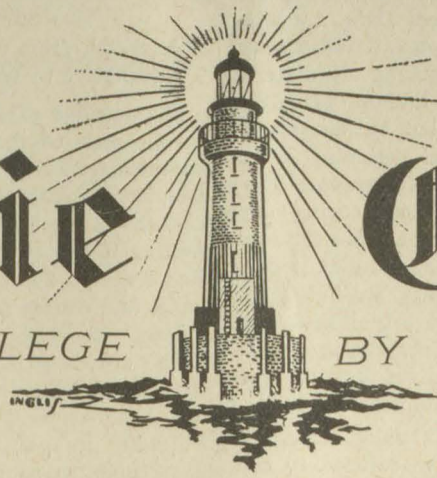


Tigers Trim Acadia Jinx



Dalhousie Gazette

"THE COLLEGE BY THE SEA"

Attend Student Forum Thursday

See Dal Win Saturday

VOL. LXVI.

HALIFAX, NOVA SCOTIA, NOVEMBER 8, 1935

No. 7

College "Spirit" Returns As Dal Fifteen Goes To Town!

Tigers In Big Wet Victory

Tornado-like, the Dal Tigers swept all the Axemen opposition aside on a rain-soaked field, and when the shouting had died, Dal was on the long end of a 11-0 whitewashing, and two of Acadia's men were nearly through for the season.

MacSween capitalized on Tedford's bad kick and fell over the line in a scramble. Perce Sheppard made good work of the convert. After Ideson, of Acadia had dribbled for 70 yards, half time came to save any score. Connor's boot was in good form and the deadly Dal dribble swept up the field, with DeWolfe grabbing the greasy oval at the five yard line. He raced over the line, the convert failing.

Henry Ross swept down the field for forty yards before being stopped, and after a low driving kick by Buckley, Thompson picked up a dribble and went over to make the final count 11-0. The convert failed. Commander Murray refereed.

Council Holds Meeting

The first item of business at the meeting of the council arose out of a letter from the Senate Gymnasium Committee requesting that the Glee Club take steps to enforce the non-smoking rules on the Gym stage. Glee Club officers present informed the Council that they had already acted in this matter. Also in the letter was a request that the Council impose the regular \$2.00 fine on Murray Ryan for infringement of the non-smoking rule.

The Finance Committee then gave their report on the Glee Club budget. (Continued on Page Four)

Dal Girls In Hockey Victory

The Dalhousie girls' ground hockey team has done the impossible. They defeated their old rival H. L. C., on Monday. Several times this year Delta Gamma has been badly beaten by the Ladies College. The girls decided that they had had enough and they certainly put up a good fight on Monday. With a single goal, scored by Edith Blair, the Dal girls emerged victorious with a score of 1-0.

Club Takes "Licking"

Dalhousie Tigers did more than upset the Acadia Axemen last Saturday. They wrecked a perfectly good "Ninety-nine per cent club" in one of the local sheets.

Only one of the five "experts" picked the Tigers to win and that was J. Eliot Hudson, a juvenile probation officer and sport fan.

Four others, including two outstanding sport writers, bit the proverbial dust as the Dal Tigers wallowed their way to Acadia's first and most stinging defeat.

And another tough break for them took place when Tech trimmed King's 5-0. They were all wrong on that.

Two Dal Students In Exchange Plan

Fourteen Canadian students have received Exchange Scholarships this session from the National Federation of Canadian University Students, it is announced by the Secretary of the N. F. C. U. S.

They are:

- Lewis J. Downing of Manitoba to Ontario Agricultural College.
- Ressia Waisman of Manitoba to Toronto (Arts)
- Blanche Sparling of Manitoba to Toronto (Arts).
- Bernard Graham of Dalhousie to Toronto (Arts)
- Elwyn O. Hughes of Dalhousie to McGill (Science)
- Nicholas Hunchak of Saskatchewan to Toronto (Arts)
- Thomas R. Crawford of Alberta to Toronto (Arts)
- Douglas R. Crosby of Alberta to Toronto (Arts)
- Allan P. Fawley of B. C. to Queen's (Applied Science)
- Thomas Irving of Toronto to U. of Montreal (Arts)
- Kenneth Roth of the U. of Western Ontario to Alberta (Arts)
- John W. Jenkins of the U. of Western Ontario to B. C. (Arts)
- Helen Troop of Mt. Allison University to Toronto (Arts)

Under the Exchange Plan a student may spend one year at a university other than his "home" university without paying any tuition or Student Council fees. The scheme was devised seven years ago by the Federation, with the cooperation of the authorities of the Canadian universities.

Exchange Scholars must agree to return to their home universities for the year following the scholarship year. The following, who studied (Continued on Page Four)

Dal Spirit Returns To Fold

The Dalhousie spirit of yesterday was revived last week, when about sixty of the supporters of the black-and-gold took the train to Wolfville to watch the Tigers trim the Axemen, and took the provincial towns along the route by storm. For the first time since pre-depression days Dalhousie went to town with a showing of spirit unequalled for years.

The morning's activities started off from the station with a bang, and ended up at the home of the Axemen with a wild snake walk, led by Johnnie Morrison and his one-man band.

Enmity between the two ancient rivals came to a head in the afternoon when one of the Wolfville men sneaked off with the banner which adorned the Dal section of the grand-stand, and a wild melee broke out over the snatched banner. In retaliation, the Dalhousians appeared on the field with a blue and red

(Continued on Page Four)

Council Announces Student's Forum

Students once more have expressed their desire to know what transpires on this campus and where their money is spent. They realize that the only way to find out is to hear the evidence themselves. That's the reason that on Thursday, Nov. 14th at twelve noon the chemistry theatre will be packed to the doors for the Student's Forum.

If there you will hear the following topics discussed:

Do we want Christmas examinations? Does the Council serve any useful purpose? Should we vote \$350 to the hockey team when in the past only a handful of students witnessed the matches? Why shouldn't we have cheap fortnightly dances in the gym sponsored by the Student's Council instead of depriving some students the pleasure of dancing because of prohibitive prices in a luxurious down town hotel? Does Dalhousie need a year book? Should student societies pay for advertising space in their own Gazette? The forum will be held under the auspices of the Student's Council. Will you be there?

DAL BATTLES AT REDLAND FOR RIGHT TO TACKLE AXEMEN AGAIN

Freshmen Make Big Hit In Glee Club Show At The Gym

A bouquet to the frosh for the fine show last Friday, acclaimed all over the campus as one of the best held at Dal in the last four years. And another one to Herman Halperin for directing "Thank You Doctor," a play which was put on several years ago on the same stage, but which took on a new life under the superb acting of the freshmen.

Something new in the line of entertainment was provided by "Kicking the Gong Around," and a lot of new talent was displayed. Glee Club, which in past years has been hampered by lack of talent, although there always has been a willing audience, was supplied by some new-comers who give promise of some good shows during the remainder of the season. Dalhousie expresses the hope the precedent set by the frosh will be continued through the rest of the term.

Deserving of special mention are the unseen workers who worked for weeks to make the show a success, they are the staghands, propmen, and electricians. Among them are Jack Dacey, Hen Reardon, Ray Wallace, Murray Gould, Jack Dobson, Hudson, Connolly and Isnor who came up from Tech to run the switch board. Joe Connolly directed the show in his usual style

Well done team! But tomorrow there is another bridge to cross. The black-and-gold footballers will go to Redland Saturday for another game and it is hoped the fine head-work, which characterized last Saturday's game will be shown when Dal battles the Wanderers. That victory has put new pep into the team and there will be a cleanup on Saturday.

The small army of rooters which were on the Acadia field last week will be reinforced with an even larger number of supporters, when Dal goes to town at Redland. The band will be at the game, and it is up to the student body whether the team gets the proper backing up, and the support which it deserves.

Dalhousians must get out tomorrow, and cement the bond which was tied at last Saturday's game. You have got to turn out tomorrow and let your team know you are behind them. They'll do the rest.

Dal must win this game to tie Acadia in the standing and force another clash.

Student's Council To Hold Meeting

The Council of the Students will hold its next meeting on the Munro Room at 2.30 p. m., on Sunday, November 17th.

Business to come before the meeting will include the following items:

- Consideration of the desirability of a Year Book.
- Suggested periodical dances in the Gymnasium at a price within reach of the average student pocketbook.
- Appointment of a Council Committee to be responsible for gate receipts from all students activities for which admission is charged.
- Consideration of the Glee Club Constitution as revised to date.
- A proposal for the publication form of the constitutions of all student organizations.
- Installing of Gazette Collection.

(Continued on Page Four)

WEAR A POPPY AT THE GAME

Upper Canadians Win From Dal In An Interesting Tilt

Successfully opening their debating tour of Maritime Universities, the N. C. F. U. L. team of Gordon Smith and John Bassett from the Western University and Bishop's College scored their first triumph over Dal. An easy presentation of speech, a nonchalant style, coupled with the ability to force strongly the points in their favor, brought victory to the visitors.

Upholding the principle of an international police force, though claiming they were not proving its practicability, the leader, Gordon Smith, traced the efforts of peace from those of the medieval church to the modern efforts by treaty.

His colleague, John Bassett, standing a good foot taller than his medium sized team-mate, drew a picture of a peaceful world made under the empire of Genghis Khan and the Empire of Rome. Both states had a strong internal army, with no outside rivalry. Ending with a pessimistic note beled by his cheery countenance, he quoted a typical verse of Thomas Hardy:

"Peace upon earth," was said. "We sing it

And pay a million just to bury it. After two thousand years of wars We've got as far as poison gas." (Continued on Page Four)

Meds Win Over Frosh Ruggers

In the fifth game of Dalhousie University's Inter-faculty Rigger League, played on Monday afternoon at Studley, Medicine defeated Freshmen by the score of 8-3 in a hotly contested match with tempers on each side flaring at the slightest provocation. In the first four minutes Donahoe of Medicine went over the line for the first try on a throw-in from Wishart. Krebs converted from a difficult angle, bringing the total up to 5-0.

Just before the first half finished, Medicine scored again, Wishart grabbing a loose ball and falling over the line. Krebs failed to convert.

In the second half Freshmen were heeling the ball out of the scrum better and their three-quarter line was clicking. The only score in this half was made by the Freshmen when Whalley grabbed the ball forty (Continued on Page Four)

BE SURE TO ATTEND THE

PEP MEETING

FRIDAY NIGHT 7.30 p. m. -- GYMNASIUM

Dalhousie Gazette

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ARMISTICE (Contributed)

Undoubtedly, the Armistice which closed the Great War was of greater significance than any previous one. Not only did it call a halt to the carnage and waste, but it voiced the sentiment of millions, "Never again" would they be drawn into such a conflict. Ironically enough, "armistice" meant what it has always meant, namely, "a cessation of hostilities for a short time". The spectre of war is continually haunting us, threatening to embroil the whole world. The years that have followed that armistice have been years of disillusionment. The high hopes of "a war to end war" and "a war to make the world safe for democracy" have been dashed to the ground. Fear, hate, distrust, jealousy and selfishness bred the Great War; they are rampant everywhere, breeding the next war. Is it any wonder that intelligent persons, students especially, are not only pessimistic but cynical?

It is hardly necessary to point out the inescapability of the war problem. The apparent escape of indifference is comparable to that of the ostrich burying its head in the sand for the sake of protection. Oddly enough, that method of escape is often tried by humans. History has a way of showing that war bothers us, whether we bother about it or not. In 1914, students were faced with the war problem. How many were prepared to meet it? It is quite sure that most students had never seriously faced the problem and, rightly or wrongly, their minds were soon made up by whirlwind war propaganda.

What is the attitude of students in our universities today? The nearness of war during the last few months has served to shake most of us out of the lethargy and indifference of the past. But, has it made us do any "hard thinking" on the matter? That attitude is of no more value here than it is in solving the great social and economic problems of our day. We must get down to bed rock by asking ourselves, is war justifiable? That is, does it pay economically, socially and morally? From the conclusions we reach, regarding these questions, we can answer the perplexing question, "Is war inevitable?" I say this because I believe that once all those concerned believe that war is not justifiable, they will abandon it as they have done slavery, an institution as firmly rooted and nearly as old as war.

Armistice day, 1918, was ushered in as a day of hope and rejoicing. Armistice day this year will be ushered in as a day of doubt and fear. Yet, if we are sadder men, surely we are wiser men. We have learned something about war which we never realized before—the utter insanity of it. We have learned something of its ways and habits, but, greatest of all, we have learned something of its causes. Therein lies the secret of how to abolish it! As a student to students, I have only one thing to say to you: "Take time to think this thing out for yourselves. Don't be indifferent so that the first demagogue who comes along will sway you. Plan for the future!"
(H. K. W.)

THE COUNCIL AND THE STUDENT

At the last meeting of the Council of Students a number of new plans were made with the hope of interesting the Dal student in his own College affairs. The plan is the result of a number of heated discussions both this year and last, and still a number of the Council members are skeptical as to its success.

In brief, the scheme is as follows. Throughout the remainder of the year a number of student forums will be held at which the person or persons who are interested in affairs around the campus will be asked to voice his or her opinion as to how things may be bettered, and how he feels the Council should act. In other words, these forums will be held in order to ascertain student opinion. Anyone who has a grievance, question, suggestion or some praise of campus activities may be permitted to voice his or her views. Those who at the present time have nothing to say are asked to be present to hear what others are suggesting. These forums will be held two or three days before a Council meeting, and in this way it will enable the Council members to better understand student opinion and act accordingly.

This is an excellent plan. Those students who in the past have been asking for a chance to better conditions at Dalhousie now have the opportunity to openly give their suggestions. Those students who have always been deriding and belittling activities at Dalhousie, and who have said that "Dal isn't like X University" will be given the chance to suggest their ideas for betterment. Those students who have been clamouring that the Student Council is spending their money wastefully will be asked to express his views. In this way everybody will have his chance. If he passes it up and then continues back-biting he will surely find little sympathy.

The Students' Council also wishes that it be made public that all Council meetings are open and all students are invited to attend. In order to be sure that your representatives are always on their toes it is essential that we should all plan to attend at least one meeting a year.

The Gazette takes this opportunity to congratulate the members of the Council on their effort to revive interest among students in their activities. May you have every success. Student forums may have no useful purpose, but surely there is nothing to lose by trying the experiment. Keep up the good work, President of Council and members. Sunday's session was the most fruitful in years.

PENSIVELY!

Dulce et decorum est pro patria mori.

Does that thought, so well and so concisely expressed two thousand years ago, still prevail among us? Undoubtedly it has at all material times since. As late as 1914-18 it not merely prevailed, but became the very backbone and mainstay of our outlook on life. No greater glory was sought in those trying days than to lay down one's life for one's country in the honest belief that by so doing something, an indefinable quantity which nevertheless seemed exceedingly real, something permanently good would result. Have we changed in less than two decades?

Time is a great healer. Men who in 1920 would have refused to consider the possibilities of another World War today calmly talk of moves of strategy, comparative strength of armaments, the manner in which the next war will be fought and its methods, and they even speculate as to its date and place of origin.

Is this not a sad commentary on the years that have intervened? As day follows day, and year follows year, in ceaseless and persistent succession the horrors of the days that have gone become more remote, oblivion heals the scars and leaves but glorious wound-prints.

Like the memory of some event in personal life now long since past, only the joy and the happiness of the occasion stand out; the pain, sorrow and suffering are not even a memory. Merciful indeed is time in such matters. Would, however, that there might remain with us an actual reminder of the gruesomeness and bestiality of war as practised by so-called civilized nations. Time was when shattered men constantly reminded even the least observant that war was not all glory, but today many of these have passed yonder to join their fallen comrades silently to witness our persistent folly.

Disillusionment followed the last great conflict just as it has preceded the previous ones and left mankind none the wiser. Sight has been lost of the maladjustment of industry and of social relationships following the last war. Forgotten is the disorganization caused by the sudden cessation of battle. Again men think in terms of glory and of patriotism, of achievement which shall last.

It is a snare. Nothing really permanent can in all common-sense be accomplished by such means. Great results can be obtained only by constant striving over a long period. The sudden burst of flame burns and destroys the toast, the steady application of heat fits it to the palate of the most fastidious. What has appeared as "A war to end war" breeds untold conflicts in its train. War as a means to the accomplishment of anything good not merely fails in its aim, but defeats its very object. Vain is the vision which pictures it otherwise.

Why do we permit war-hysteria to grip us still? Is it the devil which we are told is ever with us? Rather, we submit, is it the more innate desire of man to achieve some great good not merely for himself but also for his fellow man. Restraint is the most difficult virtue to practise. Activity, whatever it be, permits concrete expression of that which previously was merely felt. No searching out of ways and means can in its reward of self-satisfaction compare with the measure of relief and victory which comes from some deed. If the action in itself appears unworthy of so great an ideal or so magnificent an emotion, that is beside the point. The only permissible question is: Does this express in some tangible form the extremely important indefinable and indescribable feeling within the party concerned? If so, the act itself must be lauded for the worth of the intention supporting it. Irony it may be, yet the truth it remains. Something must be the object of our outburst and the tool most nearly at hand and seemingly most useful is that one of many parts, composed of patriotism, nationalism, and reform, which manifests itself in the semblance of such but which within is nothing more nor less than the war-spirit. Masquering under such benevolent-appearing disguises, it stirs us up and leads us on, until finally we succumb to its Circean charms,

The Christian's Attitude Towards War

(A sketch from "The Christian's Alternative to War"—Richards)

The pacifist of any sort has not far to seek to find ample support for the wisdom of his opinions. The hideous destructiveness of modern warfare is enough to make it the greater of any two evils. It disrupts the orderly flow of international trade, and causes false economic positions. It is responsible for much of the difficulty in national budgeting, and it brings a host of political and social difficulties in its wake. Weighing its gains with its losses most thinking people find that the method of warfare is immeasurably worse than useless.

The Christian's protest against war is not based solely on reasoned materialism. He is in possession of certain standards against which he is bound to test the qualities of war and make his judgment upon them. These standards are not based necessarily on any specific directions of Jesus. A person cannot even think his way out by asking himself, "What would Jesus do in this situation?" Attempts of that sort are probably as far short of the truth as the mind of the questioner is below that of Jesus. The real authority is the challenge and the demands which Jesus' way of living puts upon the Christian's actions and decisions.

The actions of a Christian in any given situation are unpredictable and cannot be laid down by law. In one century his convictions lead him to denounce and abolish slavery; in the next perhaps to denounce war; but for all his actions he should be able to say with Luther, "It is neither safe nor honest to do aught against conscience; here stand I; I can do no other: God help me: Amen."

Few people uphold war for itself. Usually it is regarded as the tragic price of ultimate good. Men lay down their lives for King, country or liberty, although actually the purpose of war is not to give men an opportunity to lay down their own lives, but to make it possible for them to take as many lives as possible. The consistency of Jesus, however, does not permit the divorcing of ends from means. The Christian is under the necessity of examining his conduct and purposes every step of the way. He cannot approve of action by a group which he could not approve in individuals. In approving the aim of war and the methods applied to achieve it, he finds that he must justify not only courage and loyalty and devotion and self-sacrifice; but also "destruction and violence and meanness and immorality and every item in the gamut of human vice; and the problem has to be faced whether or not this can be done in the name of Jesus Christ and with the sanction of our Christian faith."

The action of the Christian in the face of the evidence of his test will vary with his circumstances. The heroism and devotion which he might have put into war must obviously be put into creative efforts to eliminate the causes of war and to open the eyes of public opinion to the real nature of war. The use of force does not necessarily mean war. Force, which in itself has no moral quality, may, as in the case of the idea of police service, be used for the benefit of both the offender and the rest of society. Part of the Christian's task may be the re-directing of force to constructive ends. He must also be willing to accept the consequences of a change in national policy, lowered standards of living or deflated national pride. It may be that a nation, like individuals, may be called upon to give its life for the cause of peace.

In the last Great War a small but forceful group suffered scorn and imprisonment for their beliefs; and today "they have their reward in the growing recognition of the truth for which they stood: for thinking men everywhere are coming to see that the real enemy in war is not the army of the foe, but the belief—shared by friend and foe alike—that war falls within the sanctions of civilization or even of Christianity."

and unresisting murmur each to each, "Dulce et decorum est pro patria mori."

SOMETHING TO THINK ABOUT

It has been suggested that, once the British elections are over and a Conservative government re-established, Britain will be more amenable to French proposals of compromise with Italy. The terms which have been mentioned are exceedingly favorable to Italy, but it is said that the League will be persuaded to ratify and thus avert an European crisis and secure an apparent League victory.

This contention, however, presupposes an utter disregard by the English government, if returned, of the League sentiment which elected it. Moreover, it presupposes that the other members will be satisfied with an empty League victory and that they will slavishly follow the lead of Britain and France.

Russia will be absolutely against such a peace, and the smaller states, seeing protection by collective action in the League at last, would hardly agree to reward Mussolini for a war of aggression.

In these troublous times, when one yearns for that fairer land where the wicked cease from troubling and the weary are at rest, Mussolini's assurance that he would liberate twenty or thirty thousand slaves now in Ethiopia shone as a good deed in an evil world. Yet the cynics we have always with us. They would have us believe that thirty thousand thousand slaves in return for several million isn't such a bad trade after all.

During the Great War thousands of young men died because the clergy persuaded them the future of Christianity was in issue. Today, in a like crisis, the clergy maintains a discreet silence. The same facts that made every German a pagan and an atheist are here by which to stamp the Italian with a similar stigma. Why, then, the absence of fervent eloquence and passionate denuncia-

tion? Is it because the clergy has learned that wars are not dramatic Armageddons between whole peoples, but business encounters between a few? Or is it because there are greater moral issues involved in the sale of a glass of beer than in the wholesale slaughtering of human beings?

This month sanctions are to be imposed against Italy by the League of Nations. Only those materials are included which are exported to Italy by League members. There are, however, many products shipped to Italy by non-members, chiefly the United States. It is true that the United States has forbidden the export of "implements of war", but this phrase does not cover many materials which are readily adaptable to war purposes. Iron, steel and copper scrap, benzol and many chemicals, are not "implements of war", but they are essential to the conduct of war.

Exports of these from the United States have doubled and quadrupled in the last year. The president has the power to declare such trade illegal, but so far he has not done so. Although he hesitates to take the legal step that will bar American exports to Italy, it is understood he will attempt to turn public opinion against companies trading with Italy by publishing their names and the nature and extent of their trade.

Upon the Canadian political scene a Sabbath quiet has descended. On a wave of national repudiation Mr. Bennett departed hence, leaving this Eden to prosperity and Mr. King. "For lo! the winter is past, the rain is over and gone; the flowers appear on the earth; the time of the singing birds is come, and the voice of the turtle is heard in the land." In this modern Utopia there remains but one insurgent, Wm. Aberhart, "the boy who asked for more."

PEACE

I cried in silence and amid the city's din:
"O Right Divine show but a portion of Thyself—
Only reveal but once a Cause worth dying for—
Uncap Thy scorching flame to weary moth-like wings—

My heart beat wildly and the blood Raced like a torrent through my veins
With warming passion, great surmise.
But never was the light behind the mist revealed
And no exterior Hand withhold the heavy veil.

And yet the Vision came—but dropping slow,
With essence slightly chill, alone, apart
From all the great desires of my heart.
I could not see the veil drop slowly back
Until one morning all the dismal light
Fell gray upon me—awful, dreaded fight!
I saw the sacrifice and martyrdom . . .
The sweaty travail by which Truth is worked . . .
The pain, the fight, the bitter agony . . .
Not now the rapture and the moving calm
But shivering, stunned, I finally withdrew
Alone, afraid.

PARTY TIME IS HERE

Formal Evening Wear - - -

To be in the social swim one must have a dinner jacket or a suit of tails. We are featuring a smartly tailored Tuxedo Suit with Silk Vest at \$25.00, complete.

Others at \$30.00 and \$35.00. Accessories to match at the same reasonable prices.

See the new black Hamburg's Hat for evening wear as featured by Esquire.

SHANE'S MEN'S SHOP

THIRTY SPRING GARDEN ROAD

DISCOUNT OF 10% TO DALHOUSIE STUDENTS

Dalhousie University
Archives

Dalhousie Gazette

Vol. 68, no. 7

November 8, 1938

Pages 3-6 missing

FACTS - FABLES - FOIBLES

The happy, carefree days of sorority rushing have come and gone. We don't mean to imply that the days were carefree for all involved. Oh, no. The members worked strenuously for the cause and that no girl might go wrong. The result of that hectic week may aptly be compared with the outcome of the election—the majority of pledges went to group A, a few to group B, and one to group C.

These are Budget days at Dalhousie, and if rumour be correct the Council certainly can wield the axe on those expense accounts and other appropriations. We were told by an interested party that the Council was so firm in keeping down budgets that it was impossible to budge it.

We were pleased to learn from seeing "Broadway Melody" that snoring is now a science requiring the services of a full time professor. We never realized there were quite so many varieties of the normal snore, but then, even if you have taken English 2 there are still a few things undiscussed. And talking about snoring, we have always been perplexed by a problem thus presented. Would you say that snoring was sheet music? Yes, Evatt, we admit that the last query is of ancient vintage, but surely you have heard that there is nothing new under the sun. Yes, even the excuses given for breaking a date

are always the same. Why can't people give the real reason. Instead of saying, "Listen, Oswald, I won't be able to go to the Casino with you tonight, 'cause I've gotta stay in and write a theme." Why don't they be truthful and say, "Look here, Oswald, I can't go with you tonight. I just had a bid to a Phi Kappa Pi party." It would be different!

We award the prize for frankness to that person whose letter appeared in the Gazette last week under the nom de plume of "Ex-Shirreff Haller". Incidentally, now that the truth has been revealed by one who knows, we realize that those front page interviews were but the expressions of subdued souls.

We were about to remark that these were rather uninteresting days for the local press. You must admit that the King of Kings, Mr. Mussolini and the people at Dalhousie have said or done very little to merit the front page. However, the lads at King's have given the newspapermen something to spread over the pages. We don't pretend to know the real truth about the situation; we don't believe everything that we read in the papers—the news story is often exaggerated and the official report is too much like a weather report, social item or copy of a delivered address to call for more than a cursory glance.

TAKE YOUR MEDICINE

MIRTH CONTROL

It's a wise anecdote that knows its father. With this in view, T. Y. M. has established agents to seek out these untimely outbursts that result from these incidents. Every available spot is covered and a clamp will be put on any expression of merriment. Agent C. M. 4 dampened all virtuous spirits when he offered that a certain 4th year Med used marriage as a ruse to keep May away and allowed him to ride around in a taxi with the cutest blonde.

X4 reports that Dr. Woodbury caused many mournful regrets when he made the fact known that he remembers when the roll call consisted of at least a half page of Mac's—instead of Bergs.

The chief congratulated P. M. 2 for preventing an outbreak when the students learned that Hal Davis and Mike Cassell had gone moose hunting with two women—and a Mountie for protection. They wanted a shot at a moose, but all they got was half-shot. Whereupon Mike cupped his hands and called "Pee-dee-pee-moosee". Something moved, the trusty rifle roared—and another rabbit bit the dust.

E. 9 is pleasantly in dejection; he uncovered the Fog Club President, Alexia Horowitz (as confused as his name), who prides himself in coming to a 10 o'clock class at 10.58. Foggy Al is changing from housemaids to nurses because all they can say is "Uhm-Ah". Vice-Pres. Cy Miller, whose pet foggy act is to speak of a person for fifteen minutes and ask how he is five minutes later; and Secretary Leo "Da" Green, who assumes the attitude about this time of year.

I. M. 2 needed assistance to hush up the snickers made by the anatomists Monday afternoon when Doc Noble displayed the cutest hole in his sock.

Rather than stimulate a laugh around the school, Ronald Baird borrowed Jerry's coat, tried on Marc's gloves and disappeared until midnight, when he was seen trying to sneak across Spring Garden Road. His collar was high and his face was hidden behind two note books. Rain or shine, it's some place near Quinpool or Robie—and it is must be interesting if he takes notes.

In a vein of curiosity, when is Dr. Connel really going to going to take our Dr. Smith away from us? The few couples that were at the Med dance quietly sobbed when Dr. Bean couldn't get his victuals unless George Murphy O.K'ed it. The only outburst was made by Stentaford, who with sizzling blood, feet reeling and his vile tongue hurling invectives at T. Y. M., proudly showed his Newfoundland physique that isn't.

Jollity has fallen so low that Dr. Dreyer has asked for a picture of the class. All those found smiling will be plucked, if only they will come to class. Even Tobias is sobbing (with joy) because the Acadia trip was such a huge success.

If your spirits aren't dulled by now they should be when you hear that there are only two ways by which a general practitioner comes into a fortune: 1st, inherit it; 2nd, marry it; and those that marry deserve every cent they get.

ADULT EDUCATION

Observers in Halifax are noting with keen interest the new movement in Adult Education being initiated into our midst under the educational committee of the Trades and Labor Council. Educators in Halifax have long felt the need of such a movement here, and at last it is being introduced.

Dalhousie, in its position of the leading educational institution of the city should feel itself irrevocably bound up with such a scheme, and already some of our professors have made known their readiness to assist.

In a civilization such as ours which is constantly changing, it is useless to suppose that to educate the children of today for a civilization which has already passed does fit them for proper social conduct in their life after they leave school. Yet this is what our educational systems have been doing. Traditionally we have relied upon older methods of education as constituting our preparation for the future, but this idea evolved in the old agrarian order in which life was relatively static. Thus we have been educating the past generation of children in terms of our past experience, something which can never safely prepare for the future. And so, one of the reasons for initiating and maintaining Adult Educa-

tion lies in the fact that the adults of the present time must make radical changes in their individual ways of living because they have been educated for a type of civilization which no longer exists.

In regard to the educational system itself we do not mean to say that the slower process of social adjustments through proper education of the child is to be diminished. No doubt there is a certain "hard core" of knowledge which remains fairly well fixed, but even in this connection, it is of the greatest importance that we realize that Adults determine what the programs of education for the young are to be. An adult population left to think of education in terms of conditions which no longer exist not only will fail to initiate and maintain the proper educational programs for the young, but will definitely oppose such programs.

Therefore, we see a double purpose for Adult Education, first, the continuous adjustments of the adults themselves to new conditions in a rapidly changing world; and second, the creation of attitudes and concepts in Adults that will insure for the young a type of education in tune with changed and changing conditions.

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PINE HILL PEN PRICKS

Mainly owing to the efforts of the "Doctor" the old building was able to hold the annex to a scoreless draw in the annual Thanksgiving tussle held last week. Roy Webster, who is specializing in medicine, made good use of his anatomical learning, and showed a particularly brilliant tackling form, this time however, working on the male species. Except for a few overcoated side-liners practically the whole residence turned out to participate in the mud-slinging—the only chance that some poor souls can get to do it.

The other day we witnessed a truly pathetic sight. The "Doctor", who seems, by the way to be receiving his fair share this week, was walking down South Park Street when he met a two-year old crying as if his heart was broken. After assuming his most benign attitude and wiping away the little fellow's tears, the Doctor also assumed the responsibility of seeing that he got home safely and proceeded to lead him back down the street. He did not go very far, however, before he found himself within reach of the arm of the law, in the form of a particularly stalwart specimen of the R. C. M. Police. After a rather involved explanation, however, the Doctor was allowed to go with a word of warning. We might add a word ourselves, mentioning perhaps Don Quixote, did we not feel that this has already gone far enough.

At the banquet for the new men held last week, almost every one en-

joyed themselves with perhaps the exception of he who indignantly denied that he wanted to lead in the singing of "Three Blind Mice", in spite of the assertion of Fraser Nicholson that he did. His disappointment was no doubt accentuated by the fact that Murray MacDonald only knew two of them. The banquet was well up to form and the speeches contributed perhaps even more so. Both Dr. MacKinnon and our Dean both contributed in no mean way to the merriment. Mrs. Marsters told of some of her experiences during the summer on the Pacific coast and after some verbal bouquets (and brickbats) had been scattered abroad, Andy MacKenzie presented to her on behalf of the students under her care, an example of the real thing.

Upper Canadians--

(Continued from Page One)

Smith McIvor of Dal pointed out the mere stopping of war by force, besides being a contradiction in itself, did nothing to efface the basic issues of war. He gently admitted his "broad-minded" attitude towards Japan's Manchuko episode. National rivalry he felt was a terrific force to combat.

Showing how the principle of common force as used by the Greek city states went astray, Irving Selikoff spoke effectively, pointing out how the major powerr seized general control of all common military ventures. He explained the absurdity of hoping to get Soviet troops working for capitalistic ambitions, which he felt to be the cause of war.

Harvey Webber after the debate gave a needed touch of humor from the floor. Babbitt Parlee also expounded his view of the matter.

SPINSTER

GAZETTE'S SHORT STORY

Bertha Robertson came to church that evening for something to do. It had been raining all day, and she had grown weary of being in, weary too of her brother and his wife. She did not consider them an interestingly-married pair, but only two ordinary people living together more by chance than anything else; yet she was faintly envious of them. For she knew that if one of them were ill or in trouble, the nebulous marriage bonds would be strengthened and they would suddenly be one person, disturbingly apart from her and the rest of the world.

She came sullenly into the church, a brown rain coat pulled close around her. Her figure was good and she carried herself erectly. But her skin was sallow and seemed a mass of tiny wrinkles; there was a frown mark between her eyebrows and her eyes blinked continuously. But her smile was something to watch for, and her hair was blue-black and glossy. She was the kind of woman who would have been pretty if there had been no mirrors. But she was incessantly on the outlook for her shortcomings and the sallowness of her skin made her ill at ease. She was forty-one.

The tranquility of the church service did not soothe her; she moved restlessly in her seat and the frown deepened between her eyebrows. She stared at the minister, hyponitized by his voice and his sure gestures. "I could be in love with him, if I would let myself go." And she felt some pride in the fact that she had kept herself immaculate from that one temptation. At the same time, however, she took a pseudo-delight in the thought of the days and nights of torture if she were—for he was married and contentedly so. She imagined the clenched hands and the sleepless gazing into the night, not realizing that love is not a pose nor an attitude of mind—but a state of being into which she could not enter. For she had irreparably damaged her emotional life in her youth. Never having gone around with men or known their companionship, she had seized upon stray faces seen on the street or on tram-cars and upon movie stars, and had thought and dreamed about them continuously for weeks. She saw herself and them in various romantic situations where she was always aloof and cold causing them inconceivable heartbreak—with the result that now she was emotionally bankrupt without having experienced an honest emotion in her life. She pulled her eyes from the minister's face and looked at the young girls in the choir. A certain penetrating gaze in one of the girl's eyes made her lower her own while a flush pinked her cheeks. "I believe she knows what I'm thinking about, she always does. God, I wish I were like her. She wouldn't mess up her life the way I've done mine—she has the right point of view." For Bertha was slowly comprehending was was wrong with her and her mind shrank from the picture of so rotten a decay. "Perhaps I'll die before I see it."

The service was over and the people left the church, talking and shaking hand. Bertha found herself trembling as she spoke to the minister—"Good evening." "Good evening, Miss Robertson, I haven't seen you for a long time—where have you been?" and his eyes became warmer as he said, "Do come to church more often."

Bertha went out into the night air,—her heart was on fire, "He loves me. I know he does. He wouldn't have said that if he didn't."

Meds Win--

(Continued from Page One)

yards out and planted it directly behind Medicine's posts. Phillips missed the convert.

A protest has been entered by the Freshmen on the score that the Medics failed to wear the sweaters allotted to them.

The standing of the five faculties entered in the league to date are as follows: Medicine 6. Commerce-Engineers 2, Freshmen 2, Arts and Science 0, Law 0.

SCANDAL

Who would ever have thought that Bob MacLellan (of Moncton, Saint John, and Montreal) would have come to playing honeymoon bridge on Sunday afternoon in an alcove?

Why doesn't Janet Horne do her sleeping in the Hall? What's the answer, Doug?

Where did Don S. get the spirit that inspired him to try to date a certain freshette whom he didn't know? Anyway, "Seed", she is waiting for another call.

We see that a former member of the Hall, who spends frequent week-ends in the city, has unexpectedly joined the White Cross Brigade. Was there a fire sale, boys?

With the arrival of the Upper Canadian debating team, the girls for the second time this year, were thrilled by the sight of men in the dining room. But was it really fair to hide them in the reception room afterwards? We notice Helen didn't have to be coaxed to play the piano. The manly features of President Manning were much admired.

Two Students--

(Continued from Page One)

under Exchange Scholarships in 1934-35, are now back at their own universities:—

Edith Blair back at Dalhousie from Queen's.

Thelma Hermanson back at Manitoba from Toronto.

Leslie Allen back at B. C. from Toronto.

Leonard W. Harper back at Alberta from Toronto.

Evelyn Buxton back at Alberta from Toronto.

Vivian Hood back at Alberta from British Columbia.

Winston D. Porter back at Alberta from McGill.

Council Holds--

(Continued from Page One)

get which was passed at the gross sum of \$695. Several budgets followed. Delta Gamma were granted \$90 for meetings and debates, but were refused the financial support of the Council on the Delta Gamma Dance. Girl's Basketball budget was passed at \$197, practically the same as last year.

Ping-pong was granted \$18, Badminton \$255, and Swimming \$5.00. Following these budgets, a committee consisting of Gordon Thompson, John Fisher, and George Murphy was appointed to investigate the question of the payment of University employees. It was pointed out that the Glee Club, for example, have to pay the janitors extra for admission to the Gym stage on Sundays, and also have to pay to have the Gym heated on such occasions. This committee was requested to bring in a report to the next meeting of the Council.

Dal Spirit--

(Continued from Page One)

dummy, which caused another struggle.

At the end of the combat the only remaining piece of the dummy, big enough to be used as a souvenir was waving from the black-and-gold cheering section. The emblem will repose in the custody of the Dal Glee Club henceforth.

On returning to Halifax after the 11-0 victory, the Dalhousie men held another snake-walk up Barrington street, and displayed to the astounded populace the spirit that can be shown by Dalhousie.

The only wet blanket on the whole day was the fact that not enough Dalhousians would agree to take the trip on the special train. One hundred and seventy-five were needed to make up a special trip but less than seventy-five offered to go. Many Dalhousians both on and off the campus hope, however, the spirit which was revived on Saturday will continue.

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Council to Hold--

(Continued from Page One)

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Proposal for holding Student Forums at regular intervals.

Matter of payment for Gazette advertising by Student Societies.

All students interested in these topics are invited to attend.

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