

THE INAUGURATION
of
CARLETON W. STANLEY
as
President
of Dalhousie University



Programme of Ceremonies



Capitol Theatre, Halifax

Friday, October 9, 1931.

INAUGURATION
of
CARLETON W. STANLEY, M.A. (Oxon.)
as
President of Dalhousie University.

HALIFAX, N. S.—FRIDAY, OCTOBER 9, 1931.

PROGRAMME

- 2.15 p. m. Assembly of Delegates and Guests of the University,
Members of the Board of Governors, of the Senate
and of the Faculties of the University in the Lounge
of the Capitol Theatre.
- 2.45 p. m. ACADEMIC PROCESSION.
- 3.00 p. m. ORCHESTRA: *O Canada*.

INVOCATION.

Rev. A. H. Moore, M.A., D.D., D.C.L.,
President of the University of King's College.

ADDRESSES OF WELCOME.

W. G. Stewart, B.A.,
President of the Council of the Students.

Murray Macneill, M.A.,
Member of the Senate.

Rt. Hon. R. B. Bennett, LL.B., LL.D., P.C.,
Prime Minister of Canada,
Governor of Dalhousie University.

INDUCTION OF CARLETON W. STANLEY, M.A. (Oxon.)

G. Fred Pearson, LL.B., K.C.,
Chairman of the Board of Governors.

TRANSFER OF SEALS OF OFFICE.

A. Stanley Mackenzie, Ph.D., D.C.L., LL.D.,
President Emeritus.

INAUGURAL ADDRESS.

President Carleton W. Stanley.

ORCHESTRA AND GLEE CLUB:

All Hail to Thee, Dalhousie!

GOD SAVE THE KING.

O CANADA.

O Canada! Our Home and Native Land!
True patriot love in all thy sons command.
With glowing hearts we see thee rise,
The True North, strong and free,
And stand on guard, O Canada,
We stand on guard for thee.
O Canada, glorious and free!
O Canada, we stand on guard for thee!
O Canada, we stand on guard for thee!

ALL HAIL TO THEE, DALHOUSIE!

Where smiles the sea 'neath a sky ever blue,
Where blooms the maple tree,
There stands Dalhousie, the College by the sea,
And her children all are we.
Yes,—we come from Dal-hou-sie,
Our Alma Mater, our Mother dear,
And proudly now we sing her praises,
That all may know that her sons are near.

CHORUS

All hail to thee, Dalhousie!
Our College by the sea,
With heart and voice we praise thee,
Wherever we may be.

Up with the Black and Gold, let them wave
High o'er the old red tower,
Forth from its portals have stepped in their might,
This Dominion's men of power.
Yes,—they come from Dalhousie,
Our noble statesmen, our soldiers bold;
And fondly each one hails the memory
Of that dear spot 'neath the Black and Gold.
