

# Dalhousie Gazette

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No. 13

## McGILL AND DALHOUSIE DEBATE OVER RADIO

### First Dance of Season Is Success

An enthusiastic and sizeable crowd of students gathered at the Nova Scotian Friday at 8.30 to be on time for the grand march of the most important after Christmas dance and also in the hope that they might win the door prize. The lucky couple turned out to be Connie Smith and Shorty MacLellan.

Under the able chaperonage of Prof. and Mrs. James M. MacDonald and Prof. and Mrs. W. P. Copp and with the ever dependant good music of Jerry Naugler's orchestra the evening boded fair of being a successful one.

The committee consisting of Wayne MacKie, Don Archibald, Doug Bent, John Fisher, Don Sinclair, and Frank Squire had arranged a floor show and various other novelties for the entertainment of the dancers. John Fisher as master of ceremonies, first interrupted a dance to announce an imitator of the Four Willis' Brothers by some Halifax boys who sang "Old man Sunshine, Little Boy Bluebird" and other similar selections for us. From time to time during the remainder of the evening a show was inserted between dances. The writer being rather short and somehow always finding himself on the outside edge of the circle of spectators can only judge the performances from what little he did see and from the comments of those more fortunate who were standing in the first two or three rows.

Marguerite Redden gave an impersonation dance to "the Rhapsody in Blue" and Thora Adames an Oriental Dance. Most of which were very interesting. The rest of the show consisted of tap dancing and an acrobatic dance very pleasingly presented by some of Miss Redden's young pupils. Meanwhile during the intermissions the imitators of the Mills Brothers again performed and a magician did card and slight of hand tricks for those standing about.

Towards the middle of the evening supper was served in the Main Dining room and was duly appreciated by the students after several hours of fairly consistent dancing. After this refreshment the dancing continued and those seen wandering aimlessly around the Lobby or Lounge and sometimes some what wistfully past the fire escape doors. At one time a repair man wished to enter the stage by the back entrance and on finding it locked sought permission to do only to be refused because he looked suspiciously like a student. After wasting his persuasive powers on the authorities and his physical powers on the door, he was forced to subside, unsuccessful. Such were the draw backs of looking like a Dal man.

The inconvenient departure of the Shirreff Hall Girls and their escorts at 2.00 o'clock somewhat subdued the remaining hour of the party, merely through lack of numbers if not of spirits. But in spite of that it was a most pleasant party. The music was good as everyone suspected it would be and we trust that the hotel guests were not disturbed.

The days of ancient Rome were lived once again last Saturday evening as the Dal-King's Classical Club presented a number of scenes from the Paautine comedy *Capitoli*. The play was presented at the home of Dr. J. R. Corston which was transformed for the evening into a finely accoutred theatre complete with stage effects, curtains, footlights, and backstage dressing rooms.

Among those taking part were the Misses Helen Hamilton, Maureen Crichton, Mary Cleworth, Ena Garber, Gladys Longard, Mabel Murphy, and Jean Lindsay, and the Messrs R. B. Adams, Ferguson, J. B. Corston, and J. H. Cleveland.

### Coming Events Of The Week

Thursday Jan. 25th: Bennett Shield Debate, Room 3, Arts Bldg., 12 noon. Subject: "Resolved Women's Styles are more Sensible than Men's."

SENIORS vs. JUNIORS.

Friday Jan. 26th: Lecture: Dr. H. F. Munro, "The Freedom of the Seas." Gymnasium 8.15 p. m.

Saturday Jan. 27th: Intermediate Basketball, Dalhousie vs. Y. M. C. A. New Hall Club meeting, K. C. Hall, 3.30 p. m.

Monday Jan. 30th: Inter-faculty Hockey League, Commerce vs. Freshmen. Forum 6-7 p. m.

Tuesday Jan. 31st: Lecture on Personal Hygiene for Men. Chemistry Theatre, 2.30 p. m.

Wednesday Feb. 1st: Wrestling Workout, 7 o'clock, Lower Gym.

### Dalhousie Grad Passes In Quebec

Classmates and friends in many parts of Nova Scotia will learn with regret of the death at Shawinigan Falls, P. Q. of Robert A. MacDonald, son of Rev. and Mrs. A. J. MacDonald of Milford Station, Hants County. Only twenty-four years of age, Mr. MacDonald held a senior position in the chemical research department of Shawinigan Chemicals Limited, a subsidiary of Shawinigan Falls Power Co. Ltd.

Mr. MacDonald had had a distinguished academic career. Graduating from Glace Bay High School in 1923 he entered Dalhousie University. He graduated from Dalhousie in 1927 with his B. A. degree, majoring in chemistry. The following year he secured his M. A. degree still specializing in chemistry, and thus had attained both degrees at the age of nineteen. It was immediately following his graduation that he accepted a position with the Shawinigan Chemicals Limited.

Mr. MacDonald will be greatly missed, particularly amongst his former classmates, for at Dalhousie he was a prime favorite and active in the social life of the college. He was an accomplished pianist and possessed of an unusually fine bass voice. He is survived by his parents and two sisters, Dorothy and Florence, both at home.

### Team chosen at Debating Trials

Debating trials were held Saturday morning to determine who would represent the University in a debate to be held against King's College in the latter part of February. The Chairman of the Trials was John W. Fisher, Secretary of Sodales Debating Society.

Those who spoke upon the subject, which has been chosen for the debate were Edward Arab, Ronald Copp, Bruce Ferguson, David Redmond, Donald B. Sutherland, Harry Sutherland. Those who were picked to represent the University in the debate were Bruce Ferguson (leader), Harry Sutherland and Ronald Copp. The judges at the trials were Professor C. H. Mercer, Professor C. L. Bennett and Howard Oxley.

### Dr. Munro To Be Heard In Lecture

The third lecture in the Dalhousie series is on a subject that is very timely and of great moment in the world today: "The Freedom of the Seas." The subject has been debated in modern Europe ever since the days of Hugo de Groot. In his day the dispute was between the maritime powers of Holland and England. To-day, and indeed since the War of 1812, it has been something of an issue between Britain and the United States. For these and other reasons it is naturally a matter of importance to the League of Nations.

On such a topic as this there is no better authority than Dr. H. F. Munro. A lifelong student of politics, he lived in the United States long enough to become familiar with the American point of view. Recently he was one of the Canadian representatives at Geneva. He is always welcome when he returns to the Dalhousie circle, and always an acceptable speaker to a Halifax audience.

### Students Work on Social Service

Business is poor; hundreds are unemployed; thousands of children are underprivileged. Is this news? Of course not! Everyone knows it, and we students have long been wondering if there was anything we could possibly do to help. Usually we have pondered over the matter, decided nothing, and let the matter drop.

Since Christmas the S. C. M. has been considering the problem, and now its investigating committee brings in the report: SOMETHING CAN BE DONE! WE STUDENTS WILL DO IT!

Ten days ago Rev. J. H. Freestone, who is actively in touch with every branch of social service work in the city, entertained a group of interested students in his home, and gave a comprehensive summary of relief programs at present being carried out, and pointed out a few possible fields for student activity.

Investigation has shown the most fruitful field of endeavour to be under the auspices of the North End Mission, which carries on its work among the "down-and-out." "The men and women are where they are because of what they are," said Mr. Theakston, their friend and helper, "but it is in the children that our hope lies." The children are bright and intelligent, and, if properly trained, will make good and stable citizens. We students can work with the children by conducting afternoon classes for them any afternoon in the week except Tuesday from 3:30-5 teaching them games, playing with them and working with them. The children are anxious to come. Will we let them?

This is a grand opportunity for us students. Now is the time for us to do something practical. Our efforts will be appreciated, and they will bear fruits. Are you interested? Are you too busy? One afternoon in every two weeks is all you will be asked to give. Are you bashful? Another student will always be there to help you. Are you interested? If you are, kindly get in touch with one of the following within the next few days:

Eirene Walker—102 Willow St.—L7885.  
Donald Robb—Pine Hill Residence—B9586.  
Doris Pugsley, Shirreff Hall—B.7945.  
Helen Reynolds—52 Seymour St.—B.3591.  
Baillie MacKay—39½ Edward St.—B.0560.

### McGill Professor Heard in Lecture

King Winter's proverbial disrespect for persons and events was amply demonstrated on the occasion, last Friday evening, of Dr. Woodhead's lecture 'Plato as a Literary Artist.' There were in attendance at the Gymnasium, however, a considerable group whom snowdrifts and icy winds failed to discourage. President Stanley, chairman of the gathering, happily referred to the audience as 'the pure in heart.'

In introducing the distinguished speaker of the evening, President Stanley remarked that the word *scholar* would perhaps best describe Dr. Woodhead were it not that the popular and erroneous conception conveyed by this word is that of one who merely pores over books in study. Dr. Woodhead, however, has amply demonstrated his effective and capable qualities, not only at McGill University, but also in the city of Montreal and in the Province of Quebec. On arriving at McGill 10 years ago he found no willing students of either Latin or Greek, while in the Province of Quebec it was actually illegal to teach Greek in secondary schools. This sorry state of affairs has fortunately been remedied, so that at the present time, students of high calibre are engaged in teaching classics in Quebec schools, and scores seek voluntary instruction in these subjects at University lectures. Throughout all this course of events the patient and wise guidance of Dr. Woodhead was constantly in evidence. He came, he smiled, he conquered.

Plato, said Dr. Woodhead, has been described with much justice as the greatest of prose writers. The fact that all the dialogues which made him famous in his own day have survived for 2300 years testifies to his essential greatness. We of today who read his works, tested by time as they have been, are in even better position to appreciate Plato than were the Greeks of his own day. Plato is as much alive now as ever, both as philosopher and as writer of finished sparkling and beautiful prose. He may and should be studied with pleasure and profit, both by professional and by non-professional philosopher.

The life of Plato was admirably and concisely outlined by Dr. Woodhead. No lecture on Plato could overlook the life and influence of his great and inspiring master, Socrates, of whom Alcibiades said 'He looked like Silenus.' The lecturer vividly pictured the wise old philosopher with tattered cloak and unprepossessing features, walking about the streets of Athens and conversing with the youths of the city. Socrates regarded himself as a midwife of the soul, whose function it was to bring true and beautiful thoughts forth to light. This he did by questions, skilfully phrased and reasonably answered. He was misunderstood by his fellow-citizens and after being tried and charged with having corrupted the minds and beliefs of his followers, the youths of Athens, he was found guilty, and was put to death in 331 B. C. There are those who claim that Socrates was born before his time, and who imply that in our day, he could have found a more sympathetic bearing. One wonders, however, whether the atmosphere of the 'machine age' would have contributed to a right understanding of Socrates' aims and principles.

Plato and Socrates both possessed the saving grace of humour. Socrates was a born tease, said Dr. Woodhead, and delighted in pestering the young men with whom he constantly associated. One youth complains to Socrates that he is hemmed in by prohibitions. His family will not permit him to drive the chariot: a slave must do this and similar offices for him.

### Messrs. Oxley and Fisher Are Dalhousie Speakers

Starting the pendulum swinging in a series of intercollegiate radio debates in the eastern section of the Canadian contest sponsored by the Canadian Radio Commission, Dalhousie and McGill went into action against each other. Tuesday evening on the question: "Resolved that capital punishment should be abolished." The affirmative was upheld by Messrs. John A. MacLeash and E. C. Calloway of McGill. Howard C. Oxley and John W. Fisher represented Dalhousie with the negative.

Dr. M. F. Munro, Superintendent of Education for Nova Scotia, acted as referee. His decision was announced Wednesday evening.

Mr. MacLeash started the ball rolling by assuring everyone that the age-old question was still of the greatest interest and importance to society. He represented that society fails to recognize the other man; it makes the criminal and then destroys him. Instead of gallows being at the end of the path of crime, guideposts should be placed at intervals to deter the prospective murderer from his deed. Mr. MacLeash's strong point was that capital punishment for theft had been successfully abolished.

In reply, Howard Oxley stated that this was not the time to tamper with laws, that capital punishment must be continued as long as necessity exists. He requested his friendly opponents to show that necessity didn't exist. Mr. Oxley stated that several countries had recently abolished capital punishment for the great crime, but had found it necessary to reinstate it. In conclusion he said that society demands

to be protected from those who coolly calculate taking a fellow citizens life.

The purpose of law stated E. C. Calloway, second speaker for McGill, who made his speech with a slight French twang, was to indemnify the victim, correct the guilty one and lastly to defend society against recurrence of crime. How then could society be protected against crime, when murders were committed with the full knowledge that the jury would always hesitate in submitting the murder to the gallows? The charge that civilization was still primitive in that the ancient custom of "an eye for an eye and a tooth for a tooth" was still the custom was made. This was backed up by the proverb that "two wrongs never make a right." His speech was concluded with the assertion that capital punishment has a demoralizing effect on society since it is done in secret.

John Fisher, popular man about campus was the last speaker. He suggested a remedy for Mr. Calloway's last assertion. He showed that a life sentence is no longer what it used to be, and murderers always fight for a life sentence instead of the gallows. Furthermore, Mr. Fisher showed that the scaffold has a great effect on those contemplating murder, and has even led to the capture of the criminal. Capital punishment, he said, was the only way to deal with murder.

The rebuttal was made by Mr. MacLeash in which he stated that capital punishment cannot be deterrent to crime, since in Sweden, where it had been abolished, the capital crime had decreased, while in the United States it had increased.

### TRACK AND FIELD NOTICE.

For the benefit of those who are desirous of making the Dal Track and Field Team for the coming Intercollegiate Meet, notice is hereby given that regular practices will take place at 7 o'clock sharp on Wednesday evenings from now till Spring. Attendance at these practices in the Gym. are compulsory. For further information see Mr. Stirling.

H. MAGONET, Mgr.

### U. K. C. Notes

It looked for awhile as though the rink in front of the residence was doomed to a snowy grave. But due to the strenuous efforts of all the freshmen and a number of their seniors, a successful battle was fought against the heavy snowfall, and the rink has since provided several excellent practices. The work of the freshmen wasn't exactly a labor of love, but it was appreciated.

Our co-eds, after borrowing every available pair of skis in the residence, braved the elements one afternoon on a trip to Point Pleasant Park. In spite of the fact that no men were on the party, the co-eds declare that they had a thoroughly enjoyable afternoon.

The College Badminton team was host to the St. Andrew's team on Thursday last. Although the St. Andrew's group won all but one set, the games were well played. The evening was ended by refreshments being served in Alexandra Hall.

### N. F. C. U. S. Meet Held in Ontario

The Executive Council of the National Federation of Canadian University Students met in conference from December 26th to 29th, 1933, at the University of Western Ontario. The president, M. K. Kenny of Toronto University, presided and delegates were present from the Students Councils of Dalhousie, Acadia, Mt. Allison, New Brunswick, Bishop's University, University of Montreal, McGill, McMaster, Western, Ottawa University, Toronto University, Manitoba, Saskatchewan, Alberta and British Columbia.

The delegates discussed problems of student government, initiation, co-operative purchasing of athletic equipment, special student railway rates, the Exchange Scholarship Plan, debating tours, and the administration of the N. F. C. U. S.

N. F. C. U. S. fees were cut substantially and it was decided not to hold another Conference until December 1935. The officers until then will be—President M. K. Kenny (Toronto); 1st Vice-President, Mark Collins (British Columbia); 2nd Vice-President, R. Lanthier (U. of Montreal); Secretary-Treasurer, P. G. Davies M. P. (Alberta.)

Some misunderstanding having arisen with regard to eligibility for Exchange Scholarships, the National Federation of Canadian University Students has made the following announcement:

An applicant for a 1934-35 Exchange Scholarship must now be in at least the second year of his or her university course, but he need not be in the second year of university attendance. In other words, a student who obtained Senior Matriculation in 1933 and who entered university (second year) in the fall of 1933, is eligible for an Exchange Scholarship.

# Dalhousie Gazette

Founded 1869 "The Oldest College Paper in America"

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## LECTURES

Apparently the lecture series arranged by the University authorities in the interest of the students is not meeting with the success many believe it deserves. The two lectures so far given have been attended by a disappointingly small number, and the attendance of students, who are not required to pay, has been negligible.

And upon due reflection it is not difficult to understand the attitude of the students towards lectures, even such as these, given by outstanding figures in Canadian educational circles. Students early acquire an antipathetic attitude towards lectures, given in such profusion at Canadian colleges to day. It matters not whether the lectures be good or bad, the qualifying word carries but little weight to the average student who looks upon a lecture as something to be undergone, something in the nature of a necessity or an ordeal rather than a privilege.

At Dalhousie particularly this year has appeared to witness an endless procession of learned and unlearned discourses of this sort, with the freshmen bearing the brunt of this verbal barrage. Small wonder they look upon lectures with anathema. Deluged with lectures on ethics and conduct by their professed guiding spirits, lectures which they are told and believe are compulsory, lectures on hygiene and health which likewise are made "compulsory" for them by the University, the new students soon acquire a healthy dislike for these extra burdens.

As for the older students, two or three years of college bring them a full share of lectures to which they have become case-hardened. A lecture is still a lecture, whether given in class by a professor or outside by a prominent figure, and no matter how interesting be the subject.

The writer confesses himself at a loss to put forward some substitute for the lecture series arranged by the University in place of what may be termed destructive criticism. College life today is apparently a round of activities which does not include such a prosaic occupation as attending lectures. And seemingly nothing can be done about it; the students have no love for talks and lectures, and nothing can change their natures or inclinations. The situation must perforce be left as it has evolved.

## BOOKS—AND THE STUDENT.

Books, we are persistently told, are to be counted among our best friends. And those who have come to a realization of that fact hold a perpetual insurance against the dull and depressing moments of life as well as a direct lead to the art of living.

Some time ago President Stanley made the remark that too few of the present student body were purchasing books for the building up of personal libraries. His point, we believe, is well taken. While we are inclined to believe that the President rather underestimated the number of students engaged in this practice, we quite readily admit that too few of us evidence our appreciation of the virtues involved in the permanent acquisition of books. Reading books borrowed from libraries or from other people is all very well, but is invariably subject to strain. The volumes must be returned on schedule—a circumstance always present to the mind of the reader. The books are seldom available when required. Re-reading is discouraged. And there is lacking that peculiar bond between the book and its reader which attaches when the latter has an absolute proprietary interest.

It is true that students flitting from one boarding-house to another seldom feel the urge to line a shelf with good books. But this is an observation which goes to the interior decoration of a temporary home rather than to our main theme. The motive for acquiring books lies in the content of the volumes themselves. It is not imperative that many be acquired—a few, well-known, are better than many, ill-read. Good books are available in well made-up reprints at a moderate cost. Those of us who have over-looked the purchase of books would do well to follow President Stanley's suggestion and experiment with the material he has made available at the University Store.

## Girls Debating Trials

Last Wednesday, evening showed one more example of deplorableness. The trials were held to pick three girls who will debate against Acadia.

A large crowd attended. Five debaters, 3 judges, an audience of 1 and the chairman. Ten people all at once in the Munroe room.

Are the girls afraid to hear their own voices? Seems that way.

Out of more than three hundred girls, five turned up to try and win a place on the team.

We may laugh and talk about other colleges that taking every thing they

do very seriously, but don't you think it would be nice if the college could wholeheartedly back even one activity?

Of the five girls who turned out, it may be said that all gave very good speeches, and the judges admitted a difficulty in choosing three from the number.

The judges were Mrs. C. W. Smith Prof. R. A. McKay and Mr. O. Crowell. The three girls chosen to debate against Acadia were Beth Atherton, Phyllis Burns and Edith Blair.

## Letters To The Editor

January 21, 1934.

To the Editor,  
Dalhousie Gazette.

Dear Sir:

I have been disturbed by your editorial of January 18, in which it is suggested that it would be an act of mercy to dispense with Sodales before it dies a natural death. I agree that debating is not well supported at Dalhousie; I do not agree that lack of popular support is a reason for discontinuing an activity that gives pleasure and profit to the few who have sufficient intelligence and interest to seek the best training that a college can afford.

Examining your article for arguments, I find three; the attendance is small; the student body finds the subjects dull; and the expenditure is too great. On the last point it would be interesting to have comparative figures. If every society must please the majority or pay its way, there may be room for other cuts in the budget. The first two points suggest grounds for criticizing the student body at large, but not for objecting to debates. The one admission that you make is on the only point that matters: "Rarely in fact do debates benefit anyone but the debaters, to whom, if there is any profit, the profit goes."

To whom should the benefit go? You, Mr. Editor, appear to be one of those who think that football is played for the gate receipts; that the applause of the many is more desirable than the serious interest of a few; and that the object of college life is to please the crowd. Men and women who play a part in public life should be able to express themselves in public. Debating societies supply the necessary training, and have done so in colleges where the general interest has been less than it is in "the luckless career" of Sodales. To the best of my knowledge, the members of "this unfortunate organization" are making no complaint about lack of support. They merely ask to be left free to pursue a universally recognized activity of the intelligent college student. If the average student is not actively friendly to Sodales, he has not, so far, been actively hostile, though you apparently would like to make him so.

I suspect, however, that you are merely trying to rouse interest in an activity that deserves more support than it commonly receives; and in this belief I rise gladly to your bait.

Yours very truly,

SENEX.

## A Co-Ed Exam

"Now," said a certain young man in authority to me one fine morning, "I want you to tell me your feelings and your thoughts," he paused, "before, during and after the examinations."

"Psychology," I thought: "I'll show him." So, it being a very fine winter morning with snow on the ground and ice all around, I proceeded to show him.

"Well," I said, "just ask me."

"Ask you what?" he looked very dumb, when he said that. And he's not dumb, no, indeed, some of my friends are.

"Ask me what my feelings were," generously keeping my triumph until later. It would be hard enough on him, then, poor lad.

He looked puzzled a moment. He never did take things in quickly. "Well, come on, what were you feeling?"

"I'll tell you," I said. Then I had an inspiration. I'll always account it one of the greatest in my life. "No, I won't," I said, "not unless—" "unless what?"

"Unless you get me a cup of coffee at the store. You know, I just got down stairs this morning when the maid was closing the door and I'm starved."

"You win," he said. Well, I won't trouble you with the details of my "astronomic achievements," but, about fifteen minutes later, we were backstage in the gym; and there I told him—I was going to stay, the story of my life—but I guess that won't do, now would it?"

He got out paper and pencil, and I was beginning to feel quite thrilled. Giving an interview, don't you know? Analysing myself for people. Just like Mae West. Oh no, she doesn't

## Views and Abuse

The good old days of fancy script and careful sentences and paragraphs in letter writing have passed away, and some say it is lamentable. Far more lamentable is the loss of the art of conversation. Few of us can carry on an intelligent conversation, but fewer still can carry on an interesting one. By this I do not mean the man who knows all and tells all, who can quote the latest books and latest plays and whose every word is authoritative. Certainly I do not mean those who, when they finish, leave you gasping at their erudition and marvelling how such a little head can carry all it does. On the contrary I mean those who can talk a great deal about nothing, who leave you, not feeling that you have learned a lot, but that you have been pleasantly entertained. There is always someone who knows everything, who is an authority on the subject and insists on telling you all about it. I think this unfortunate, and indeed intolerable state of affairs has arisen from our intense desire to get "educated," whatever that means. We must always read, study and listen with a definite purpose, to get an exact piece of knowledge of some sort. The result is that in looking for everything we manage to see nothing. If someone weren't always trying to educate us, we might learn something, but these various societies, organizations, and lecturers who are continually shoving knowledge down our throats take away every opportunity for assimilating and enjoying what we already know. This evil disease has infected and corrupted our conversation, so that if we do stop to fonde something irrelevant we are uncomfortable and painfully aware that we should be learning something, something we could turn to a good account later on. Reading for the mere pleasure of reading, especially among college students, is practically unknown; talking for its own sake is wholly unknown, there is always some other ultimate end in view. A long time ago a group of men known as Sophists wandered over Greece teaching the art of words, the value of dialectical skill in a battle of wits, the pure intellectual pleasure of making the weaker argument appear the better. To-day the criterion is not how do you prove it, but where did you read it. Consequently our conversation is too inane for attention or too factual for interest. It is either indisputable (because someone has written it) or valueless (because someone hasn't written it). Oscar Wilde has expressed it well when he says that Christ "could not stand stupid people, especially those who are made stupid by education: people who are full of opinions, not one of which they even understand, a peculiarly modern type." A highbrow has been defined as one who tells you what others think, a lowbrow as one who tells you what he thinks. That is why lowbrows are often frowned upon, but that is also why highbrows are often very interesting.

analyse, does she? She just is. And plenty there is of her to be. However, this young man didn't give me any time to savour my excitement, but said abruptly, "Now what were your feelings before your first, shall we say—examination?" "I felt badly that morning, I remember."

"Were you afraid? I've heard that fear is the predominant factor in—"

"No, no, it wasn't that. Somebody had a chicken the night before and I—" "Hey, did I ask you to tell me your stomach troubles or—"

"All right, all right, only I did feel I shouldn't have eaten that chicken. Well, then, I didn't have any feelings."

"No feelings! Why, that's curious," he cited it down. I guess you're an exception," looking at me with respect. "Didn't I tell you I'd show him?" "now, what were your thoughts?"

"I didn't have any of them, either. If I was an exception, I was bound to be a good one. But he stalled me."

"That's fine," he said. "I'm glad you're normal in one respect. Hardly anyone has thoughts before an exam. Now, during the exams."

Here, I took a paper out of my notebook. I didn't say anything. I didn't need to. And he read:

"Those first awful minutes when you have no thoughts or feelings at all. When you're just somebody sitting in a chair. You don't even wonder why you're in the chair."

(To be continued.)

## Canadian College Comment

### STUDENTS DENY CHARGE.

A cub reporter of a Toronto paper "The Evening Telegram," has been responsible for creating considerable disturbance on the Toronto University campus. It seems that a sensational news story appeared in the "Telegram," charging, under double headlines, that the arrival of the Governor-General at Wycliffe college was punctuated by the singing of "The Red Flag" by the majority of the students. This report was vehemently denied by both the Principal of the University and the student body. Yet the public had read and digested it's distorted contents. Impious language was directed at the guilty reporter and it is likely that action will be taken to force the paper to correct the false impression its story made. An excerpt from the story reads:—"For the first time, a Governor General paid a visit to Wycliffe College, Toronto University, this afternoon and the students marked the occasion by chanting "The Red Flag." The intention was apparently to sing the Communist anthem as Bessborough entered the lecture hall, but courage waned and the Red hymn was sung five minutes before His Excellency's arrival. The collegians, in an effort to clear themselves in the public eye compiled a statement which appeared in the Varsity, to the effect that "the student body of Wycliffe College most emphatically deny that the "Red Hymn" was sung at any time, before, during or after the visit of the Governor-General. His Excellency was enthusiastically received by the students without a single exception." Needless to say the reporter beat a hasty retreat.

### Political Interference.

Much has been said about the "freedom of the press," but now we hear murmurings of unrest from the theatrical world of Toronto where an attack has been made on the "freedom of the stage". According to the Varsity, the manager of a down town theatre was called to the parliament buildings and told by the Inspector of Theatres, that his license would be cancelled forthwith unless the production of the play, "Eight Men Speak," which deals with imprisonment of communists, was stopped. When asked why the play could not go on he was told "we just don't want it on. That's all." Evidently this was the outcome of a threat on the part of the Provincial Treasurer's department to close down the theatre if it was rented to the Progressive Club, who are sponsoring the play. This was to have been the second showing of the play, which concerns eight men serving long terms in Kingston Penitentiary under Section 98 of the Criminal Code. Perhaps the Progressive Club was endeavoring to be ultra-progressive by suggesting changes or portraying things as they really exist, at said Penitentiary, much to the dislike of said party. Whatever the reason, the money obtained from the sale of several hundred tickets on the Varsity campus, must be refunded. The various dramatic societies intend to organize in protest against this attack on the freedom of the stage.

### AROUND THE CORNER?

A topic of general interest at the present time is the titanic effort at economic recovery that is being made in the U. S. A. A lecturer in economics at Toronto University has given a terse and to the point summary of the Roosevelt plan. He says,— "Mr. Roosevelt's efforts at raising commodity prices in a sense are being expended in the wrong direction, since he is bringing about the rise by increasing the costs of production. In order to bring back prosperity, he must increase the profit which goes to manufacturers, and thus induce them to increase their production and re-employ the men that have been laid off since 1929. Apparently, Mr. Roosevelt does not see that the net effect of increasing costs along with prices is to leave the manufacturer's profit the same as before the rise."

He was critical also of the gold buying policy that is being carried out. "On the advice of Professor Warren," he said, "the President has been raising the price of gold by extensive purchases in the hope of starting a rise in commodity prices. At the present time, however, there is little or no relation between the price of gold and the prices of other things.

## CARICATURES With Reverence For None

MURRAY MACNEILL

Murray, as he is known in student circles, or "Beauty" as he is called by his family, is one of the best known members of the faculty. Brilliant and ambitious he is the "power behind the throne". He would probably like to be president, but he is far too valuable as Registrar.

Although he and the President are not exactly bosom friends, they once went on a fishing trip together. Unfortunately, Murray returned with a badly sprained ankle. Who pushed him off the rock? Besides his work Murray has three loves—his mathematics class, curling and football. Though one reads Math 2, three hours per week in the calendar, students who take his class find to their consternation that this should read Math 2, 5 hours per week. In spite of this, and the fact that he does even the hardest problems in his head, he is popular as a teacher, especially with the ladies. How noble a sight he is even after a map has fallen on his head, standing undisturbed, and smiling paternally on his class, while he toys, as he continually does with the fob of his watch-chain.

Murray, as he is known in student circles or "Beauty" as he is supposed to resemble R. B., it is understandable that so many girls attempt his class. He is rated by many as Canada's best curler. For obvious reasons he is not fond of using the "irons."

Seniors admire him, but freshmen fear him. It is said that when a certain honorable gentleman from England approached him on a delicate but important venture, he asked absentmindedly, "How many credits have you?"

## Impression Of College

(By a co-ed.)

How mystifying it all seemed that first day! I remember the hurrying from one girl to another, asking advice, comparing notes, asking what we were to do, what classes to take, and where we were supposed to report. And then registering that was to make me a college student! I was awfully confused and flustered and asked what I suppose were an awful lot of childish questions, but it was too upsetting and then I'd never had to handle such a lot of money before. I remember asking what the fifteen dollars registration went for, and the three dollars deposit, and then there was a five dollar charge I think for a physical examination when I had just come from the family doctor! Then being unused to it all I got the ten dollar supp exam fee mixed up with the ten dollar Council fee, forgetting that the Spring exams aren't worth a damn compared to what the professors can think up for the Fall, and that the Student's Council ticket would give me such privileges as attending the Glee Club shows free, just as if I weren't a student at all, paying only twenty five cents to see each Rugby game whereas others had to pay twenty five cents, and walking on cold days over slushy sidewalks to the Munro Room to hear ten debaters amuse themselves and an audience of three who had dropped in to kill time until the second show, I suppose I was awfully inquisitive and must have seemed awfully Scotch, sort of, but it seemed high to pay forty-three dollars to enroll in college when it costs only three cents to enroll in the International Correspondence Schools, but I suppose that's what they mean by higher education. Then there was a man named McNeil who had a little room off the registering place. I went in there and put down the classes I wanted to take, and he'd take out a pencil and cross them off; then he'd put down some classes and I'd cross them off. We kept doing this until I thought it must be some sort of an intelligence test like naughts and crosses, so I asked him, I often wonder now if he'd have done it if I'd let him win just once.

Looking back now I can see I must have been awfully "green," but at the time I thought I was doing just what I should. Of course I soon got into the swing and learned to be just like the other girls, to dress, talk, act and think just like the others so no one would think me "different," if you know what I mean. I learned an awful lot the first month. I sort of thought college (Continued on page 3).

## Campus Comment

Since you last read this column another week has gone by. I think it's just as well to tell you this because a great many of you have been to the Millionaires-Boilermakers Ball and may not be able to realize it. The party was without a doubt a great success, so I am told. Prof. MacDonald looked charming in black tuxedo—Hal Taylor wore a pair of shoes that actually were mates—Jerry Naugler at his usual place on the stage—Kevin Meagher actually dancing—John Fisher helping Don Sinclair direct the dance—Eddy Nelson not saying a word—Lorne MacLellan walking off with the big prize—Harry Herman looking embarrassed when the checking room clerk brought his coat to him upside down—The rush to Shirreff Hall before two fifteen and back to the dance before two-thirty.

Observer noticed a student from Kings who came to the dance dressed in very formal evening apparel and wearing a high hat. He certainly looked conspicuous. Remember the old saying my friend: "Many a high hat covers a low brow."

There is always a great deal of chatter about football players keeping in condition by doing manual labor. I have often wondered how basketball players keep fit. I found the answer to this the other day when I wandered into the Murray Homestead. After having partaken of banana cream pie, Bernie Ralston peeled off his coat and vest, put on an apron, and helped Muriel wash and dry the dishes. What a homelike scene it was.

Well, at last I actually received a letter from one of the boys. It isn't exactly complimentary but still I am glad to see someone showing enough interest to write.

### DEDICATED TO OBSERVER.

Don't worry if your task is small, And your rewards are few, Remember that the mighty oak, Was once a nut like you.

Well, last week I left you 'ust before I went to bed. Well, it's a good thing I did. I decided, after a refreshing rest, to rid myself of my *Baird*. I left the *Tapp* running while I collected my shaving gear. This task only took ten minutes, but when I came back the water for my *Beth* had overflowed and there was no room for me in the tub. The *Cooke* rang the *Bell* for supper, so I gave up the idea of bathing and went downstairs. The soup began to *Byrne* my tongue, the potatoes were *Brown*, and then I got the next *Corston* my vest. Boy, was I *Cross*. *Daine*, I decided to go to the hockey game. I settled myself on a *Street* car next to a *Young Mahon*. He introduced himself and I asked him what his name was and he replied *Donahoe*. I said, "I know your first name is *Dona* but what is your last name. He gave me the same answer and I knew we *Just* couldn't get along. I arrived at the *Foran* and after seeing the game for fifteen minutes, I decided that it was in the *Bagg* and left. I began to see *Pink*, *Brown*, *Black* and *Green* and *Weitz* at the same time. *Wiesel* faced taxi driver came up to me and said "Howse she going, Can I take you somewhere." I said "Take me home, I want to study my *Embree* ology." He started to drive me the wrong *Fay* so I said "You old *Geizer*, you *Graeven* image, if you don't turn around I'll *Harnish* you to the first tree I see." He drove up a long *Hill* and it looked very *Mutch* as if he wanted to *Klein* me first. I made him stop on the first *Corner*. After he drove off, I began *Cirsthen* him for all I was worth. When I looked around, I found myself on *Maynard Street*. A colored boy came up to me and said "Have you seen *Montgomery*" and I replied that I didn't know her. He said it was his cat he was looking for. I began to *Pace* up and down—*Muir* next week.

**HALIFAX TAXI CO.**  
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25c. Rate to Students

## Ex-Student Flays Hitlerism

Stellarton, N. S.,  
Jan. 16, 1934.

The Editor, Dalhousie Gazette,

Dear Sir:—

The article, in the Jan. 11th. issue of your paper, headed *Hitler*, *Scientist of Progress* shrieks, now that it has escaped its author, for correction:

No one will gainsay the importance, in the interest of well-being and survival, of looking zealously to the health of the human species. But one must protest against the confusion of mere biological betterment with the far-removed implications of Neitzchean philosophy; and against the identification with the operation of Darwin's "natural selection" of any policy of sterilization unqualified by considerations of eugenics and the limitations imposed on the application of this science, so necessarily complementary to eugenics, by a particular economic system—a policy, moreover, prostituted to the interest of the superiority of a mythical Nordic race, and liable to the abuses which such a vicious illusion may very well countenance in its administration.

Your contribution asserts that Neitzsche "carried natural selection one step farther by making it purposive." This is far from the truth: Neitzsche insinuated into natural selection an arrogance, a blindness, such a stark individualism that his philosophy issued, his of all things, in supernaturalism—his Superman, his Zarathustra. So antipathetic was he to all utilitarian considerations, to anything approaching hedonism, that he veered savagely over the precipice of sadism and, hanging between heaven and earth, conjoined Zarathusted to ease his fall. It is not a happy picture, this avowed naturalist swept into the ranks of the enemy. But it is understandable.

The clumsy god Chance was fast on the heels of Darwin's principle of natural selection as it picked its supposedly precise, if bloody, steps up the corridors of Time. And there were doubtless many missteps and stumbles because of this irresponsible rogue's capers. Then with the emergence of that quality of organic matter named Mind, another qualification of the law that "those who survive are the fittest" becomes operative. For Mind, scorning a cognitive and directive role, chose to consolidate, to 'ustify a *fait accompli*. Here we have the beginning of morality and, later, the stimulus to class distinctions by the association of whose moralities, rising out of an identity of interest, happened to coincide. It was against the decadence inherent in this consolidatory function of mind that Neitzsche raised his voice. It was his refusal to recognize the fact that Mind could also emancipate, to concern himself with the problems presented by men in mass, that forced him

to his "first moment" and his "holy Yea." Too late he saw that the thoroughly disillusioned man is a paralytic; all he could offer, himself or us, of consolation was the Superman. The Nordic Myth and *etatism* are the horrid twin progeny of Zarathustra; for did not Neitzsche himself send his god down from the solitude of his mountain to mix with men? And if Hitler, the Scientist of Progress, goes long unchallenged we shall have the German nation, fortified with all the blind of an Absolutism, launched on a mission of world salvation with the sanctifying blessing of a national God. But it will be, appropriately an unorthodox salvation: All the resources of selflessness and of courage engendered by the identification of a nation's purpose with a benevolent God's will, will be channelled behind the camouflaged flood gates of a lust for power and, risen to an unprecedented height, released in a boiling torrent of destruction on a civilization, which it proposed to save.

I hope you can give me space to enlighten your contributor on the economic implications of sterilization as he presented it.

If naiveté is delightful, it was not naive to write "the poorest and the worst strata of society increase the fastest" and stop short with sterilization as presumably, the pertinent and only remedy for such a condition. May one ask: "Are they poorest because worst; or worse because poorest?" May one suggest that it will be the sterilization of "the poorest and worst" that will be recognized as the real economic danger by the appropriately named "hard headed ones." May we ask the unemployment figures from the Canada Year Book, 1933? For, although Mr. Eddington has been run away with by the clergy, we may not, tempting him with a body-guard and a sugar plum, prevail upon him to reinstitute Cause and Effect for one fleeting moment.

It is questionable whether the "law of selection" is so dogmatically equivalent to the "law of development" as your contributor would have us believe. Pigs are bred carefully that they slaugt to best advantage. Some law of direction might well be expounded first!

We recommend to your contributor a study of Karl Marx, the first man to apply scientific evolutionary principles to social life and who wrote, *apropos* christian sympathy: "Criticism (of religion) has torn away the imaginary flowers with which his chains were bedecked, not in order that man should wear his chains without the comfort of illusions, but that he may throw off the chains and pluck the living flowers." Some bold ones even suggest that Christian sympathy is not the same as Christ's sympathy.

Thank you for the space.

Sincerely,  
An Ex-student.

## Delta Gamma Feb. 28th.

After much haggling and arguing it was finally decided to hold the Delta Gamma dance on February 28th. Some one even went so far as to suggest the 29th. Bright suggestion but not very helpful.

Once again we are going to the Nova Scotian with Jerry to supply the music. No frills or furbelows, just a good old fashioned dance put on by the retiring females.

Want to come? Well get busy.

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HALIFAX, CANADA

## Girls Basketball Schedule

The schedule has been set for the Maritime Girl's Intercollegiate League games. Girl's rules will be played.

The schedule is as follows:  
Feb. 16—Dal at Mt. Allison.  
Feb. 23—Acadia at Dal.  
Mar. 9—Dal at Acadia.  
Mar 16—Mt. A at Dal.

In the Halifax City League games boy's rules will be played. The first game will be to-night—(Jan. 25) when Dal will play H. L. A. C. at St. Mary's Gym.

**BIRKS**  
For Dance Favors,  
Of Course

As quantities are not always obtainable on short notice, Birks advise forehandedness in ordering. Our co-operation with committees is our pleasure, and yours to command.

**Henry Birks & Sons**  
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DIAMOND MERCHANTS  
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## Dawson Club Meeting

The Dawson Geological Club held their first meeting in 1934, on Saturday evening at the home of Kevin Meagher, on South Street. Mr. Meagher, the President of the Club, presided at the meeting. Ernest Higgins read a very interesting and instructive paper on the subject of "Mining and Munitions," in which he described the great importance of mining in the munition industry and consequently in time of war.

Dr. Dougall MacGillivray, an Honorary member of the Club gave a very interesting talk on the World monetary system, following which those present indulged in a discussion on matters of geological and economic importance. A program of activities for the Club during the coming season was drawn up, and excellent refreshments were served during the evening.

## Impressions--

(Continued from page 2).

was a place with long greybearded professors, and everyone lived in halls and studied the whole time trying to learn what life was all about. I can see how foolish my ideas must have been to the other girls who knew the ropes, but we freshettes really did believe in ideals and all that sort of thing. The older girls took me in hand and got me dates and so on and told me how to act. I soon found out that you can't mix work and play and enjoy yourself any more than you can mix rum and gin and still keep all your dances. Then I found out that one month of studying will get you through all the exams so everything worked in beautifully. Of course some of the catty girls said that we came to college just to get married, but that was 'ust meanness on their part—not that we weren't interested in men, because it is hard not to be here with so many good-looking ones around, but it was sort of different with me anyway, because about two weeks after I came here I met Jimmy. He is pretty prominent here at college, secretary of a lot of things and speaks to all sorts of people and is the intellectual type. I mean he knows everything and all sorts of places to go and 'ust what to say and he's just a scream when he says 'He's got what it takes.' We are sort of engaged, that is I wear his fraternity pin all winter anyway, but we aren't going to announce it just yet. Of course I was pretty put out when he returned the pin after the Christmas vacation with a bit of pink wool on it, because I just can't stand girls who wear pink sweaters, but then I don't believe in petty jealousies. The Christmas examinations were a bit harder than I thought, so I've really got to do an awful lot of work this term; I've started already and feel awfully sort of good about it getting going so soon, but I thought my real purpose in coming to college was to fit myself for my after life, so I asked Doris to make me a carbon copy of her notes when she types the ones she's going to borrow from Ruth. In closing I 'ust want to say that I think college for girls is simply the thing, and every family owes it to its girls to send them, for there is nothing quite like it just what they need for something or other, because the day is gone when women have to sit around not thinking for themselves, and to-day girls should all do everything they can to improve themselves and cultivate their minds and take their place in the Scheme of Things if you know what I mean.

### The Innocent Bystander.

A certain Freshette at the Hall requests that all her admirers do not call her at the same time. After all there are only two phones and she has only four nights out a week.

## Capital Beauty Salon

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## Pine Hill Peccadillos

One of the boys recently received a letter from home which we have entitled

### ADVICE TO A SON.

My dear Lamb,

I call you my lamb because you have been fleeced so often, in spite of my earlier advice.

Now that you have attained your majority, it is only fitting that I offer some suggestions, out of my own experience, that may help you to conduct yourself and your affairs in the future properly, and if not properly, then at least discreetly. I rather doubt that you can have the brains to fully understand and appreciate these hints, but I can only hope that a few gleams of light will penetrate the fog and save me from future embarrassment and expense.

You are now a responsible individual—at least, you are twenty-one years old to-day. How well I remember the day when the nurse brought you, a squalling, red-faced infant, to me and said, "Your son!" Being, as you know, rather absent-minded, I accepted it as a fact. I could not do otherwise, the evidence was there. What hopes for your future accomplishments arose in my breast as I gazed at you, the image of myself, especially the teeth and hair, and murmured softly and proudly, "My son!" What disappointments have I suffered since!

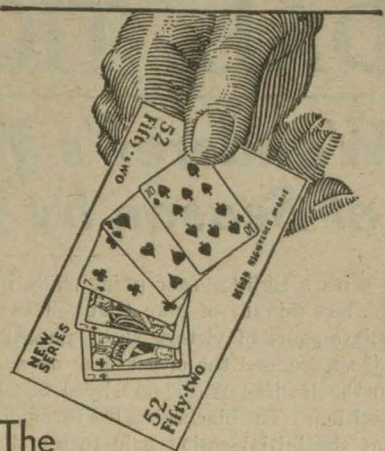
Shakespeare once said, "The evil that men do lives after them in the form of children who reap the benefit of their Life Insurance." So it has been with me. However, I have the responsibility and must take the punishment I deserve.

You have been a good son in so far as you have obeyed the Commandment of "Love thy father in the days of thy youth at College, that the cheque which he sendeth shall suffice all thy needs."

But now you are a man, and I would charge you to put away all childish things such as I have noticed in the past few years, such things as "blind dates," long drives at night, dirty jokes told over and over that "you heard," wearing a beard, and all other puerile pastimes. Of course, I realize that you must have substitutes or you will become stale and won't be able to keep your "line" up to date. In their stead, then, I would suggest that you make dates, park, either on a side road or near the sea—both are romantic and good, but the road has better chances for a quick getaway if someone comes, as you have probably found. I would also suggest that you make up your own jokes and thus get a reputation for wit among your friends, and substitute a moustache for the beard—it is not so romantic and does not give you the appearance of a sheik, but it has its advantages and possibilities of attracting women, too. With a little practise you will be able to develop the foppish expression that goes so well with a few hairs on the lip and which the women adore.

Our next thought will be of marriage, which is perhaps the greatest pastime a man may have—if he goes about it properly.

By no means wait until you can support a wife. Get married as soon as you can and move in with your mother and me—we'd love to see what taste you have in S. A. and curves. Perhaps a better idea would be for me to send you abroad—no, not the kind you mean, I should have said, let you travel. It might happen that you could pick up an heiress, you've had enough practise in picking up everything but your clothes that an heiress should be easy to acquire. This would save me the expense of caring for you for the rest of my life and then letting you go to the poorhouse.



## The POKER HANDS You Save Will Bring The Presents You Want!

Save all the Poker Hands you can get and it won't take long to secure the free gifts you want. In tobacco stores and at cigarette counters, look for the Turret Poker Hand Exchange Boards which will enable you to hasten the completion of your sets.

## Quality and Mildness Turret CIGARETTES

SAVE THE POKER HANDS

Poker Hands are also packed with Turret Pipe Tobacco and Turret Cigarette Tobacco.

Imperial Tobacco Company of Canada, Ltd.

## From Freshettes

"You Gotta be a Football Hero....."

A Freshette was recently heard to ask if the man who wrote the song from which the above words were quoted ever went to Dalhousie. But that is all right, Freshettes are green anyway. It is perfectly obvious that he never did, probably he never heard of Dalhousie. Numerous Dal men sing this lyric, yet apparently none of them understand it, or, if they do they are unwilling to take the author's word in the matter. Perhaps this is just as well as a certain member of the co-eds require some loving.

We wonder what the campus heroes would say if they were told that eight normally intelligent and discerning women vainly spent over three hours trying to list five eligible males attending Dalhousie. Two were mentioned but were not agreed on by all. Let the afore-mentioned males cap that if they can. We have heard their opinion of the women often enough but we defy them to equal that.

When you do get married, by all means don't marry the intellectual type of girl—they can't adjust themselves properly in the front seat of a car, so there's no fear of you doing that. Don't marry a good cook—it is much better to eat in hotels and make people think that you can afford to do it. Besides, this type would rather be in the kitchen than in the living-room and you would soon become lonely and seek other feminine company, which, if your wife doesn't mind, is quite legitimate. Don't marry a musical girl, she would bore you to death—I've heard you sing and know that you have no aesthetic sense in addition to being tone-deaf.

Rather, marry the cheap, loud, painted type of chorus girl. She will soon tire of you and will willingly arrange a scandal or intrigue to get a divorce. In this way you can have a new model each year instead of keeping the old one in the family for a couple of generations.

With such a parting thought I'll wish you a very happy birthday and hope that my advice is taken seriously. Incidentally, your account is overdrawn, as usual.

As man to man,  
Your Father.

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HALIFAX and BEDFORD

# DAL TIGERS DEFEAT KING'S IN FIRST GAME 3-1

## Wanderer's Win First Game of Season by 1 Point Margin

With a thrilling four point really in the last minute of play that fell two points short of victory the Dalhousie Tigers dropped the city league opener to the Halifax Wanderers by a 28-27 decision. The blackshirts led throughout the initial period only to see the score tied up at the opening of the final half and the redshirts maintain a slight edge until the final whistle blew. The game provided breathtaking thrills for a capacity crowd and topped off the evening with a sensational climax in the form of a last second long shot by Don Bauld that fell one point short of tying the score. The same Don Bauld was the star of the match, keeping "Bounding Bevil" Piers, Wanderers scoring ace, to a total of 6 points, and checking in the highest count of the game, 12 points. Bob Goudey, ex-Acadia star, was the big scoring threat for the Reds throwing in 10 points. Bernie Ralston was effectively held scoreless by Captain Bev Piers and Big Bill Gladstone was also kept out of the tally column by the sharp guarding of the Reds. Captain Anderson and Mit Musgrave had a great night on the defense and accounted for 11 points between them. Sam Fairstein when rushed into the fray returned to his old form and netted 4 points when the Tigers needed them most. It was a heart-breaking game to lose but far different from the 14 points margin the Reds swamped Dal by last year on the same floor. The Tigers need every game now in order to cop this year's title. They have a good chance to do it now that their hardest game is behind them.

### DAL TAKES EARLY LEAD.

The Tigers opened up the scoring shortly after the opening whistle with two nice baskets by Don Bauld from close in. The Reds counted on two foul shots and then within ten minutes the Blackshirts ran up a 12-2 lead. For the rest of the frame, the Wanderers monopolized the scoring while Dal's only tally came as the result of a foul goal. The period ended with the Tigers on the long end of a 13-9 count. Gladstone was handing out some tricky passes to his forwards that had the opposition fooled and Musgrave threw two rebounds through the hoop from difficult positions. Captain Anderson made a sensational long shot from center floor that took the spectator's breath away.

### RALLIES FALL SHORT.

The Wanderers came out fighting and in a minute tied up the score with two baskets by Young and Piers. Dal

marked up another only to see the Red's tie it up and take a lead of 24-17. Under the cool leadership of Charlie Anderson the collegians steadied down and came within one point of the baskets by Fairstein and one by Musgrave from center floor. Score by Goudey and Kerr again put the Reds 5 points up with only three minutes to go. Doug Crease held Bob Goudey from further scoring and then the Tigers started their fighting rally in a dramatic finish. Anderson got two free throws and in the pinch made them both good. The Reds stalled the ball while Dal tried desperately to get possession. Don Bauld grabbed the sphere behind center floor and as it left his hands the final whistle blew but the ball swished through the cords. Wanderers 28-Dalhousie 27. Coach Thomas is naturally disappointed over such a tough loss but is more determined than ever to set the Reds back on Dalhousie territory.

DALHOUSIE:—Bauld 12, Ralston, D. Crease, T. Crease, Gladstone, Fairstein 4, Anderson (capt) 5, Musgrave 5, Miller. Total 27.

WANDERERS:—Oxley 1, Goudey 10, Young 6, Harris, Piers 6, Grant, Kerr 5. Total 28.

## Shirreff Hall Notes

Jo Cox of New Glasgow was visiting her sisters Isabel and Edith at the hall this week.

Kay Henderson of Truro was the guest of Kay Moxon over the week end.

Betty Parker of Syney was the guest of Con Mackie and Marion Findlay.

Miss Catherine Milson a member of the Red Cord Girl Guides of Scotland was a guest of Miss MacKeen for Sunday dinner.

A new club has been formed at Studley. An announcement will be made next week. Don Stewart was elected Honorary President. Laurie Hart vice president. Florence Keniston, Sec'y. Edith Blair and Edythe Nelson have filed papers for admittance.

## SPORT COMMENT

I received a great many letters last week commenting on my idea for a rink. The girls are not going to have a hockey team so lets have a rink. If King's can do it, surely we can.

Yet Ted Crease says (and a whole lot more) "if Dal ever has a rink I'll eat my shirt, hat, overshoes etc.," there seems to be a lack of interest, spirit, or something around this "campus."

The Dal-Reds game at the Y was certainly a thriller. Dal were trailing by 5 points (28-23) with about a minute to go. Two penalty shots by Charlie Anderson and a nice field goal by Don Bauld brought the score up to 28-27 and provided a thrilling finish.

Harry Butler, referee in the M. H. L. was out with the hockey squad last week giving the boys a few pointers. Competition is keen for the positions and if enough turn out a second team will be formed.

The Dalhousie Girls play their first basketball game the 16th of February in the Intercollegiate League. The turnouts have not been large but the "Parson" promises a snappy team. Boys' rules will be used, which should prove an advantage to the Keniston sisters.

Do you know—Bill Gladstone eats grapefruit between periods of a basketball game—

Bernie Ralston keeps in training by drying dishes for Muriel—

Bobbie Donahoe can't take it as he demonstrated in a hockey game last week—

Ted Crease's house-league basketball team has challenged "Lolly" Sullivan's team for the championship—

Bord Stoddard is showing fine form with the Intercollegiate despite the fact he broke training the night of Jan. 19th.

## Tigers Win First Game Over Kings

In a closely contested Intercollegiate hockey feature, Dal Tigers nosed out King's College at the Forum Tuesday night by a score of 3 to 1. The game, which was attended by only a small crowd of fans, was fast in spots, ragged in spots, but fairly fast throughout.

Dal took an early lead in the first period when Buckley and Connor rapped in two goals, while the King's men were two men short, but from that point on it turned out to be a battle. Midway through the second period, Buckley put Dal one more up when he solved his way through to the King's goal.

In the third the King's men had the edge, with the blue and whites trying hard for a score. "Chick" Fry slammed in the rubber for King's only score of the night, and though the King's team came close to scoring several times the Dal team put up a fine defensive game to stave off their efforts.

Buckley, Cooke and Connor were the pick of the Dal team, while "Chick" Fry and "Monk" Smith turned in the best performance for King's. The line-ups:

KINGS:—Goal, H. Prat; defence, Carr, Harris, Graven, C. Prat; forwards, R. Fry, Smith, C. Fry, Baird, Duchemin, Veinotte.

DALHOUSIE:—Goal, Kyte; defence, Connor, Bent; forwards, Ellis, Cooke, Bryant; Cohen, Buckley, Crosby.

Harry Butler refereed.

## Arts Theology Win in Softball

Arts defeated Medicine in the Gyn., Monday Night by a score of 7-1. Gouin's sensational hurling was as usual a feature of the game. Granting but 3 hits and turning away 13 via the strike-out route is no mean job. Young on the slab for the Meds pitched fine ball with the exception of the fourth inning when he was touched for 4 runs.

Theology won the second game of the evening, defeating Frosh by the score of 30-8. Simmonds on the slab for the Frosh proved easy meat for the Theology while "Parson" Anderson had the Frosh well under control.

Arts by virtue of their win qualified for the final in which they meet the winner of the Law-Theology tussle.

## Boxing Tourney At Gym Feb. 8

The Interfaculty Boxing Tournament will be held in the Gymnasium on Thursday, Feb. 8th, at 8 P. M. All those wishing to take part in this event, which will be the first Interfaculty Boxing Meet ever held at Dalhousie, please have your entries in to Mr. Stirling, not later than 12 noon on Sat. Feb. 3rd. Interfaculty Boxing Managers please note.

It is the hope of the Management that this will be the biggest event of its kind ever held at Dalhousie. It will not be a bloody slaughter, but one of the finest displays of scientific boxing ever presented to the student body.

The team which will represent the College at the Intercollegiate Tournament, to be held in March, will be selected as a result of the Interfaculty Meet.

COME ON MEN. LET'S HAVE YOUR ENTRIES.

## Arts Wins Opener Over Meds 2-1

In the opening game of the Interfaculty Hockey League played at the Forum last Thursday Arts defeated Meds 2-1.

The game was featured by the fast skating and brilliant stick-handling of both teams. Trailing by a goal at the end of the first canto the Arts turned on the steam to net two goals and the game.

The first chapter opened with both sextets playing a semi-game Donahoe flashy winger for the Meds broke through for several hard shots which Garten in the nets handled carefully.

The first score came as a result of a combination play by Donahoe and Young. The Artsmen led by Bing Crosby tried hard to score but failed due to the superb net-minding of Bob Begg.

The second frame opened fast with "Pop" Ryan, Don Christie and Russ MacLennan leading the parade for Medicine. Healy and Bing Crosby combined for several dangerous rushes. The game was getting slightly rough at this point but Referee Bent had everything under control.

"Jo-jo" Fergusson and Cameron opened the scoring for Arts on a nice combination play, Fergusson netting the twines. Donahoe and Cameron dropped sticks of this point and threatened to mix things, but Referee Bent handled the situation capably. A minute later Crosby combined with Cameron to score the winning goal. This was the nicest play of the game a bewildering forward pass attack being used.

For the rest of the game the Artsmen were content to lay back and use a defensive system similar to that used by the Moncton Hawks.

## Dal Cubs Tie For Lead In Basketball

By virtue of two straight wins in the City Intermediate league over Kings College and the Wanderers the Dalhousie Cubs are tied for leadership with Saint Andrews. In a last period rally the Cubs won over Kings with 13 points to spare but in Saturday's tussle with the Wanderers they grabbed an early lead which they increased as the game went on to win handily by a 43-10 score.

### DALHOUSIE 30-KINGS 17.

The Dal-King's tussle last Thursday was a ragged game featured by poor passing and lousy shooting. Kings, chiefly because they passed circles around the collegians from Studley, led at the end of the first half by a count of 12-9. At the opening of the final frame Dalhousie hit their stride while the Kings lads tired rapidly and the former tied up the score and took a big lead, the final tally being 30-17. Bord Stoddard did most of Dal's scoring and netted 16 points. Leo Simmonds, freshman guard, shone on the defense and turned in a really sparkling performance.

DAL: Sullivan 7, Stoddard 16, Rosner, MacDonald (capt) 4, Green, Simmonds 2, Dubilier, Gaum. Total 30.

KINGS: Hutchins 5, Muggah 8, Fairweather, Teed, Archibald, Regan 2, Dorman (capt.) 2. Total 17.

### DALHOUSIE 43—WANDERERS 10.

Saturday night's game was too one sided to be very interesting. Play opened with the Reds playing cautiously but Dal started fast and Sullivan and MacDonald pierced their defense for two quick baskets. The Wanderers began to play five men up the floor and were caught three times for as many scores on long heaves from Stoddard or Captain MacDonald. The first half ended with Dal on the long end of a 21-4 score. In the next period Dal continued her scoring streak and threw up an almost impregnable man to man defense to hold the opposition to a scant 6 points. Roy MacDonald counted 13 points for Dal and Sullivan 10. We're beginning to think the Simmonds is hot stuff for he turned in another great performance Saturday night. (Don't let it go to your head Leo.)

DALHOUSIE: Sullivan 10, Rosner, Stoddard 6, MacDonald 13, Green 2, Simmonds 8, Dubilier 4, Gaum. Total 43.

WANDERERS:—Doane 1, Creighton 2, Webb 5, Francis Hession, Mahar, Mitchell, 1, Mann 1. Total 10.

Ryan, MacLennan and Donahoe were the pick of the Meds while Crosby, Healy and Fergusson were outstanding for Arts. Doug Bent acted as referee.

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