

Dalhousie Gazette



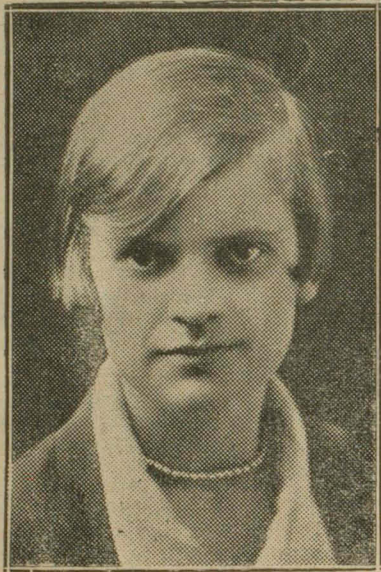
VOL. LXIX.

HALIFAX, NOVA SCOTIA, FEBRUARY 3rd, 1927

NO. 13

Year Book Is Assured

Year Book Editor



Avis H. Marshall is Editor of Dalhousie's first Year Book, independent of the Gazette.

GIRLS' TEAM ANNOUNCED

THE members of Dalhousie's sixth Girls' Intercollegiate Debating team are Miss Eveleen Burns, Miss Margaret Ellis and Miss Avis Marshall. The team will meet Mount A. here in Halifax sometime early in March—the date is still indefinite—to debate the resolution: That the influence of the United States is on the whole beneficial to Canada. Dalhousie has the affirmative. In 1924—the only previous encounter—Mount A. won.

The team was chosen from a field of very keen debaters; those taking part in the trials held last Thursday were Miss Rita Bailey, Miss Ellis, Miss Frances MacFarlane, Miss Marshall and Miss Jean Shaw. Dean Read and Prof. Wilson acted in their usual capable capacities of judges; and will now take care of the team until the debate.

Miss Burns and Miss Marshall are both members of last year's team which gave Mount St. Bernard such a close struggle. Miss Burns is a Halifax girl and a brilliant debater. She is quite a scholar, "histories" being her specialty. Miss Burns is a member of Arts '28. Miss Marshall, Arts '27, is one of those persons who "make things go." She is in demand wherever there is a committee. On more than one occasion she has led the polls in the Council elections; she is an editor of the Gazette for the third year. By making the team Miss Margaret Ellis brings distinction to yet a third Arts class—'29, which she represented at Sodales this year in the Freshy-Soph debate. She is quite a scholar; also a writer. Every member of the team has on one occasion at least debated this year at Sodales.

This will be the first girls' debate in Halifax since 1924 and will draw a large crowd. Since the organization of the League in 1922, Dalhousie has won three times and lost twice. She won the first two debates, which were under the auspices of Sodales. In 1924 Dalhousie lost to Mount Allison; in 1925 she won from U. N. B.; last year she lost to Mount St. Bernard. All eyes are focused on the 1927 debate.

Have you heard of the Scotchman who took his family of four into the Green Lantern the other day and ordered one cup of tea and five saucers?

What's Doing

- Today Med vs Arts (H)
- Feb. 5 Dent vs Engineers (H)
- Commerce vs Med (B)
- Arts B vs Law (B)
- Pine Hill vs Dent (B)
- Arts A vs Engineers (B)
- Y. M. C. A. vs Dal (Sr. B)
- 8 Engineers vs Arts (H)
- 9 Dal vs R. C. A. (Inter. B)
- Sodales
- 10 Dents vs Commerce (H)
- 15 Med Banquet
- 18 Dr. MacMechan's Lecture

Senior Classes Decide To Publish First Year Book

300 EIGHTY PAGE COPIES WITH CUTS OF ALL GRADUATES WILL BE READY APRIL 15TH

WITH a Year Book assured, members of the graduating classes of 1927 are expressing pleasure that they are to have a fitting record of their college days. It will be Dalhousie's first honest-to-goodness Year Book and a matter of pride to all Dalhousians. An active committee has been at work, getting estimates, seeking the cooperation of student societies and friends of the college, appointing editors. The result is that the Year Book will appear on April 15th—a few weeks before college closes. Following is the list of editors:

Editor: Avis H. Marshall
 Associate Editor: J. W. Merritt
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 Gerald Stairs
 Assoc. Art Editors: M. Allen,
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 Assistant Copy Ed.: Andrew Hebb

There will be three hundred copies of the Year Book printed—selling at two dollars each. The book, which will be eighty pages, will contain photographs of every graduate, group pictures of all student executives and teams, photographs of the President, the Chairman of the Board of Governors, and the deans of the various faculties, pictures of the University buildings, and probably the signatures of each graduate; also write-ups of each graduate and of all activities for the year, to foreword by Dr. G. S. Campbell and an editorial; perhaps more. There will be a place to attach supplementary sheets containing an account of the Class Day Exercises and Convocation. The book will be in attractive form.

The Year Book Committee has surmounted business difficulties. Arthur Jubien and Harry Bell are in charge of that essential part of the undertaking. The Royal Print and Litho will publish the book, which will cost somewhere in the neighborhood of \$1,000. President MacKenzie and other friends of the students are getting behind the Year Book. The University is giving cuts of the various buildings. There will be a certain amount of advertising. A number

of student societies are contributing their bit. The Business Managers are counting on some help from the Council—about \$150.; at least that amount would, were it not for the Year Book, have to go toward a Graduation Gazette.

The editors are already at work, getting the book together. All that is necessary, the Editor-in-Chief told the Gazette, to make Dalhousie's first Year Book a complete success is the co-operation of every student.

Confederation At Sodales

"RESOLVED that Nova Scotia was well advised in entering Confederation" is the subject of the next Sodales debate which will be held in the Munro Room on Wednesday Feb. 9th. The subject is a live one for it vies with Government Control in agitating the public mind of Nova Scotia. It is hinted that there is a strong secession party at the Law School, so any utterances from that quarter will be heard with keen interest. The debaters will be: Affirmative, Miss Allison McCurdy and Mr. Ewan Clarke; negative Miss Annie Cornwall and Mr. George Lawrence.

Mr. Ewan Clarke is an outstanding figure among the undergraduates. His many activities, both social and intellectual, have won him a wide reputation and great popularity.

Miss Allison McCurdy is a senior in Arts. She is a keen supporter of Sodales; a logical debater and the possessor of a charming personality.

Mr. George Lawrence has considerable reputation as a Physicist. His style of speaking is peppy and witty although at times a little melodramatic. He can be relied upon to put up a strong case for the secessionists.

Miss Annie Cornwall is a newcomer both to Dalhousie and to debating circles, but they say at the Hall that she gives promise of becoming a second Annie Crowdis. She comes from Hantsport, in the cider belt, and her oratory has something of the tang of that famous beverage.

There was once a Scotch student at Tech. Who said to himself, "Now, by Heck! I'll buy, for a dollar, A very high collar; It'll save me from washing my neck".

Are You Missing An Opportunity?

The Gazette, in accordance with its policy of supporting worthy activities and of giving credit where credit is due, has on more than one occasion commended the Glee Club during this year and last. The attention which the Glee Club has given to the drama end of its program has been particularly pleasing to the Gazette. Following are a few reasons, which a student has put down specially for the Gazette, for dramatics.

The study of Dramatics suggests matter of character portrayal or impersonation in the interpretation of Dramatic Literature.

Every human being has received and retains in his sub-conscious life, multitudinous and varied impressions of the physical, mental, moral and spiritual natures of himself and others.

In actual character portrayal the actor must abandon himself completely to his conception of the character. Forgetting himself and remembering only his character will lead him to unconsciously take on the personality, individuality, and mannerisms of that character. Thus he lives and moves another being than himself. He surrenders his own personality and assumes that of another, alive in his imagination. Before accomplishing this, the artist creates his dramatic environment, which is very essential, because life is a response to environ-

ment, and drama is a representation of life.

People who neglect to take an interest in Dramatics miss the opportunity of seeing the world through more eyes than their own. A man cannot know his fellowmen without knowing their innermost lives, and nothing brings men nearer to knowing each other than Dramatics, for it is a study of character and of man. It is the highest form of Art.

The study of Drama leads to literature and to the appreciation that its merits deserve, while taking part in Dramatics is an excellent way to develop conversational naturalness in reciting, reading, or speaking in public.

The mastery of Dramatics brings confidence and poise at all times—in private gatherings, in public discussions, in society, and in business. It is a valuable asset to any man or woman. It can often be turned into money, but it is always a real joy. In learning to express thought, we learn to command thought itself, and thought is power which leads to successful public speaking, social prominence, business success, and efficiency in any undertaking. Are these things not worth while?

Are you interested? See John Shaw or Reg Baxter or any member of the Executive. They will tell you how to get in on this thing. —E. F. B.

Prize Award

The Gazette Committee has made its award for December-January. The verse prize goes to M.A.B. for Garra Glen. The prose prizes to Gerald Stairs for the article entitled Voices Popular Protest—and to Graham Allen for Milton as a Song-writer of Today. Who will win this month.

The Gazette has been placing a number of college papers in the reading rooms. Students will find in them a great deal of interesting reading. Also some interesting lights on other colleges. We ask you not to carry them away.

There is a treat in store for Dalhousians. Dr. MacMechan will speak on Feb. 18 at the School for the Blind on "Nova Scotia Ships and Sailor Folk". See the announcement elsewhere in this issue. He will read from some new stories of the sea, which he has not yet given to the public. The evening's entertainment will be an opportunity which few will miss willingly.

ENGINEERS ENTERTAIN

(G. V. V. N.)

THOSE who missed last Monday's Glee Club performance—and they must have been very few—missed one of the most enjoyable entertainments of the year, for on that night the Engineering Faculty presented the first of a series of performances for the Glee Club Shield. The largest gathering of the year was united in the opinion that the Engineers had set a standard which the other competitors would find difficult or impossible to surpass. Their own enthusiasm and enjoyment, their free and easy presentation, and the originality of many of their numbers more than made up for their lack of finesse and most favourably impressed the audience. The numbers were varied enough to suit the most exacting taste.

Play most ambitious Number—

The evening's entertainment was opened with an uproarious comedy, after the "Charley's Aunt" type, entitled "A Girl to Order." The actors, while they showed perhaps pardonable nervousness nevertheless gave a creditable performance as soon as they warmed to their work. The scene was laid in the typical room of a college boy, "Dud" Elliot, very capably portrayed by B. Cooke who in spite of a sometimes melodramatic delivery showed that he was a clever actor. John Morton as "Lady" a chum of Dud's, was perhaps the most finished actor on the stage. He acted his part with ease and was particularly good when impersonating Dud's imaginary fiancée. John has added another triumph to his long series of clever impersonations. The parts of "Puck" Evans, Mr. Elliot Sr., and "Biscuits" Nelson were no less cleverly portrayed by "Skip" Currie.

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Med Banquet

The first medical Society meeting since the vacation was held in the Munro Room on Tuesday evening Jan. 25. F. Jennings conducted the proceedings. Various reports were read and adopted. A lively discussion followed the report of the dance committee. The following were appointed to make arrangements for the coming Medical Banquet—Bill Soper, Chairman; Art Sangster; Ernie Doull, Jeff Morris and Eddie Cameron.

This banquet even promises to be more successful than that of former years. It will be held at the Halifax Hotel on the evening of Feb. 15. Tickets may be obtained from any of the committee.

Following the business of the evening a delightful and entertaining program was given by the following members:—'Ches' Oake, Tom Morrison, Doug MacDonald, Johnnie Thurrott, Ralph Anderson, Fred Jennings, Gordon MacKinnon, Arthur Ross and Jack Lewis.

A Discovery Of The American University

By Scissors

A GLANCE at the colleges of the United States makes me think that Dalhousie is conservative. Certainly there is an essential difference between Dalhousie and the American University. It is partly, I think, that Americans take their colleges for what they are worth while we set our college upon a pedestal for worship. This may not be the explanation; but I do not know how else to account for the inclination of many persons to regard criticism as sacrilegious and disloyal to the university, if not a personal insult to themselves. I admire in American universities the freedom of discussion, the amount of discussion, and the matter-of-factness and frequency of student-senate quarrels.

IN an article entitled "The Higher Learning" *The New Student* comes to the conclusion that the great majority of American students consider a college degree a sound business investment. "This cash nexus in education puts a demand on professors that is unfair but not wholly to be deplored. For it is a challenge to put the really fine mind on its mettle. Is the professor equal to his job of bootlegging that unwelcome commodity—a liberal education—into a liberal college? His liquor will have to be of genuinely pre-babbitt vintage. His argument will have to be put in compelling and sincere phrases. Else how will he show these young go-getters that Hardy, Voltaire, and perchance Schreier, are necessary in a complete scheme of life?"

THE *New York Times* says that there is no need to pay serious attention to the familiar complaint that our colleges fail in their true mission when they set out to prepare young men and women for making a living instead of preparing them for life. In the first place it is yet to be demonstrated that college graduates are conspicuously successful in making a living. In the second place, the Chinese graduates of American colleges now active at home seem to have been very adequately prepared for life.

WHATEVER purpose a college education serves, it is a commodity much in demand. Colleges in New England and the Middle States admitted last September less than fifty percent of those who applied. "Early in the season" a writer to an American paper says, "the sign 'Standing Room Only' was placarded on all our Eastern college gates. One bright boy, graduating in the upper half of his class in a New England city, made twelve applications before he was finally accepted out in Indiana."

BOTH Cornells have a row on their hands. At Cornell College (Iowa) dancing has been a moot question for years. A recent party, held in the gymnasium, at which a defiant two-thirds of the student body danced, brought the matter to a head. Their parents permitting, students may attend dances off the campus; but they must not dance on the college grounds. At Cornell University according to the *Cornell Sun* the morals of the University are about to be raised and purged of the taint of books mentioning facts or incidents which should not be read by a child of twelve. "This is an educational institution of singularly few constraints and for intellectual development, some of these books should be read. After all, the attitude of mind in which an author is read is what matters. If the student is looking for the salacious, he will find it; on the other hand, if an individual studies a work for its literary merits, the reflection of the times, or an insight into the life of the world, the few glimpses of the seamy side of existence will be taken at their face value. A novel, drama, or poem may fail to conform to the standards of Puritan and mid-Victorian morality, yet possess worth."

A CONFIDENTIAL Guide to half courses, beginning in the middle of the year, appeared in the January 12 issue of the *Harvard Crimson*. It is said that professors handled it nervously. A student "in such a position as to have a requisite knowledge of the course, its subject matter, its professor and his manner of

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The Dalhousie Gazette

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By The Editor

MINERVA was the daughter of a kind mother. The kind mother was eminent in the community. The earliest memory men had of her was of a maiden doing and enjoying work which she didn't have to do and which in the opinion of that age nobody needed to do. The tasks which she enjoyed—they considered this enjoyment of hers the greatest frailty that humanity had ever revealed—the community called the "humanities". Half out of pity and half for the fun of seeing her continue, the community began to supply her, more or less regularly, with the necessities of living. She more than repaid this debt; time and again she gave inspiration, time and again she advanced the art of living, in a thousand ways she helped the community. In no ostentatious way either, it was by her mere presence. She was young, enthusiastic, and wholesome, and she thrived.

Minerva followed in the footsteps of her mother. Under the latter's guidance she performed the humanities, which had carried her mother to greatness; and extended her mother's influence. Unlike her mother, who had done Work-for-its-own-Sake, Minerva laboured on account of the benefits she thought it would bring—she followed in her mother's wake.

Her mother noted with concern that she did not love the humanities. Minerva's mother was getting old and could not remember with certainty what had been the motive of her own pursuits: love was the incentive, she thought for a while. But if so, she reflected, of what value are Minerva's labours? A definite idea gradually came to her of the purpose of the humanities: they were to discipline the mind. Worth-while, this discipline must have seemed to her—for to them she had dedicated her daughter's time. Perhaps among its values, if she thought at all, she placed a safe mind and an ordinary personality. She worshipped Discipline.

She had not long adopted this Doctrine of Discipline when Minerva began to disturb her. Minerva was acquiring a work-and-play philosophy which made her tasks so much sunshine. She began to enjoy herself; she loved her Work-Become-Play. She grew in wisdom and in health, which radiated through the community doing much good and raising her mother's prestige. Her love of the pursuits which a kind mother provided was so great that even though her mother should substitute unloveable tasks, Minerva would for a long time continue to labour under her mother's direction; she had momentum. Minerva's new attitude disturbed and worried her mother, who was blind to the good which was accruing to both.

"There is no Discipline in this," she cried.

Then she hit upon an expedient—she added to the humanities a few more tasks which made in all, she was pleased to note, too many for her daughter to love. Again Discipline reigned. Minerva struggled on, wondering at the meaning of it all, trying to enjoy her new tasks. At last and much to her mother's dismay she succeeded: once again she loved her work; once again work became play; again, though her mother saw it not, she flourished.

A desperate mother tossed and turned. Upon Disciplinary Value, as if a deity, she would call. In time she found another stop-gap: nor was it a mere finger with which she proposed to close the hole in the dyke. She was going to press into service the old truth that a man cannot ride two horses, with this difference—she would give Minerva not two but many horses, and of those some prancing and some spiritless. Diversity of Tasks! she gave her daughter a range and variety of studies which was beyond Minerva's ability to love.

Once again Discipline held sway. But Minerva was still young—she would develop.

A period of doubt and contradiction followed. Minerva got discipline galore—strangely too there seemed to be a sort of value in it. She had so long done her mother's behest automatically that it was beyond her to judge. Sometimes she would think that she was wasting life; but no, it could not be. She would keep on, her mother must know best. How she hated to doubt her mother! A long time passed—a terrible time of doubt and suspicion. Under the handicap which her kind mother had imposed, Minerva really grew during her few spare moments only. She grew nevertheless—she changed slowly and to the discomfiture of her mother who did not recognize the change as growth. The time came when Minerva again loved all her tasks. She could pass with enthusiasm from one pursuit to an unlike pursuit. Doing became an obsession; not to be busy was to suffer.

The kind mother, who was getting older and more difficult to respect, as on former occasions grew pale with apprehension. She trembled as she thought that Discipline, which she considered the reason for her own existence, had flown. There was no discipline for Minerva in doing what she liked to do! For a long time, during which Minerva and her mother prospered, though the latter did not see it, Minerva's mother looked this way and that, now in desperation and now in despair. At last she overcame the difficulty. With even greater ingenuity than the man who gave to the task-demanding giant his little dog's tail to straighten, the kind mother, who saw that action was almost life to Minerva, decided to enforce idleness. Day after day she compelled Minerva to sit doing nothing, hungering for action, eating up her soul. The kind mother was pleased with her success. This was a masterpiece of Discipline.

Idleness was agony to Minerva—it was as though she were thrust from fiery flames into icy water: she suffered torments—which

Memoirs of a Young Man at College

A SHORT summary of the early education of one so famous as I am likely to be, will not be entirely without interest. Though my father was involved in one or two mis-understandings with government officials, he had managed to lay up a modest competence when he was forced to retire, and I was sent to both school and college.

When I first arrived at school, I remember no joy on the face of my new teacher, at my arrival; my only welcome came from two redheaded children, sitting behind me, whose name was Davis. The boy asked if my father were dead; he thought that otherwise there was no reason for the patches on my trousers. His sister was chewing gum, and offered me part of it, sticking it (without my consent) in the short hair at the back of my neck, where it was of little use to me, and hard to get out. I have still a small bald spot there, from the hair being pulled out with tweezers, one by one, while I lay on my face howling at home. I naturally resented this; but found it wiser to leave retaliation alone, for the Davis girl fought as well as her brother: until some four or five years later, when I was (I remember) eleven years old, and a singular opportunity presented itself.

There was near the school a large pond, with bulrushes and yellow cow-lilies, and three feet of mud at the bottom; and a bridge over the lower end of it. One warm sunny afternoon in late May, after school, I found the Davises lying face down on that bridge, engaged in the philosophic pursuit of pollywogs, for dropping down young ladies' necks. At once (with the masterly intellectual grasp of a problem that later distinguished me at Dalhousie) the possibilities of the situation were evident. It seemed an easy thing to do, and I dropped them over at once, by tilting up their heels. There was a fine large splash: then the water was disturbed and murky, with nothing to be seen but the yellow lilies, and lily pads: I had begun to think, when there was no sign of either Davis, that the pond was deeper than they said it was. There was a splash at the farther side of the pond, and a head appeared, and then another. They had crawled on hands and knees to the edge of the pond.

It may seem a coincidence that they should both get out in the same odd way, and in the same spot; but the Davis girl was always accustomed to following the lead of her brother.

This triumph of my revenge was marred by two things. There was no witness to taste the full glory of it, that I could never do justice to in my accounts of it; and the joke was not taken in any reasonable spirit by the Davises. As they advanced on me from the edge of the pond, the streams of water, their faces and heads full of mud, and one red head decorated by some river slime, I found my appreciation and enjoyment too keen to realize the danger I stood in.

In fact, I forgot that I was one, and they were two. Before I saw what he was about, John had seized me about the body, Alice pulled my feet from under me, and I landed, with a bang, face down on the bridge without a breath in my body.

From that moment I have been a cynic, without more faith in humanity than Timon of Athens had. I had been friendly with those two for four years, and to have them take advantage of their superior number, and treat me as they did, stirred resentment that has lingered long and bitterly. I reached home with eyes swollen, my clothes torn, and covered from head to foot with mud and slime and scum from the pond.

My mother met me at the door; and what had already happened to me, in that memorable day in May, became nothing, to my horrified childish mind, beside the expression my mother used when she saw me. I was shocked beyond words. Nothing comparable to that moment has ever entered my life. She had taught me not to swear, not to deal in those habits and ways of speech that are allied with crime. The effect of that one word has been so great that I set it down in my memoirs, as an instance of the damage that may be done unthinkingly, and of those influences that have so imperilled the future of my soul. From that moment began all the vice and crime that I have been charged with. I thought I must be mistaken; but there was no doubt; my mother spoke forcefully and distinctly.

"Oh, darn!" said my mother.

Engineers Entertain

(Continued from page 1)

"Ed" Brown and Doug Scott, the latter being particularly good in his short appearances. "Ed" Brown taking the part of "Dud's" father is to be congratulated for doing so well, though called upon at short notice to take the part left vacant through the illness of Wes Stewart. Finally John Power made a perfect lady as Miss Elsie Jordan Dud's real sweetheart. While his voice was not very ladylike his appearance was all that could be desired. The whole play was enlivened by clever hits upon local characters and customs.

The Shortest Tragedy on Record—

The second number on the program was a tragedy entitled *The Wrong Flat*. The Engineers solemnly affirm that in this they have presented the shortest tragedy ever performed on any stage. Certainly the various estimates of its duration varied anywhere from fifteen seconds to a minute and a half. The actors taking part were "Skip" Currie, Albert Mahon and "Jake" Power.

Engineers Show their Originality—

In *The Face on the Bar Room Floor* the Engineers adapted the poem of the same name to stage production. Amidst the drunks and gamblers of a saloon a tramp tells the story of his downfall. Walter Deckman as the tramp gave one of the most finished examples of acting of the evening. He modulated his voice very well to the various moods of his story, and was ably assisted by Brown, Hood, Delaney, Ley, Morton, Lowe, Cameron, and Beaton as the gamblers and drunks. This number though too noisy was effective.

Clever Comedians—In the fourth number an extremely lifelike imitation of a train drawing into a station was given. In it the Engineers showed unmistakable signs of a genius for their profession. The scene centred around a dialogue between two college boys taken by Barney Morton and Fred DuVernet. These two are clever comedians and

many of their jokes against college characters were funny and well put over but it is to be regretted that they allowed a strain of vulgarity to creep in. It detracted greatly from an otherwise amusing scene.

Doull and Mahon in Gymnastic Dance

Perhaps the best thing of the evening was a gymnastic dance by Albert Mahon and Bob Doull. Albert has appeared before at Glee Club but Bob's skill was not generally known until Monday night. The dance opened with a Charleston exhibition by Mahon, followed by a wonderful series of stunts by both dancers. They were encored.

Camp Fire Scene Weakest Number—

The last act of the program was laid in the summer camp of the Engineers. Trites and Burchell played a pleasant string duet the effect of which was somewhat marred by an abrupt and ineffective introduction. They were followed by a humorous dialogue between Wickwire and Hood. Wickwire as a vagabond negro was particularly good. He was the bright spot in a dull performance. The scene closed with the singing of the Engineer's song by the following: Chisholm, Sullivan, Wickwire, Trites, Burchell, MacKay, Prince and Morton.

Above all mention must be made of the stage hands to whom much of the credit for the show's success must be given. They were MacIver, Love, Stairs, Francis, McKeagan, Thurber, Kenney, Weatherbee and Kolonel. Of these Stairs and Travis with Harry Bell, Stage Managers, are to be especially congratulated.

During the evening Dal banners and song-books were sold and Lee Chisholm led in a few Dal songs. Johnnie Budd's orchestra, with Chas. MacKenzie, Graham Allan and Ken Smith provided their usual excellent music for dancing.

'Tis said Enchantment's found in Bright Elysian Bowers
And love in life existence doth enhance.
But if you want to spend four charming hours
Just take her to the Junior-Sr. Dance.

she felt less and less. Almost indifferently she believed that all was vanity and everything futility. When at last Minerva sensed that she should leave her mother and direct her own life, Discipline had impaired her strength, and she remained in misery and her mother's care. The time passed slowly. Meanwhile enforced idleness caused her to do what she had seldom done before—Minerva commenced to think! A process began which, because it was mental, her mother could not see in time to stem. Minerva found comfort in her thought. From her trough of misery she rose slowly; she found thinking even pleasurable. As she progressed she had visions—of big things which for lack of leisure she had never even glimpsed until now. She developed a philosophy—a broad and enlightened outlook, a wide and true perspective. She saw the paltriness of Discipline-for-its-own-Sake and the bigotry of her mother. She saw what we so seldom see today: she saw life—and the great truths of which it consists. She grew in wisdom and in stature; she became a tower of strength.

At last the storm broke. In a magnificent outburst of anger and indignation, Minerva rose up and renounced her mother—de-throned her forever.

THE LIFE OF A LITTLE COLLEGE

The Argosy Weekly, which appeared last Saturday, carried an account of Friday Night's game here in Halifax. Nothing slow about Mount A.—on ice or on paper!

The Sociology Club held one of the most interesting meetings to date in the Murray Homestead at 2.30 p.m., Wednesday, Jan. 26th. The speaker was Dr. Hincks, whose address was not only instructive, but unusually entertaining. The subject was "Mental Hygiene" and the speaker pointed out that this did not mean "Feeble-mindedness." Dr. Hincks was in Halifax in connection with the mental survey of the province. He took time from his one day in the city to come up and tell the Sociology Club about conditions in Nova Scotia, which are simply appalling. Dr. Hincks strongly urges social workers to remain in Canada, particularly in the Maritime Provinces, although he frankly admits that the doubled salaries obtainable in the U. S. are a strong inducement to leave Canada.

Roe McKenna, former hockey star, is studying for the priesthood in St. Augustine's Seminary, Toronto.

Lieut.-Gov. Torey has made a generous gift of \$500 to the Library.

There are many ties between Shirreff Hall and Pine Hill. A disheartening number, Pine Hillers will tell you, are railway ties.

What the college boy needs, says a critic, is narrower pants and broader mind. At Dalhousie there are no "college boys."

Henry Borden, Nova Scotia Rhodes Scholar for 1924, was one of four men to obtain distinction in the London Bar Exams.

Everybody had a good time at the Council Dance. There is "that certain something" about the Council dances that makes them go off well. But if we might venture a criticism—informal dress seldom improves a large dance.

The Year Book is now well under way. Its success will depend in a large measure on the promptness with which those working on copy, send in the fruits of their labor. Everybody working on the Year Book please take for their motto: "Do it now!"

The Junior-Senior Dance is in sight. It will be, like its six predecessors, the "best dance of the year."

Our trials, of which we students have not a few, have of late been mostly debating trials. The men have had trials, the women have had trials, the men have had more trials. One of the charms of debating is that you can speak for ten minutes without the idea that you are not a Gladstone ever entering your head. We are moved to exclaim, with the late Mr. John Milton, *Blind Mouths!*

Miss Agnes MacPhail, M. P., has pronounced education throughout Canada a complete failure, obsolete and infected with dry rot. The lady speaks in strong terms. We will vouch for the dry rot, but are not altogether sure that it has not its value.

Letters that are written home in English period must have a peculiar literary flavor.

Careless writing does cause trouble once in a while. For instance—a co-ed walked into the Gazette office one morning this week and seeing the title "Innocence Abroad" scrawled across some copy, remarked "Oh 'Innocence Atwood', that's a good one! Who thought that up?"

Tuesday was election day at the Law School. It was the climax to a hard campaign—meetings, button-holing, bribing, distribution of cigars and promises of portfolios, and logrolling. And then a stuffed ballot box! Today is election day again!

Dallusiensia

1. What daily newspaper took objection to Delta Gamma debating the resolution: That a lie is sometimes justifiable.
2. What Dalhousie building was known as Forrest Hall?
3. When was the first cornerstone at Studley laid?

Answers to last week's questions:
1. Dalhousie had a Literary Club the session of 1884-85.
2. The Gazette of Oct. 27, 1915, which declared that Dalhousie was at the beginning of a new era, said that Mr. G. S. Campbell, Chairman of the Board of Governors, was recognized as Nova Scotia's leading citizen.
3. In 1882 the members of the Royal Society for Canada for Nova Scotia were chosen from the faculty of Dalhousie.

STOP PRESS

The Intercollegiate Committee will hear all the debaters again tomorrow night. Only those who appear at the Munro Room on Friday Feb. 4, at 8 p. m. will be considered as no man is indispensable.

A Discovery

(Continued from page 1.)
presenting his material" criticized each course. Dalhousie may not be large enough yet to justify such an undertaking. I can think of nothing better calculated to keep the prof on his toes.

PRESIDENT LOWELL (Harvard) has made an interesting statement on American college sport. Intercollegiate sports resemble, he says, the world series of professional baseball leagues, the games in the Coliseum in Rome, or the races in Constantinople. Surely, as the aim in instruction is to give instruction to all, that in athletics should be the physical culture of all. They should be conducted for the benefit of the students, not to furnish entertainment to alumni and the public.

THE President of the University of Wisconsin declares that so long as he is president "complete freedom of thought and expression will be accorded with utter impartiality alike to teachers who entertain conservative opinions and to teachers who entertain radical opinions. The fact that I may think that an official of the state may think, or that a citizen of the state may think a teacher's opinions wrong-headed or even dangerous will not alter this policy. For the whole of human history presents unanswerable proof that only through the open and unhampered clash of contrary opinions can truth be found."

DECLARING that fraternal groups as they exist in American colleges at present, are antiquated and a remnant of a mediaeval age of education, organization of a Student Union of several thousand members is announced at Syracuse University. Fraternities and sororities are in an uproar over the impending danger to their social status. They are attacked as being "throw-backs" to the Stone Age, exerting a detrimental influence on the whole university and fostering the clique spirit of savages. Breeding of schism and discontent within the student body is laid at their door. Can this information, which I take from the *New Student*, teach anything to us at Dalhousie, where the frat system has not yet taken hold?

Dalhousie Faculty Undergo Gruelling Experiences In Summer Tropical Tour

MEMBERS OF COLLEGE TEACHING STAFF AMONG THOSE MAROONED ON TROPICAL ISLAND IN THE SOUTH SEAS WHILE INDULGING IN A MYTHICAL EDUCATIONAL TOUR. PROFESSORS WILSON, MURRAY, AND STEWART SPEND TWENTY-FOUR HOURS AT SEA ON FLOATING DEBRIS. PARTY RESCUED BY PASSING CATTLE BOAT AND BROUGHT BACK TO HALIFAX.

By M. and R.

ON THE morning of June 15th, 1926 the good ship Honolulu left Halifax Harbour for its annual cruise through the South Seas. Among the intelligentsia on board were many of those politely referred to by us as Profs, who were seeking new climes to erase the wrinkles of care from their furrowed brows.

Many and varied were the comforts and discomforts suffered by the motley throng until the ship passed through the Panama Canal, entering the beautiful waters of the Pacific.

The usual ship sports were indulged in by nearly all. Professors Mercer and MacNeil emerging victorious in the deck tennis and shuffle board contests respectively.

Dr. Todd however proved the only exception, he, always of a scientific nature, took a great interest in the spacious waters of the beautiful ocean, and, desirous of viewing every atom, spent his time constantly leaning over the rail, and counting them as they sped by, and adding to their numbers at frequent intervals.

Much inconvenience was caused by the unequal distribution of superfluous adipose among the Professorial aggregation and the Captain demanded that an investigation be held. The investigation resulted in the depositing of Professors Stewart, Wilson and Murray in the hold of the ship for ballast purposes. The immediate improvement was explained by Dr. Johnson, who stated that the center of gravity was thus lowered and stable equilibrium was restored.

Cloudless days and nights sped quickly by as the ship forged steadily southward. Every night the happy throng would gather on the deck and under the spell of the tropical moon, the phosphorescent water, and a melodious Hawaiian orchestra, that as Dr. MacMechan afterwards said, "played blues divinely," swayed hither and thither back and forth, to and fro, oft times coinciding until the night was well nigh spent.

There came a night however that was not so fine. A tropical storm coming up from the southwest concealed the moon and soon the ship was being tossed about like a cockle-shell. Loath to give up the dance however the midnight revellers ignored the elements and continued to worship at the shrine of the great god Terpsichore, modernly known as Jazz and Bacchus, in the brilliantly lighted saloon.

Headless of the warning cries of the clamouring crew they danced on and on, crazed by the seductive boom-boom-boom of the drum. A sudden brilliant flash of lightning momentarily illuminated the angry sea, a cry arose, "Breakers to right of us, breakers to left of us, breakers surrounding us, what shall we do?"

Fear replaced their blissful pleasure of a moment ago and they stood at fixed attention while Gowanloch expounded in his typically concise and explanatory manner, "Will all of the human females of the class mammalia of the sub phylum vertebrata, phylum chordata, together with their offspring, who represent the immature generation of the species betake themselves primarily laterad where ocean going vehicles will be found suspended by ropes attached to their anterior and posterior extremities for emergency purposes."

Time did not provide for such safeguarding measures. Long before the gist of the speaker's remarks could be assimilated, the ship striking a reef,

with great speed and consequently great momentum, was shattered and quickly began to sink to the ocean bed.

Fortune favoured the castaways in that they were wrecked on the coral shores of a tropical island. The sun rising out of an ocean of sapphire blue and wending its way across a cloudless sky disclosed to view Archibald MacMechan, unconventionally attired and seated on a lofty rock, viewing with bewilderment the miscellaneous collection of debris and humanity scattered along the shore. Stirred to his deepest depths by the sight that met his eyes, he quoted from the words of Beaumont:—

"Here's an acre sown indeed,
With the richest royal seed."
Descending from his lofty perch he betook himself towards the shore there to restore to consciousness his "co-mates and brothers in exile."

Soon Professor Walker came to life and he and Archie quickly revived all except one, viz, Gautheron, who ignored all their efforts at artificial respiration. Eventually Drs. Cameron and Bean took matters into their own hands and worked with true medical skill over their victim. Their efforts seemed fruitless until Todd walking forth with his usual dignity and superior manner deftly released the shrunken collar from the patient's neck. Copious draughts of water issued forth drenching Dr. Cameron who was bending over his subject. The "ooh, ooh," of Jock blended melodiously with the "Mon Dieu" from the rapidly recovering Frenchman. His loss was Jock's gain and Dr. Bronson rushed forth to draw the attention of the assembly to the unparalleled example of the veracity of the Law of the Conservation of Matter.

"Mon Dieu, when I gaze up into da eyes of M'sieu Cameron I tink I am da stiff. It scare me "tres beaucoup." Mais I recovaire tres vite."

Handshakes and congratulations upon their safety were extended all round—the only sad feature being that Professor King seemed to have lost the art of speech. This was later explained by the fact that his notes had gone down with the ship.

The registrar then proceeded to call the roll, extracting fees to defray any imaginary expenses that might arise. It was then that the astonished throng realized that the three who had been serving as ballast on the ship were missing. Nowhere could they be found and finally all hope having been abandoned they united in singing,

"Oh hear us when we cry to Thee,
For those in peril on the sea."
Their song was interrupted by a cry. All stopped and gazed out to sea where three small objects were seen on the horizon.

As these approached the land the nearest was discovered to be Professor Wilson, seated on a log clutching in one hand Alger's masterpiece, "Sink or Swim" and reading from an open book in the other, "How Washington Crossed the Delaware."

On closer inspection the second proved to be Howard Murray, standing on a keg marked XXX, the sight of which brought tears to the eyes of more than one of those gathered on the shore. Professor Nickerson unable to control himself attempted to rush seaward but was restrained by those who demanded an even distribution. Dr. Murray seemed to be delirious. Standing there with arm outstretched, he was quoting from the first book of Virgil's Aeneid, "The weary Trojans direct their course towards the nearest shores and make the coast of Libya."

Violent utterings were heard out of the third object which heretofore seemed to be but an empty barrel, "All 'S' is 'P', D - n the undistributed middle." And

a face, well washed by the waves, which proved to be that of Herbie Stewart, protruded out of the open head.

The tide was kind, and soon the tardy Profs had reached the shore where a joyful welcome awaited them.

A short scuffle ensued at this point when Gautheron and Bean each claimed the island for his mother country. Hostilities were settled by the intervention of one Mercer, learned in international diplomacy.

A dark visaged and dark haired individual peering over his glasses hereupon demanded breakfast and muttered something about English 9 and future plays that were to be produced. All were hungry and they thereupon each according to his several ability did his bit. Macintosh produced many rare geological specimens which instead of meeting with the expected approval were used to build a fireplace to inclose the fire constructed by Prof. Johnson by the harnessing of the sun's rays with an optical lens.

"A find! a find!" cried Bell, emerging from the bush with an armload of what seemed to be luscious spring rhubarb. In spite however of his vast botanical experience he had made a mistake as on boiling the expected delicacy it turned out to be burdock.

Professor Theakston being deemed the junior member of the gathering was elected impromptu tailor and climbed with monkey-like agility to the top of a lofty palm, throwing down numerous palm leaves which were quickly seized upon even as did their father Adam in the days of old.

Dr. Cameron intent on exploration and imagining himself to be a modern Robinson Crusoe wandered far afield and was presently met by a dusky individual who appeared to be a native. "Ooh," said Jock as he gazed upon the biceps, quadriceps, and pectoralis major of the formidable personage. "What a magnificent subject, what beootiful muscles. Oh that I were dissecting him."

The native however seemed to be about to do some dissecting on his own account, so Jock deeming discretion to be the better part of valor, fled, hotly pursued by his hungry and cannibalistic foe. "Sixty M. P. H.," said Bronson, as the eminent anatomist entered the camp. "The stress is not equal to the strain," murmurs Copp. Here Professor King came to the rescue, rushing up to the negro as a thought occurred to him "C2 H5 OH," he said. At last he had found a man who understood him!!! An immediate smile suffused the face of the native and with eager mutterings he was led to the keg marked XXX.

Numerous were their experiences and peculiar were their appearances as day succeeded day in their forced confinement.

Eventually the crew of a passing ship heard Professor Bell singing "Tie me to your apron strings again" in his sleep and thinking that something unusual was happening on shore investigated much to the joy of the learned tourists.

On the tenth day of September 1926 a cattle boat sailed into Halifax Harbour and soon after many Yellow Cabs proceeded out of Pier 2 with a group of people who had agreed that nothing was to be said about their experience.

However it has leaked out and you have just read the gist of it.

"A caterpillar is an upholstered worm."

"Faith is believing what you know is not true."

"An anachronism is a thing a man puts in writing in the past before it has taken place in the future."



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Nova Scotia Ships and Sailor Folk A LECTURE will be given by Dr. MacMechan in the School for the Blind, Friday, February 18th, at 8.15 p. m., with readings of unpublished Sagas of the Sea.

UNIVERSITY OF MANITOBA Hudson's Bay Company Research Fellowship The above fellowship, of the annual value of \$1,500.00, tenable at the University of Manitoba, in any branch of pure or applied science, open to graduates of any Canadian University, will be filled for 1927 about May 1st. Applications should be in the hands of the Registrar of Manitoba University, Winnipeg, Manitoba, by April 1st. Further particulars on application. Address THE REGISTRAR, University of Manitoba, Winnipeg, Manitoba

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**Mount Allison Hockeyists Win From Dal 2-0
 In Good Game At Arena Friday Night**

Arts B and Law Tie

Arts B., Pine Hill Theologues and Law were the winners in Saturday's Basketball games played in the gymnasium when they won from Arts A., Engineers and the Medicals respectively. The game between Commerce and Dentistry was forfeited. Jim Mitchell was high scorer for the afternoon netting twelve points for the legalites. Arts B. and Law are now tied for first position in the Post Xmas league, each winning three games.

Dal Defeats Tech. In Listless Game

In a rather listless exhibition of basketball, the Dalhousie five won from the N. S. Tech quintette at the "Y" on Saturday night by a 40-22 score in a regular city league fixture. The Dalhousie team got away to a good start, netting ten points before the Tech boys tallied but in the latter stages of the game their combination work dwindled and numerous unsuccessful long shots were indulged in; Langstroth seemed to have an off night on the basket. Brown and Cox proved effective in the second period, getting many pretty close in shots and rebounds. N. Keefe of the "Y" and Brickey Stevenson handled the game. Line up—
Dalhousie — Forwards, Langstroth, Cox, Center, Brown; Guards, Moore, Smith.

Girls' Sport

The Girls Intercollegiate Basketball schedule which was drawn up during the Christmas holidays is:—
 Feb. 12 Mt. A. vs. Dal at Sackville
 Feb. 18 Dal vs. Acadia at Halifax 7.30 p.m.
 Feb. 25 Mt. A. vs. Acadia at Wolfville
 Mar. 5 Dal. vs. Mt. A. at Halifax 12.15 a.m.
 Mar. 11 Mt. A. vs. Acadia at Sack.
 Mar. 19 Acadia vs. Dal. at Wolfville

Why not plan to go to Acadia March 19th to see the final game of the series and also to encourage the Dal team? The team would surely appreciate a few rooters at Acadia. They can easily go up Sat. morning and come down on the evening train.

The City League schedule is:
 Feb. 2, Dal. vs. United Memorials at the Y. M. C. A., 9 p. m.
 Feb. 8, Dal vs. "Y" Aces, West End Baptist Hall, 9 p. m.
 Feb. 14, Dal vs. Gogetters, West End Baptist Hall, 7 p. m.
 Dal has played 3 games in this league already, the results being:
 Jan. 12, Dal vs. Gogetters, Dal won 38-13.
 Jan. 14, Dal vs. "Y" Aces, Dal won 22-16.
 Jan. 24, Dal vs. United Memorials, Dal won, 45-16.

If we are to win the next three games and especially the last two, we need some one to yell for us. So don't forget to come out Feb. 8th and 14th. The games will likely provide enough thrills to keep the spectators from going to sleep.

—B. F.

LEWIS SAVES DAL FROM WORSE DEFEAT

THE Mount Allison Hockey team made their second intercollegiate win of the season when they blanked the Dalhousie Tigers at the Arena on Friday night with a 2-0 score before about three hundred spectators.

The Sackville boys had complete control of the rubber during the sixty minutes of play and all credit must be given to Goalie Lewis of the Gold and Black for the small count chalked during the evening's play. He was bombarded from every angle during the entire play, stopping all that came his way, the two shots scored being netted on rebounds.

Ray Smith, playing wing for the Mounties drew first blood after thirteen minutes of play, collecting a close in rebound off Lewis' pads, while Gus MacLean slapped in the second and last count in the final session.

Wickwire and Doull, playing defence for Dal, were outstanding for the Halifax aggregation, their checking and blocking proving a continual hindrance to attempted combination plays on the part of the Mt. A. forwards.

Combination work on the part of the Dalhousie squad was a minus quantity throughout the game and the lack of back-checking by the forwards was also quite noticeable.

Lewis was given a severe jolt in the third period. When attempting a save he collided with one of the Mt. A. forwards, but was able to resume play after a short rest.

Frank Brown of Moncton refereed.
 The teams:—
Dalhousie—Lewis, goal; Doull, Wickwire, defence; Langstroth, Taylor, Grant, Sangster, Brennen, MacCunn, forwards.
Mount Allison—Bartlett, goal; White, MacLean, defence; Smith, Miller, MacLean, Oliver, Rowley, Vince, Allanach, Thompson, forwards.

Inter-Faculty Hockey

The inter-faculty hockey league is expected to get under way this week, provided Jack Frost comes across with some ice. Only one game has been played this season, the Lawyers winning that from the Engineers 4-0. Medicine, Dentistry, Arts and Commerce have all entered strong teams and a busy season is anticipated.

Big Game Saturday

The Senior Dalhousie Basketball team meet the "Y" five at the Y. M. C. A. gym. next Saturday evening. So far the "Y" have won all three games, while Dal have dropped one and won two. This game is the deciding one in the league and a win for the Gold and Black will result in a tie with the "Y" for initial honors. This fixture promises to be the best of the season and a large turnout of fans is expected.

Cubs Win Fourth Straight Friday

The Dalhousie Intermediate Basketball team won a decisive 38-16 win over the St. Joseph's representation in a one sided game played at the Y. M. C. A. Friday night. Ross and Harrison were high scorers for the evening, each getting fourteen points. To date the cubs have won four games in as many starts.

Line up—
Dalhousie — Forwards, Harrison, Smith, Miller; Center, Ross; Guards, Sperry, Jones.

Dal Girls Win

In a rather slow game the Dal girls beat the United Memorials at the West End Baptist Hall, Monday Jan. 24th. The Memorials are a new team who played well considering their lack of experience. The Dal play was disorganized; the passing was slow and inaccurate, the catching was fumbled and the forwards seemed unable to find the baskets, missing more than half their shots. The high score run up by Dal was no indication of their playing as they should at least have doubled the count. If there were stars they were the guards. The team will have to display much better form if they expect to make any sort of showing in the intercollegiate league.

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