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Dalhousie Gazette

"THE COLLEGE BY THE SEA"



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VOL. LXVI.

HALIFAX, N. S., FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 14, 1936

No. 16

CO-ED VALENTINE LEAP YEAR ISSUE

SHIRREFF HALL CO-EDS CHAMPION RIGHTS

It has been an age-old custom at Dalhousie University, and especially with self-styled "critics" of the college by the sea, that if there is any criticising to be done, it must be in a manner other than constructive, with an eye to the sensational instead of the material benefit thereby accruing.

This column, written by Shirreff Hall girls, is one that champions the cause, not of the under-dogs, but of those in the right. If Dalhousians want their college to thrive and become a benefit instead a sedative, in the words of Walrus, "the time has come" when the Dalhousians have to think of things other than cabbages, kings, gossip and slander and get their minds set on the fact that there might, after all, be an infinitesimal grain of good in the varsity.

For years, it has been a "standard", almost bromide, assertion that sororities are merely the fostering-place of cliques that throttled the friendly spirit of the college and Shirreff Hall. There is no need to go into details, as every Dalhousian, at one time or another, has heard the story. It would even weary one, were it not for the fact that there are some still light-minded enough to believe the yarn.

And so the Shirreff Hall girls would like it to be known that their institution (our institution) is one in which the most friendly of spirits are known, and where cliques are notorious by their absence. Need more be said?

Household Science Course Explained

In a course to cover five years a student may qualify for a degree in Arts, choosing from the ordinary course of study prescribed for such a degree and also complete the Household Science course given at the Halifax Ladies' College.

The course in Arts must be arranged so that a sufficient number of science classes are taken to ensure a thorough scientific training before the technical work of the Household Science is studied.

The plan is similar to one carried out in English Universities where the technical work is carried on in an affiliated institution. The classes taken at the Ladies' College do not receive credit on the University course but do permit a student to teach Household Science in the province of Nova Scotia.

The Canadian Dietetic Association, recently formed in Canada, is emphasizing the standardization of work in Household Science courses

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NOTICE!

There will be a meeting of the Students' Council on Sunday, Feb. 15th at 2.30 p. m. in the Third Year Law Room.

Campus To Hear Am. Student Back From Germany

On the week-end of the 23rd of February, Dalhousie students will have the opportunity of hearing R. H. Edwin Espy, a graduate of Union Theological Seminary, New York, who has just returned from three years spent in German universities. He is making a short visit to the Maritime universities under the auspices of the Student Christian Movement, before returning to Geneva, where he will take up permanent residence. Dr. Espy is particularly interested in student thought on this side of the Atlantic, having had unusual opportunities for travel and contacts with students on the continent.

Although he has taken the full course of study as a completely matriculated student at Tubingen and Heidelberg, he has had time to study Germany in general, particularly in its present situation. He covered over 5,000 miles in Ger-

(Continued on Page Four)

"For And Against"

Who says that there is a dictator at Dalhousie? Apparently a gentleman (or maybe even a lady) who is disgruntled because he (or she) is not allowed to break the rules of the library. From his article it seems that he would like to come to the library, and, with the lady at the desk smiling lovingly upon him, go to the stacks and pick out such books as he wished. He would probably remark that he was sorry, but he couldn't possibly finish with them until next July, and since he will be out of town then he will try to remember to bring them back next fall. If any books that he wanted were out, either for overnight or two weeks, the unfortunate person who had them would be required to take them immediately to his house where he could read them at his leisure. If forty people have to read a book of which there is one copy in the library, he is the one who gets it.

The "benign smiling" of our friend at the circulation desk is called a "cataclysmic condition." If the gentleman (or lady) who wrote the article is as selfish as he appears to his reading public" of The Gazette, little wonder that he gets few smiles. Miss C—— is particular about picking people to smile at.

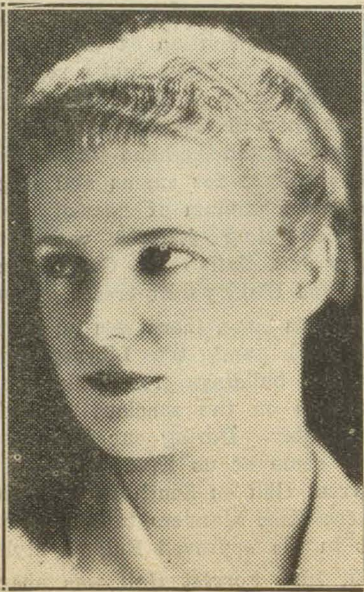
N. B.—She always smiles at me! Library Patron, E. J.

Service With a Smile.

Congratulations to the student who expressed, in last week's Gazette, the opinion that all of us hold. At last some one has come forth to complain against the horrible injustice that is done to the students of Dalhousie by one who is being paid to serve our interests.

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Editors of This Issue



EDITH BLAIR
News Editor



ELISABETH BALEM
Editor-in-Chief

DAL GLEE CLUB SHOW "THE HAUNTED HOUSE" IS BEST PERFORMANCE

On Tuesday night the Dalhousie Glee Club staged the best performance of the year. In fact, it even surpassed last year's "Ghost Train". Credit is due not only to the actors themselves but to the technicians who so successfully created the atmosphere of "The Haunted House" with bilious green lights, ghostly shrieks, and mysterious noises.

To say that the actors played their parts well is an unduly mild way of describing a really excellent performance. The players were well cast and each one seemed to thoroughly convince his audience that he actually "was", and that he wasn't merely acting a part. No one would be surprised to wake up some morning and find Bill Stevens leaving milk-bottles on the back doorstep.

If you want to murder your enemies and be sure of not being caught, just arrange to have Detective MacDonald and Criminologist Squires handle the investigation. Could Sandy MacPherson and Edith

Cox really have been acting a part? They seemed so convincingly natural. The other members of the cast played the even more difficult roles with remarkable ease.

To the actors themselves and to the impression that the play leaves in one's mind the audience contributes a large share. The gymnasium was packed with an enthusiastic and sympathetic audience, which in itself recommends the play. It works the other way, too,—the audience would not have been in this happy frame of mind had they not been provided with delightful entertainment and side-splitting amusement.

Election Requirements

The selections for the Council of the Students for the year 1936-37 will be held on Tuesday, March 3rd. All nominations of candidates must be in the hands of the Secretary-Treasurer of the Council not later than Tuesday, February 25th.

Following are the constitutional provisions re the elections:

(1) The Council shall consist of twelve members distributed as follows:

Dentistry 1
Law 1
Medicine 2

Arts and Science:
Commerce 1
Engineering 1

Senior Arts:
Men 1
Girls 1

Junior A.
Men 1
Girls 1

Sophomore A.
Either man or girl.... 1

Freshman A.
From 1936 Grad. Class.. 1
Total 12

(2) The Freshman Representative shall be elected from the Graduating Class of 1936 and shall be a student who is planning to resume his studies at Dalhousie next year.

(3) Representation is by faculty and the representatives of each faculty shall be voted on by all members of that faculty (regardless of which class they are nominated by).

(4) Each class or society mentioned in the above distribution shall nominate not less than one and one-half times the number of members which may be elected.

Arts and Science shall vote in the West entrance to the Gymnasium. Medicine and Dentistry shall vote in the Munro Room and Law shall vote in the Law Library.

Co-Ed Relations With Men Disturbed By Leap Year

Law Professors Present Radio Broadcasts

Last evening at 8.15, Dean V. C. McDonald delivered the first of a series of broadcasts to be given by the full-time lecturers of the Dalhousie Law School on "The Administration of Justice in Canada, over C.H.N.S.

The series will consist of thirteen lectures and will cover in a general way our judicial system.

The faculty is to be congratulated upon this excellent mode of "bringing the university to the people". Contrary to common opinion, the law is not an inanimate thing, but is throbbing with life; it is the indicia which reveals the nation's idea of justice and regulation of life in general.

With this in mind we feel that these able men will present concepts and facts not dry and uninteresting, but full of vitality, and prove a revelation to their listeners.

The next broadcast will be given on February 20th by Professor Geo. Curtis, on the topic of law in general.

Radio Debate This Week

On Friday night at ten o'clock Dalhousie participates in the second radio debate of the term. Harvey Webber and T. Babbitt Parlee will support the affirmative of the resolution that "College Students Should Refrain From Participation in Political Activity."

This topic should be of considerable interest to us, as politically minded Nova Scotians. It seems that there is quite strong feeling in Upper Canada against student interference in the political sphere.

With these widely variant views the debate should be a real contest.

ESSAY PRIZES

The attention of students is called to the various essay competitions for which prizes of considerable value are offered in the University this year. Notices concerning these competitions have been posted on the various notice boards, including the rules and regulations instituted for the following:

- The W. H. Dennis English Prizes.
- The Halifax Overseas Club Essay Prize.
- The William Inglis Morse English Essay Prize.
- The William Inglis Morse History Prize.

The Leap-year message consists of a word of warning to males, and of encouragement to females. It was a generous, considerate God who originated the Leap-year idea. It gives the hitherto unnoticed girl a chance to assert her right to a future (preferably male) and it puts her in a position where she can compete with all the lovely, lively, lily-like lasses who normally get all the dates. So, cheer up all ye non-dated co-eds, you'll be like Chase and Sanborn's yet. In 1936 you are not doomed to sit at home and "wait till you get asked"; it is your privilege to grab the coveted prize.

But—beware you dashing males! You may get "asked" by the wrong girl, in which case, the thing to do is buy her a dress.

It might help to have the advice of our fellow students on this matter. So, here are some opinions: Count Carmino Catanzaro: "I know nothing about comparative erotics."

Ruth Goodman: "A plain blunt proposal is stupid. Lead up to the point where a proposal is unavoidable, then the conceited male thinks it has been entirely a matter of his own free choice."

Frances Gardner: "It is only sensible for the girl to propose if she feels that the young man's delay is caused by some embarrassing situation (for example, finances) to which she has no objection."

Mit Musgrave: "Since women claim equality of rights and privileges why should they not express themselves effectively in this vital matter? Such a superficial excuse

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Canadian Peace Conference

A national conference of students was held at Toronto on December 30th and 31st of last year at which the "Canadian Student Peace Movement" was formed. The object of the new organization is to co-ordinate the activities of students throughout Canada in their efforts for world peace. At this conference were present delegates from universities in Eastern Canada and as far west as the University of Manitoba.

Our immediate objectives for the remainder of the session are—

1. To set up Student Peace Movements on all Canadian campuses, or co-operate with bodies already existing for such a purpose.
2. To prepare for a National Peace Hour for students in March.
3. To publish a monthly bulletin containing information pertaining to the Movement.
4. To send as large a delegation as possible to the annual meeting

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NOTICE!

Student Council Elections will be held on March 3rd. Applications for respective positions must be in by February 25th.

Dalhousie Gazette

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News Editor

EDITH BLAIR

Sports Editor

ISABEL FRASER

EDITORIALS

THIS is a co-ed issue of the Gazette—an entirely new venture. Before the Gazette had always been edited by the men with a few girls contributing; but for this issue the girls have taken sole charge—showing perhaps what they can do, forfeiting certainly their ordinary privilege of the woman's last word. We wish to thank the editors for the opportunity—not of forfeiting our ancient privilege for it is one of the few remaining to us, but for the opportunity of showing what we can do. And we hope that their confidence in us has not been hopelessly misplaced.

We have not been swamped with contributions from the co-eds, but on the other hand, we have not encountered any of that much-discussed spirit of unwillingness to take up space in the Gazette. Everyone we have approached—and we have approached a great many—has met us with co-operation and has shown a desire to make the co-ed issue of the Gazette at least as good as it is ordinarily. Perhaps the Editors will not be so bitter in their mutterings about the number of girls on the campus and the little work they do for the Gazette. We would suggest, now that a beginning has been made, that the girls figure more prominently in the paper—a girl's page once every two weeks. Their lack of co-operation was due, in a large measure, to the absence of a sense of responsibility—the boys edit the paper, it is their paper, why should we bother?—was the prevalent attitude. And it was a justifiable one. Never before have the girls as a whole felt any responsibility towards the Gazette; it was something in which they took great interest but in whose publication they had no share. A girl's page would go far to wipe out that detached feeling. Perhaps, in future, a woman editor will replace one of the men editors.

We hope that this issue of the Gazette will not turn the tables on the Editors leaving them without any copy until the regular writers' blushes of shame subside—or are they prepared, realizing that

"When Adam, waking, first his lids unfolds
In Eden's groves, beside him he beholds
Bone of his bone, flesh of his flesh, and knows
His earliest sleep has proved his last repose."

DALHOUSIE is still suffering from its pre-depression reputation. The days of an almost tough sophistication, of a cheap exhibitionism, are still being paid for. And being paid for not by its perpetrators, but by those of an entirely different attitude of mind. A new era in social bearing and social thinking is sweeping over college campuses,—over Dalhousie. It is manifest in a stricter attendance of classes, a greater interest in work. There has been a turnover in values—it is no longer "smart" to skip lectures, to hoodwink the professors, to go merrily from one party to another. "It is "smart" to make good grades, to work, to take your fun moderately. This new attitude is seen in a more modest speech and more decorous behaviour. And this spirit is the spirit of Dalhousie.

But the full realization of this change is hindered by a black cloud—a cloud of ghosts whose antics still jingle on, a cloud of living people whose minds, once having seen the bad, never admit the good. And Dalhousie suffers. Parents do not wish to send their children to a college which still seems blasé when the rest of the world is naive. What are we in Dalhousie going to do about it? We know they are wrong; we know that Dalhousie has changed with the world, that she accepts the new conception of living, that the majority of the students are workers who value their education. But how are we going to show the others? An instance of how "not" to show it appeared in the Gazette two weeks ago—that article entitled "Truth in the Daily Press"—an article which perhaps set out to be funny, but which failed lamentably. It presented a superficial aspect as if it were the whole truth. Nothing could be worse.

A remark by one mother is sufficient to show the damage such writing can do: "If I had seen that," she said, "before my daughter started out, I would never have sent her to Shirreff Hall." If criticism like that continues, Dalhousie will cease to be a co-ed institution. Moreover, the writer made an absolutely false statement: "The women students at Dalhousie make a perfect farce of education, particularly those who come from out of town. Obviously they look upon college life as 'a good time', for their classroom records indicate a sheer lack of application." Now glance at these results obtained from the University Office of the Christmas Exams, 1936:

Relative number of students having failures is 16½% less in Shirreff Hall than in Arts and Science as a whole.

Of the total number of exams written there were 5% less failures in Shirreff Hall than in Arts and Science as a whole.

And most interesting of all: The average number Class I's (65-100) to each student in Shirreff Hall—1.02. While the average number of Class I's to Arts and Science as a whole is .8. Is that sheer lack of application?

Let us be done with shoddy "clever" criticism. Let us be constructive rather than destructive. Then will the cloud be lifted from Dalhousie.

Memories of a Handle of a 15th Century Cup

Suddenly I feel as though I should like "to think" my life over. I've been lying here for years in this soft earth, wholly covered, and now, suddenly, a hand has picked me up. I have always thought I was too deeply embedded to see light again, let alone anything that would stir my memories like this. What a funny little hand this is! It's dirty, so very little, and so very curious. It is holding me in a hot, sticky embrace, not at all like the hands I've been used to!

I was made in Rouen during the middle of the 15th century by a man who was known as Edme Berat. It's funny how people have names. I was never named individually, but my family at the time were called "faience" (earthenware), for the way in which we were made. I remember very distinctly the hands that made me. They were large and very skilful. They moulded me into any shape they desired, but it always seemed the correct way.

I was very pretty when the potter had finished me, a delicious hue, decorated with a seraph and the loveliest handle I have ever seen. It was thin and graceful, rather this shape } . I always thought it the most important part of me, and now I see it is.

I was being kept in a little store of red brick when she came in. A very small place and everything sold there was expensive. It catered to the elect of Rouen, and had antiques as well as modern objects. I rested on a shelf covered with a triangle of black velvet cloth, which set off my color to perfection. As I have said, I first felt her hand in that little shop. What a smooth hand it was. Almost too fragile to carry all those rings she wore. The fingers tapered to beautiful nails, and always reminded me of those lines from the Kashmiri song, "Pale hands pink-tipped, like lotus buds that float." Her hands had a cool, firm hold, and each time she took me up it felt like a caress. The antique dealer had the same caressing touch, but it was not so supple, and far more impersonal.

How I love to recall those years in her salon. Such gay times we had, and there was always the chance she'd use me instead of another. It was not always so however. I shudder now when I think of the hands of the gentleman who invariably wore the green cravat that clashed so with my beautiful blue coloring. kept feeling that he might drop me at any moment, for every time he picked me up his lace ruffles would get in the way, and I'd feel myself slipping, but he never did. Then he used perfume, and his hands always had a tinge of the scent on them. His hands also tapered like my lady's, but his were soft, effeminate hands, and the tips, instead of being cool, were cold. What a world of difference there is between cool and cold hands.

Next to her I liked best the young man who wore blue ruffles. They matched me so beautifully. His hands were always so thoughtful; his fingers were long, and square, and every movement denoted strength and protectiveness.

I remember one day he and she had been quarreling, and when she dropped her tea-cup with a clatter on the tray, he just held me firmly. The tense excitement and embarrassment of his feelings were first expressed, I think, in his hands. He sat me down very carefully.

How far away those days seem now. Oh! but I mustn't forget to tell you how I came to be here.

I stayed many years in her home, moving when the household did, until finally I found myself in Paris, and in the midst of the French Revolution. How vividly I remember the night our house was ransacked. Why I wasn't broken with the rest of the furniture I can never tell. I thought my fate was set when a pair of very rough, very red hands grabbed me, and with the first intention of throwing me, thrust me into a dirty apron.

With a feeling of horror and pity I lived the rest of my life with those care-worn, blood-stained hands, whose very carelessness denoted the lack of interest in living.

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Reminiscences Of Class '20

By Margaret Wright Ritchie '20.

Brains and muscles,
Skirts a-plenty,
Arts and Science
1920!

The second line of the class yell of 1920 bears special significance, for the Dalhousie of 1916-1920 was that of the war when the ranks of male students were sadly depleted, and when casualty lists were read more eagerly than past lists. It was also the Dalhousie of the Halifax explosion, of the Armistice, and of the hysterical post-war days. It was the Dalhousie of our beloved "Archie", of "Donny", "Johnsey", "Eben", Dr. Bronson, of Howard Murray and three years compulsory Latin, when Dr. MacKenzie, affectionately known as "Stan", wielded the presidential sceptre and "Lord John" was still a fresh and loving memory in the hearts of many of the older students.

In those days the most important social events were the class "Proms" the wartime substitute for dances, usually held in the Munro Room. We also had hikes and sleigh rides. We skated on the Arm, Chocolate Lake, and Poor House Pond, and after the demolition of the Arena during the explosion, held a regular Dal night each week at the Dartmouth open-air rink, where the wind was strong and the band very weak! We crammed for exams and skipped the maximum of classes. Our favorite filling stations were the Tarry Inn, Tallyo Ho, Green Lantern and Blakley's ice cream parlor.

At this time, there was no Shirreff Hall, and the Library and Science buildings rose like lone sentinels on the spacious grounds of Studley. During our Freshmen year some of us lived at the old Forrest Hall on South Park street, where Miss Manners taught us to eat in the approved English style.

In 1917 Forrest Hall was abandoned and for two years the "skirts a-plenty" boarded either in private homes or at the H. L. C. Those of us who were at the Ladies College then will never forget the red-letter night when the Dal students, dared by boon companions, rang the fire alarm at midnight. The superintendent, teachers, students and servants, half asleep and shivering with cold, rushed downstairs, wrapped in their red blankets, and fell into line for drill! As the miscreant was the only absentee from this heart-rending scene it was not difficult to discover her identity, and why she was not expelled remains a mystery to this day. The god of the wicked must have been watching over her!

How well I remember the desire of many of us to render more active war service than that of knitting socks, sorting moss for surgical dressings, and making pyjamas. But our frantic efforts to enlist as ambulance drivers were refused and we were constrained to continue our studies. However, the famous explosion in 1917 furnished an opportunity to experience "life in the raw" and to render nursing aid in the various emergency hospitals throughout the province.

Our senior year was a gala one. The war was over, many of the returned soldiers had resumed interrupted classes, and for the first time in our college career dancing was permitted within the university walls. Arts, Law, Medicine, Dentistry and Engineering vied with each other in the splendor of their entertainments, and old St. Andrew's Church Hall was the setting for many of these gay affairs. The Marlboro House which had been converted into a Girls' residence in 1919, was one of the most popular social centers, and there many budding romances burst into full bloom under the watchful eyes of our genial matron, Miss Blakney.

When one taps the well-springs of memory it is difficult to stem the torrent of thoughts that come rushing out of the past in the form of personalities, faces, incidents and scenes. And if I have merely caught the foam and allowed the deeper currents of college life to flow on unremarked, it is because the social phase of our existence differed greatly from that of today. For

POETESS' CORNER

THE RAPE OF THE FRATERNITY PIN

*Lo, we have heard of ancient, glor'ous feats,
Of Froshie football games and Sophie treats;
Oft do we raid the stony House of Books
And gather there Gazettes and scornful looks,
But news of this disaster is not due
To art and history's dust, but gossip true.
It shone with golden splendor on his breast,
A solemn object, scorning Freshette's jest.
With pearls it was encrusted. Oh, the worth
Of that small heaving pin! When then this mink?
Oh rash and thoughtless Freshie, do you think
That you can steal the alter ego of this gink?
She thinks she can. Out comes her purse:
The fateful bet is made for bad or worse,
Then, laughing still, she with him talks,
And later in that day she with him walks
All through that trying week where'er he be.
E'en if it be football—there be ogling she.
Alak! Alas! In spite of etiquette,
Our mirthful Freshie easily wins her bet.*

B. P.

(With Apologies to Joyce Kilmer)

*I think that I shall never see
A sober Phi Delt drinking tea;*

*Our Fisher, by a lady prest,
Joining the Whigs at her request;*

*John Weldon hard at work all day
And staying home at night to pray;*

*Wee Billie Moss, when no one's there,
With curling papers in his hair;*

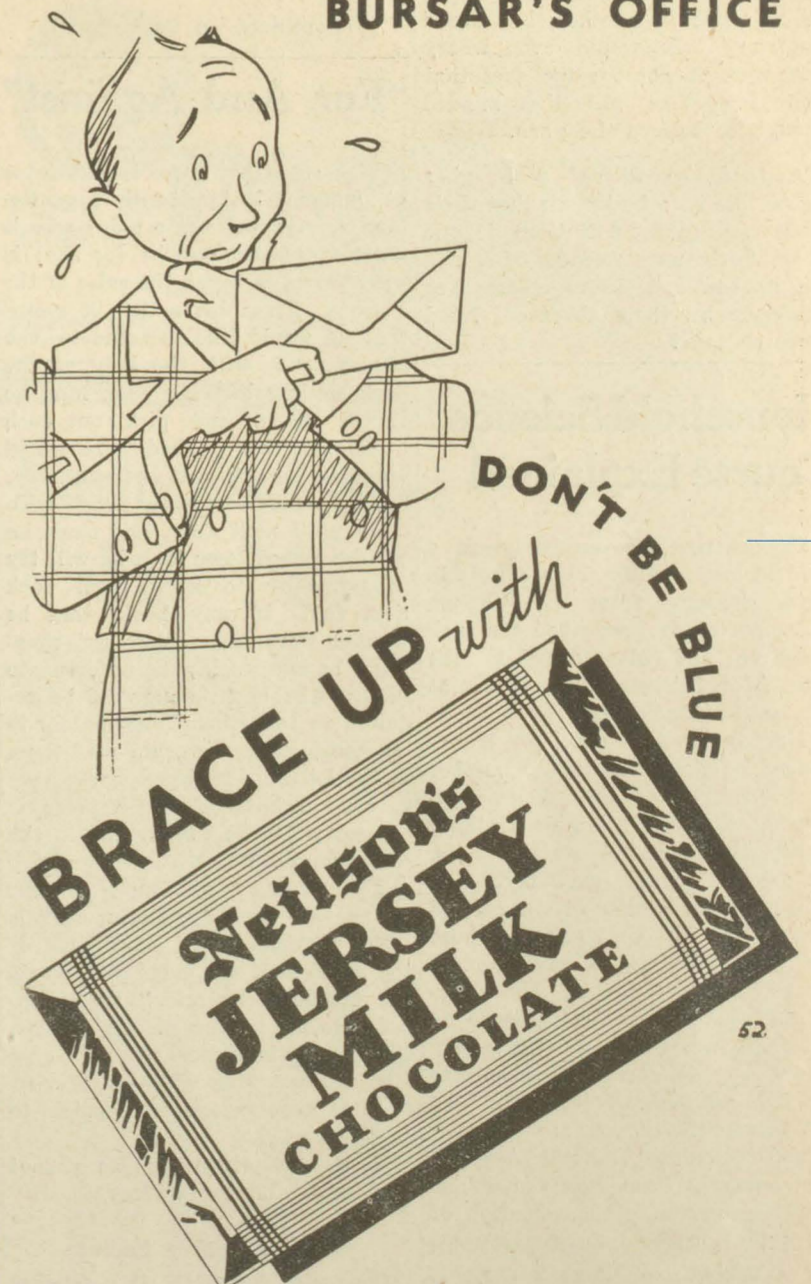
*Or Frammie breaking due to strain,
Letting Georgie go free again.*

*But these things I may never see,
For only God can make them be.*

C. M. K. S.

there will always be quizzes and examinations, passes and plucks, but another explosion, another war, or another co-ed foolish enough to God grant that there may never be ring a false fire alarm!

WHEN YOU GET AN OMINOUS LOOKING LETTER FROM THE BURSAR'S OFFICE



THE BEST MILK CHOCOLATE MADE

WHAT GIRLS SEE AT BASKETBALL

Ian "Mart" McKeigan—
Manager and inspiration. He is divinely tall and most divinely fair. He faithfully guides the wandering footsteps of his boys home the night before a big game.

Mit Musgrave—
Captain, centre. Mit is tall, dark, and, oh, how handsome! He has a flair for cookie-dusters. He is thankful that he is captain so he can "Blair" at the referee to his heart's content. Sprains at least five fingers every time he reaches for the basket. Indispensable, however.

"Teddy Bear" Crease—
Forward, though bashful. Too cute for words (how he hates this!) Ted is rather weak in the knees, and takes a fall rather easily. He should develop a mean right as a means of defence, if nothing else. Ted is no doubt the cause of the general flutter of many women's hearts on the campus.

Douglas "Buzzy-Wuzzy" Crease—
Forward, and always "horning" in. He is one of the curly top Crease boys—the pride of the campus. Doug. has a profound admiration for Shirley Temple, and also thinks well of Janet. His bad cold of the past week or two has handicapped his technique somewhat—basketball and?

Don Macintosh—
Steady girls. We hear that Don is fond of children, and spends much of his spare time refereeing Junior Tuxis games. Oh! what a fatherly nature! The boon of any woman's heart! But when chasing him, be careful. He is great on the defence. Just like a stone wall.

Innis McLeod—
The pride of Cape Breton, and a regular woman slayer, but he must be chased. He is noted for his efficiency, and would make an expert housewife, but would talk the ear off any woman. Just ask "Baby Face" D. Sutherland. Innis has a beautiful golden voice. Give him the gong!

Leo Green—
Leo hails from New York. He has been the mainstay of the Intermediate team for three or four years. He has improved a great deal this year, and will probably be playing in Madison Square Gardens before long.

Si Miller—
Running Guard—plays very well—is a consistent scorer. Altogether he gives a very neat exhibition of basketball (and good looks too). Si seems to be a general favorite.

"Hey-Hey" Shanehouse—
"Hey, hey, hey — wacha doin'? Pass it to Oss-car?" Please correct

us if we have been misinformed, but we've heard that he has been dancing with St. Vitus lately. My, but he scores his opponents! It is just as well that he doesn't shoot his eyes around the way he shoots baskets. He would have us all gaga.

"Band"-it Oss-car Serlin—
Always waiting for a pass from "Hey-Hey", who seems to be his shadow. Oss-car has a weakness for hair-ribbons, but some clips or bobby-pins would prove much more satisfactory.

"Goldyllocks" Tokosh—
U. S. he-man who roams the centre floor with "Hey-Hey" and "Band"-it. His golden locks make a beautiful background for his gorgeous baby-blue eyes. This doesn't hinder his basketball playing, however.

Bill Cook—
The bright young laddy who saw his way clear to come to the esteemed university from the renowned campus of our dearly beloved competitors in the village of Sackville. But in spite of this, Bill isn't a bad basketeer, and we think he is a decided asset to the team.

To The Students' Council

We are overjoyed that you have grasped the badminton situation so clearly. You have indeed hit the nail on the head when you say that we play the game "for pleasure and recreation only". We blush to think how stupid we have been in thinking that all sports were played for such minor purposes, and it is with feminine timidity that we hesitatingly jump to the obvious conclusion that there is some material gain to be had from being a good basketball forward or a winning tennis star at Dalhousie.

Also, we humbly admit that we thought that badminton was a major sport. So many more people play this game than any other and there is such keen competition and general enthusiasm that we were led into misunderstanding.

It is hard for our poor minds to see the value of having tennis as a major sport when there are no courts at Dalhousie, and there is considerable difficulty in finding a team to spend the allotted money on, but we realize that we fall into the class said by Ibsen to be always wrong, but may we call your attention to the fact that he also said the minority was only sometimes right.

THE CO-ED BADMINTON PLAYERS.

"FOR AND AGAINST"

(Continued from Page One)
Is it the duty of a librarian to glare angrily at students and fill them with fear and trembling, or should she attempt to supply them with the books for which they ask? Murderous glances are plentiful in the Dalhousie library, but just try to get a book!
Did you hear about the student who was not allowed to take out a book which had been used by no one for twenty-eight months? This is only a mild example of the way in which insults are handed out and books are kept "safely" beyond the students' reach. It seems that if student opinion means anything on this campus there is at least one evil which cries out for correction.

CO-ED RELATIONS—

(Continued from Page One)
as 'leap-year' is quite unnecessary." Earl Fraser: "Certainly a woman has just as much right to do the asking as a man has."
Len Kitz: "Any woman who would debate herself to the extent of asking a man to marry her is not the sort a self-respecting citizen wants for a wife."
Pete McCreath: "Granting the woman the privilege of proposing is a practical necessity if the man is too backward to speak for himself."

Sports on Parade

(By the Sports Editor)

DALHOUSIE girl hoopsters, having been accused of lack of interest in no uncertain terms by various people on the campus, would like to have a word to say on the matter. This year the turnout for basketball has almost doubled that of previous years. Practices have been well attended, despite the number of times their practice hours have been taken from them by other activities in the gymnasium, and even though there have been several serious gaps made in the lineup since last year, the girls have determined to do their best to retain the Maritime Intercollegiate Championship brought home to Dal in '35 for the first time in years. The team goes to Sackville on Saturday, February 15th, to play the first game of the league against Mount Allison. All they need is a little encouragement to pull them through on top. How about it?

Badminton, which has always been termed one of the "minor" sports at Dalhousie, has drawn many more of our students to the gym this year than ever before. The team held their own against the Armouries' players last Friday, when they finished in a draw, 15-15. Apparently our players are improving by leaps and bounds. Professor Mercer deserves credit for the way in which he has devoted his untiring efforts to the development of the game.

After the fine showing made by the Tigers Basketball team in all their games so far this year, they shouldn't have much trouble against Mt. A. this Saturday...

The Dal hockey fans were rather disappointed with the showing made by the Tigers in their first game against the Blue Sunocos, for their pugnaciousness as well as for their poor playing. They have what it takes, so why can't they show it? Perhaps the enthusiasm shown by the fans proved too much for them. Dalhousie is banking on you to do well, hockeyists!

The artistic sense of the majority of the female basketball fans received rather a bad jolt when they were greeted by the blazing apparel of the boys' team. We hope it is not because they want to be noticed, for after all, it is their good playing, and not the color of their uniforms that counts. They do look very collegiate, but we pity the poor budget when the dry cleaning bills come rolling home. Perhaps, however, this will be offset by the "shortage" of material.

BADMINTON

The second McCurdy Cup badminton match was played in the Dalhousie gymnasium on Friday night. The college team was considerably weakened by the absence of some who, (as our coach tactfully phrased it) "had made arrangements to attend some dance before they knew that there was to be a badminton match."

As the play progressed, Dalhousie seemed to be winning quite a few matches. Excitement reigned. Could Dalhousie possibly win a tournament against the Armouries team, last year winners of the cup? Evidently not, for the score at the end of the match was M. O. B. C. 16, Dal 14.

Then came the climax of the evening. On looking over the results, it was discovered that one member of the Armouries team had, contrary to the rules of the tournament, played in three matches. This forfeited

CAMPUS TO HEAR—

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many, and also much of Europe on a bicycle, securing lodging wherever handy, often stopping at youth hostels and rubbing shoulders with all sorts of people. This young Californian spent one month in a German Work Camp, wearing a German uniform, practising German military drill and being in every respect subject to all the rules of the German participants themselves. He was also shown through a concentration camp—which is not now permitted. In connection with student life he has attended fraternity functions, duels and the like. He left Heidelberg at the end of June.

While at Dalhousie he will address a supper meeting for students to be held in the Green Lantern. He will conduct a forum in Room 3 of the Arts Building at noon on

one match to Dalhousie and the final result was M. O. B. C. 15, Dal 15. Even Professor Mercer discarded his usual expression of deepest gloom and condescended to be somewhat facetious. The members of the college team who were unfortunate enough to lose their matches bore the brunt of this.

Although badminton is not considered as a major sport at Dalhousie, it can be on occasion be detrimental to life and limb. Peggy Saunders, our first ranking woman player, sprained her ankle, and will be unable to play for some time. Joan Anderson also injured her foot, but was able to continue her match, and win it incidentally.

The team appreciates the kindness of Mrs. Mercer and Mrs. Walmsley in serving the refreshments, and is deeply indebted to Professor Mercer for his unflagging interest in the promotion of badminton at Dalhousie.

Saturday on "The German Youth Parade." On Sunday evening he will address a student service in First Baptist Church. To help Dr. Espy in his purpose here it is also planned that he will meet informally to talk with small groups of students. Will anyone interested please get in touch with Donald Robb or other members of the S. C. M. executive.

HOUSEHOLD SCIENCE

(Continued from Page One)

so that not only will the subjects be of greater value but will attract girls who are able students.

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PLUS GOOD SHORTS

DAL LOSES SECOND GAME TO SUNOCOS

Showing signs of good, bad and indifferent play, Dal Tigers were snowed under by the Sunocos, who took advantage of their breaks to chalk up an 8-2 victory.

Play opened slowly, with both teams giving a tight, defensive exhibition. The only score in this period came when Todds Beazley, diminutive centre and coach of the Sunocos, was on the receiving end of a beautifully executed play which had McLellan beaten all the way. Don McGregor and Carroll shone with their heavy body checks in this stanza.

The second period opened fast, and for the first twelve minutes Dal dominated the play, but their sloppy work around the gasmen's net and nice clearing by McTaggart and Bailey kept them scoreless. With five minutes gone and Dal one man short (Carroll, for tripping), "Shan" Hanrahan, elusive first-line centre for the Sunocos, stick-handled his way through the Dal defense to the crease, where he made no mistake in finding the mesh behind McLellan.

Three minutes later Jimmie Smith completed a beautiful play when he fired one into the right hand corner. Dal's forwards looked silly with their poor back-checking. When Reg Clancy went to the cooler for a vicious crosscheck, Dal turned on the steam, but lack of finish around the net and brilliant play by "Horseshoe" Healy prevented their scoring. With 16 minutes gone, "Shan" Hanrahan again stick-handled his way through the whole Tiger team to fool McLellan. Two minutes to go, and Beazley broke away and stick-handled his way through the tiring Dal defence, drew the goalie, and scored.

In the last period Dal looked like a bunch of grammar school kids as they missed many scoring chances by poor work when close in and faulty back-checking and clearing on the defence. "Pooh" DeWolfe worked like a man possessed throughout the second and third periods, but did not receive a great deal of support from his mates.

Two minutes after the third period opened, Reg Clancy broke away, leaving the Dal team up the ice, and easily scored a goal. Hanrahan continued the slaughter when he fooled McGregor and scored.

At this point play roughened up and three penalties were handed out in quick succession—"Pooh", for tripping—"Ace" Bailey, blocking—

Smith, holding, as he fought with DeWolfe for the puck, five feet in front of the Sunocos' net.

With four minutes to go, Hanrahan followed in fast, to score Brundage's rebound for his fourth and his team's last goal. There were many scrambles around the Sunocos' net at Dal discarded all thought for defence and bored in to worry Healy and to give him many close calls.

As the crowd started to head for the exits, Don McGregor came through for Dal's first goal, with two minutes to go. Jimmy Graham scored Dal's second goal on a beautiful solo effort.

Jimmy Smith and Johnny Mullane were both banished with a minute to go as they tried to make a wrestling match in an effort to create excitement.

Showing up well for Dal were Jimmy Graham, "Pooh" DeWolfe and Dan McGregor; for Sunocos, Hanrahan, McTaggart and Healy.

Dal's only chance at the league title is to win the next game to be played against the Blue Sunocos.

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