programme.

In a media release, the board says there will be no tuition increase for 2016/17, but there may be an increase of \$500 in 2017/18 and/or 2018/19.

The King's Student Union has avidly been campaigning against the proposed tuition resets. More information on the KSU's action regarding this issue may be found in the liveblog of their most recent council meeting at tinyurl.com/kingstuition.

Fall reading week to be introduced next year

According to a Senate Caucus Report presented at a meeting of Dalhousie Student Union council on Oct. 14, Dalhousie will have a reading week in fall beginning in the 2015-16 year.



New facility, new fees

Dalhousie's new fitness centre offers new fitness spaces, but will also add \$180 a year in athletics fees

EMMA MELDRUM

Staying active at Dalhousie is going to get more expensive.

Construction is starting on a fitness centre in front of the Dalplex, and Dalhousie's website states that students will start paying a new fee for the centre as soon as the building is finished.

Susan Robertson of Financial Services says that the cost will be an additional \$180 a year.

The new centre will include space for strength training, cardio and fitness studios, according to Dal's website.

However, the fee hike is bad news for some students.

Kirstie Delage is in her fourth year at Dalhousie. She says that while she does support the athletics program, she'd prefer to opt out of the gym membership.

"I have a membership at Crossfit Kinetics," Delage said. "Dalplex doesn't accommodate students like me who do more than basic exercise. I do a lot of heavy lifting and I can't do that here."

Delage says classes are also often at awkward times.

Amanda Kirby-Sheppard is Manager of Recreation Marketing at Dalplex. She says that schedules fluctuate every semester.

"Our group fitness classes are based on demand," she said.

"We want people to use the facility as much as possible. If there was a demand, we would want to meet it."

Delage is not alone in wishing she could opt out. Natasha

Petrenko has two gym memberships: the mandatory one at Dalplex and another at Fitness FX. She says the small, family atmosphere makes the extra cost worthwhile.

"I don't remember the last time I set foot in the Dalplex other than to write an exam," she said via Facebook.

Fees labelled "Athletics and Recreation" currently cost over \$200 annually for King's students.

Athletics expenses for Dalhousie students are built into the fees for student services, which amount to roughly 300 a year.

Alex Bryant, president of the King's Student Union (KSU), says that any type of additional cost is not welcome.

"We are opposed to [the new fee], but now students are stuck with it," Bryant said. "In general, our position is that students should not be paying tuition fees at all."

Bryant hasn't heard any feedback from students this year about opting out of athletics fees. He said if there were such a demand, the KSU would act on it.

"If the overwhelming opinion from the student body was that they want to be able to opt out of the Dalplex, well great, we'll do that," he said. The additional fee is an especially sensitive issue for King's students, who voted against it in a 2012 referendum. Despite that, the King's Board of Governors voted in favour of accepting the increase.

No one was available for comment to indicate when the new building will open. \blacksquare

The return of Mulcair

NDP leader addresses crowd in Dartmouth

GRAILING ANTHONISEN

It was Oct. 14, with only five days to go before the election. In last-minute attempts to secure votes, the federal leaders were visiting ridings with the closest races.

Tom Mulcair, leader of the NDP, stopped in Dartmouth at a town hall-style rally hosted by Robert Chisholm, MP and candidate for Dartmouth-Cole Harbour. It was his second trip to the HRM this campaign, first appearing in Halifax in September.

Mulcair arrived at Alderney Landing amidst cheers and waving orange "Stop Harper" signs, shaking hands as he went before coming to the centre of the room.

Megan Leslie, MP and candidate for Halifax, Peter Stoffer, MP of Sackville-Preston-Chezzetcook and NDP candidate Joanne Hussey of Halifax West also joined Chisholm and Mulcair.

Mulcair addressed a crowd of over 200 supporters, highlighting the NDP platform and praising the NDP candidates in the room for their work on environmental issues, veterans, and fishing in Atlantic Canada.

Mulcair spoke of promises to "make prescription drugs more affordable to all Canadians," to create childcare programs costing no more than \$15/day, and to protect seniors by lowering the retirement age and increasing funding for Guaranteed Income Supplement for seniors.

He also pledged opposition to the Conservative Trans-Pacific Partnership, which he called "a secret deal" that would raise the costs of prescription drugs across Canada.

Mulcair promised to stop the politics of "fear and division" and replace them with those of "hope and optimism."

He summarized, "Senior-care, childcare, pharmacare, Mulcair." At the end of his speech he quoted Jack Layton, saying, "Don't let them tell you it can't be done!"

Afterwards, Mulcair answered pre-approved questions from the audience then from the press in French and English.

He spoke about the NDP's promise to decriminalize marijuana "overnight" and reiterated his view that the NDP is the only party that could "offer real change for Canadians" when asked about the tight race between his party and Liberal candidates.

It is a tight race between Liberal and NDP candidates across the country, and in the ridings of Halifax and Dartmouth-Cole Harbour especially. On Oct. 19, residents will decide how this will end.

(This article was originally published at Dalgazette.com on Oct. 18, 2015.)

Supporters, pipeline protesters greet Trudeau in Halifax

A first-hand account of the Liberal leader's visit

SABINA WEX

Two young women began to shout about TransCanada's Energy East Pipeline. They yelled about the pipeline hurting the environment, and held up a banner and wore t-shirts expressing the same sentiment.

Their cries came out a few minutes after Liberal party leader Justin Trudeau began speaking to a large crowd at Halifax's Westin Hotel on Saturday. Reports have revealed that the co-chair of the Liberal campaign was in talks with

> TransCanada about plans after Trudeau's election victory to build the Energy East Pipeline, which would transport oil from Alberta and Saskatchewan to the Eastern provinces. The co-chair resigned last week.

> "Don't trust Trudeau!" one of the women shouted.

A series of "boo"s began, and one of the young women was pushed. The two women then made their way out of the crowd.

"Bitch," an older man said to one of the protesters. "Fuck you."

The young woman stopped in front of him.

"Excuse me?" she said. "I have a right." "You don't have a right to interrupt someone when they're speaking!" he responded.

"We can't trust a party that will hurt the environment," the other protester, named Emma, told me after this altercation.

The two women left the crowd and went outside the hotel to join a few other protesters fighting for the same cause.

Meanwhile, inside, the atmosphere felt like a rock concert. I felt like a Rolling Stones fan at a Justin Bieber concert. Everyone around me — other 20-something girls, cute guys, seniors, 40-year-olds, kids — donned blood red and were screaming, holding signs saying "Invest in the middle class" or "For a better economy." But there I stood, in a navy thermal, my head simply an obstacle to see Mr. Trudeau.

"He just walked out!" a 20-something girl with bright red lipstick said to her friend. "I just saw his face!"

Cell phone cameras were everywhere. Everyone seemed to be equally as infatuated with Justin

"Nice hair, though" Trudeau as this 20-something girl. An old woman with a puke-green fanny pack stood on a chair, an old man holding the small of her back to balance her, to see "Canada's next prime minister" speak for 20 minutes.

"The Harper government is out of touch, out of ideas," said Trudeau, "and if we work hard, they'll soon be out of time."

Monstrous cheers and applause followed this statement. This was one of the approximately 15 aphorisms Trudeau said. Each word out of his mouth got the same response: screams of pre-teens — the only age demographic absent from the rally.

"We're not there yet," Trudeau said after briefly speaking about his platform. "In the remaining hours, I need you to work hard. Knock on doors...make sure no vote and no votes get left behind."

Nods all around. Screams all around. Smiles all around. It didn't matter that the only refreshment served at the rally was water (if that even qualifies as a refreshment), the Liberal supports' thirst was quenched — barely anyone was even drinking the free water. The rally-goers cheered for Andy Fillmore, the Liberal candidate for Halifax, and Stephen McNeil, the Liberal Premier of Nova Scotia, both of whom were at the rally.

Once Trudeau finished his speech, with a reminder that "Harper has more tricks up his sleeve," a song came on that was playing before he made his entrance. It had a bouncy beat and a smooth female voice. It sounded like it could be on mainstream pop radio, but the lyrics were unfamiliar. Oddly, it appropriated Trudeau's messages. The woman sang lyrics like, "Cause it feels like home" and "Ready for change."

As people left the rally room, they walked down a line of Liberal volunteers lined up on both sides of the room's exit/ entrance — as if we were Kobe Bryant making a free throw asking us if we wanted to volunteer with the party.

The crowd began walking down the stairs to leave the hotel. Westin Hotel guests watched the Liberal supporters with both angry and confused eyes. The Liberals smiled. Stretched bright red lips.

The protesters stood outside the hotel, closer to the street than the hotel doors. They weren't shouting or protesting, but waiting for their friend.

"What did you guys think of the rally?" I asked them. They looked around at one another. Finally, the manbunner wearing an anti-TransCanada shirt and a black blazer with a camera around his neck answered.

"It was weird," he said. 🛛



Wallace McCain Learning Commons opens

Building not just for comp sci students

ERIC DESCHENE

Dalhousie's newest addition opened Thursday as crowds gathered to listen to university president Richard Florizone give the commencement speech for the Wallace McCain Learning Commons.

"I'm going to be excited to come in the weeks ahead to see how the students move all the furniture around and how they take ownership of the space," Florizone joked in the beginning of his speech.

The speech lasted a little less than thirty minutes and consisted mostly of Dr. Florizone, among others, thanking the contributor to this project, Dr. Margaret McCain.

McCain, along with her late husband Wallace, donated over six million dollars, making this project possible.

The McCains have contributed greatly

to universities around Atlantic Canada and are well known throughout the Dalhousie Campus, most notably for the McCain Arts and Social Sciences building, Florizone said.

Before inviting Dr. McCain up to the podium to receive a framed photograph of the Commons, he thanked the leaders in charge of the project, including Harvey Architecture and the lead architect of the project, Richard White.

"The attendance today shows the passion and impact of the project," President Florizone said.

McCain believes classroom learning is only "one small part of the university experience" but where spaces like these are "where the real education begins." She said she wants students to utilize the new space, and get the fullest out of education and life. On the outside, the building has a shiny copper façade. On top, it has a green roof that President Florizone says will be a patio for students to lounge about atop the building.

Along with the green roof, the building is lit completely by LED lights, it has an extremely efficient heating and cooling system, and skylights that make this building a LEED Gold candidate.

The building has been under construction for over a year, beginning in June 2014 and finishing just recently, in October 2015.

The building is located at the end of Lord Dalhousie Drive, near the Chase building and is an extension of the LSC.

With its eye-catching copper exterior, the Learning Commons attracts students not only in computer science, but students who want a study space. According to Antony Raphy, a Learning Commons Student Navigator, the new building features 15 study rooms, two computer labs with 15 computers each, and a larger quiet study space with comfy chairs and art decorating the walls.

The building's main purpose is a new home for Computer Science students in IT, but it is not limited to just Computer Science students.

Students were present at the meeting, as well as other staff and faculty.

Paolma Lemke is a double major in biology and chemistry and plans on spending time in the new Learning Commons.

She says she usually spends time in the Student Union Building, but she will be coming to the learning commons often now, because of renovations to the SUB. \blacksquare



International students face difficulties finding Dal med school internships

After \$775 application fee, only a small chance of placement

EMMA MELDRUM

Jesse

Photo:

International medical students applying for internships at Dalhousie are being turned away — because they're applying for the wrong internships.

Last year, 293 students out of 486 were turned away because the departments and times they had chosen were already full. According to the International Electives Office, very few applicants were rejected because they failed to meet basic academic and vaccination requirements.

International students apply for medical internships through the Association of Faculties of Medicine of Canada (AFMC). The AFMC's Dalhousie page states that students will not be informed of spaces available before their application is submitted and there is no guarantee of placement.

Dr. Simon Field is Assistant Undergraduate Dean of Clerkship with the Faculty of Medicine. He said departments, not the faculty, track how many spaces they have available. This affects Dal's application process.

"Dalhousie has not put a limit on the number of applications that they will accept. Other schools have said they feel it's unfair to allow people to apply if there's no chance of them getting an elective ... we have not put a specific cap on numbers," says Field.

For international applicants, this is a financial risk. To apply for a short-term internship, they must pay the \$500 AFMC fee as well as the non-refundable

\$775 Dalhousie application fee.

Dr. Field said some upcoming changes will hopefully make the process fairer.

"We will be moving to only accepting applications in certain time periods. We won't accept applications all 12 months of the year."

International students are also at the bottom of the electives hierarchy, since local and Canadian students receive first priority.

Carla Whytock is the Coordinator for international visiting electives. She said the faculty does everything it can to place students, who choose two blocks of time and three placing options when they apply.

"If a student doesn't place the first time, they may get three more choices," says Whytock.

Dalhousie uses the same application process for electives as other Canadian medical schools. Its \$725 application fee is not the highest (McMaster University charges \$775), but it differs from McGill and the University of Manitoba, whose fees are less than \$100.

"We are not in favour of accepting applications if we know there's no chance that somebody will get a spot," says Field.

But in this regard there is no change coming. International students applying to the program can only cross their fingers and hope one of their preferences has an open spot. \blacksquare

Bye-bye Blackboard

Dalhousie to abandon online Blackboard system by end of spring term

ELEANOR DAVIDSON

No matter the class, the faculty or the academic year, there is one tool that most students experience at some point during their time at Dal: Blackboard Learn.

As of the start of the summer term, however, Blackboard will be replaced by the new Brightspace system.

Doug Rogers, project manager for technology assisted learning at Dal, says "We did a multi-institutional learning management system review last year, and the unanimous answer from all the institutions that participated at Dal was Brightspace by D2L, so that's why we're switching."

The system is already being implemented on a pilot approach. Five faculties started using Brightspace in September, and another six will begin using the system in the winter term.

This new step in e-learning for Dalhousie is starting off with extensive preparation.

Professors are being trained in Brightspace, in order to avoid much of the confusion that often stemmed from use of the Blackboard system.

"We're doing training that we've never done before for the learning management system and using it as an opportunity for faculty to push it to the next level," says Rogers.

Professors need not fear: this will not be a rigorous technological course. Instead, training is offered in progressive steps.

"The first training program they're put through is called "Bright Space Basics," it's an overview of the full suite, so that they know how to use it, and then we'll be going to some more advanced design-style workshops after that," says Rogers.

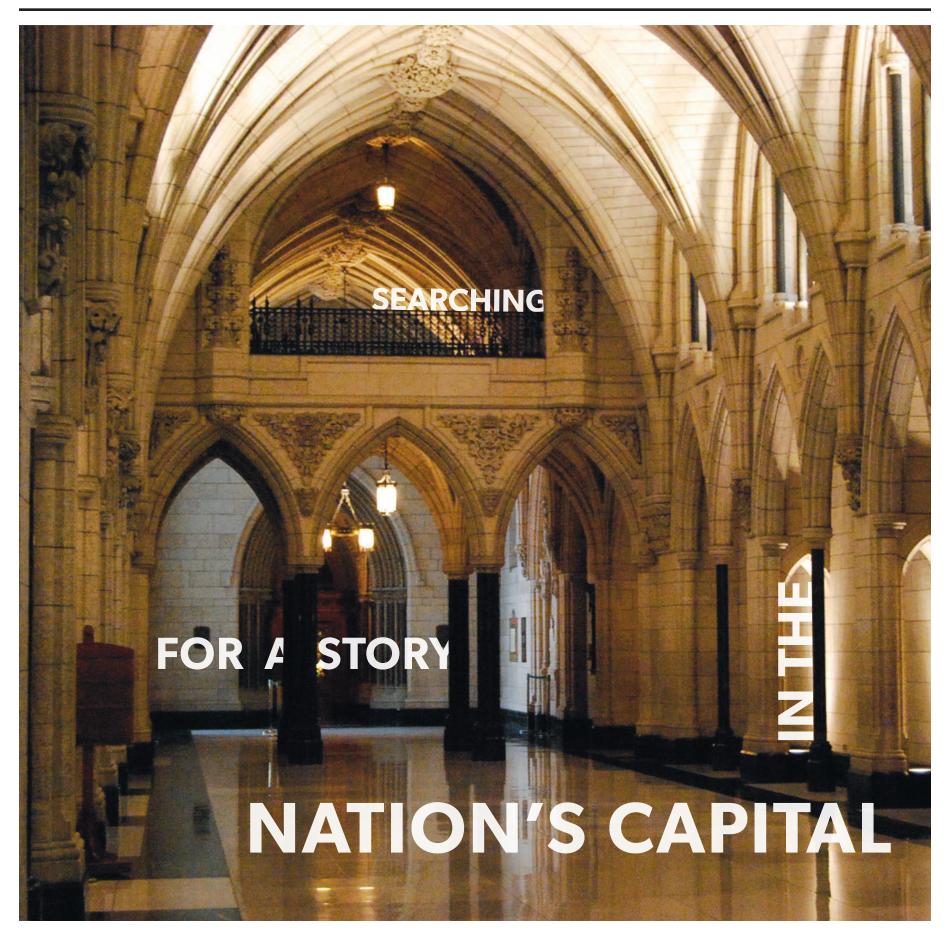
While this new system is offering an opportunity to advance e-learning at Dal, it will not include the style of plagiarism detection software that was offered through Blackboard.

Instead, the university is looking for a new type of software in order to avoid plagiarism in student work. The Nova Scotia tender listings show a tender from Dalhousie for Plagiarism Detection Software.

Mike Drane, Director of Procurement at Dal, responded to an email request to view the tender. "We normally do not send copies of tender documents to individuals who are not responding to the tender."

While the tender is not available, Rogers says that this software will not only be used in order to detect plagiarism, since students traditionally use such software for much more than a sole purpose.

"Plagiarism detection software is really a pedagogical tool for students. It's not about detecting plagiarism all the time, it's also a tool for students to upload their assignments and get an originality check back," he says.



Chronicles of an election weekend spent in Ottawa

ELEANOR DAVIDSON

t's snowing in October. Hands buried deep in my pockets, I half-jog towards Parliament, cursing the fact that Canada's capital city also happens to be the second coldest in the world. After Ulaanbaatar, Mongolia, of course.

Tourists move around the downtown core in gaggles, clutching cameras in their frozen hands, looking mystified at how their nice Canadian holiday has turned into a sojourn in a frozen wasteland.

Despite the cold and the snow, very little seems out of place on this final day before Canadians head to the polls. It's the day before one of the most anticipated elections in recent

Canadian history, though, and I am in the heart of the capital city. Surely something exciting must be going on.

I soon notice small clusters of people streaming in the direction of Parliament Hill, and decide to follow them. They're walking at a fast pace as well, but with a determination that seems to indicate that something important is about to happen.

The closer I get to Parliament, the more crowds of people I see. There are all walks of life here: families clustered together in big groups, gaggles of friends, people walking alone or with their dogs.

Each group turns down a side street, instead of following the main drag to what is perhaps our nation's most well recognized building.

"Oh well," I think. Maybe they know about something I don't? Maybe there's a spur of the moment rally going on? Maybe one of the federal leaders has made a surprise, lastminute stop in Ottawa?

I should've known better. Focusing on the cold and the potential pursuit of a story, I had stupidly forgotten to follow mv nose.

These crowds, excitedly moving towards Parliament were, in fact, stopping one block before the Hill. They were making their way towards Ottawa's bi-annual Poutine Fest.

The intoxicating scent of gravy-soaked French fries momentarily swayed me from my mission of finding something interesting to report on.

Ever the glutton, I placed myself in line behind the truck that seemed to serve the largest portions of Canada's favourite artery-clogging delicacy.

As the line slowly inched forward, I indulged in some people watching and a respectful amount of friendly eavesdropping.

Twitter, Facebook and the news would all lead us to believe that the entire country is caught in the grip of election fever.

Social media is filled to the brim with political opinions, the results of the latest polls and proud "I voted" selfies, usually accompanied by decently self-righteous rants.

"Because most of the people in Ottawa are bureaucrats leading to Centre Block, I couldn't help but feel we technically have no political opinions. In other cities people can share their opinions a little bit more, meaning that the aura of excitement around the elections might be a little bit more."

> Maybe, at day 78 of campaigning, every-body is just sick of talking politics. Maybe everybody had already voted, and took to consuming cheese curds and fries, calm after having done their democratic duty in determining the future of the nation. Maybe, possibly, people just don't care quite as much as we

> all like to think they do. As the crowd milled, they talked about their kids and about

> the cold. They extolled the virtues of one stand, while giving rave reviews of the pulled pork poutine from another.

> One block away from Parliament Hill, you could have easily been forgiven for having no clue that there was an election going on, and that the Canadian government would be undergoing a massive shift in a mere matter of hours.

> Poutine in hand, I trekked the full 30 seconds from Poutine Fest to Parliament. The crowds thinned as I distanced myself from the wafting scents of food, and as I turned the final corner I was struck once again by the beauty of our parliament buildings.

As a former resident of Ottawa, Parliament was always

something I noticed, but never really took the time to stop and admire.

Yet, as the longest election since 1872 dragged on, Parliament's symbolism as the bastion of Canada's democracy has once again drawn the attention of the nation.

We watched the federal leaders debate time and time again. We heard their voices grow hoarse on the campaign trail, and saw them shake line after line of hands. We grew so used to the multi-coloured array of lawn signs in our neighbourhoods that the names of our local candidates seemed as though they would be imprinted in our heads for years to come. They won't.

As my poutine and I walked up the lawn calmed by the normalcy of my surroundings.

Tourists clustered around the centennial flame, contorting themselves into all kinds of positions, trying to capture the perfect selfie of themselves and the flame and the Peace Tower and the Canadian flag.

T-shirt-clad kids played soccer on the lawn, as their parents watched on the sidelines, peaking out from their scarves, clutching cups of coffee in between their mittens.

One man wore a poster board over his chest, piles of pamphlets in his arms. He tried to teach me about the Chinese practice of Falun Gong as I walked by.

Offering my apologies and my assurances that I really would not be well suited to any form of meditative exercise, I nearly tripped over a woman crouched on the ground.

In front of her, taped to the grey stone slabs, were caricatures of four of the federal party leaders. Aha! Politics! I found them! "I'm conducting an informal poll," she says. "Just tell me

which one you like and I'll write it down."

A watercolour Stephen Harper glares up at me, a grev block of hair filling up half of the white cardstock sheet. Harper is all alone on his paper, not a single passer-by having bestowed their confidence with a vote for old Steve.

Beside Harper's scowling portrait is a beaming sketch of the younger Trudeau, his mouth stretched into a grin so wide it almost looks like a grimace.

The way his paper is positioned looks almost like the popular kid in school gloating at his cranky classmate. Trudeau's tallies of approval filling up most of the page's white spaces. Nevermind the Naxos or the Ipsos: looks like they've got polling science down to an art right here.

Harper's completely empty page makes more sense once I squint towards the end of the lawn: a dozen people stand huddled together, waving signs back and forth as they chant. The wind is strong, and I can't make out a word of what they are saying.

As I move closer, I can hear one name being repeated over and over again in the lyrics of the chant: "Harper."

More and more people make their way up the path, joining the crowd of protesters. Within minutes their numbers have doubled. Soon, they have tripled.

A sea of signs bob in the air: "Stop Harper," "HEAVE STEVE," "Vote Public Service," read some of them.

Children run through the legs of their parents, who in turn try and coral them into

taking pictures with the signs. Some are so young that only the top of their head stands out above the letters.

A group of musicians gather on the steps, running back and forth as they untangle a thick jumble of black cords. Others make their way through the crowds, handing out flyers with the lyrics to Harperman printed on them.

A whisper runs though the crowd as the chatter suddenly dims. Slowly, heads start to turn to the traffic-filled Wellington Street that runs in front of Parliament. A big red bus has pulled up.

"Oh my God, Justin Trudeau is here!" shouts a tall woman in a blue puffer coat.

The rumour dies as quickly as it has spread, as a group clad in jeans and thick sweaters tumble out of the bus. Most definitely not the Liberal entourage.

The bus-goers walk briskly up the path, as the MC announces their arrival.

"We have a group joining us here from Toronto to sing Harperman with us today! Let's welcome them!" she says.

The new arrivals merge with the earlier



protesters, forming a sizeable crowd as local news teams begin to swarm on site, running to and fro with cameras on their shoulders and mics in hand.

A guitar strikes the first few notes, and the group becomes still for a minute, drawing one breath before they burst into song.

"Harperman it's time for you to go," the group sings boisterously, raising their signs high in the air, the higher-pitched children's voices standing out above the voices of the rest crowd.

A group of women clad in florals lead the song, their richly patterned coats sticking out against the public servants, young families, activists and onlookers gathered together, clutching their lyrics and singing loudly against the biting wind.

Confident that the election is alive and well here after all, I make my way away from the Hill.

It's a quiet night in Ottawa, however, and the closest thing I can find to a political event is a Vietnamese restaurant with signs from all three major parties plastered across its windows.

If this partisan way of showing non-partisanship is designed to attract clients, then it's working. The place is packed, with dozens of hot bowls of soup steaming up the windows from within.

Discouraged and slightly hungry, I give up my political search for the evening.

Election Day dawns bright and early with another crisp Ottawa morning. Despite having voted in Halifax, I quickly head out to a local polling station, expecting to see lineups around the corner.

Twist: there are only three people here, and I'm not allowed into the room to go talk to them. E-Day is off to a rough start.

I decide to make my way towards Parliament again, hoping to find more eager crowds on the Hill (or, worst case scenario, procure some more poutine).

The light drizzle is keeping people off the streets, making downtown Ottawa relatively quiet. As I arrive on the Hill, the lawns and the walk are empty, save for a large media crew. It appears that they had the same idea as I did, as they walk around searching for people to talk to.

On a whim, I decide to take a tour of Parliament: maybe, going into the seat of power, there will be a hint of excitement at the changes that are to come?

Once again, a silly choice. The House of Commons hasn't sat in months. On this final day of 78 days of campaigning, Parliament remains empty once more, save for a group of tourists being ushered around the cavernous stone halls.

My guide tells us about the history of the country and of our parliamentary system. He points out portraits and sculptures as we make our way around the building. At the end of the tour, he adds a brief side note for the tourists to inform them there is a federal election happening today.

I corner him quickly at the end of the tour, as the crowd dissipates.

"The general consensus on the Hill is that people are excited for the election, but we can't be very vocal about what we want the results to be or are hoping for the results to be, so that may be why it doesn't seem as though people are excited," he says.

I expected a quick, one-sentence quote from this guide who preferred not to be named, but he continued with the most insightful commentary of my time in Ottawa.

"Politics is like religion. People don't want to offend anybody; they don't want to burn bridges, they're going to tread softly. They're going to keep their opinions to themselves and let their opinions speak in the election booth."

And then comes the sentence that seems to define my hunt for a story in the nation's capital:

"Because most of the people in Ottawa are bureaucrats, we technically have no political opinions. In other cities people can share their opinions a little bit more, meaning that the aura of excitement around the elections might be a little bit more."

Aha! It all makes sense now, I suppose.

As the polls in Atlantic Canada begin to close, I make my way to the campus bar at the University of Ottawa: the election plays on one television in the corner of the room, but most heads are turned the opposite direction, focusing intently on the Blue Jays game.

Unable to find a seat or even a place to stand, I seek refuge in the home of some fourth-year political science students. They all watch Peter Mansbridge with rapt attention on the television, while simultaneously clutching iPads for polling data and iPhones to consult Twitter.

 $This is the \, crux \, of the \, Ottawa \, reaction \, to \, the$

election: people care, but they show it behind closed doors. As my wise guide pointed out, political activism is a lot less easy to spot in a town filled to the brim with public servants.

I usher in the new Liberal majority amongst screaming, hugging, giddy students, all of whose part-time jobs are on the Hill, and none of whom can give an official response to their views on the election. But the jubilant cries at

"I really don't know about the election. We were about to roll a joint though. Want a hit?"

each Liberal riding gained speak much louder than any statement could about how Ottawa's feelings about the end of the Harper era.

Buoyant with the thrill of a new government and a landmark election (and possibly a glass or two of celebratory champagne), I hit the streets of Ottawa in the hope of finding other revellers, or at least one or two saddened Conservatives.

Ottawa is not known across the country as a particularly lively city. On Election Night

2015 it proved every critic right. Ottawa after the Senators win a game is filled with screaming fans and honking cars. But Ottawa after a declared Liberal majority is close to a ghost town, the roads quiet, figures tightly bundled up in coats walking quickly as they make their way home.

Pounding the eerily empty pavement of downtown Ottawa, I find a bar screening the final inning of the Blue Jays game on all four screens.

The sea of blue hats offers no hint of political affiliation, but instead of sports fanaticism. The patrons inside scream not out of excitement at a new chapter in Canadian history, but instead at the baseball results blaring loudly from all corners of the room.

After an extensive search and a series of lewd heckles from a drunken homeless man, I eventually find a group of four people, huddled around the Byward Market beavertail stand.

With great enthusiasm, voice recorder in hand, I walk up and ask what their thoughts are about the election results.

They smile widely, eyelids drooping as they chuckle. I ask again, fearing they hadn't heard me.

"I really don't know about the election. We

were about to roll a joint though. Want a hit?"

I resist the urge to inform the kind stoners of how their request related to the Liberal Party's promise of legalized weed, refuse the offer and move on.

I continue to wander through the empty Byward market until I find a woman who is willing to say a few words about the election. But alas, she didn't even vote.

"I will be honest with you, I didn't vote because I disagree with the system. We're supposed to be democratic and we're not, because we're voting for a party that are going to govern us for the next four years and they're not going to ask us for any vote on what they've decided" says Alexandra Brunet, a Montreal native visiting Ottawa for the weekend.

Watching a sea of red sweep the ridings across our country, it would be so very easy to think that election mania was everywhere in Canada, as people desperate for a change turned out in hoards to vote. And maybe that enthusiasm was in Ottawa too, hiding behind other closed doors, keeping any partisan enthusiasm out of the public eye.

But on a cold October weekend in the nation's capital, this fervour was near impossible to find. \blacksquare





Nightmare on University Avenue

Do pushy, cigarette-smoking spirits haunt the SUB?

A CREEPED-OUT CORRESPONDENT

Are ghosts real?

If you'd asked me that question last week, I would have sighed and said no.

Now, I'm not so sure.

I don't expect you to believe the story I'm about to tell you. I wouldn't, if it hadn't happened to me.

I was in the student union building the other evening, on the second floor next to that set of wooden tables near the stairs. Other people were still around, but the building was quiet compared to how it is during the day. I was going to meet a friend who'd just texted me, and I'd stopped to text him back.

Have you ever felt like something is off? Like, you can't put your finger on it, and there is nothing obviously wrong going on, but something isn't quite right.

I had that feeling in my stomach the minute I pulled out my phone. The whole area felt a little off. It wasn't really something I was thinking about consciously. I just kept looking back behind me at that temporary wall with the door on it, like in the back of my head I was convinced that someone was going to come walking out of the empty construction site.

As I was texting my friend, I started to smell cigarette smoke. It was slowly invading my space, like when you're trapped inside a bus shelter with a smoker on a rainy day. I was alone in the area, and there didn't seem to be anyone in any of the rooms nearby. I figured maybe it had something to

do with the renovations, since I often see the workers out on smoke breaks. That smell can travel with you. That didn't explain why the smell was increasing, but I was too distracted to think about that. I kept texting.

A plastic "Caution: Wet Floor" sign that was propped up against a pillar behind me fell over. This was a little strange, since I wasn't touching it or moving in any way that would've shaken the floor or created a breeze. Still, it wasn't that weird. I think it was folded up beforehand since it wasn't in use, so it probably wasn't super stable. The construction probably vibrates things loose all day anyway, so I didn't think about it much. I just propped it back up against the pillar and went back to texting.

About five seconds later, something slapped me on the back. When I say slapped, I mean slapped. Someone hit me hard on the back, like you would if you were trying to dislodge something from someone's throat. I was pushed forward so hard that my phone went flying out of my hand. If I'd been facing a few degrees more to the left, it probably would have fallen out into the atrium on the floor below.

I turned around, but no one was there. No one was in the room at all, and there was nowhere for anyone to hide. I didn't hear any footsteps before or after the slap. I decided to leave the building and wait out front.

I don't know what to say about this experience. I haven't told my friends, because it sounds insane. I've never believed in anything supernatural. I'm not even religious. If someone else told this story to me, I'd roll my eyes and think they needed medication. The skeptic in me wants to say that everything that happened was just a coincidence, like maybe I just had a back spasm. Then I think back on the feeling of something with weight behind it physically pushing me forwards. There was a

behind it physically pushing me forwards. There was bruise on my back right where I felt the impact. I've got nothing.

Maybe crowdsourcing this can help fill in some of the blanks—has anyone else noticed or heard of anything weird going on at the SUB?

(Editor's Note: This anonymous submission appeared in our inboxes last week. The author refuses to provide a name out of a fear of appearing "insane." We decided to run with it anyway, because the protagonist of this story is probably just going to end up being "a friend of a friend" when we tell it to our grandkids someday, right?)

If you have any stories to share about ghosts in the SUB (or anywhere else on campus) please submit them to the Gazette as soon as you read this—we'd love to publish them in next week's Halloween issue!

I Ain't/ of No G

in. While I think the 'ghosts' ultimately come down to her need to be special, it doesn't really bother me, because ghost stories are fun to hear.

They are pretty fun to tell too. I grew up in a super old creepy house that had a long history of hauntings. It had been in the family for decades upon decades, so it became a private family legend. Great-great-great grandfather Amos died in that house. At certain times of the year, you'd see shadows on the wall where there should be no shadows, and you'd smell Amos's favorite tobacco brand wafting through the air, even though no one in the house smoked it (come to think about it... maybe he's moved to the SUB...).

My nanny, whose word is sacred, once told me she saw someone standing in the room when she awoke in the middle of the night. When she turned on the light, no one was there. My nanny didn't tell tales, so I believed her absolutely. My mother, in that same house, once woke up to someone sitting on her bed and stroking her hair, the trouble was that the person was invisible. My uncle once saw what he thought was my aunt in an upstairs window, only to find out that no one was home. He had a hard time coming in the house after that.

My grandfather also told me plenty of great stories, but he couldn't be trusted — he was a notorious prankster who once put a live lobster on my mom's pillow and let her wake up face-to-face with it. (I miss you Granddad — go Blue Jays!)

1 myself had an experience in the house. I was having a sleepover with my best friend Carolyn, and I woke up to a tall, shadowy man

standing in my room. Carolyn woke up at the same time and she saw the same thing. She flew out of her sleeping bag and climbed in bed with me. I had other experiences too, but I was never scared of that house. You never felt alone there, but it never felt negative. It was like family.

I know a lot of people won't believe me, and that is fine. I'm skeptical of a lot of ghost stories too — but I love every one I have heard.

Ghost stories connect us to a mysterious 'other', a world we can't see. This frightens some people understandably: the idea of another realm existing alongside our world, filled with supernatural forces we cannot see or control. I find the idea fun. Maybe it's a way to escape the mundane world we live in — a way to let our imaginations run wild in a manner we don't often get to as adults.

That's what is great about ghost stories and Halloween. Infinite possibility. Imagination run amok. While I know most ghost stories aren't true, it doesn't really matter. True or not, they are pure fun. So if you have any ghost stories, send them my way—I promise, no matter how crazy you may think they sound, you'll have a rapt audience in me!

Who cares if they're impossible to prove nothing beats a good ghost story.

SHANNON SLADE

Ghosts are awesome.

How is that for a thesis statement?

I've had a chance to read the ghost story published this week, and I've got to admit, it has me a little giddy with excitement. I love all things involving ghosts—movies, books, art—but nothing is more fun than supposedly true ghost stories. That's one of the things that is so much fun about living in Halifax; there is a ghost story on every corner.

Dal itself already has a rich history of ghost stories. Half of the buildings on campus have a haunting attached to them, and considering how old some of the buildings are, that makes total sense.

Obviously, Penelope is the most notable Dal ghost. If you weren't aware, the story goes that she was a chambermaid in Shirreff Hall who was impregnated and then rejected by a professor. Her sorrow was so great that she hung herself inside the residence itself. There have been numerous reports over the years that Penelope's spirit lingers: manifestations of a lovely woman in a blue dress, doors that unlock and swing open on their own, electronic devices that turn on and off unexpectedly, and mysterious, disembodied footsteps. Maybe Penelope is reaching out beyond the grave to make a connection with someone, anyone...or maybe she just likes fucking with people. I like the latter theory.

Of course, there is no real proof Penelope ever existed, but for me, that doesn't really matter. I just enjoy ghost lore. I don't believe every story I hear. I know someone, who according to her, has a ghostly experience in every house she has ever been

Gazette Photo by Richter THE GHOST OF THE ARTS BUILDING—Something causes the footsteps heard in the Arts building at night. Could it be the ghostly, almost transparent figure above?



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first appeared in Volume

mage: E. Richter,

From the Archives

Spooky Studies

JOHN HILLMAN, OPINIONS EDITOR

While this week's specific paranormal submission by "A Creeped-Out Contributor" is something of a rarity, the *Gazette* has long treated the study of the paranormal as a field worthy of discussion. From century-old questions about why so many of the spirits contacting us from the beyond happened to be especially ignorant manifestations of famous thinkers and leaders, to a report on the University of King's College attempt to treat "parapsychology" as a serious academic discipline in the early '60s, to a dire warning about Ouija boards from Ed and Loraine Warren (the real life ghost researchers featured in such movies as the *Conjuring* and *The Amityville Horror*), the *Gazette* has a long and petrifying history of pondering the paranormal!

"SPIRITUALISM IN TORONTO" Volume 51, Issue 5 – March 5, 1919

Toronto is at present in the grip of a veritable furor of spiritualism. Sellers of ouija boards are about to retire with their fortunes, and local mediums are busy night and day. It was all occasioned by a book called "The Twentieth Plane," containing alleged messages from such departed celebrities as Sappho, Sophocles, Plato, Spinoza, Coleridge, Wordsworth, Emerson, Lincoln and so on ad nauseam. These *soi-disant* spirits dictated their amazingly inept and uninspiring messages through a ouija board or by speaking through a medium.

With regard to the messages moral advice etc., vouchsafed Ely these self affirmed geniuses who apparently have so little to occupy them in their present state that they must needs flock one and all to this Toronto medium, the best that can be said of them is that their authors must have experienced a progressive deterioration since they departed this life. At their best they are exceedingly common place. "There is not even the shadow of a new idea or ideal," And no new light whatsoever is brought to bear on the eternal questions of our being.

At their worst, however, these quotations afford an object lesson on human credulity — how any sane person could believe that these effusions really emanated from the alleged authors is a mystery. (...) Wordsworth forgets which poems were written by him and which by Shelly, Spinoza affirms that Disraeli was simply a reincarnation of himself but one wonders what has become of Spinoza when Disraeli slips into the circle to give some advice on the settlement of the Irish question!

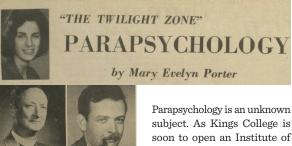
The mere assertions of intelligences at work as to their identities have been accepted as final. How great the possibility of error and deceit may be gathered from the fact that automatic writers are constantly receiving messages signed by the name of Mozart or some other musical celebrity. Sir William Barrett quotes, as an example a message supposedly from George Elliot, in which that celebrated author (?) offers in very defective English to tell the investigator all he wants to know of any of the planets. The whole subject of psychical research is a complicated one and not without its dangers. It is well for the world that it should be investigated as it touches a very vital question, but such investigation should be confined to the strictly competent and scientifically minded. We can receive with confidence whatever such men as Sir Oliver Lodge and Sir William Barrett have discovered with reference to psychical phenomena. But this mere credulous acceptance of whatever may be spelt out by a ouija board or communicated by any other supernormal means without due criticism is it seems to the writer to be heartily condemned.

> "Through the Keyhole" – Pat McDonald Volume 90, Issue 6 – November 13, 1957

I see that Doug Wilchovy of the University of Manitoba, advertised recently for "all those interested in discussing powers, ghosts and other psychic phenomena to get in touch with him "with hopes of forming a small group for the scientific investigation of the above. Anyone interested should contact him by mental telepathy.

"The Twilight Zone": Parapsychology – Mary Evelyn Porter Volume 95, Issue 10 – December 5, 1962

STORY OF THE WEEK:



Parapsychology perhaps some clarification is in order. Parapsychology is the

experimental study of psi, which includes extrasensory perception and psychokinesis.

It is tested through psychic research. Psychic research to most implies the concept of 'ghost chasing.' Extrasensory perception suggests a jumbled combination of mind reading and of the foreboding of coming events. These expressions are, in themselves, not well understood.

Extrasensory perception and psychokinesis make up psi, a term used for all psychic phenomena. Psychokinesis concerns the extrasensory control of certain objective events such as the fall of dice. These phenomena and their subsumptions will form the material for study at the institute.

Plans for the Institute began with the personal friendship of Canon Puxley of King's College and Dr. J.B. Rhine, Director of Parapsychological Laboratory at Duke University. Dr. Rhine offered to finance and staff the Institute if Kings College would house it.

The Parapsychological Foundation of New York agreed to provide funds for three years. The difficulty in obtaining a director for the Institute has delayed its opening. Canon Puxley explained "because of the restricted field and few qualified people, the Institute has not yet succeeded in finding the person it is looking for." To staff an Institute of Parapsychology or to even find people to enter the field is difficult because of the disbelief of many psychologists themselves in extrasensory perception. The actual existence of the subject matter of parapsychology is still doubted. "Research, however, continues to be worthwhile", says Professor J. W. Clark, a member of the Dalhousie Department of Psychology, "because of the fascination of the problem and the degree of success that research in the area has had so far."

> "Ouija Boards Dangerous" – R.T. Lyons Volume 104, Issue 18 – February 18, 1972

The Warrens from Connecticut visited Dalhousie last week and put on a series of three lectures dealing with various occult subjects.

Ed and Lorraine Warren are artists who have devoted many years to the study of hauntings, demonic possession and the spirit world. Mrs. Warren is a light-trance medium while Mr. Warren is an avid reader and student of the occult.

The Warrens began their lecture series with a slide show depicting several haunted houses in New England. This presentation included instances of physic photography — the exposure of photographic plates by spirit forces. One house they referred to could never be photographed from the front without producing a cloudy image.

The other lectures seemed almost exclusively devoted to references to the enormous dangers inherent in occult studies. The Ouija Board, which is sold in many stores, was singled out as an especially dangerous device. This danger, said the Warrens, is the result of calling in spirits without any control. The danger of summoning spirits by any means is the same. To back up their assertions, they played tapes of an interview with a family that had been troubled by an Incubus demon which had been drawn in by two girls playing with a Ouija Board.

The subject of mediumship was discussed in much the same way. Lorraine Warren has found that she became a medium quite against her better judgement. Although she fears demonic possession, she finds that she must practice the dangerous art of mediumship. A tape was played from a seance at the Warren's home, during which a demon possessed the medium.

In a private interview with the *Gazette*, the Warrens expressed dismay at the difficulty they have encountered in getting the services of an exorcist. The great danger of studies of the paranormal is demonic possession. The task of the exorcist is to cast demons out of those who have become possessed. Mr. Warren mentioned that they have had to resort to exorcists who are not of the Christian religion in order to help those in need.

There will always be enormous numbers of people wo have no use for the supernatural. To these individuals the Warrens had little to say. To the growing number of people who are



studying occultism, they had one salient message: "Watch out, spirits can be dangerous."

> Vol 116, Issue 14 – Jan 12, 1984

150 Years of the Same

A look at evolving English at Dalhousie

WILLIAM CONEY

If you were given this question on your exam, how would you answer it?

"Give the derivation of the word 'Rhetoric,' together with its earliest application; and show how it was afterwards modified."

If you'd stumble on this, you are not alone. Last Friday, students, faculty, and alumni were asked this very question taken from an 1869 exam of Dalhousie University as the Faculty of Arts and Social Sciences and the Department of English celebrated the yearly homecoming by commemorating 150 years of English here at Dalhousie, dating back to the 1865 appointment of James De Mille as a I Telep Professor of History and Rhetoric. and as

The commemoration of this event a laug would become focused around the she te theme of "Evolving English," seeing a page how English and discipline here at base Dalhousie has both changed and She te stayed the same since its introduction. To do this, the event began with Dr. Melissa Furrow and Dr. Bill Barker channeling the spirit of the 1800s to the audience, reading a (thankfully abridged) convocation speech which De Mille gave in 1878, and then proctoring an historical 1869 exam.

This would be followed by a hearty rendition of the comic poem "The Maiden of Quoddy" by De Mille, where all would amusingly stumble upon the lines "Where the swift gliding Skoodoowabskooksis / Unites with the Skoodoowabskook."

From here, the heady mood was furthered by Shauntay Grant, the department's newest hire, to the Creative Writing programme, a former Halifax Poet Laureate, presenting a poetic presentation, which was both hauntingly nostalgic and poignant, as one was washed away by a wave of melancholy for when times were simpler.

The formal events proper would end with the presentation of prizes by Dr. Stone to students who had responded to the reflection of what "Evolving English" is. Prizes were awarded to Mady Gillespie, Jade Nauss, and Courtney Sharpe for 3rd, 2nd, and 1st prize respectively. An excerpt of Sharpe's winning entry is below:

I Telephone my great-grandmother's grave and ask her what the last poem she read was a laugh trickles through the cracking line she tells me what indigo black ink boiling across a page smells like, tells me the last poem she read was a letter from England entitled "killed in action" She tells me, "No one reads poems anymore."

> Lastly was a noteworthy announcement by Dr. Diepeveen of the new establishment of a Bursary for the Department of English for Black and Aboriginal Students enrolled within English Students, supported by departmental faculty and with the intention to have further established in the future by Alumni.

The good cheer all present would continue as they broke into lively discourse, as the comparing of tweed jackets and the strains of song — "I'm a tenured man on a Halifax Pier, the loss of Munro's Profess-ers" (to the tune of Barret's Privateers) — broke out. English has evolved at Dalhousie, but the fascination with the word, and its role in society has not left in the slightest.



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Film Reviews

Hellions (2015)

ZACK LONG

Hellions is a Canadian horror film, by director Bruce McDonald (*Pontypool*), that contributes to the child horror-cycle as well as invoking the spirit of pregnancy horror like *Rosemary's Baby* and *Grace*.

Set on Halloween night, teenage Dora Vogel (Chloe Rose) finds out that she is four weeks pregnant. Left home alone on the night of a blood moon while her mother and brother go out trick-or-treating, Dora's night turns into a frantic fight for her life against a series of terrifying child-monsters who are after her unborn child. To make matters worse Dora's doctor, who makes a house call, informs her that she's now four months pregnant, rather than four weeks. As the night progresses, the child continues to grow at an alarming rate and the events taking place continue to grow in strangeness with an ethereal quality.

Hellions starts out with a bright and captivating color scheme that plays off the oranges of Halloween, but as the blood moon rises it turns to a dull and blasé pink that washes over every frame. It's a fitting metaphor for the film. A solid start invites the viewer in and some early imagery provides unsettling chills. But as the film progresses a dream-like atmosphere takes over, leaving the audience to question what is real and what isn't. By the time the film is relying on quick-cuts to scenes we've already witnessed and throwing exploding CGI-pumpkins everywhere, it loses any credibility that the first half gave it.

By the time the film reaches the end, it invites you to question what it all means; unfortunately its a film that doesn't actually know what it means. Themes of the fear of pregnancy are littered throughout but are contradicted by each other. What could've been a fun Halloween movie instead just becomes a bore.

Anime

First episode reviews for the Fall 2015 season

DIJAY SAVORY AND WILLIAM CONEY

This fall has brought along many good things. The changes in the colours of the leaves, pumpkin spice in drinks, but most importantly the best thing to come with this turn of season is the release of a new season of anime. Here are some impressions of the Vice President of the Dalhousie Anime Club, Dijay Savory, and a former treasurer, William Coney have of some of the first episodes of this season:

Osomatsu-San

This classic 1972 comedic gag series, about identical sextuplet brothers, resumes again in 2015, 27 years after it last received an adaptation. This first episode is an introduction for those not familiar with the original series (most of this genre), and a parody of modern male idol anime.

Dijay's Thoughts

Hilarious for the seasoned watcher, and references many recent tropes in anime very sharply.

Coney's Thoughts

Very, very funny first episode, with countless shout outs to the Male Idol genre in specific but all of recent 2010's anime as well. There is a lot worse that you could do in bringing back a showa era comedy, but if it will keep up the pace is a question.

OnePunchMan

The Hero, Saitama, defeats all opponents in one punch. This doesn't provide much job satisfaction, surprisingly.

Dijay's Thoughts

The Essential Shonen Anime (Young boys genre) – The MVP for this anime season, barring any sleeper hits.

Coney's Thoughts

The first episode had amazing pacing and music, something way out of line for the norm of the genre. This should be a very fun, provided it maintains pace through the season.

Itoshi no Muco (Lovely Muco)

Muco, an Akita Dog, belongs to Komatsu, a glassblower. He gets into loveable antics, as is befitting for a dog.

Dijay's Thoughts

Maximum cuteness efficiency per second.

Coney's Thoughts

Akita dogs look like Shibu Inus, the dog of the DOGE meme. Enough said.

Concrete Revolutio: Choujin Gensou

(Concerete Revolution: Superhero Fantasy) Under the Ministry of Health and Welfare, there exists the "Superhuman Bureau." They're tasked with identifying, approaching, and safeguarding super humans — aliens, planar travellers, cyborgs, etc. — and making sure society can continue. This is their story.

Dijay's Thoughts

Some kind of combination of magicalgirls and fighting-robots. It tried too hard to keep the viewers' attention by throwing weird things at them, and the bright colours ended up bleeding into a bouquet of tryhard puke.

Coney's Thoughts

Yes, I found this anime to be a bit of a pile. Stylistically it's a mix of *Samurai Flamenco* (201X) and *Gatchaman Crowds* (2013), filled with fantasy and colour, but the narrative is absolutely incomprehensible, at least in this first episode.

Subete ga F ni Naru: The Perfect Insider

(Everything Became F: The Perfect Insider) Souhei Saikawa and Moe Nishinosono, an associate professor and student at Nagano University, talk about relationships and the enigmatic Shiki Magata, a reclusive programming prodigy.

Dijay's Thoughts

It's hard to tell so far with how its obfuscating important information. The art and direction are reminiscent of Psycho-pass, but the pseudo-intellectuality of it could either bring it up or make it garbage.

Coney's Thoughts

The slow pacing and very abstracted philosophy and relations remind of the first season of *Bakemonogatari* (2009) (before it became as blatantly fanservice-y) or some of the more introspective parts of Stein's Gate. It might be good, but I won't be able to stand for an entire season of material like this.

Sicario (2015)

AKSHAY SHIRKE

"You're asking me how the watch is made. For now, just keep your eye on the time." —Alejandro

Sicario is a thriller directed by Denis Villeneuve (*Prisoners*) starring Emily Blunt, Josh Brolin and Benicio Del Toro.

The script by Taylor Sheridan redirects the spotlight away from the crises overseas and points it a little closer to home i.e. the U.S.-Mexico border. We see this world through the eyes of Kate Macer (Emily Blunt), a rookie FBI agent, as she discovers the threat of the Mexican cartel is more real then ever. She is then recruited by an elite group of government operatives to put a stop to the cartel's dealings at the source.

The film is visually breathtaking. Beautifully composed shots of the U.S. and Mexican landscapes interleave the runtime, further proving the exceptional talents of cinematographer Roger Deakins (*Skyfall*).

Benicio Del Toro's mysterious Alejandro was the real highlight of the film, however. He is introduced as a consultant to the mission but we soon realise that there is a lot more to him than that. The less said about the character, the better.

Conversely, the character of Kate Macer was handled relatively poorly. She is initially painted as a strong-willed and dimensional character who has no idea of what she is getting into, but she never moves beyond that. Any time she chanced upon a moment to stand up for herself she was almost immediately put down by her male equivalents. It can be argued that her naivety is a reflection of the audience as we only learn things about the mission when she does, but some moments involving her reached 'damsel in distress' territory. Furthermore, the last act of the film completely switches focus to another character, which was slightly grating.

To put it briefly, *Sicario* is a polarising film that might be appreciated more by some upon a second viewing. It felt more like a really well made TV pilot. It set up an interesting world and raised some questions but left me expecting the token Netflix countdown to the next episode as the credits rolled.

Nocturne 2015

A city connected through appreciating art

VICTORIA WALTON

Patrick Fulgencio

Photo: 1

For an eighth consecutive year, the Nocturne art festival astounded those who explored downtown Halifax and Dartmouth. While the festival draws people out, artists and attendees are also noticing how art is drawing people together.

Several projects on Saturday night were centered around the theme of connecting people inhabiting a single city, and their collective experiences.

At the Halifax Central Library there were multiple art installations on display. Outside, passerby's attention was captured by landscapes of marshes contrasted with suburbia. Projected 20 feet up on the side of the reflective building, this was part of the Backlands, Badlands and Burbs project by Susan Tooke.

Under that were several white painted boxes on the ground, where participants lined up for a chance to lie inside, watch and listen with headphones.

Inside the library, a project called Are We Really Strangers? attempted to create what they called a "real-time social network". One of the collaborators, Damian Lidgard, says the hope of the project is to show that we're part of a larger community.

"In Halifax people always say there's 6 degrees of separation,

it seems that everybody knows everybody," said Lidgard. "Our hope is to be able to show that."

With a collage of photos projected on the screen, users could take turns selecting faces they recognize. Lidgard and his colleagues, including Derrick Riley at Dalhousie's Computer Science department, and a team of about seven exchange students, have been working on details of the idea since April.

"You can be standing next to a stranger and have your photo taken, but when you go into the network and start to make connections, people you know might know the person next to you," says Lidgard.

This is Lidgard's fifth year as a Nocturne collaborator. He says he thinks the event is important for art and the community.

"Having time for people to be creative creates a lot of good energy; people meet people they don't know," he says.

"Everybody comes out to the city and out at night and interacting with other people and the various projects, I think it's a great idea."

Inside the library's Paul O'Regan Hall, the Dalhousie Fountain School of Performing Arts gave a moving performance on Halifax's history, entitled Echoes, every 45 minutes.

Near the staircases, headphones sat on a table, playing Becka Barker's How To Say piece. This installation recorded pronunciations of phrases, one person trying to mimic the other precisely. From when Nocturne began at 6 p.m., the first floor of the library was filled with curious families, students and couples taking in the art and music. Heather, a Halifax resident attending Nocturne for her first time, said the energy in the evening is like a buzzing.

In line to participate in Are We Really Strangers?, she said, "It shows how you can build such a great social network and not even know it, not even know that you know so many people in one place. It's sharing a common interest especially when it comes to appreciating art and history, just the connections that people have in general."

Other participants were surprised by parts of Nocturne.

"I think what's really interesting is when you're reading the material that guides you to make a choice and then you go to see what it is, it's different from what you imagined," says Margaret Perry.

Perry was at the library events with her daughters Laurel and Charlie, who are in high school and attended Nocturne for the first time last year. After enjoying it, they invited their friend Paige English.

"I had no idea what it was but it sounded cool. I like the interactive the best I think, or at least being able to talk to the people that made the art and stuff like that," said English.

Although rain put a slight damper on the Nocturne events, it's clear that Halifax residents still came out in swarms to take in the various sights and sounds.

"I enjoy seeing the shared values in art. A lot of times these days people say they like art, but they don't really go out there to see it, explore it. Whereas here, you can see that people really do care about it, and go out of their way to make time for art," says Charlie.

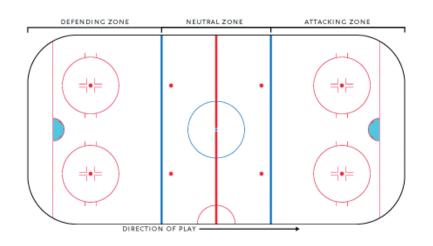
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HOCKEY

OSH YOUNG



Women's out-of-town scores

TIGERS LOSE FIRST GAME OF THE SEASON AGAINST ST. THOMAS

The Dalhousie Tigers women's hockey team lost their first game of the season 2-0 to the St. Thomas Tommies on Saturday, Oct. 17 in Fredericton, New Brunswick.

Neither team scored in the first period. The Tommies outshot the Tigers 13 to eight in the period.

Early in the second period Teah Anderson scored for St. Thomas to break open the scoring. Myfanwy Thomson and Marina Serina got the assists.

The Tommies scored again when Lauren Henman scored to give the Tommies a 2-0 lead. Jessica McCann got the assist.

The Tigers fought hard to tie the game out shooting St. Thomas 10-5 in the third period but were unable to score.

St. Thomas goaltender Abby Clarke got the shutout; she stopped all twenty-five shots she faced. Dalhousie's goalie Mati Barrett stopped twenty-three out of the twenty-five shots she faced.

TIGERS FALL 6-1 TO MONCTON

The Dalhousie Tigers women's hockey team lost 6-1 to L'université de Moncton Aigles Bleus on Sunday, Oct. 18 in Moncton, New Brunswick.

After a scoreless first period Moncton scored 41 seconds into the second period on a goal from Katryne Villeneuve to give the team a 1-0 lead.

Moncton was not done there as they scored three more goals in the second period to give them a 4-0 lead. Katherine Dubuc, Kaitlyn Gallaway, and Cassandra Labrie were the goal scorers.

Early in the third period Gallaway scored again for Moncton to make the score 5-1.

With six minutes left in the third period Marita Alfieri scored a power play goal for Dalhousie to make the score 5-1. Victoria MacIntosh got the assist.

With two and a half minutes left in the third period Moncton scored a power play goal to give them a 6-1 lead. Jodie Dupéré scored the goal.

Dalhousie scored on one out of three of their power play chances. Moncton scored on three out of their eight power plays.

Moncton outshot Dalhousie thirty-one to twenty-one on the game.

Theses two games drop the Tigers' record to 0-2-0. Their next game is at Saint Mary's on Wednesday, October 21st.

Men's out-of-town scores

TIGERS LOSE TO PANTHERS 4-1

The Dalhousie Tigers men's hockey team lost 4-1 to the UPEI Panthers on October 16th in Charlottetown, Prince Edward Island.

The Panthers' Captain Marcus Wilgosh opened the scoring with three minutes left in the first period to give the Panthers a 1-0 lead. Almost five minutes into the second period

Wilgosh scored again on a shorthanded goal to give the Panthers a 2-0 lead.

Three minutes later, Tigers forward Fabian Walsh scored on the power play to cut the Panthers' lead in half. Andrew Rieder and Daniel Walsh assisted on the goal.

Halfway through the third period, Wilgosh completed the hat trick to give the Panthers a two-goal lead. A minute later Carter Rigby scored for the Panthers to make the score 4-1. Former Mooseheads Darcy Ashley and Brent Andrews got the assists.

Even with the loss, the Tigers had a strong penalty kill. They killed all seven of the Panthers power plays. The Tigers scored on one out their four-power play opportunities.

Tigers' goaltender Corbin Boes stopped twenty-nine out of thirty-three shots. Panthers' goaltender Mavric Parks stopped twenty out of the twenty-one shots he faced.

TIGERS LOSE 3-2 TO UNB

The Dalhousie Tigers men's hockey team lost 3-2 to the UNB Varsity Reds on October 17th at the Aitken University Center in Fredericton, New Brunswick.

The Tigers scored first on power play. Forward Andrew Wigginton scored the goal with Felix Page and Phil Gadoury getting the assists.

UNB tied the game thirty four seconds into the second period on a goal from Jordan Murray. Seven minutes later Philippe Maillet scored for UNB to give them a 2-1 lead.

UNB stretched their lead late in the second period when Peter Trainor scored to make the game 3-1.

Seven minutes into the third period, the Tigers' Phil Gadoury scored his first AUS goal to make the score 3-2. Fabian Walsh and Daniel Walsh got the assists.

Unfortunately for the Tigers, that is as close as they would get, and UNB won the game.

Dalhousie goaltender Corbin Boes played a spectacular game. He stopped thirty-seven out of the forty shots he faced. He was named the game's first star. UNB goalie Alex Dubeau made thirteen saves on fifteen shots.

These two games drop the Tigers' record to 0-3-0.



Gridiron Tigers Roll to Homecoming Win

CAM HONEY

The football Tigers rode some huge plays in the third quarter to a 31-20 victory in their homecoming game against the UNB Fredericton Red Bombers on Saturday, Oct. 17. The win upped the Tigers' record to 4-2 on the season and was their fourth straight.

"It's good, it's obviously good to win, it's good to put a series of wins together," said Tigers head coach Alan Wetmore after the game. "I wish the game was a little tidier. I think we could've played better...I think we gave up too many penalties, we got a little lackadaisical, we let the layoff affect us, I just want us to be a little more mentally strong."

The game also represented the first awarding of the Alumni Cup, which is goes to the team that scores the most points between the two team in the regular season. The Tigers came into the game needing to win by seven to take the cup after dropping the first game 37-31 in Fredericton. The Alumni Cup was awarded to Dalhousie President Dr. Richard Florizone at midfield after the game.

"It's great to get the first ever Alumni Cup," said Tigers QB Nick Hunsley. "It kinda represents our team as a whole ... it's great because we're peaking at the right time."

It was a cold dreary night at 'the Wick' as rain started pouring 20 minutes before kickoff. The poor weather kept most of the fans at home but those who did turn up saw the Tigers put on a show.

The first quarter did not see a lot of action as the two teams punted for field position. With 2:15 left in the quarter Red Bombers punt returner Mitch McCoy seemed to be bottled up at his own five-yard line, he managed to break free and ran to the right sideline were he was brought to the turf by a hard tackle at the 10.

He stayed down on the field for an hour, in a scary scene, as paramedics were called in to

stretcher him off the field. Reports were that it was a separated shoulder.

When the game resumed the Red Bombers went two and out and conceded a safety to give the Tigers a 2-0 lead.

In the second quarter the Red Bombers drove into field goal range but kicker Alex White pushed it wide right, Tigers returner Kenzie MacNeil juked out a number of Red Bombers to bring it out of the end zone to keep the score 2-0 Tigers.

The Tigers were forced to punt on their next possession but punter Rob Wilson made a heady play by chasing down the ball and recovering the unintended onside punt to give the Tigers a fresh set of downs.

A few plays later, Hunsley hit WR Byron Kavanagh over the middle 12 yards up-field and Kavanagh did the rest for a 21-yard TD hookup. The score made it 9-0 Tigers.

Late in the first half the Tigers defense came up with a massive goal-line stand. They shut down the Red Bombers on three plays from within the five-yard line.

The Bombers got the ball into field goal range again but on the last play of the first half White pushed it wide left and MacNeil brought it out again to keep the score 9-0 at the half. On the opening possession of the second half, the Red Bombers used a couple of questionable penalty calls against the Tigers and a 40-yard completion from QB Pat Mollins to WR Courtland Lee to march down to the Tigers one-yard line.

They scored from there as RB Turner Sturgeon took a direct snap from the Wildcat and pounded it in off of left tackle. The TD made it 9-7.

Early into the next Tigers possession Hunsley hit WR Alex Bayne on a post route over the middle, Bayne out ran the Red Bombers D up the left sideline to the house for a 60-yard TD. The extra point was blocked and the score was 15-7 Tigers.

The Tigers got the ball back quickly and again Hunsley hit Bayne this time on a fade up the left sideline for a 48-yard TD. After the extra point was good the Tigers were up 22-7.

After MacNeil made a nice return on a Red Bomber punt the Tigers had great starting field position at the Red Bombers 26. A few plays

later at the start of the fourth quarter Hunsley found Louis Gauvin on a fade to the back right corner of the end zone. The extra point was good for a 29-7 Tigers lead.

The Red Bombers used a fake punt run off the right edge by Coel Storey on their next possession deep in their own territory to spark a comeback bid. Mollins was able to hit WR Zac Chambers for two TD passes in the fourth to bring the score to 29-20.

On the last Red Bomber play of the game Tigers LB Giovanni Holmes sacked Mollins in the end zone for a safety and made the final score 31-20 Tigers.

"Now that the ball's rolling I think we'll continue to carry that momentum forward and that's going to be the key to success," said Tigers RB and team captain Zach Leger. "We just played great, it was a great team win."

The win aside Wetmore still believes his team has more to offer.

"I want them to be able to finish the deal," said Wetmore. "[The defense] gave up things and they got penalties and quite honestly I'm a little unhappy about it. I want them to be able to play championship ball and they have to play better than that to be champions."

Up next for the Tigers is a road game at the Holland College Hurricanes in PEI.

Tigers Swimmers open season with a bang

CAM HONEY

Competing in their first meet of the 2015-16 season, the Tigers swim team absolutely crushed it at the UNB Amby Legere Invitational meet. Tigers in the pool won 26 of the 34 events as both the men's and women's sides cruised to victory.

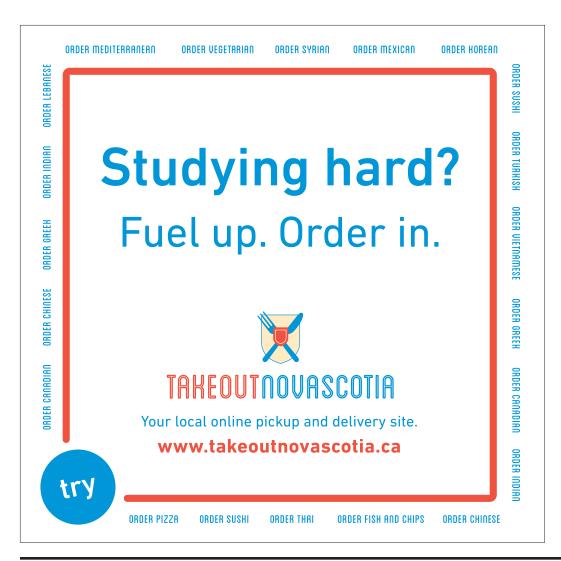
There were 13 different Tigers swimmers to find themselves on top of the podium with second year Pheobe Lenderyou and Tony Liew each winning four races.

Four first-year Tigers were able to race their way to the top in their first AUS event. Claire Yurkovich, Lise Cinq-Mars, Tyler Immel-Herron and Annie Douglas each raced to first place.

The men's team won with 343 points while the women took home 315.5 points, each more than doubling the second place team.

The individual race winners for the Tigers were: Pheobe Lenderyou – 50m, 100m and 200m Back, 50m Fly, Tony Liew – 50m and 100m Back, 50m Free, 50m Breast, Gavin Dyke – 100m, 200m and 400m Free, Claire Yurkovich – 400m and 800m Free, 400m IM, Keenan Teghtsoonian – 100m and 200m Breast, 400m IM, Lise Cinq-Mars – 100m IM and Fly, Tyler Immel-Herron – 200m Back and IM, Lucy MacLeod – 50m Free, Kaetlin Fenton – 200m Free, James Profit – 200m Fly, Katie Webster – 200m Fly, Kyle Watson – 1500m Free, Annie Douglas – 200m IM 400m Mixed Relay, Men's 400m Medley Relay, Women's 400m Meldey Relay.

Up next for the Tigers swimmers is the Jack Scholz Invitational at Acadia on Saturday, Oct. 31.



Cross-Country Tigers Keep Running Fast

CAM HONEY

Competing in the Moncton Invitational on Saturday, Oct. 17, the Tigers Cross Country team continued to impress on their way towards the AUS Championships next weekend.

The women's team was absolutely dominant in the 6km race. Seven Tigers women finished in the top 10 and 11 of the top 20 as they cruised to the team victory in the 77-runner field.

Tigers runner Colleen Wilson was way ahead of the pack placing 1st (21:58.9), teammate Michelle Reddy crossed next for 2nd (23:42.20).

They were followed by Emily Clarke 5th (23:22.9), Kayte Kowal 6th (23:25.7), Jenna MacDonald 7th (23:39.6), Emily Ferguson 9th (24:00.0), Morgan Hawkes 10th (24:03.0), Kate Scallion 14th (24:11.5), Hanna Ascough 15th (24:13.2), Abby Llewellyn 16th (24:18.5), Celia Peters 19th (24:28.2) and Melanie McKenna 26th (25:11.8).

The men's team also performed well in Moncton, finishing five runners in the top 20 as they again grabbed second place behind the powerhouse StFX X-men.

The top Tiger runner was Will Russell in 5th (26:29.4), followed by teammates Nick Wood 11th (26:51.6), Brendon Gemmell 12th (27:04.3), Graeme Wach 13th (27:26.8), Angus Macintosh 17th (27:46.9), Adam Manuel 28th (28:53.5) and Mike Rodgers 31st (29:12.0).

Next up for the Tigers cross-country team is the AUS Championships @UNB Fredericton on Saturday Oct. 31. CAM HONEY

BALL

Women's Tigers host preseason Basketball tournament

The Tigers women's Basketball team hosted the Dalhousie Centennial Tournament at the Dalplex on Oct. 16-18. The Tigers finished the tournament with a 2-1 record.

In their first game of the tournament the Tigers beat the StFX X-Women 51-48 on Oct. 16. Tessa Stammberger led the way for the Tigers by dropping 17PTS, while Diedre Alexander chipped in with 9PTS.

The Tigers continued their winning ways the next day by beating Nipissing 57-47. Stammberger led the way again with 18PTS, while Sophie Gaube added 11PTS off the bench and Ainsley MacIntyre finished with 10PTS.

Sunday, Oct. 18 did not go as well for the Tigers as Alberta beat them handily 72-48. Stammberger was the top scorer for the Tigers once again with 17PTS, while MacIntyre added 11PTS and Alexender 10PTS.

Up next for the Tigers is another preseason tournament hosted by the Universite de Laval from Oct. 23-25. The Tigers will play Laval on Friday Oct. 23, then UPEI on Saturday Oct. 24 and will finish up the tournament against the University of Toronto on Sunday Oct. 25.

The regular season will open Friday Nov. 6 at the Dalplex against the UNB Varsity Reds.

Men's Basketball defeats Huskies in AUS final rematch

Playing in the 37th annual StFX X-Men Basketball Pizza Delight Invitational tournament on Oct. 16-17, the defending AUS Champ Tigers picked up another two preseason wins, bumping their record to 5-1 in exhibition.

The biggest win of the preseason came in a rematch of the AUS championship game against the Saint Mary's University Huskies on Friday, Oct. 16, where the Huskies won 102-100. This game was eerily similar to the big one last season, as the Tigers found themselves down by 12 points in the fourth quarter but were able to claw their way back to force OT at 88-88 before going on to the win.

Cedric Sanago led the way for the Tigers with 21 pts, followed by Kevin Duong with 20 pts, Jordan Aquino-Serjue came off the bench with 18 pts and Sven Stammberger had 17 pts.

The Tigers played in the final of the tournament on Saturday, Oct. 17, against MSVU and cruised to a 93-66 victory. Cedric Sanago led the way for the Tigers again with 17 pts while Alex Petronis chipped in with 16 pts off the bench.

Up next for the Tigers is their final preseason tune-up tournament at the Universite de Laval where they will face Algoma on Friday, Oct. 23, Thetford Prep on Saturday, Oct. 24 and the University of Toronto on Sunday, Oct. 25.

The regular season starts on Friday, Nov. 6 at the Dalplex as the Tigers begin to try and defend their AUS crown against the UNB Varsity Reds.

Soccer Tigers a mixed bag vs. Huskies

Women's Soccer

The Tigers Soccer women won their first of two crucial games played last weekend by beating the SMU Huskies 1-0 on Friday, Oct. 16 at Wickwire Field. The win brought the Tigers' record to 3-4-2 on the season, good for sixth place in the AUS but still one spot out of the playoffs, as last-place Moncton is the host.

The Tigers started fast in the match as Doriana Homerski made a nice move to her left foot to smash a strike for her second of the year and a 1-0 Tigers lead. Homerski was named the player of the match as she continued to put on offensive pressure for the rest of the match.

Homerski's goal stood up for the Tigers as neither team would find the back of the net again in the match.

The Tigers worked 10 shots in the match to the Huskies 3. Katie Morgan made three saves for the clean-sheet.

Men's Soccer

The men's soccer Tigers played the SMU Huskies to a 0-0 draw on Friday, Oct. 16 at 'the Wick'. The tie moved their record to 4-2-3 on the season and had them sitting in fifth place in the AUS.

The Tigers ripped an astounding 25 shots to the Huskies 5 but could not find a way to beat Huskies Keeper Christian Oxner who made 16 saves in a stellar performance.

The Tigers went on to face the StFX X-Men on Sunday Oct. 18 at 'the Wick'.



THE OFFICIAL PAPER OF DALHOUSIE SEXTON CAMPUS

Sexton Homecoming Lecture: The Future of Energy Efficient Buildings

Garrett Allain Smith Editor-in-Chief Civil '16

omecoming. That very special time of year where there are markedly more old people wandering around campus than usual. Homecoming is traditionally a time for expressing school spirit, enjoying some football and general revelry; three things that I am not in the least interested in. On Sexton campus however, I was finally able to find a homecoming activity that interests me. On Friday the 16th of October Brian Lilley of the Faculty of Architecture and Lukas Swan of the Faculty of Mechanical Engineering gave two quick lectures on their research in to energy efficiency in buildings.

Brian Lilley came to Dalhousie Bafter a successful career at the German firm Sauerbruch Hutton Architekten. While in industry, Lilley worked on using architectural elements to reduce the energy requirements of buildings. As an example, Lilley spoke to using building facades to channel airflow through a building to help minimize HVAC costs.

Since coming to Dalhousie Lilley has worked on projects across the Maritimes as well as continued researching energy efficiency in buildings. Local efforts in this field involve the use of wood species native to Nova Scotia in structural elements while global projects are looking at the heat retention capabilities of adobe huts. Lilley is currently researching ceramics as a means of influencing temperature lag in buildings.

Dr. Lukas Swan is a professor and researcher primarily looking at energy modelling, storage and usage. Dr. Swan has previously worked in the automotive industry consulting on the energy efficiency of electric vehicles but is now focusing his efforts on energy efficiencies at a utility and institutional level. During the lecture Dr. Swan spoke about model predictive controls (MPC) in buildings.

ver the past decades the amount of information available about the day-to-day conditions of life has skyrocketed. For example now that most people in the developed world carry a smart phone with them at all times we could conceivable map the movements of people with great precision. MPC systems seek to take all of this information and use it to more effectively manage the environmental controls of buildings. By monitoring and predicting human demands, weather forecasts and electricity prices MPC systems are able to decrease the energy usage of buildings by up to 5%. Initially this may not seem like a huge amount but applied across millions of buildings it could significantly decrease mankind's electricity demands. Decreasing electricity demands will be key in creating a more sustainable future free of fossil fuels and MPC systems are one of the many innovations being worked on to bring us in to this future.



Artist's rendition of the building innovations being described by Brian Lilley and Lukas Swan

Photo credit: Warner Bros. Television Distribution



Dr. Lukas Swan speaking on how we are progressing towards the home shown above.

Photo credit: Garrett Allain Smith



October 23, 2015

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SPECIAL HALLOWEEN EN-GIBEERING OCT 30.

ENGIBEERING: EVERY FRI-DAY. 1:30PM-5:30PM

T-ROOM TRIVIA W/ STAN AND THOMAS EVERY FRI-DAY @ 9:30 (\$2, 19+)

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