

The Dalhousie Gazette.

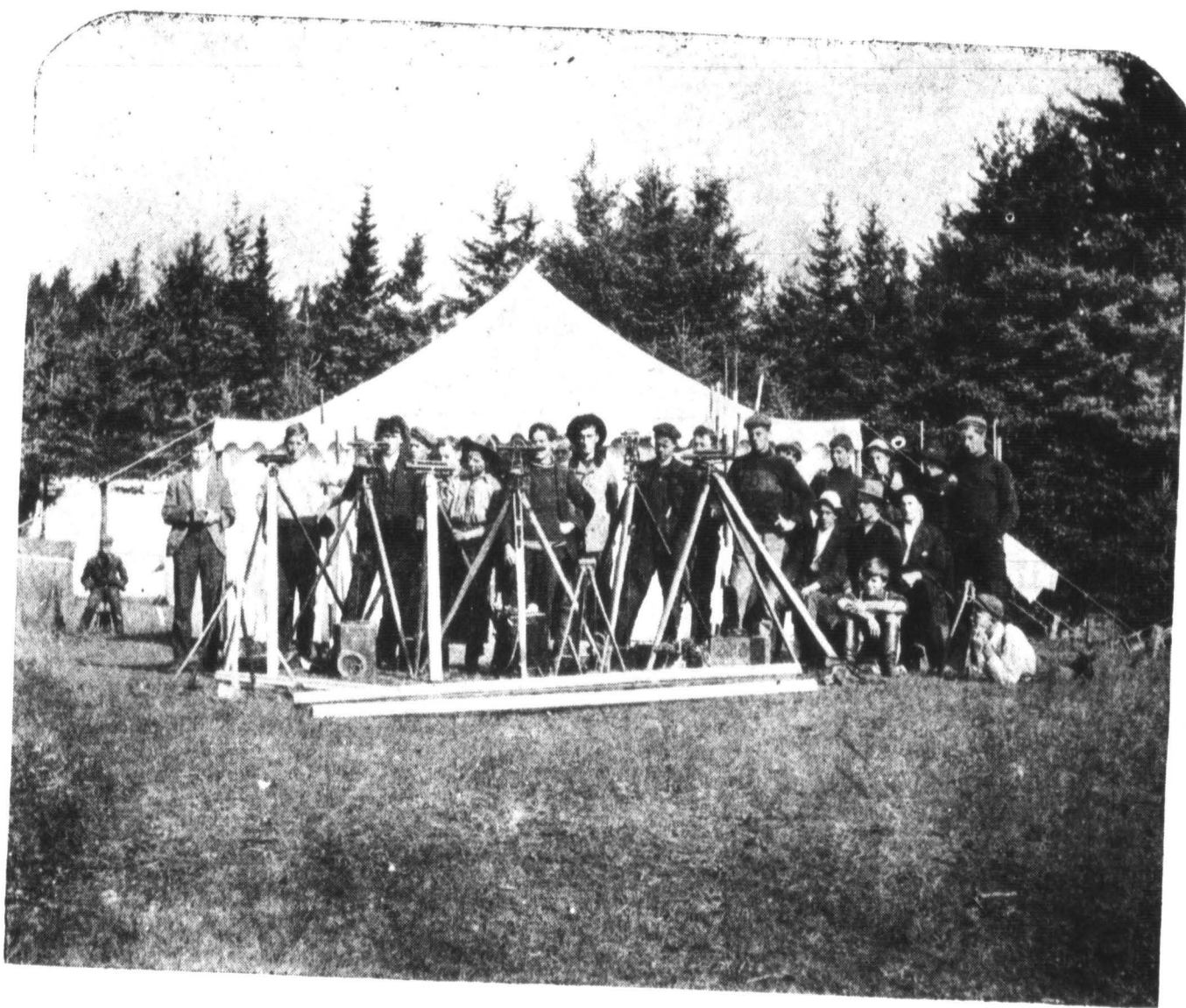
"ORA ET LABORA."

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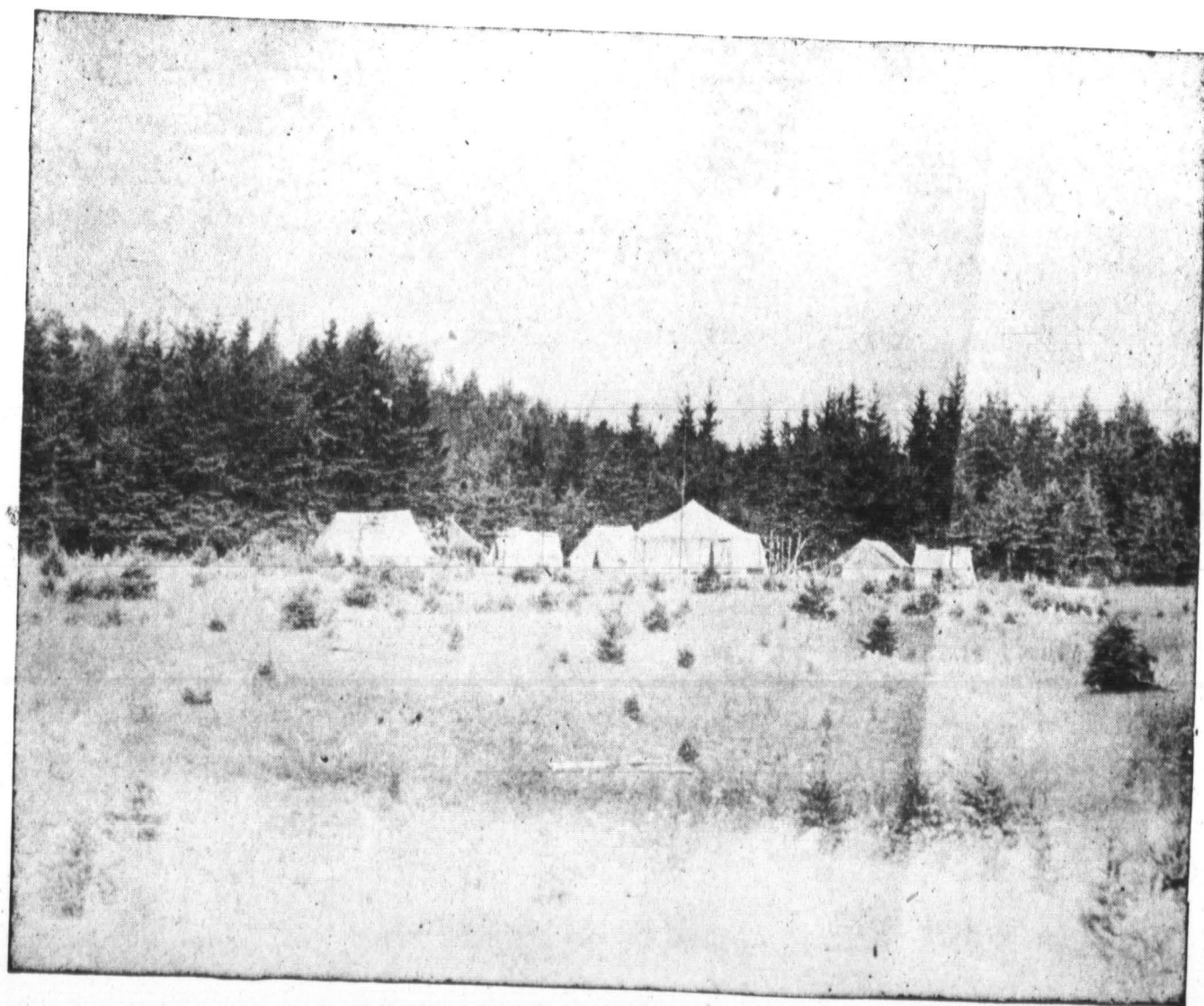
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READY FOR THE START.



THE CAMP.
DALHOUSIE ENGINEERING CAMP,
NORTH RIVER, N. S., AUG. 27TH-SEPT. 5TH., 1906.

The Dalhousie Gazette.

"ORA ET LABORA."

Vol. xxxix.

HALIFAX, N. S., NOVEMBER 22, 1906.

No. 2

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Editorial.

The success which has attended the work of the Engineering School is one of the most gratifying features in the recent history of Dalhousie. As a result of the movement begun four years ago

*The
Engineering
School.*

the young Nova Scotian is now able to obtain a complete course in either mining or civil engineering without going outside his native province; and the fact that the engineering students, in the first year of their organization as a separate faculty, outnumber those in either law or medicine shows how real was the demand which the school was designed to meet. To those who provided and procured the necessary funds to begin the work, and to the professors who have done so much under heavy handicaps the greatest credit is due. Money alone is needed to ensure the permanent success of the school, and there are few objects which should appeal more strongly to the patriotic man of wealth. The engineer is playing a useful and important role in Canada today. The mineral interests of our own province and the construction work involved in the development of our great western heritage are calling for more and more men of his profession, and in endeavouring to do her share in supplying the demand Dalhousie is working directly in the interests of Nova Scotia and of Canada as a whole.

Recent Development in Physical Science.

(Continued.)

Discovery from this time went on with swift and almost unflinching foot. The X rays cause bodies to fluoresce; at once in various laboratories men were at work on fluorescing bodies to see if they sent out these rays. They did not find that; but they found something more unexpected. Mon. Henri Becquerel in 1896 (the year after Röntgen's discovery), discovered that the metal uranium, or any of its compounds, sent out rays, generically called *Becquerel* rays, which affect photographic plates, pass through opaque bodies, make air conducting, cause fluorescence in suitable bodies, etc. Becquerel at first thought that this was due to phosphorescence, that is, the after-glow due to exposure to sunlight; but he soon found that this radioactivity was present in uranium that had never been exposed to sunlight; that it was quite immaterial whether the uranium were in metallic or combined form, as a solid or in solution. It was an inherent, *spontaneous* action; he could not stop, start, or in any way control it; and it went on from day to day with no decrease in intensity. Next, similar effects were got from thorium. Then began a systematic search by Mon. and Mme. Curie of Paris among all kinds of matter for substances possessing this property. It was found most prominent in the mineral pitchblende from which uranium is extracted, and more intense than would be expected from the amount of uranium present; and Mme. Curie, and those working with her, soon found that by treating the mineral chemically, it was possible to isolate something still more powerfully radioactive; and in the end they got three new elements, radium, polonium, and actinium. Of these radium is the most active, and nearly two million times as much so as uranium, weight for weight. The amount of labour and skill required to extract enough radium to be visible to the eye is prodigious; only $\frac{1}{100,000,000}$ % of pitchblende is radium; it is rarer than gold in the ocean. One ton of pitchblende produced $\frac{1}{4}$ th of a grain of radium. With this tiny particle of the new substance the Curie's, with wonderful skill, aided by the most ingenious and accurate instruments, determined its atomic weight and its spectrum, and demonstrated its right to be called an element.

Later investigations of these Becquerel rays have shown that, whatever their source, they are of one or more of three types, called alpha, beta, and gamma rays. The alpha rays are positively charged material particles; the beta rays are negatively charged particles, like the cathode rays; and the gamma rays are pulses in the ether like alpha rays, and produced by the electrical disturbance set up in the ether when the charged alpha or beta particles are shot out.

Then followed a series of remarkably brilliant experiments by Prof. J. J. Thomson and his school in the Cavendish laboratory of Cambridge University. He measured the electrical charge on each of these alpha and beta particles and found it to be the same as that carried on an ion in electrolysis; he measured the mass of each particle, and found that of the alpha particle to be of molecular dimensions; and astonished the world by proving that the mass of the beta particle is 1000 times smaller than that of the smallest atom, that of hydrogen, which the chemist, with what seemed the extremest stretch of the scientific imagination in the direction of smallness, had postulated. With one sweep the atom, the uncuttable, was swept away, that firmest prop of chemical theory which had guided the chemist for a century, and seemed so firmly fixed as a law of nature. But Prof. Thomson did not stop here; he showed that all substances which gave off a cathode ray or beta particle, gave off exactly the *same* particle, that is, that the particle of matter shot off from the cathode in a Crookes tube, whether it was shot off from copper, aluminium, or any other metal, was identical in properties with the beta particle sent out from radium, uranium, etc. Thus the dream of the Alchemist that all matter was one, with the same constituent parts, and that accordingly one kind of matter could be transmuted into another, was at one stroke a reality. But the end was not even yet—if there is one thing more than another that has seemed to be beyond cavil as a physical law, it is the so-called Law of the Constancy of Mass, that you may heat a body or cool it, magnetize, electrify, expand, contract, evaporate, solidify, liquefy, combine with other substances, it ever *weighs* the same; and yet a German physicist, Kaufmann, has shown that the mass of one of these beta particles varies with its speed. Thomson measured also the speed of these particles, and found it for the alpha particles to be about $\frac{1}{10}$ th.

that of light; whereas the beta particles move much faster, and some of them have almost the inconceivably rapid velocity of light. It is instructive to think for a moment of the curious swings of the pendulum in scientific theory-building. As far back as the Greek philosopher Democritus we find a wild guess of the possible existence of hard particles, inconceivably small, moving with inconceivably great velocities. Lucretius speaks of the beauty of this conception; and down to the days of Newton the minds of men were enamoured of its simplicity and daring. But it was only a blind guess, with no good reason for its existence or acceptance. In the hands of that master-mind Newton these corpuscles were used to explain the phenomena of light, and by his commanding genius Newton was thus able to retard the progress of the study of optics for a century. When at last the wave theory of light slowly forced Newton's theory to be abandoned, now 100 years ago, what self-satisfaction the modern physicist felt in pointing to the absurdity almost of the conception of these little corpuscles of meanest magnitude flying with fiendish velocities. And now here we are again forced to accept the fact of their existence; Newton was only wrong in supposing that they caused the sensation of light; they do not do that, but they have properties even more wonderful.

To return to the experiment of Kaufmann, that the mass of the fast flying beta particle is greater than that of the slow one. This ushers in another change in our scientific theories, which at first sight almost upsets our faith in scientific verity. It means that matter as such disappears, and becomes only a manifestation of electricity. It means that instead of considering the beta particle a little piece of matter with electricity on it, we must consider it quite the reverse, a little stray wisp of electricity having mass (or being what we call matter) merely on account of its motion. Matter is but the impression we receive when certain little bits of electricity move, and has no existence apart from that motion. Thomson has shown mathematically that, for all velocities smaller than a tenth of the velocity of light, the mass acquired by the particle is independent of the velocity, but that for velocities greater than this the mass increases with great rapidity; and this is quite in agreement with Kaufmann's experimental results. It is hard to take in at first this tremendous change, but it looks as if it had to be done. Matter then, as

such, disappears from our catalogue of fundamental conceptions, and becomes but one phase of the many which electricity presents, among them being magnetism, light, radiant heat; and we fondly hope that the future will bring into the family that present scientific outcast gravitation. But one must not conclude that we are measurably nearer the answer to the riddle of the universe; we have only explained many things in terms of electricity; but what is electricity? The best answer seems to be that of Professor Larmor, that a negative corpuscle is a centre of strain in the universal ether, which like the little cyclonic gust by the house corner is quite free to wander at will through the stagnant ether. What positive electricity is, is far from being so satisfactorily answered. Groups of these strain-centres gather together along with positive electricity in a sort of Dervish dance about each other, like satellites around the sun, and we have the atom of Dalton and the chemist; a group of these atoms of the same or different kinds constitutes a molecule; and a complex of these molecules constitutes a lump of what we call matter.

The principle of the spontaneous disruption of radioactive bodies, that is, of the continual breaking down of a fraction of all the atoms of radium, uranium etc., and the hurling off of tiny fragments into space, and the consequent decay of the parent body, is the result of another brilliant series of investigations, inaugurated by Prof. Rutherford of McGill University, who almost at the very beginning of his career has made a lasting name for himself in the realm of science. He discovered that radium was continually throwing off from itself a gas; he called it the "radium emanation." This emanation is, like the parent radium, also radioactive, that is, is giving off alpha and beta rays; hence, *ipso facto*, it also is breaking up and decaying. The product after the fragments are hurled off, is a fine powder deposited on all surrounding objects; this deposit is again unstable and radioactive and breaks still farther down. Rutherford has followed these stages with brilliant success, and one of the most startling of the results of the work is that one of the products of the breakdown of radium emanation is stable and non-radioactive, and a well-known element—the gas *helium*, found by Lockyer to be present in the sun (and hence its name), and later found in certain minerals in the earth. Here then what the Alchemist brooded

over, and gave his best years to, to end only in heart-breaking failure, the changing of matter from one form into another, the "transmutation" of matter, this Rutherford's work shows to be continually going on before our very eyes. It is true that we have not found the "philosopher's stone," whose possession the alchemist strove for, that with it he might purge the base metals of their dross, and start them on their pilgrimage to the higher and nobler forms. But if we cannot cause the transformation, nor in the slightest influence the action when we find it, it has at least been allowed to us to know that it exists, and to see the throes of death and of life of a few of the elements. It would take us too far to go into these changes in detail, but just as helium is descended from radium emanation, and that again from radium, so radium itself is the child of uranium; and it seems not improbable that another descendant from radium emanation may be found to be lead. What other family relationships of this kind the future has in store for us, it would be vain to guess; but it is surely more than a mere coincidence that the natural grouping of lead and silver, gold and copper, platinum and iridium, etc., in mineral beds is so commonly found, when chemically it would not be expected.

In studying these substances uranium, thorium, radium, actinium and polonium, some of whose atoms are continually exploding and sending off into space the little fragments of two sizes we called alpha and beta rays, the most noticeable thing is, that it is an explosion beyond human effort to change in the slightest. Neither the heat of the arc-light nor the cold of liquid air, neither a pressure of tons to the square inch nor a vacuum, neither fusing nor dissolving, nor anything that the chemist or physicist can do, will in the least change the number of atoms exploding per second, nor start nor stop the process to the smallest degree. It is a spontaneous process, and no other element but the five I have named is known to possess the property.

The practical value of these wonderful discoveries it is yet too soon to measure. It was hoped that bacteria and diseased tissue, as in cancer, could be curatively treated by the bombardment of the hail of these little fragments of matter, but the result of trials is not entirely favorable. We can not turn copper into gold, nor lead into silver, and there is no demand for helium when

radium does turn into it. But we are only in the very infancy of the subject, and who dares predict that even the study of radioactivity will not lead to important changes of some mode of living and activity.

One other phase of radioactivity and I have done of this cursory sketch of modern physics. The alpha particle I have said is of moderate size, that of an atom or molecule, but its velocity is tremendous. If such a bullet is brought to rest by striking an obstacle, it ought to develop a relatively enormous quantity of heat. This is found to be the case; a mass of radium is much warmer than surrounding objects, due to the bombardment of the outer layers by the alpha particles from the inner layers. Now a small quantity of radium is found to exist in all matter, and the presence of large amounts of helium in the sun indicates large quantities of its parent, radium, there also. This fact has profoundly modified our explanation of the heat of the earth and sun. For fifty years there has been a keen dispute between the geologist and the physicist, as to the age of the earth; the geologist, with the biologist, wanted thousands of millions of years for his geologic eras; the physicist, on the other hand, said the earth was a cooling sphere which was once in a molten state, and that it was probably only 25,000,000 years, certainly not more than 100,000,000, since it was a sticky, white-hot mass, and beyond the ken of geologist and biologist. Now we find the most poverty-stricken rock, when measured by its possession of radium, gives out enough heat through the bombardment of its alpha particles, to more than supply all the daily radiation of heat from the earth; and, consequently, that the geologist can have practically all the æons of ages which he desires, being only limited by the time required by the great-great-grandfather of all matter to break down into the present forms. Similarly there have been various theories to account for the heat of the sun, which he has been pouring out to us for ages; we have had the theory that it was due to the sun's gradual contraction, and again that it was due to swarms of meteorites, or shooting stars, colliding with it. But now we have only to assume that a very small percentage of the sun is radium, to account for its continual production of heat. Thus has the knowledge gained from the behaviour of a few granules of a dirty grey powder profoundly

modified our whole conception of the cosmogony. But the physicist takes all this change of his cherished notions kindly, and steps forward more confidently,

“Not clinging to some ancient saw;
Not mastered by some modern term;
Not swift nor slow to change, but firm:
And in its season bring the law.”

In conclusion, I want to make a plea for the spiritual right of research for research's sake, though I think that the discoveries which I have just described will justify it even from a commercial stand-point, which is apt to be the only criterion these days. It was from a piece of purely speculative mathematical analysis that Clerk Maxwell was able to prophesy the possibility of wireless telegraphy, and to predict the velocity of propagation. It was while studying the passage of electricity through a vacuous bulb, a study that the type of capitalist with no eyes or ears beyond his ticker, would have considered as the harmless hobby of a hopeless, bespectacled, dry-as-dust professor, that Röntgen discovered the X rays, whose value to the surgeon is now so frankly admitted. It is well then not to forget that the hobby and toy of the theorist today is the heritage and tool of the layman tomorrow. This fact has never been appreciated by the English-speaking peoples as it has been in Germany; and, as a consequence, the strides that country has made in commercial activity have been largely at our expense.

You have heard much lately of the necessity of embarking in our own country on an extensive plan of education in technical departments. It is only those who *will* not, that cannot see that in our province especially, the need for technical education is imperative and immediate. It is given to every country, as to every man, to have once in its time an opportunity for splendid development; to us that opportunity has now come. Nor will it wait for us; if we are to reap the benefits of the time we live in, and the natural resources Providence has made us caretakers of, it is now that we must set about it. If we do not, others will come and quickly take it from us. I cannot believe that we shall prove so unable to see our chance. It is our boast here in Nova Scotia that we have provided more than our share of the brains of this Canada of ours; we have given her many of the ablest of her statesmen, of the finest ornaments of her literature,

her bench and her pulpit; let it be ours also to provide her with the managers of her railroads, her mines and her manufactures. Is it not a disgrace to us that such men are now imported? Is it not our duty to provide means for the education of our own ambitious youths to fill these places? Or have we lost confidence in ourselves, and are doubtful of our powers? There can be no question of the commercial aspect of the problem; other countries with far inferior resources have put that point beyond doubt. The money spent in endowing our laboratories and libraries will return in double measure in the quickening of our commercial activity, and the consequent increase in our wealth and prosperity as a country. Our City Fathers and Board of Trade leaders are seeing the necessity of making an effort to bring manufacturing concerns to this city to stimulate its business interests; I wish that they could as clearly realize that financial support from the city to an institution in their very midst, doing the good work that Dalhousie is doing, would be a vital factor in the certain advancement of such industries.

Again is it not a disgrace to our Maritime Provinces, whose inheritance of the finest fishing wealth is quite unequalled, that there is not a professorship of Biology endowed in any of our colleges? The requirements of fish-culture make it an obvious demand, and Dalhousie will be glad to make a proper use of any funds which the captains of the fishing industry will put at our disposal.

I am afraid that many are making the hopeless mistake of confounding Technical Education with that received in Trade Schools, or again with what is called Manual Training, or consider it but a superior form of these. The man who is manually trained is much needed, but still he has trained only his hands; the man who has a proper technical training has his head trained. His is a rigorous and exhaustive education in the deep theoretical foundations of his profession, and his place is to conceive and originate those methods which the product of the manual training schools are at his call to carry out. To confound the two at this time, when it is to be hoped steps will be taken for the furtherance of technical education in these provinces, is a serious mistake; for if we are not to do the thing rightly, let us not do it at all. It is not a capstone to be put on the high school, or normal school, or manual school system; it is, instead, on the

same footing as our university work in liberal arts, and the first two years of the work are identically the same. In these two years the technological student must get his training in pure science, which underlies all its applications; and it is the need for improved facilities for teaching pure science that stares our universities in the face, and to meet this need is the least that can be considered their share in providing opportunities for a proper technical education.

It is in this connection finally that I wish to call your attention, whether as Governors, colleagues, or friends of education and of the College, to the fact that in helping forward the cry for technical education, you do not forget that the pure sciences, as the parents and fountain-head of technology, must be advanced, not *pari passu* with the technological studies, but in advance of them. It is a great drawback that our laboratories of physics and chemistry are so ill-equipped for the work they ought to be now doing. We in Dalhousie have least cause to complain in that respect; but the rapidly growing demands for lecture and laboratory classes in physics and chemistry have at the present moment entirely outstripped the growth of our facilities both in rooms and equipment; and it is a pity that the friends of this college stand by and see a work of this kind which cries out for aid, not have it, and that whether you measure its service by the necessity for a proper scientific training for the average college bred citizen, or by the material and monetary value which would accrue to the life of the country. The work that has been done in the cramped quarters—so-called laboratories of this college, with a meagre supply of apparatus, some of it decrepit and old-fashioned, by those professors who have toiled day and night for the college (I need mention only the names of Professors MacGregor and E. McKay), speaks volumes for their native ability and resourcefulness, and their devotion to the ideals of pure science.

A university worthy the name must be ever a beggar; it cannot play its part in the advancement of civilization and be self-supporting; it must be the worthy object of the willing charity of the community which it serves; of it also must be asserted—

“The poor always ye have with you.”

A Revival of the Old English May Day in America.

Here all day on the First of May,
Lads and Lasses dance and play,
Come together, come sweet lass,
And trip it on the grass!

And *here* does not mean Old England in the reign of Queen Bess, God rest her soul, but our own North America, Anno Domini 1906, at Bryn Mawr College, near Philadelphia. Grey, ivy-covered walls were the background for this May Day Pageant. Great tall trees green with the soft Spring greenness, and clusters of small bushes fragrant with their delicate blossoms—these were the setting for the old time Plaies and Daunces. Was it truly America?

A loud ringing trumpet blast disturbed my dreaming, and I looked up in eager expectancy. Through the old grey arch came twelve Heralds, four and four, gorgeously apparelled in white and gold, their shields bearing the Pembroke coat of arms. Behind them rode Robin Hood and Maid Marian, the fair Queen of the May attended by their merry band of foresters clad in Lincoln green. The May pole bedecked with flowers followed, drawn by the slow moving oxen, attended on either side by laughing flower girls, dancing now this way and now that in time to the sprightly music. My eyes became dazzled and as in a dream I saw beggars, shepherds, and fair blushing milkmaids trip by in joyful step. The Nine Worthies mounted on donkeys rode along slowly, as solemn and unsmiling as Nine Worthies could possibly be.

Gaily flowered floats bearing the Players followed in quick succession. Prince George and Dragon were there, for a time at peace with with one another, and in another minute a crowd of merry clowns danced by, drawing the float bearing Titania and her fairies. On and on they went and my eye was delighted with it all. The beautiful moving spectacle wound its way under shadowy avenues, up hill and down dale, until it reached the centre green. Then with a wild shout of joy the procession stopped, and the dancing flower girls bearing the Maypole, carried it into the centre of the field, and set it into the socket prepared for it. The whole procession crowded around it, singing the old song “To the May pole let us on”. Then after a

moment's silence, the music again began, and the dancers ran to their ribbons. The crowd sang over the beautiful lively refrain, and courtiers, flower girls, and shepherds, danced in and out round and round the pole until the music suddenly stopped. The Maypole was woven and with an other joyful shout the crowd dispersed over the grounds and the various actors hurried to the scene of their plays.

I know a bank where the wild thyme blows,
Where oxlips and the nodding violet grows,
Quite over-canopied with luscious woodbine,
With sweet musk-roses and with eglantine:
There sleeps Titania, * * * * *

And there I found Titania being lulled asleep by her attendant fairies. Soft dreamy music was played, little spirits attended her on either side, and soon the dainty imperious Titania slept.

There too I saw the meeting of Pyramus and Thisbe at that "most sweet and lovely Wall;" and together with Duke Theseus I mourned their tragic death at "Ninny's tomb".

A long avenue of maple trees shaded the path that led to the play of Robyn Hoode. He and his merry bands in true yoeman-like style welcomed Lytel John to their midst. Here came young Alan a Dale singing plaintive songs of his love Fair Ellen, and here under the greenwood tree did King Richard, clad in royal purple, pardon the outlaw and his followers. The air re-echoed with the delighted cheers of the Bande, and we who watched it cheered too in our admiration of the spirited way in which the actors had performed their parts.

In the quadrangle of the cloister where a sparkling fountain played, I saw the glorious Venus with the three Graces, attended by Cupid and his boyes, who danced most gracefully for the pleasure of their fair mistress. There too were Hymen's priests and musicians in saffron robes who marched in stately solemn step to the court of the Goddess. Cupid's Masque was followed by the faithful Masque of Flowers—a contest between Invierno and Primavera, Winter and Spring. Garden Gods and Masquers, holding arches of flowers grouped themselves into many beautiful tableaux during their dancing, which called forth appreciative applause from us all.

With a flowering Judas tree on one side, and an ivy covered wall on the other, a merry jolly crowd played the Shoemakers'

Holiday "an Excellent Plaie by Thomas Dekker" as the Poster said. The fat and jovial Sim Eyre with his brave Hodge, and fine Firk and his wife Lady Madgy, furnished much sport for the audience. The romance of the Lord Mayor's daughter and Rowland Lacy, otherwies Hals "der skomawker" was brought to a happy ending by our hero Sim Eyre and the play closed with the ever popular Morrice Dance.

Attracted by a crowd surrounding one corner, I was tempted to trace my steps there. Wild eyed witches with dishevelled hair, clad in rags were swaying to and fro seeking a sign from Mother Hecate. With a strange and stealthy movement they danced slowly to mournful music, uttering unearthly shrieks from time to time. The scene held the crowd spell bound, but we hailed with delight the appearance of the Queens of Light under the leadership of Penthesilea, Queen of the Amazons before whom the witches fled in fear and trembling.

The bright golden light of noon had softened into early twilight, and as the shadows fell faintly over the grass I watched the fools and sword dancers disport themselves with their Hobby Horse in the Revesby Sword Play. Right nimbly did the fools leap about while their bells jingled a merry accompaniment. The "wild, wild worm" was very wild indeed, clad in shining orange costume and with its large protruding eyes.

And so the day ended. Prince George had killed the Dragon and in turn was killed by the Turk, who boasted:

I am the Turkish Champion
From Turkey's land I come.
I come to kill the king of England
And all his noble men.

But I could only imagine the tragedy of it all for I did not see them die. The merry makers were departing and I could hear their voices faintly on the evening breeze. The bright glow of the setting sun faded slowly away. The deep blue of the sky grew deeper and deeper and here and there in its dark expanse appeared a twinkling star. The outline of the buildings softened, and they were as black shadows against the sky. Sitting on the grass under a sheltering tree, and breathing the cool night air, what I had seen that day seemed a beautiful, never to be forgotten dream, made unreal by its very reality. And so I tell it to you.

F. JEAN LINDSAY.

Dalhousie's First Engineering Camp.

On the morning of August 21st, 1906, those of Truro's citizens who happened to be in the vicinity of the railway depot—and, it may truthfully be said, many who were not in the immediate neighbourhood,—were made aware of some unusual disturbance in the quiet town.

For those who only heard this disturbance, it consisted of an innumerable repetition of sounds, that sounded something like 1! 2! 3! U! Pi! Dee! Dalhousie. Those who had the privilege of being near saw that these peculiar sounds emanated from the throats of some twenty or thirty young men in all manner of costumes from J. W. in swallow-tail and derby to Freddie in sweater and cowhides. For the space of half an hour or so the wondering citizens saw this bunch of youths swarm from the waiting room to the baggage room and thence back to the waiting room via the lunch counter.

But what they did not see perhaps was the many quiet but strong hand grips as sworn friends who had parted the previous spring, looked silently into each others eyes, and thus expressed what the co-eds would have done by many embraces and endearments.

But now a stalwart figure appears on the scene in the person "Fessor Jack"; and in less time than it takes to tell it, he in some mysterious way brought order out of chaos and ere long had the whole crowd together with their personal baggage and camp impedimenta en route for North River.

Those of us who had the pleasure of walking four miles under a scorching Colchester sun, fortified only by a thirty cent O'Brien lunch, had every reason to wish ourselves "back to the woods." The misery was made the more exquisite by having to watch some of the more fortunate enjoying the luxury of a ride on the baggage wagon.

However all good things have an end, and in due time we arrived at our destination, a pleasant spot in the valley of the North River. [For those who may wish to locate this historic spot, it is W. 30° S. at a distance of 49 x 23 chains from S. W. corner of the domicile of one Lou Lynds.] The first



"THE DINNER."



PROF. E. YDONE-JACK, "OUR CHIEF."

engineering problem was the erection of tents and to this end men skilled in butchery were dispatched to the neighbouring woods to procure poles. After the destruction of a goodly number of musquitoes, accompanied by much exclamatory language the work was commenced, and when old Sol dropped on the other side of Simpsons Hill camps and all sundry were completed.

The first night under canvas was a memorable one. The unfamiliar surroundings coupled with the hardness of the beds was not conducive to somnolence, "Bungs" firings were the first to break through the restraints of discipline and his lead was soon followed by the others and such touching ballads as "Rock me to Sleep Mother," and "The Girl I Left Behind Me," disturbed the quiet of the night, until a stentorian voice rang out in the darkness "all musical entertainment must cease at eleven," and immediately there was a great calm.

All too early in the morning we were summoned from our slumbers by that infernal machine Clancy's bugle—imagine a combination of the screech of the owl and the croak of the raven and you have the instrument—after picking innumerable spruce pines out of our hair, and performing our ablutions in the noble North River, we hastened to the dining tent and partook of a sumptuous breakfast à la Clancy. At eight o'clock we were summoned to the office tent, where each man was assigned his particular duty. We were divided into three parties headed by Blois, Marchant, and Bethune, with the remainder of the boys occupying subordinate positions. Thus organized we proceeded with the preliminary steps in the construction of a railroad which was to connect Truro with the Northumbland Straits. The work was carried out with as much care and precision as if the safety of a future travelling public depended on its accuracy. Six o'clock found us back at camp with appetites that only those who have swung axes, pulled chains, or toted heavy transits over impossible hills, can have any idea of. After an hour's hard work we generally succeeded in putting the aforesaid appetite in the background, and then came the real delights of camp life. The time between seven and bedtime was passed in a variety of ways. Freddie usually spent it in looking over the instruments and correcting any errors which Prof. Jack might have made. Marchant with a couple of satellites could be found going the

rounds of the near by farmhouses, asking for a drink of buttermilk, and hoping that some Colchester Queen would see and be captivated. Or perhaps a band of kindred spirits would be seen wending their way to the genial Simpson's whose latch string was always out for the Dalhousie Boys, where, gathered around the piano, they thoroughly enjoyed themselves heedless of the torture they were inflicting on the neighbours. The return to camp was made perhaps via Onslow, for a moonlight tramp of six miles was nothing to this bunch. They gave a continuous performance en route and verily their fame went abroad. The "tie in" at camp was made about eleven and everyone went ostensibly to bed. But anyone watching could have seen more than one shadowy form emerge from one of the tents and "turn an angle" for the cook's tent where "Bobs" beans were always kept hot for the morrows breakfast. In the morning the query on everyones lips was, "who swiped the beans," and Freddie must needs go shy of his regular six helpings.

Or perhaps these aforesaid ghost-like figures would creep quietly up to one of the other tents, quiet hands would be slipped under the flap, and with a wild whoop the blankets would be snatched from some peacefully slumbering inmate. Then would begin a chase equalled only in the annals of Indian warfare. Bung and his "butty" racing madly through the bushes and "Wick" and J. W. in close pursuit, all wearing little more than smiles. The miscreants however, were aided by that ally of all evil doers darkness, and escaped without the punishment they so richly deserved. Ten days and nights such as this passed quickly away and our operations were nearly finished. The beginning of the end was celebrated in a striking manner.

Prof. Jack whose originality is well known to all of us invited a number of guests to an impromptu dinner "in the shade of the old dining tent." From every point of view the function was an unqualified success. The decorations were most artistically arranged, and the viands profuse. For the former we were much indebted to Mrs. Jack and Miss MacDonald, while for the latter no end of credit is due the indefatigable Clancy. Speeches at once eloquent and humorous were

made by Prof. Jack, Messrs. Dimock, Dickie, Campbell, Rennie and Capt. Symonds. Singing and speech making were indulged in until a late hour, when all gathered round a huge bonfire on the river bank, sang the National Anthem, and broke up.

For those who may think that science and athletics do not go together, let me refer you to the Labor Day sports held in Truro. Although handicapped by lack of practice and somewhat jolted by the ride in Nelson's truck, Flemming managed to jump the farthest, and Wickwire and McCulloch to run almost the fastest. Altogether the boys from the camp carried off one first and three second prizes from a very respectable lot of competitors. Although no records were made during the afternoon there can be no possible doubt of the fact that we broke all previous records that evening. We refer any doubter to the proprietor of the Stanley House where we dined. We returned to camp in state on good friend Nelson's chariot, celebrating our victories by many a song of triumph, particularly the good old Gaelic pæm "Ho no mo nighean dhun bhoideach."

So far you have only caught passing references to Clancy, who you have probably surmised was that most necessary personage in camp life—the cook. But no account of this camp would be complete without a more detailed description of Bob. He was a red-headed, good natured, typical Irishman,—typical of all that is good in Irishmen. Every boy made friends with Bob during their first twelve hours in camp perhaps from not altogether disinterested motives. He had all of an Irishman's fund of humor and was wont to follow up his earsplitting blast on the horn in the early morning by a personal tour of the tents to make sure that every one was up in time to do justice to his appetizing concoctions. His usual matin to the inmates of tent No. 1 was: "Hi there! turn out you bean swipers," or "Come on now cake walkers get a move on," why he singled out this particular tent for that form of address, I can't determine. His reputation however was built on his currant buns and surely they were a sufficiently substantial foundation for so frail a thing as a reputation, for they would be equally efficient for bridge piers. But nevertheless, if Bob is at next years camp, may I be there to see.

At last the day came on which we were to break up. A heavy rain during the night somewhat delayed the work of packing,

but by eleven o'clock everything was loaded and en route for Truro. It was with feelings of genuine regret that we broke camp, for after the discomforts of the first day, we thoroughly enjoyed every hour, working or otherwise, and as we rode along the valley road for the last time, many a lingering glance rested on the now desolate site of Dalhousie's First Engineering Camp.

Engineering Society Dinner

At a meeting of the Engineering Society, early in October, the question was brought up as to the best means by which the students just entering the University in the engineering faculty could become better acquainted with the older members of the society. After considerable discussion it was decided that a dinner would best serve the end in view. Accordingly a committee was appointed, and empowered to make the necessary arrangements; which they did to the entire satisfaction of all concerned deciding to hold the dinner at the Carleton House. Lieut.-Governor Fraser honoured the society by accepting the invitation extended to him.

At the appointed hour and place "Dalhousie's Engineers" who had been fasting for hours previous, assembled, and with great enthusiasm, and greater appetites, proceeded to do justice to the good things set before them. The gourmandizing proceeded without interruption for a couple of hours more or less, the boys being determined to make at least one reputation for themselves, and little was said until the last number on the menu was disposed of, when the toast master called the assembly to order. Prof. Sexton as toast master was in a particular happy mood, and after a few brief introductory remarks, proposed a toast to the King. The next toast was Lieut.-Governor Fraser. On rising to respond Governor Fraser was greeted with most hearty cheers, the entire company standing and singing, "For he's a Jolly Good Fellow." In addressing the students he spoke so eloquently and earnestly that all present were much impressed, and Governor Fraser may feel assured that he occupies a warm place in the heart of every Dalhousie Engineer. During the evening Governor Fraser was unanimously elected an honorary member of the society. "Our Country" was

eloquently responded to by G. L. Creighton who spoke of the splendid possibilities Canada holds for the engineer of the future. The toast "Freshmen Engineers" brought N. W. Ralston to his feet. In a few well selected words Mr. Ralston thanked the Society for the honor conferred on his class by being made the guests of the evening. The toast "Class '09" was responded to by Mr. E. L. Thorne, and that of "Class '08" by Mr. D. Wickwire. Both were in eulogistic vein, and set forth in glowing terms the achievements of their respective classes. "Class '07" was responded to by Mr. E. B. Gilliat, who pictured what he expected the members of his class to accomplish in the near future. The "Engineering Faculty" brought responses from Profs. Brydone-Jack and Sexton. Prof. Jack gave the boys some very good advice, and pointed out that a student can get as efficient an education in the branches of Engineering at Dalhousie as in many of the larger Universities. Prof. Sexton bespoke a closer relation and a better understanding between the faculty and the student body, pointing out that no one had the student more at heart, than the often misunderstood professors. Both professors were listened to very attentively, and the especially hearty cheers, with which they were greeted testified to the esteem in which they are held by all of the students. Messrs. C. L. Blois and F. H. Grant responded to the toast of the "Engineering Society." Mr. Blois reading the constitution and bye-laws of the society, for the benefit of the new members and Mr. Grant explaining the advantages of the society both from a social and intellectual point of view.

In responding to "Engineering Camp" Mr. Flemming and Wall were reminiscent of camp life. Mr. Flemming gave a very witty account of the engineering camp held last fall, and the description of the burnt offering produced by the cook caused the mouths of the freshmen to water. The toast to "The Ladies" was responded to by Mr. D. W. Marchant in such a way as only one can who knows whereof he speaks.

After the ceremonies were over all gathered around the piano and sang several good old songs of Dalhousie, ending with the National Anthem, after which the assembly dispersed, everyone voting Dalhousie's first Engineering Dinner an unqualified success.

Field Day.

The eight annual Field Day, which was held on the Wanderers grounds on the afternoon of October twelfth was one of the most successful in the history of the club. The day was fine with scarcely any wind, the ground was in good condition, and the number of entries was much larger than in previous years. The committee in charge were D. Maclean, chairman, J. A. MacKeigan, R. W. Maclellan, R. O. Shatford, H. S. Patterson, and they deserve credit for the successful manner in which the games were managed. Individual prizes were awarded, and also a trophy for the team securing the largest number of points, which was carried off by Arts and Science '07 and '09 with 32 points, while Arts and Science '08 and '10 made 31, Law 4, and Medicine 1. The contests in most of the events were keen and the relay race was unusually exciting. Wm. Ross of the Arts class of '07 carried off the individual honors of the day with four firsts and two seconds. The officials were referee, Mayor MacIlreith; judges, Dr. M. A. Curry, Prof. MacKay, Prof. H. Murray; starter, W. K. Power; timers, Dr. A. S. Mackenzie, Dr. J. E. Woodman, Dr. D. A. Murray, J. W. Power; clerk of the course, J. A. MacKeigan.

The GAZETTE on behalf of the club wishes to thank them for their assistance in making the sports a success, and the Wanderers' club for their good will and kindness in granting the free use of their grounds, and the friends who contributed in different ways to the success of the day.

TENNIS TOURNAMENT.

Another successful tennis tournament was held this year on the W. A. A. C. courts which were kindly placed at the disposal of our club. The prize winners were:—

Gentlemen's Singles.—E. A. Munro.

Ladies Singles.—Miss M. H. E. Silver.

Gentlemen's Doubles.—T. M. DeBlois and A. W. MacKenzie,

Mixed Doubles.—Miss M. H. E. Silver and T. M. DeBlois.

Field Day.

EVENT.	FIRST-PLACE.	SECOND-PLACE.	THIRD-PLACE.	TIME OR DISTANCE.	CLUB RECORD AND HOLDER.
100 yard Dash.....	Ross.	Leartmont.	Flemming.	11 sec.	M. J. Carney, 10½ sec. '01
Running High Jump...	Cameron.	Ralston.	Flemming.	5 ft.	D. A. Cameron, 5ft 1½ in. '05
220 yard Dash.....	Ross.	Flemming.	Hearn.	24½ sec.	Hearn, 23½ se. '05
Pole Vault.....	Ross.	MacMillan.	Kent.	8 ft. 2 in.	C. V. Cristie, 8ft. 5in. '02.
Putting Shot.....	MacDonald, J. J.	McRae.	Hearn.
Quarter Mile Run.....	Ross.	Wickwire.	McKinnon.	59½ sec.	M. J. Carney, 54½ sec. '01
Standing High Jump...	Flemming.	Ross.	Smith.	4 ft. 2¼ in.	A. D. McGillvary, 4.4½, '05
Half Mile Run.....	Maclellan, R. W.	Fraser, J.	Lordly.	2 min. 21½ sec.	M. J. Carney, 2.10½, '02
Hammer Throwing.....	MacDonald, J. J.	Cameron.	McKinnon.	76 ft. 7 in.	
One Mile Run.....	Maclellan.	Wickwire.	Reid.	5 min. 35 sec.	Murphy, 5 min. 4½ sec. '86
Running Broad Jump..	Flemming.	Ross.	Cameron.	18 ft. 7 in.	M. J. Carney, 19ft 8in. '01
Class Relay Race.....	'08—'10.	'07—'09.	Medicine.	3 min. 56 sec.	Arts & Science '02 3min 37sec.

Football.

OCTOBER 21ST, DALHOUSIE 31—CRESCENTS 3.

Twice to date Dalhousie has played in the race for football supremacy and twice has come off victorious. The boys garbed in "Blue and Black" presented a strong aggregation and showed some good playing. They displayed an ignorance of the fine points of the game, and lack of team work, but were game to the core. The contest, however, was not so uninteresting as it might seem to those who were not present, and who would take the score as an indication of play. The newcomers made a great defensive fight right up to the last moment against overwhelming odds.

The Junior game is easily told. Dalhousie's forwards controlled the ball and heeled it out, while the quarters and halves were always ready for any opportunity. At no time did it appear dangerous for the college and the game ended with the score 23-0. Lindsay's (Capt.) skill in kicking goals was much admired by all spectators

SENIOR GAME.

The senior game started at 3.30 sharp which is a distinct improvement over many of the games this season. Two minutes after the referee blew his whistle the first score was made for Dalhousie. The kick failed and the game was resumed. The Crescents forwards were heavier in the scrim but what was lost in weight was more than made up by the quickness of the college eight. After a series of scrimmages, in six minutes a penalty goal added three more to the score, Capt. Fraser getting the oval over the bars in good style. The work of the Dalhousie halves now began to show itself, but Hunter for the Crescents had to be watched closely. Once he got away and by a good run brought the ball from centre field to Dalhousie's 20 yard line, where he was downed by Kent. A few minutes later Siderski, after some beautiful passing in which all the halves had a part, got over for a try. This try was converted and the half ended with the score 11-0 in Dalhousie's favour.

SECOND HALF.

Scarcely had the second half started when Buckley went over for the college and from this point until the end of the game

there was the best exhibition of football seen this season. The Crescents were stubbornly defending every inch of ground, when suddenly the game turned and by a dribble in which Hunter, Pelton and Cumming took part, the Crescents scored their first try. The kick failed, score 25-3. This rally was only temporary for two more scores were added to the college record and the game ended 31-3 in favour of Dalhousie.

The line up:—

Dalhousie.—*Back*, Kent; *Halves*, McLellan, Siderski, Rive, Flemming; *Quarters*, Buckley, Fraser; *Forwards*, McRae, Jonah, McDonald, Martin, Collie, Burris, Cameron, Fraser, (capt.)

Crescents.—*Back*, Sterling; *Halves*, Cummings, Hunter, Philips, Pelton; *Quarters*, Brown, MacKasey; *Forwards*, Morton, Eaton, Yenon, Curren, Mullins, Winemark, Rhuda, Walker, (capt.)

F. B. McCurdy was the referee.

DALHOUSIE 19.—CRESCENTS 0.

On Saturday, November 3rd, the Yellow and Black lined up against the Crescents for the second time this season. The day was cold and as a result only a small crowd turned out to see the game. The college had made several changes in their line-up and the Crescents also had some new men. This together with the good football played when the teams last met made the supporters of each fifteen confident that a good game would be seen no matter what the result or score. The first match between the Juniors of the same clubs, was a good open game. The Collegians were too strong for their opponents, outplaying them at every point, and after all the halves had a chance at scoring time was called. Score 25-0 in favour of Dalhousie.

SENIOR GAME.

Senior game started ten minutes later than scheduled time, with Dalhousie defending the western goal. The advantage of the wind was very slight for either team as it blew almost directly across the field. The field was slippery from the previous rain which interfered to some extent with running and catching. The Crescents kicked off and after a series of kicks the ball went in touch at Dalhousie's 40 yard line. From this line up Hunter secured the ball and started dribbling, but was

very soon stopped by Flemming. Dalhousie had the better of the first five minutes of play but failed to score. The Crescents then began to slowly work the ball down and for five minutes it went to and fro between Dalhousie's 10 yard line and centre field, until the college settled down and the play went back quickly to the Crescents 10 yard line. Here ensued a struggle lasting several minutes when the Crescents succeeded in driving back the college to the 25 yard line. Here a scrimmage took place in which Dalhousie controlled the ball, and it came out to Siderski, who kicked it across the field, opening up the game. After some clever passing by Maclellan and Flemming, the first score was made by Maclellan, R. W., time 19 minutes. The rest of this half was played in the Crescents territory about their 15 yard line, but they stopped every attempt to cross their line. One minute before time was called K. Maclellan scored on a quick pass from Buckley. The half ended with the ball at the Crescents 25 yard line.

SECOND HALF.

In the second half the Yellow and Blacks decided to roll up the score and in less than a minute after the kick-off K. Maclellan had safely placed the ball between the Crescents goal posts. The kick failed and the figures now stood 9-0. A series of kicks, scrim, and "line outs," followed when Hunter succeeded in getting clear with the ball and set out at a good pace up the field. But he was stopped on the way by Maclean. A series of punts into touch brought the ball towards the Crescents goal, and from a scrimmage, the ball passed along the college half line until K. Maclellan seeing an opening dashed across. Lindsay converted this try. Then came the most spectacular play of the day. The Crescents had the ball in their possession and were passing it high when Siderski, after a dash of fifteen yards, jumped into the air, and seizing the ball, was over the line for a try before any person realized what had happened. Lindsay converted this try. After the kick-off Walker brought the ball well up the field on a dribble. A scrim resulted in which Walker had his collar bone broken and he was compelled to leave the field. The remaining part of the game was open and good to look at. The ball was continuously in Crescents territory and when the game ended the score stood 19-0 in favour of Dalhousie.

The Senior line up :—

Dalhousie.—*Back*, Maclean ; *Halves*, Maclellan, R. W., Flemming, Siderski, Maclellan, E. K. ; *Quarters*, Buckley, raser ; *Forwards*, McRae, Martin, Cameron, Collie, Lindsay, McDonald, Finlayson, Jonah.

Crescents.—*Back*, Sterling, ; *Halves*, McDonald, B., Hunter, Cummings, Philips ; *Quarters*, Brown, Heisler ; *Forwards*, Barnstead, Currren, Mullins, Rhuda, Winemark, Yenon, Eaton, Walker.

Referee, Frank Stephen.

Touch Judges, W. K. Power and McDougall.

College Notes.

The Arts and Science Students' Debating Society held its first autumnal meeting on Friday, October 4th. A large number of students were present, and all showed keen interest in the debate. The vacancy on the executive, caused by the absence of Mr. Kemp from college, was filled by the appointment of Mr. J. T. Archibald. The resolution debated was :— "Resolved, That capital punishment should be abolished." Messrs. A. E. Mackinnon and A. D. Fraser spoke for the affirmative, and Messrs. W. W. Malcolm and Geo. Farquhar for the negative. Messrs. W. P. Grant and R. MacLeod followed with short speeches. The vote of the society was favor of the movers of the resolution.

On November 2nd the subject for debate was :—"Resolved, That a Legislative Union of the three Maritime Provinces would be in the interests of the those provinces." The resolution was supported by Messrs. Hay and Grant, and opposed by Messrs. Manuel and King. The subject was further discussed by Messrs. Malcolm, Milligan and MacIntosh. A vote being taken, the resolution was sustained.

SODALES.—On Friday, October 5th, the resolution debated was :—"Resolved, That Canada should adopt a system of State Insurance." Messrs. R. MacLeod and A. W. Seaman spoke for the resolution, and were opposed by Messrs. H. F. MacRae and F. T. MacLeod. A vote being taken, the discussion of the

meeting was for the affirmative. The following were appointed a committee to select candidates for the Inter-collegiate Debating Team: Messrs. H. S. Patterson, B. A.; W. K. Power, B. A.; J. H. Charman, B. A.; W. D. Tait, M. A.; and E. C. MacKenzie, B. A.

AT HOMES.—A truce to Freshman-Sophomore warfare was declared Friday, October 12th, when the Freshmen were the guests of the Sophomores. For four weeks the tocsin of war sounded. Fierce raids and counter-raids were made. But now to prove that all this was for the Freshmen's good—an opinion not mutually shared—the Sophomores spared no pains to make the "At Home" a success. They also invited the officers of the other classes and societies to witness their kindly meeting. The guests were received by Mrs. W. C. Murray, Mrs. Woodman, and Miss V. K. MacMillan, vice-president Class '09. The Munro Room never looked better. National and college bunting, festoons of yellow and black, and brilliant autumn leaves combined to give the room a bright and cheerful appearance. The programme of speech and song was a pleasing break. Prof. Jones was heard for the first time in an apt address on "The Manly Spirit in Sport." Miss Thorne, in instrumental music, and Miss Burchell, in reading, received hearty encores.

RIFLE CLUB.—A meeting to complete the organization of the Rifle Club was held in the Munro Room, Friday evening, Oct. 5th. The officers elected were:—Capt., D. R. MacLean; Lieut., H. F. MacRae; 2nd Lieut., A. W. Seaman; Sec., Geo. Farquhar; Treas., E. C. Mackenzie, B. A.; additional members on executive committee, H. S. Patterson, B. A., and E. Fraser. Nearly seventy-men have enrolled. Organization is being pushed with all possible speed, and practice on the ranges will begin as soon as the military department will permit.

U. S. C.—A special meeting of the Council was held in the Mathematics Room, October 12th, at one o'clock, to consider an amendment to the by-laws and to appoint a committee to arrange for Theatre Night. The Theatre Night Committee consists of Messrs. Prowse, Bethune, Forgahor, W. L. MacLean, and E. C. MacKenzie. The by-laws were amended so as to give

the newly organized Faculty of Engineering the same representation on the GAZETTE Staff as Law and Medicine. Messrs. G. L. Crichton and C. B. MacCunn are the first editors.

MEDICAL SOCIETY.—The first meeting of the society was held on Friday evening, October 5th, at 8 o'clock. The programme for the evening was an address from Mr. Justice Longley on "His trip to the North West." The speaker described very vividly the journey and the places he visited on the way. His descriptions were given in his characteristic style, and he closed by saying that the North West is the place to make money, but Nova Scotia is a better place to get pleasure out of spending it. A vote of thanks was tendered at the close of the meeting.

MEDICAL SOCIETY.—A meeting of the Medical Society was held on September 20th, with a large attendance. Mr. W. L. McLean '08 was chosen chairman pro tem, after which the following officers were appointed: President, R. O. Shatford '07; Vice-President, S. R. Brown, '08; Secretary, J. J. McDonald, '10; Treasurer, A. K. Molliet, '09.

Executive Committee:—M. R. McGarry, '08, John McDonald, '07, J. J. McDonald, '10, R. G. McLellan, '09.

Entertainment Committee:—H. D. Chisholm, '07, A. Calder, '09, R. A. McLellan, '08, W. S. Lindsay, '10.

D. A. A. C.—The regular semi-annual meeting of the D. A. A. C. was held in the Munro Room, on the Evening of Oct. President D. Maclean was in the chair.

Dr. J. R. Corston, was elected to fill the vacancy in the executive caused by the retirement of captain elect D. R. MacRae, and W. K. Power was elected to the auditing committee.

LAW SCHOOL "AT HOME."—The "At Home" given by the Law Students on the evening of Nov 2nd, was one of the most successful and enjoyable affairs of the kind ever given at Dalhousie. Over two hundred and fifty guests were present, and they were received in the Arts Library by Mrs. Weldon, Mrs. Russell, and Mrs. McInnes.

Dancing was enjoyed in the Munro Room, which together with the main entrance was beautifully decorated in yellow and

black, and a running supper was served in the draughting room. The committee in charge of the "At Home" were W. K. Power, chairman, A. N. Morine, J. H. Prowse, J. H. Charman, N. R. Craig, J. W. Margeson, H. C. Cahan jr., H. S. Patterson.

Y. M. C. A.—A rich treat was the reward of those who came to hear Dr. McLean, Editor of the Wesleyan, in the second of the Sunday afternoon lectures under the auspices of the Y. M. C. A. In introducing the lecturer, Prof. W. C. Murray referred to the great privilege of listening to a man so well fitted to speak upon the subject—"The Growth of the West and Resulting Problems of the East." The lecturer referred to the opportunity that was ours of witnessing the building of a nation without war, but amid clashing forces. The problem of leaders is to lure the fighting energies in the right direction. Canada needs men of backbone, energy, fire, but in control—men who can get mad but wont. We want to reach out, to explore, to possess. A Canadian is bigger than a Nova Scotian, Howe, Brown and MacDonald were more than provincialists. We are proud we belong to the entire Dominion. By comparisons with European nations he made graphic the magnitude of the western prairies. He sketched the rapid growth of Western towns and the characteristics of the new settlers. Migration separates from old associations. It is the church's opportunity. Shall we step into the breach? Prof. Murray tendered the speaker the thanks of the students for the interesting, earnest and instructive lecture which received the closest attention.

SODALES.—"Resolved that the Scott Act is preferable to the present License Law as a means of dealing with the Liquor Traffic," was the resolution debated on October 12th. It was supported by Messrs. Pelton and Cameron; opposed by Messrs. Townsend, Matthews, Power, Grant and MacIntosh. The decision was for the negative. Mr. Power read a very instructive critique which was well received.

SODALES.—"Old Age Pensions," was the subject for debate on November 19th. Messrs. J. A. MacKeigan and N. G. Campbell argued for the adoption of a system of pensioning the deserving aged in Nova Scotia. They were opposed by Messrs. H. S. Patterson, B. A. and Buckles. Others speaking upon the

subject were Messrs. Power, MacLeod, Fraser, Grant and Pelton. The decision by vote was in favour of the affirmative. The critique by Mr. E. Fraser was very thoughtful and helpful, for which he received the thanks of the Sodales.

ARTS AND SCIENCE.—"The Independence of Canada," was the subject of discussion, November 9th, Messrs. Matthews and F. T. MacLeod spoke for the Independence of Canada. They were opposed by Messrs. Hamilton and Reid. Messrs. Sinclair and MacRae joined in the general discussion.

Y. W. C. A.—On the afternoon of Saturday, September 22nd, the Y. W. C. A. and Delta Gamma Societies held their annual "At Home" to welcome the new girls, and to introduce them to the wives of the professors and governors of the college. Miss Stella Kerr and Miss Lois MacKay, the presidents of the two societies received the guests. Autumn leaves and sweet peas were the only decorations used, and they were sufficient to make the waiting room really pretty. The improvement since last year in the appearance of the room called forth much admiration from the ladies present many of whom had given toward its furnishing. The introducing committee did such splendid work that the formality and stiffness, thought to be inseparable from "Teas," was altogether absent, and the affair was voted a great success.

DELTA GAMMA SOCIETY.—The Delta Gamma Society held its opening meeting at Mrs. A. H. MacKay's, Dartmouth, on the evening of Saturday, October 6th. After the minutes of the last meeting, and the constitution of the society had been read, the business of the evening was attended to. Miss Webber was elected secretary; the members of the executive were appointed for the year; committees were formed to keep the waiting room in order, to try to make up a basket-ball team, and to decide when the society should hold its annual "At Home." After some discussion it was agreed to adopt Mrs. Sexton's suggestion, that fortnightly "Teas" of a very informal nature should be given by the girls, for the girls, and arrangements for the first one were made. The business took up so much time that only one number of the programme, a reading from "Julius Ceasar" by Miss Crichton, could be rendered.

On October 27th, Mrs. President Forrest entertained the Delta Gamma at her home on Tobin Street. The programme for the evening was the ever "intensely interesting" Freshy-Soph. debate. The resolution that "the novel reading of the present day is an evil," was supported by Misses C. Giffin and M. MacLeod, and opposed by Misses M. Umlah and N. Cutler. All the speakers did well, Miss Giffin being perhaps the best. The Freshettes showed none of their wonted bashfulness, and neither side used notes. Miss J. Bayer acted as critic. The voters gave the triumph to the Sophmores.

The Delta Gamma owes its warmest thanks to the following for gifts to the waiting room:—Dr. and Mrs. A. H. MacKay for silver teaspoons, Prof. and Mrs. Woodman for silver teaspoons, Miss A. Dennis for spirit lamp and tea sett, Mr. H. J. Creighton for putting in a new electric light.

Y. W. C. A.—The weekly meeting of the Y. W. C. A. have been very well attended, and promise a successful year for the society. The president, Miss Kerr, was present at the Y. W. C. A. convention held this summer at Silver Bay, where she received many helpful ideas and fresh inspiration. In her most interesting report she communicated some of her enthusiasm to the girls, who are doing their part of the work well. On October 11th, Rev. Murdock MacKinnon addressed the meeting. After a few introductory words on the purpose of painting, and on Millet's place among the artists, he described his best known work, "The Angelus," and drew three texts from the picture. The hoe, the basket of potatoes, and the hayfield suggest work; the little parish chapel and the prayerful attitude of the workers, stand for worship or religion, and the companionship of the two worshippers, whether they are man and wife, brother and sister or sweetheart and sweetheart, represents love. And work, religion and love are the three greatest forces in life.

Exchanges.

The *Acta Victoriana* has come to our table for the first time this session and we are glad to note that its former standard of excellence continues to be maintained. Its leading editorial considers the *raison d'etre* of the *Acta* and contains what we

think might well be taken as the aim of every college paper, that is, to unite the college of the past with the college of today. This can be done only by having the undergraduates, by their contributions to the columns of the paper, interpret the present aims and aspirations of the college for the graduates of past years.

"The need is to persuade the student that the lament

" I would that my tongue could utter
The thoughts that arise in me,"

is not for him. Surely it is a shame if our modern educational system is such, that it leaves a man entering his third or fourth year with a positive dislike for attempting to put his thoughts on paper."

We would earnestly commend this idea to the attention of the undergraduate body in Dalhousie.

Among the many good contributions to this number of the *Acta* is a very readable article, "In a College Garden," being a study of Freshette types, in which the members of that important college body are taken as representing various members of the floral world. There is the "Heal All" type of girl, who is true to her name by trying to heal the wounded pride of the several disappointed office-seekers at the class meeting, the quiet girl who is never "prominent at a reception until some chap who understands gets her away in a silent corner." Then there is the Chrysanthemum girl, "very showy, sort of fuzzy-looking, of the happy-go-lucky type who is usually late to lectures, who forgets to bring back books to the library, and who unwillingly causes other people, generally, a good deal of trouble." Daintiest of all, however, is the "Violet." She is beloved by all and has a winning modesty, not the hot-house variety of Violet, but the kind that has grown on the mossy bank and has had to face the biting morning air. She is taking Household Science, "learning to fry chicken and to make digestible hot biscuits," which arts will make her "worthy of the best that any young Canadian Prince can give her." And so on through this most interesting college garden. We readily recognize all the types. We have them all in Dalhousie, nor would we be without them. We congratulate *E. J. M.* on his (or her) success in this interesting department of botanical science.

Unlike Dalhousie. there are colleges where the Meds' reputation is not of the best, as is shown in the following extract from *Queen's University Journal*:

"Scene: Boarding-house doorstep on which stands a freshman.

Landlady.—'What faculty are you in?'

Freshman.—'Medicine, ma'am."

Landlady.—'I only have divinities.'

(Slams the door.) Exit freshman."

The first issue of the *Suburban* for November is an excellent number. One of its chief features is a descriptive article on Hamilton, Ont., which is well worth the reading.

Other exchanges received: *Educational Review, East and West, The Intercollegian, The Presbyterian.*

Obituary.

PENNYMAN J. WORSLEY.

The GAZETTE regrets to record the death of one of our former editors, Pennyman J. Worsley, which occurred at Edmonton, Alberta, on the 7th inst. Mr. Worsley was the son of Colonel Worsley of Halifax, and entered Dalhousie from the Halifax Academy in 1896, graduating with the Arts class of 1900. He had affiliated in Law and took his LL. B. degree in 1902, and was about a year later admitted to the Bar of Nova Scotia. In his Senior year he was one of the representatives of the Law School on the GAZETTE, and also contributed some well written articles to its pages. After graduation he remained with the firm of Borden, Ritchie and Chisholm until the spring of 1905, when he removed to Edmonton where he became a member of the firm of Robertson, Dickson & Worsley.

Mr. Worsley, although of a retiring disposition, was deservedly popular among his fellow students. He was an excellent reader, and his rendition of Drummond's French-Canadian poems have added much to the enjoyment of many a Dalhousie function. He was but twenty six years of age. To his father and other members of the bereaved family the GAZETTE extends the sincerest sympathy.

Personals.

The name of Thomas George McKenzie, M. A., B. E., was inadvertently omitted from the list of the graduating classes of '06, published in our last number. Mr. McKenzie was himself the graduating class in Engineering. He is at present employed by the N. S. Steel Co. at Obana, Nfld.

The GAZETTE extends congratulations to the following:

W. Roy Mackenzie, B. A. '02, Professor of English at University of Syracuse, N. Y., and Miss Mary Ethel Stewart, B. A. '02, Nathick Mass., Oct. 2nd.

E. B. Ross, M. A. '05', LL. B. '06, and Miss Edith Archibald, daughter of J. L. Archibald formerly of Halifax. Saskatoon, Nov.

A. H. S. Murray, M.A. '00, LL.B. '03 has been elected treasurer of the Young Liberals Club of Winnipeg.

M. J. Carney, B. A. '04, won both the 100 and the 220 yard events for McGill, in the intercollegiate sports at Toronto last month, equalling the record of 10 2/5 in the former.

Autumn.

Now comes the death of summer's glowing days,
That burned too quickly to the end of all;
The sunlight with the shadow gently plays,
Among the yellow leaves that slowly fall,
In quiet gardens, where the withered flowers
Die happily and sweetly, glad indeed
Of that deep joy they had in summer hours,
And of no further length of life have need.
The gentle wind goes softly through the trees
And whispers to them of the coming rest,
And wafts to Earth, with every restless breeze,
Some weary leaf that seeks its mother's breast,
And like to one, who each day well has spent,
The short-lived summer dies, glad and content.

C. G.

Dalhousiensia.

Tandem aliquando, the Freshmen have a yell.

Freshie R-c- on football field.—“Capt. Fraser is all right, isn't he? Why, he can kick with each *feet*.”

At a joint meeting of the Senate and the U. S. C. a discussion arose concerning the proper time to close the “At Homes.” The Senate wished to limit the time to twelve o'clock, but some wanted a later hour. Prof. D. M-rr-y ended the discussion by saying in a bashful tone, “Well, you know, you can take as long as you like going home.”

Arm-t-g- translating in Latin II.—*Iam tum immortalitatis virtute partae, etc.* Even now, immorality obtained by virtue, etc.

We hear that the Freshmen are contemplating having their pictures taken again because some of their class were detained by pressing engagements which they could not break. Perhaps W - - d ad M-ll-g-n are agitating this on account of the advantages it affords for *social intercourse*.

We think the whole report is false, for in the hall, not long ago, someone heard M-ll-g-n complain that the barber had given him a very poor hair cut.

Dr. F-rr-st (in Pol. Econ.)—Whenever a sportsman goes on a shooting expedition the most important thing is to see that he gets well loaded.

Scene: Dissecting Room, Medical College; Freshie medicals at work 8 p. m.

Miss B.—I am not going to speak to you again Mr. R-y.

Freshie R-y.—Why, what have I done, Miss —

Miss —.—Well, I met you on a car today and you did not even recognise me. Had you done so, I would have rewarded you with one of *my heavenly smiles*.

Moral: “Freshmen keep your eyes open.”

Prof. in Philosophy I (discussing color sensations):

Mr. S-ncl - - r.—What color strikes your eye most impressively?

S-ncl - - r.—Red, sir.

And now all the fellows are asking why Miss T- blushed.

Freshie C-rn-l - - s (at Freshie-Soph At Home, walking up to a freshette).—“I have lost my topic card somewhere, and don't know whom I have this one with. If you see a lady looking for me, just point me out to her, will you, please ”

A Freshie, green there *iz*,
Who cannot mind his *biz* ;
But when he did try
On the Sophs to spy
Oh my ! what a sight was his *phiz*!

Prof. in Latin II (after a student was unable to read):

Mr. Cr-w-, it you spent more time with your books than with other things it would be better.

Mr. Cr-w- refuses to tell who the other things are.

The following notice was picked up in the hall a few days ago, and as it is an important one, the GAZETTE publishes it in the hope of attracting a larger gathering:

“Mr. K-nt, Chaplain of Memorial Hall, will deliver a series of lectures once a week on ‘Religion Among Sports.’ ”

Freshman R-p (upon being introduced to a fair Sophette at the At Home) handing out his topic card—“Just put your name down on that please.”

Freshette (at football match)—That's too bad, the boys are all getting those nice new jerseys all dirty.

Mr. O'Connor:—“Neither the husband nor wife of a witness can take a legacy under a will.”

M-r-ne:—“Is an engaged person prevented.”

Mr. O'Connor:—“No; an engagement is not taken into consideration.”

M-rp-y:—“Why not? It's as good as a marriage.”

Mr. Fulton, (hearing Chamber's motions): “I do not think I can grant this order, Mr. B-ckl-s. There is nothing more for you to do.”

B-ckl-s:—“Oh yes there is, I can appeal.”

Dr. M. A. B. Smith:—“Now Gentlemen if you fill a bottle right up to the top and put the cork in”

Dr. Reid:—(Interrupting) “No! No!! No!!!”

Thibault:—(After a strenuous Medical game in which he had his ears swollen :

“ By Goshs I can't listen ! ”

Scene:—Waiting room in Victoria G. H.

Present:—Third and fourth year Medical Students.

Discussion:—Hair lips.

Brown:—(Pointing at his embryonic mustash) “ Look boys, here's a hair lip.”

Dr. M. A. B. Smith:—“ Now Gentlemen, I maintain that what a man can't put in words he don't know.”

Voice from Class:—“ How about a dummy.”

Dr. Silver:—(Lecturing on Medical Cooking and incidentally mentioning the functions of the pancreas.)

Thibault:—“ By Goshs what's dat a pancake ? ”

Scene:—Waiting Room Medical College.

Discussion:—Subject for dissection.

Bob McLean:—“ Say boys there's only two stiffs up there and one has both his legs off.”

McGarry, M. E.:—“ O well that fellow isn't all there.”

Scene:—Operating Room V. G. H.

Dr. LaBlanc, giving a clinic. “ Now here we have six men all living together. Do you all live together ? ”

Chorus:—“ Yes we all live at Hypocrites Inn ! ”

Dr. La Blanc:—“ See now ! It is a delicate downy pale growth chiefly attacking the upper lip. More marked on some. No inflammation or swelling and little or no pain. Your diagnosis Reid ?

Doc:—I - - - I - - - I th - - th -th it most be a Parisitic growth-

Acknowledgments.

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