By an Undergraduate.

Slowly and cautiously I mounted the long tiresome stairs of the Forrest Building. Sometimes I stumbled as my shoe struck heavily against a step, and aga n I was precipitated forward as I wearily placed my foot down merely on air. It was night and the building was enveloped in darkness, a seemingly living,

impenetrable blackness.

Finally I reached the top step and turning vaguely grasped my way toward the Gazette office, my eyes straining foreward in their sockets, seized with an unconscious desire to reflect one little

stray beam of light.

My hesitating footsteps echoed and reechoed down the long gloomy corridors
until with hands extended I came to the door. After much fumbling I clumsily inserted the key into the lock and was about to enter, when glancing over my shoulder I became aware of an indistinct light stealing through the transoms above

the Anatomy Room doors.

"Possibly Dr. Cameron is in his office"
I mused and determined to pay him a little visit before beginning my work.

Once in the vestibule however I saw Once in the vestibile however I saw that the light came, not from Dr. Cameron's office, but from the Dissecting Room. It seemed strange that anyone should be there at such an hour.

I felt thoughtfully for the door knob,

but even as I touched it the portal glided inward on its hinges. Bewildered, I entered, and the door swung quickly

And there I paused. Nay, I should not say paused, for my whole being seemnot say paused, for my whole being seemed transfixed. I was powerless to stir. Before me stood a creature of such horrible appearance that it surpasses all accurate description. It was human in form but the skin was shrivelled and wasted and the eyes, glaring steadily at me from drooping lids seemed to penetrate my very soul. Then suddenly came recognition came recognition

It was a dissecting room subject! And Alive!

My God! A dissecting room subjectand alive!

From the whole of its vile body came a light—somewhat greenish, yet rather more of a ghastly inhuman hue, as if it came from a part of the spectrum hitherto

came from a part of the spectrum hitherto unseen by man. The whole body was aglow, while from the eyes came two brighter, stronger, expressionless beams. The creature had been partly dissected. The skin of its abdomen hung down in great parchment like flaps and the muscles in dried tatters, with fascia still clinging to them. The intestines lay fully exposed and a gaunt hand was extended over them as if to hold them in extended over them as if to hold them in place. The spectre now began to move towards me with the stiff precise treads of a machine. And with each step its joints creacked sickeningly, and the feet made a dull knocking sound as they met

Then when scarcely an arm's length away reason suddengly returned to my

poor paralyzed brain . Uttering a piercing shriek, as unearthly, even, as my pursuer, I whirled toward

There stood another creature, its back to the entrance more ghastly, more hide-ous than the first, a horrible fixed, toothless grin on its face. Again I turned and fled blindly across the room only to stumble and fall heavily forward as my ankle was seized in a merciless grip. I arose, terrified beyond speech, to find that it was a hand which had tripped me, a hand and arm, a mass of torn and lacerated flesh. Nothing more. Impotent to unloose its grip I strove on, the thing dangling along the floor behind me.

After a seeming eternity of distance found myself entering the bone room. coffin like box stood upright in the opposite corner. Rushing on I thought only of a refuge—an escape.

Perhaps I could hide—behind the box.

But even as I approached the rickety doer swung open on its hinges and a ske leton dangled out, suspended by the head on an iron hook.

A vertiable devil's jack-in-the box, it glowed with that same sickley light, its eyes two orbs of black in the brightness. And its bones rattled mournfully, its foot beating a rapid tatoo on the floor. The bones around the walls all shook and rattled on their chains as if fighting to be

And everywhere was that sickening, ghastly glow.

Yet again I turned and fled from that chamber of terrors only to collapse, my spirit shattered, in the centre of the dissecting room floor, the obscene limb still

clinging to my leg.
But so soothing a balm as oblivion was

Fairies of the Forrest Dalhousie Year Book Results Students'

The following article will appear in the next edition of the Dalhousie Alumni News. The suggestions therein and information provided apply perhaps even more directly to present day students and to the graduates, as it rests with them whether the Veer Book will be a success. whether the Year Book will be a succes

It will, no doubt, be of interest to old Dalhousians and to the Alumni at large that it is this year proposed to publish a Year Book, which will be susbstantially a review of college activities for the pas year. This proposal has been considered on many former occasions, especially during the past few years when it has been found exceedingly difficult and expensive to issue the regular number of the Dalhousie Gazette. Owing to the heavy expenses of the funds of the students, chiefly incurred through the erection of a rink at Studley and other pressing debts, the Gazette has not had sufficient financial backing from the Students' Council to insure the issue of a Graduation Number nd it has been decided not to do so.

The lack of a Graduation Gazette this year afforded the necessary encourage ment to put forth a Year Book, for which the credit must be given the Senior Class in Arts. The matter was taken up by the various other faculties and has been en-dorsed by everyone of them including Arts & Science, Commerce, Engineering, Law, Medicine and Dentistry. Committees have been organized and work begun and on the whole a favourable result is expected for the inauguration of Dalhousie's first Year Book.

It is not proposed to make the Book a

comprehensive survey of the history and activities of the College as would bent the first edition of the Year Book but to make a modest beginning and if successful i will no doubt be made a precedent and become and annual event. This Year's edition will contain not only a survey o the activities of the year, but also the photograph of a short biography of every graduate, group photographs of various societies University teams and others. It is expected that the Year Bool

will be ready about the last week of the College term and will be available at the various University offices about the first of May and during convocation week A large subscription list has been started and both students and professors have signed up in large numbers. The Year Book will sell for the modest sum of two dollars (\$2.00) and it is hoped that every alumnus and alumna will be desirous of having a copy. Those who wish to in-sure their copy, as only a limited number are being printed, may communicate with the Editor of the Dalhousie Gazett and those who expect to participate in Convocation may receive their copy on the grounds.

Attention Everybody

All students will be delighted to hear that English 9 is following in the foot-steps of last year's English 9 in the mathave therefore much pleasure in have therefore much pleasure in announcing that on Friday, March 12th, in the School for the Blind they will present four plays by modern dramatists: "Wurzel Flummery" by A. A. Milne. "He" by Eugene O'Neil. "Press Cuttings" by G. Bernard Shaw. "Quality Street" (Act I.) by J. M. Barrie. It will be seen that the plays chosen.

It will be seen that the plays chosen exhibit variety both in type of play and in authorship. In "Wurzel Flummery" we have a light modern society comedy is a tragedy of the Artic Seas 'Press Cuttings' is a clever humorous atire in Shaw's best style; while 'Quality Street' a quaint old-world play possesses all Barrie's inimitable and lelightful charm.

English 9 consists of twenty-two students so the above program may seem an ambitious one, but the rehearsals are going along splendidly and the energy and enthusiasm of the members give

Ossurance of success.

The proceeds of the evening's entertainment are to go to purchase books for the Library. Students are requested to keep the date open and to support English 9 in its work both by turning out on March 12th and by advertising these plays among the general public.

Tickets 50 cents, are now on sale.

We advise you to purchase your tickets early; never in the history of Halifax have four plays in legitimate drama been presented in one evening and for the exceedingly moderate charge of fifty cents. Seize the chance of a life time and show your College spirit by supporting not to be mine. A jar of preserving fluid must have been thrown in my face, (Continued on page 4, col. 1).

Council Election

Avis Marshall, Godsoe and Merritt lead poles.

Law.

Gerald Godsce Fred McInnis.

Medicine.

ritt W. H. Soper sholm A. L. Murphy Harry D. O'Brien J. W. Merritt D. R. Chisholm

Dentistry.

John Dobson

Arts & Science: (Class '27).

Murray Fraser Murray Rankin Avis Marshall Charles Roper Minna Troop.

(Class '28).

Alice Atherton Ewan Clark

A. M. Smith Hugh McLennan William Clark

(Class '29).

Reg. Baxter Walter Ross

Ruth Elder Ralph Morton

Engineering. Harry Bell.

Bob Douell

H. C. Grant

Commerce. A. T. Munro

Freshman Representative.

F. R. Hayes

Principal of Chester on "Short Skirts"

D. O. Hebb Takes Issue with Dr. Soloan.

Pursuing its ever energetic policy the Gazette was successful in obtaining an interview with Mr. Hebb where its daily contemporaries of the City apparently

It will be remembered that Mr. Hebb It will be remembered that Mr. Hebb is one of the graduating class of '25. He is at present principal of Chester Academy, a leading educationalist, and a foremost citizen in the community, playing also on the Chester hockey team (defeated by Kentville 20-4). Since the Gazette's journalistic year will soon be at an end it does not wish to become entangled in any protracted lawsuits. Hence it is deemed best not to publish Mr. Hebb's interview "ver-

to publish Mr. Hebb's interview "ver-

Regarding the skirt problem, Principal Hebb felt, personally, that there was very little to it, and would be even less according to the forecasters of spring styles. He remarked that, especially in a town the size of Truro, matching cloth for the purpose of lengthening skirts was a very difficult problem. He suggested that, instead of this, all conscientious objectors might wear smoked glasses, or blinkers which would limit their sight to three feet above the earth. He agreed with Dr. Soloan that the eye strain was undoubtedly severe, but thought that the smoked glasses would much to alleviate the pain. He also thought that jazz garters bearing the inscription "Eyes Front": might be of

Regarding Dr. Soloan and Truro Mr. Hebb's statements might have been complimentary, had he been referring complimentary, had he been referring to the Satanic Majesty and his Kingdom

In conclusion Principal Hebb made the intriguingly ambiguous remark, bother about skirts at all?" (Chester papers please copy.)

Letter by Louis Murphy

Dear Mr. Editor,—
Allow me to insert the following views as seen by myself and a number of the students who have passed two or three years at Dalhousie University.

That the Freshmen and the Freshettes at Dalhousie are allowed too many privi leges and that the college affairs and social functions are carried on, and by in a great many cases first year students, is a subject that should be dealt with by the

(Continued on page 4, col. 3).

Dalhousie Glee and Dramatic Club

Friday the 26th was undoubtedly a Friday the 26th was undoubtedly a momentous occasion for Mr. Heinze since they say it was the 57th day of the 57th year of his world-famour "57 varieties." But it was no less as momentous an occasion for Dalhousians when Joe Connolley and his players—including Allan Freeman with his "57 varieties of sweethearts"—staged their musical melange "Honi Soit" in the Gymnasium. It was the most ambitious and elaborate was the most ambitious and elaborate attempt of the year presented to a capacity crowd, and if it could have been given in a suitable place would certainly have equalled "The Maid and the Middy." The hopeless inadequacy of the gym. stage with its ever-failing nerve racking "curtain" and the poor acoustic powers of the place as a whole, were never more glaringly evident. To have to cope with such difficulties after spend-ing so much time and trouble rehearsing must have been disconcerting to Mr. Connolly, Mr. Morton and to everyone. Yet for all that, everything in the play proper went on smoothly, easily and without hesitation which reflects great credit on the stage manager and his

The evening's entertainment began with a prologue—"Believe it or not"—supposed to take place in an English 13 class room. The interest centered large-ly on John Morton's clever impersona-tion and on the song and negro 'comic stuff' of Bud Smith and Keltie Holman. 'Collegiate" was snappily sung by "the

students

The Melange proper now commenced To begin by giving some general criticisms, it may be said that as a blaze of sms, it may be said that as a blaze of gorgeous colorful costumes and artistic lighting effects the whole show was a delight to the eyes and a triumph for the electrician Harry Bell, and for Miss Minna Troop who arranged for the costumes. The plot was undeniably feeble—as it is generally apt to be in a "pot-pourri". This however was hardly noticed in the natural unaffected acting noticed in the natural unaffected acting of the principals. The orchestra was undoubtedly weak now and then—being in spots largely Miss Ethel Daniels at he piano with more or less one violin The spot light also was not as well managed as it might have been—being probably due to the precarious position

As usual all the "Misses" of the even-ing were "bits." The tuneful chorus "Braid the Laven Hair" came first—sung by the Mikado's wives. Charlotta John-ston as Rose Wynne, and Dot Berry as ston as Rose Wynne, and Dot Berry as Molly Seamore rendered their lines with exceptional clarity and distinction. One of the most charming numbers was the trio "I want to be happy" which they sang with O Mimcsa San-a Geisha girl—piquantly done by Kay Vickery. The latter's beautiful soprano voice was never heard to better advantage in this never heard to better advantage in this and in her solos "The Amorous Goldfish" "Chinese Love-Song.

The experts in Terpsichorean art were notable features. The slave dancers performed with just the right sinuous race of movement characteristic of the cast. Miss Fuller as the solo dancer Iris, was an unqualified delight to watch

Outstanding all through were the duets—although it is by no means easy to sing a duet well. "Then I'll be happy to sing a duet wen. Then I in be happy too" by Allan Freeman and Charlotte Johnston; "I love you so" by Kay Vickery and Allan Freeman; and Mollie Mine" by Allan Freeman and Dot Berry were all very creditably sung—all revealing that they could sing and act equally well. While Maurice Armstrong as Lt. Jack Fairfax was the hero of the play his part was small compared with that of Illan Freeman, who impersonated Lt Ralph Cunningham. Mr. Freeman has an easy stage-presence and a fine mellow tenor voice. Besides the duets, he sang "Jack's the Boy" and "57 varieties of sweethearts"—undoubtedly the most eff-ective number on the programme. Here he introduced a number of the to the audience; and as each College belle came forward, her particular college yell was heard—a very noteworthy idea. Among the other members of the cast

it would be extremely difficult to say who was the most notable. In fact, the whole production was one in which every member of the cast shared to a greater or less degree but with each doing his or her part, no matter how small, in a per natural manner and with unusual

Gordon Graham as "Chi Lung" chief advisor to the late Mikado, was one of the outstanding actors on the stage. Students' Council to the fullest and most advantageous extent.

Within the past few years the first year students are merely Freshmen and (Continuod on page 4 col. 2).

With the charm that is particularly his own, he sang "Cleopatra" and a humorous ditty "When a Pullet is Plump" Acadia Kings. his dusky complexion of the prologue, Dalhousie.....

now appeared as Ah Sin a slave-girk dealer. The inseperable Keltie was there too as Ah Hei, his brother in crime. Mention must also be made of Bud's wonderful acting in his song "I'll dance and sing" at the end of Act I. Phil Magonet in his most realistic and screamingly funny impersonation of Jakie Cohen a tramp who has drifted into the palace, provided many laughs for the audience and his make-up was quite as palace, provided many laughs for the audience and his make-up was quite as good as his acting. Ralph Morton, besides being one of the authors of the production had an important part as "Happy Jappy" the court clown—singing a solo, "Chin Chin Chinaman."

With regard to the decorations, the Society is indebted to Mahon's, Limited; to Graham Allen, who made the universally admired figure of Buddah; to John

sally admired figure of Buddah; to John Shaw as the constructor of the throne and to the Orpheus Theatre for the loan of the spot light. Between the Acts, Miss Daniels was presented with flowers and Mr. Connolly with a silver-mounted baton as tokens of appreciation. In conclusion, it may be said that everyone in the large audience, which included so many outsiders, could truthfully say that "Honi-Soit" was in every way a memorable production, and quite worthy to exhibit Dalhousies' great dramatic talent

Lt. Ralph Cunningham. Allan Freeman. Lt. Jack Fairfax, H. M. S. Lollypop Maurice Armstrong.

Midshipman Tommy Stanley

Miss Jean MacKenzie.

Jakie Cohen Phil Magonet.
Rose Wynne Charlotta Johnson.
Molly Seamore Dot Berry.

O Mimosa San, a Geisha Girl Happy Jappy, the court clown Ralph Morton. Kay Vickery.

Iris, a dancer..... Lotus, the Bride of the next

Mikado ... Anme Ben ng Toy ... Margaret McKay. Toy ... Janet Piggott. Cho San ... Sarah Volinsky. Ming Toy.... San Toy..... Cho Cho San. Cho Cho San Sarah Volinsky.
Officers of H. M. S. Lollypop, Claud
Keating, John Budd, George Nicholls,
Ewan Clarke, Perry Mulock, Margaret
McKay, Anne Clark, Kay MacLennan,
Augusta Messenger, Ken Smith.
Wives of the Mikado, Helen Robertson,
Margaret Robertson, Minna Troop,
Alice Nelson, Sarah Volinsky, Jessie
Gladwin, Mary Sulliven, Janet Piggot,
Muriel Donahoe, Kay Hagan Julia
Goldberg, Phylis, Hilton, Audrey
Purtill, Helen Torey.

Throne, Made by John Shaw.
The following were the scenes:

PROLOGUE. Believe It or Not."
Scene: English 13 Class Room.
Time: Ce ne faire rien. The Players:

Archie John Moreon Various Students Themselves. "Bud" Smith Miss Keltie Holman ACT I. A Study in Black and Yellow!

Scene: Ante-room of the Palace of Nagasaki, Japan. Time: One week after the death of the Mikado.

ACT II.

Scene: Same as Act I. Three hours later.
The executive staff, responsible for the

smooth production of the whole was as follows:

Manager.... Minna Troop.
Jack Atwood.
Harry Bell.
John Shaw. Costumes..... Stage Manager. Electrician.... Orchestra John Thurrot,
Pianist Ethel Daniels,
Strage Hands—R. McCunn, E. DuVernet, Bill Winfield, L. Maddin and H.

Dustan.
The "57 Varieties":
Mud Pie Girl..... Ruby Hayman ...Edna Mingy. Jessie Gladwin. County Girl. Southern Girl.

Marion Cameron. Mount Allison Helen Biggs. Harriet Morrison, Elinor Olmstead... AcadiaRuth Elder. . Harriet Metheson,

"The Dalhousie Gazette."

(Founded 1869) Editor-in-Chief: ARTHUR L. MURPHY, 26.

Associate Editors: MARY A. BERESFORD, 26. AVIS H. MARSHALL, 27. RONALD HAYES, 26. WARREN PUBLICOVER, 2 J. J. Lysons Atwood, '28.

Financial Editor: CHAS. F. MACKENZIE, 18 Walnut St., Phone S1961. Subscription Rates: \$1.00 per year.

Le Besoin D'un Cercle Français a Dalhousie.

Nous avons l'habitude de consacrer cette colonne à la discussion de quelques idées nouvelles. Nous parlions, il y a quelque temps, de "l'esprit de corps" à l'Université. Nous avons ensuite examiné les avantages que présenterait pour nous la fondation d'une "Société littéraire," ou l'établissement d'une "Association d'étudiants." La semaine dernière il s'agissait d'une période de travail intense avec suppression de tous amusements, etc. Cette semaine nous désirons attirer l'attention de nos camarades sur la nécessité d'organiser un cercle français à Dalhousie. En lisant les journaux des autres universités qui nous parviennent chaque jour, l'idée d'une société de ce genre s'impose à nous de plus en plus. Il n'y a presque pas une université canadienne qui n'ait un cercle français ou plusieurs. Citons les noms de quelques-unes d'entre elles pour lesquelles nous avons des renseignements précis:

Université Acadia: "Le Cercle français." Université d'Alberta: "Le Cercle français." 'La Causerie.'' Université de Colombie britannique: "La Canadienne." Université McGill: "Le Cercle français."

Nous savons que les étudiantes de l'Université de Toronto ont également un cercle français.

De tout ce que nous avons lu nous sommes fondés à conclure que ces associations sont extrêmement populaires et obtiennent un plein succès. Au cours de leurs réunions les étudiants vivent dans une atmosphère entièrement française—ils n'entendent, ne disent, ne lisent que du français. Pour la conversation, les membres du cercle se partagent en plusieurs groupes suivant le degré d'expérience qu'ils ont acquis. Ils mettent en commun leurs connaissances avec

autant de plaisir que de profit. Ce qui est possible ailleurs l'est également chez nous. Il y a chez les étudiants de Dalhousie des ressources intellectuelles insoupconnées et qui ne demandent qu'à se révéler. Nous sommes persuadés que sous l'influence d'un cercle français beaucoup de langues se delieraient que la timidité paralyse aujourd'hui.

En attendant, la Gazette serait très heureuse de recevoir quelques articles écrits en français. Que nos jeunes auteurs aient confiance: ces articles seraient revus avec la plus grand soin par une personne compétente, et leur feraient le plus grand honneur. Il va sans dire qu'un poème étant "rara avis" dans notre journal aurait toujours le plus grand succès auprès de nos lecteurs.

Nous prions tout particulièrement les étudiants de première année de vouloir bien faire violence à leur modestie et mettre un terme à leur silence. La Gazette serait très heureuse de recevoir d'eux quelques compositions qui permettraient au public d'apprécier leur

De bons articles français offerts à la Gazette, seraient la meilleure preuve que nous avons parmi nous les ressources nécessaires à l'établissement de ce cercle français dont nous parlions plus haut et qui demeure l'idée essentielle du moment.

A Suggestion,

The Work Campaign is now entering its fourth day and it is most gratifying to observe the eagerness with which it is being supported. It came into being as a vain hope, -a vague possibility, doubtfully fostered in the Editor's mind and the general approval which is apparent comes almost as a surprise. It is to be hoped that the enthusiasm will not wane but will become more prevalent as the

A possible safeguard against this would be a schedule carefully drawn up by each individual and as carefully followed. It would cover minutely the remaining ten days. Every day, every hour would be allotted either for work or recreation. Such a time-table along with a firm resolve to follow it would form a pregnant combination.

Le Roi Est Mort, Vive le Roi.

To the successful candidates in the recent elections we extend our sincere congratulations and our best wishes.

Through the medium of the polling booth the electors of the University have made their choice. They have placed their confidence in certain students and it rests with the chosen ones to prove worthy of it. Any petty jealousies or faculty rivalries which may have sprung up during the campaign must be thrust aside and forhave sprung up during the campaign must be thrust aside and for-gotten. While diversity of opinion will and indeed should arise on attempts to clope with his wife. After a series of fast moving episodes he wins various matters, the Council must always be united in a common bond of sympathy for the rights and interests of the students of the

We offer our condolences to the unsuccessful candidates and also the rare bit of comfort to that quite possibly they are the more

Merely Bubbles.

For the past five months it has been the supreme desire of the Editor to produce a special-literary or short story issue of the Gazette which might be recognized as a high tribute to the literary and artistic ability of Dalhousie undergraduates. But now the end of the term approaches and the desire is still unrequited. It is found impossible to obtain financial support from the Students Council and in addition to this the available material is scarcely sufficient. So hopes must fade into mere dreams.

However the two past issues have contained three original contributions of fiction and this week more are featured. In this manner do we hope to publish, in the remaining four issues, the contributions which formed our hoard.

To the Men of the Faculty of Arts and Science.

The college year is rapidly nearing its end. With the new year will come many new students, and the first college ceremony will be their initiation.

Will it be carried out in the same way as was the last initiation or in the more satisfactory and decisive method of previous years?

It is for YOU to decide. An editorial from an early issue of the GAZETTE is reprinted here to refresh the facts in your memory.

"The Old Order Changeth."

With the opening of college year comes the passing of a glorious old custom from Dalhousie. We are told by those whose college life is long past that their first and last days as students linger most fondly in their memories. Linger because they are most impressive and symbolic even in their extreme difference. For many years past the new students of Dalhousie have been promptly subdued by the superior forces of their upper classmen. It was clearly and forcibly shown to them that they were Freshmen, while at the same time, they were given an opportunity to display their own prowess and stand on an equal basis with their opponents, as college students.

This year the initiation was conducted quite differently. The Freshmen were instructed to appear at the Gymnasium on a certain evening. This they did, quite peacefully, and like little lambs being led to slaughter, allowed themselves to be blindfolded and in some cases bound. The Sophomores then proceeded to make perfect fools of them. All having fully qualified for their dunce caps they were

suadés que sous l'influence d'un cercle trançais beaucoup de taingues se délieraient que la timidité paralyse aujourd'hui.

Et beaucoup de talents se développeraient qui demeurent dans l'ombre. Notre cercle français serait, comme il convient, un cercle littéraire, oratoire et dramatique. N'est-ce pas une chose enviable que d'apprendre à débiter correctement un monologue,—que de s'exercer à bien tenir un rôle dans une pièce de Molière, de Labiche ou d'Alfred de Musset? Or ceci nous pourrions le faire, et avec la certitude de le faire bien.

N'oublions pas, en effet, que dans le Canada tout entier il y a tout juste quatre Universités où la direction des études françaises est confiée à un professeur agrégé de l'Université de Paris, et que Dalhousie est une de ces quatre Universités. Le meilleur moyen de montrer que nous sommes fiers de ce privilège serait peut-être d'en professe un peu mieux.

Dans le même ordre d'idées ne serait-il pas possible d'envisager l'établissement de cours d'été pour l'enseignement du français—d'une Maison française—où cet enseignement pourrait être donné dans une atmosphère purement et exclusivement française? On le fait à McGill: pourquoi pas à Dalhousie?

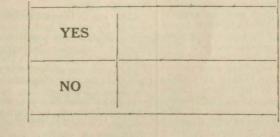
En attendant, la Gazette serait très heureuse de recevoir quelques articles éérrits en français. Oue nos jeunes auteurs aient confiance: having, each year, almost five hundred I reshman, there should be no difficulty in executing it at Dalhousie.

Regarding this year's initiation, the general impression seems to be that it was unimpressive, both morally and physically. The Freshmen, playing the fool for a few hours, were not, in reality, vanquished. They were not shown that, while Dalhousie students, they were the least of Dalhousie students, and so must remain for one year. There is even a case on record in the recent initiation, of one Freshman, being mistaken for a Sophomore and actually assisting in the initiation of his fellow-classmen! Again, it is not at all fair to the new students of Kings, gaily bedecked in whatever the Sophomores may choose, to be looked at and laughed at hy decked in whatever the Sophomores may choose, to be looked at and laughed at by the "gentlemen" Freshmen of Dalhousie.

So we strongly urge that in years to come the old custom properly modified will be returned to us, as it is the only way in which subjugation can be united with a firm bond of good fellowship which should exist among all Dalhousians.

Sign the ballot below and drop it in the GAZETTE box. Your name is desired solely to serve as a method of checking up the voters.

Do you favor the type of initiation employed at Dalhousie in 1925 as compared with an open conflict under safe and suitable conditions?



MAJESTIC NOTES.

"Too Much Money" opens a three day engagement at the Majestic today. It s a First National picture from the play is a First National picture from the play by Israel Zangwill and featuring Anna Q. Nilsson and Lewis Stone. It is a big drama of money spenders, done in splen-dor and luxury. Lewis Stone, the best dressed man on the screen, plays the role of a janitor in an endeavor to win back his extravagant wife. In the meantime his fortune, which he has left in the charge

a series of last flowing episodes he will back both wife and money. Next week the Majestic presents the biggest picture of the year.—"The Sea Beast" with John Barrymore. It is from the famous novel "Moby Dick" by Herman Merille; Dolores Costello plays

opposite Mr. Barrymore.

It is an epic of the heroic lives of whalers in the year 1840. The drama is rich in colorful beauty of heart searing pathos and its emotions are as violent and eternal as the terrific storms that sweep through the picture

Romantic from end to end and elo-quent throughout but also grim and real, it presents America's greatest actor in greatest role

From the Mail Bag

TO THE TRUE-BORN HOBO.

Dalhousie Gazette.

Through you I wish to address this letter to those male Dalhousie students who, through lack of funds, despair of being able to take 2 trip to old England this summer. this summer.

this summer.

Whether you travel—like cattle—in an organized group, or whether you travel by yourself in the ordinary method followed by wealthy, indolent sightseers, you are bound to spend a lot of good money that might have been better employed. And if you have the money to do so, you will be sure to spend twice as much as you intended.

Now to those of you who are prepared to rough it a little in a wholesome way

to rough it a little in a wholesome way in order to see a few of the wonders of this world, I, as an experienced hobo, may be able to give you some advice as to the various methods of travelling cheaply. This advice would fill the scanty inches of the Gazette for a sixmonth, wherefore, to spare my nib and your precious weekly, I suggest that you should come and expose yourself to the sound of my voice, any time and everywhere you see me, but preferably at the Y. M. C. A. between two and ten on a Saturday.

As a recommendation I will mention Quebec for three dollars and fifty cents, from there to Leicester, England, for a paltry ten dollars, from Leicester to Shrewsbury, Gleucester, Bristol, Bath, Reading, Cambridge, Lincoln, and back c Leicester, covering every inch of the thousand miles of scenic highway at the cost of one pound and eighteen pence. Finally, after three months abroad, I returned to Halifax at the cost of a few shilling's worth of "delicacies" to eat on

This, you must admit, is a recom-mendation, but I needs must remind you that I am a hobo, that I work my way on ships and often on land, that I sleep on hay-ricks and feed on bread and cheese by the wayside. When I travel I look what I am. Policemen question me, dogs bark at me, and by night rats gnaw at my delapidated boots. These things, if you are a true-born hobo all help to make you the happiest man alive. And if you are such a one, please remem-

Your everlasting friend, P. L. H. MUSCHAMP.

MORONS AND MUCKERS.

To The Editor:

There may be something interesting in what I say and there may not. If there is, you might publish it; if there is not, you might publish it anyway.

I was prompted to write because of several matters which drew my attention during the Glee Club Night about two weeks ago. Everyone knows that the rear of the gym, during the entire program is in comparative darkness; that there are several nooks and corners which are almost totally dark. But I doubt if everyone knows that those almost totally dark nooks and corners are, during Glee Club programs used as parking spaces by loving, petting, crooning couples. If they would restrict their activities to crooning there might be no real cause for criticism, but it does seem a bit out of place to pet rather effusively during the programs.

As is evident by now, this is being written, not to advertise such almost totally dark nooks and corners as parking spaces, but, rather, to criticize the actions of those who use them as such. It is strange that they cannot find a more suitable space to express, other than in words, the tender passions they feel. I hesitated to use the word "tender"— What was evident on the occasion to which I refer was anything but tender. The sentiments might be described in that way, but certainly not the expression

I rather fancy that the practice could be eliminated by moving the wrestling mats up nearer the main part of the audience. I omitted the fact that the

(Continued on page 3, col. 3).

Tonight at 8 O'Clock Une Petite

This evening (Thursday) at 8 o'clock should you peep i to the Shirreff Hall Reception Room, or better still should you enter and take a seat there, instantly Halifax with its snow, slush and wintry charms would disappear, and you would find yourself in historic Geneva and chatting with that new child of history— The League of Nations. Frof. Mercer with his lantern has undertaken to be the The League of Nations. Frof. Mercer with his lantern has undertaken to be the magic carpet and intends not only to show the beauties of the wayside, but to recreate in some measure the international spirit he found alive in Furope last the property of the same riending and the property of the same riending pendant huit jours. A la fin il leur demanda ce qu'ils faisaient. "Nous cherchons la balle qui vous a blessé," répondit un des médecins. summer, especially the possibilities for women to possess themselves of a real patriotism. "The Release of Fatriotpatriotism. The Release of Fatriotism" is the rather suggestive sub-title of the hour. Anyone wishing to book their passage for this adventure should be in the Shirreff Hall Reception Room promptly at 8 o'clock.

Mesaventure

Au cours de cette dernière guerre un officier canadien fut blessé par une balle venant des tranchées allemandes. Une ambulance le transporta à un de leurs postes de secours, et on se mit immédiatement à le soigner. Le pauvre homme dut confrie de leurs postes de secours, et on se mit immédiatement à le soigner.

"Comment!" s'écria le canadien, "mais pourquoi ne me l'avez vous pas dit plus tôt? Si vous désirez la balle, la trouverez dans une de mes

"The Critic," by Richard Brindsley Sheriden, was recently presented by the students of University College, Toronto.

Famous People's Views on a Famous Custom.

ON AN ENGLISH EXERCISE.

We are a nest of singing birds today, For when commanded, then we must obey

All English I must write a ten-line And take a chance for better or for

Ye Gods! To make this scan I have

no hope. I wish I were a Dryden or a Pope. Those gentlemen could make their

verses scan Like water from a tap their rhythm

Oh well, I have but two more line to

do; And now, Thank Goodness! declare I'm through. W. G. A.

MORE TRUTH THAN POETRY.

Although of love of work I cannot boast, Of all my work, O Muse, I hate the

To put my thoughts in verse, how-

ever prime, Because for me the words will never rhyme,

But give me just the plain and simple prose, Where truth is truth maybe; a rose

And if you wish that I may happy be,

Old Studley and Dalhousie in my dreams,
Why then cut out, I pray, both verse

and themes

ENGLISH I.

O meter mest melodious and sublime Pentameter iambic, made to rhyme In couplets fill'd with beauty flowing

This stilted verse I dedicate to thee. No liquid line or flowing phrase I

mould. As would a lilting Grecian bard of

No striking similes my speech inspire As did, with Virgil, storms and Dido's ire—

Indeed, my lack of eloquence con-

All I can say to thee through these

D. M. M.

TROUBLES OF A FRESHMAN.

The freshman tried to write a little He tried quite hard but still each

line grew worse. He had to write for Monday's English

He was afraid that he might fail to

That hard exam, the prof. is sure to Turn from that thought! For this

must first be met, And written ere 'tis time to go to bed That I may cheer and yell and always He racked his brain and this is all he

The poet Gray was slow to write a So what can I do in this little time?

R. C. M.



Student Service

The annual student service under the auspices of the S. C. A. was held in St Andrew's Church on Sunday night.

The opening anthem William Blake's "Jerusalem" was sung by a choir of Dalhousians. There were two other 'specials' in musical features, one a solo by John Wickwire and the other a quartet "The Haven" sung most pleasngly by our old friends, Gordon Graham Charlie MacLennan and Messrs. John and Chalmers Wickwire. The hymns sung were "God reveals his presence" and "Where cross the crowded ways of

Jarvis MacCurdy, who led the service in a few words explained clearly the organization of the local Association and then introduced to the congregation Miss Gertrude Rutherford, national secretary. She spoke of the movement in its national and international aspects and started by tracing, in an interesting way, its development. In Canada there are only two colleges not affiliated with the Student Christian Movement and the students of Canada are linked with those of the United States (who work under Y. M. C. A. and Y. W. C. A.) by a representative council. These two nations are connected with the Student Movement of Great Britain, of Germany of France, of Japan; in fact, of most nations. The underlying, vital band is that all these students everywhere in the world are facing life together, trying to solve its problems and be honest with one another. Miss Rutherford spoke of the European Student Relief fund, now the Student and Friendship fund, which was organized after the war and to which came contributions from students throughout the rest of the world. This fund, beside supplying physical needs of professors and students of Austria, Russia, Germany and such countries made tremendous headway breaking down national prejudices and animositie in their place, building up international fellowship. So greatly did it do this that, at a conference in Germany last year, although the need for the fund did not any longer exist it was proposed that it be kept for the help of students of any nation which should, at any time, be in distress. The German students then paid in \$2,500 of what had been given them and expressed their intention of paying it all. This was a real demon-stration of the movement in its working

her talk with a prayer.
"Saviour again to thy dear name we aise" was sung as the closing hymn and he benediction was pronounced by Mr

nternationally. Miss Rutherford closed

Clarke.

After the service there was a "Sing-Song" at Shirreff Hall for which Dot Berry played. Much rivalry was displayed in the hymn choosing, Owen Armstrong and Frank MacDonald both scoring, thanks to Jarvis.

At this "sing" Miss Rutherford spoke about conferences in general and particular.

about conferences in general and particu-larly of the National Conference to be held the end of this year. A short discussion on conferences ensued. Then after a few more hymns, the non residents reluctantly began to go. With the aid of Herbie's oratory most of the lingerers waiting for a word with Miss Rutherford were chased out shortly after 10.30.

MORONS AND MUCKERS. (Continued from page 2, col. 5.(

mats, used as settees, seem to be necessary adjunct to the darkness of the various nooks and corners.

It is not necessary to go into a discussion of the moral side of the problem. But anyone, it seems, who cannot control their desire for what they appear to consider the divine of divine pleasures even during Glee Club programs certainly can be considered as no more mature than a moron, and as having no morsense of decency and propriety than a lower animal.

There is no need of saying more on the subject, except, perhaps, to suggest that people who indulge in that form of "pleasure" under such circumstances can have little or no self-respect; and people who are lacking in that respect are to be pitied with all the pity that is unitable.

You will pardon me if I take more space? I hope you will for I wish to say a word about the "muckers", who, on the evening in question, consistently interferred with the announcement of the last number of the program.

I use the word "muckers" advisedly. By their actions ye shall know them—and their actions certainly designated

and their actions ye shall know them—and their actions certainly designated them as muckers. More than one person in the audience blushed—actually blushed,— thinking of the opinion that the ed,— thinking of the opinion that the outsiders who were present must have gained of Dalhousie students. The disturbing group were the only ones who found anything humorous in their crude, impolite, and noisy actions. These actions, in their minds, seemed to be, oh, so clever. They seemed quite pleased with themselves. But everyone else was nothing but disturbed and angered by such an exhibition of childishness and thoughtlessness.

If there is any doubt as to just what

If there is any doubt as to just what group I refer, it is the group which congregated around the door leading to the locker-room downstairs. Their actions were an insult to people of ordinary intelligence and sense of decency.

Sociology Club

On Tuesday, 23rd February, the Socio logy Club had an exceedingly interesting talk from Mr. E. H. Blois, Judge of the Juvenile Court. He first gave a brief outline of the legislation underlying the creating of such a court and explained that according to the act the Juvenile Courts have a two-fold purpose, the wel-fare of the child and the good of the com-munity, and these two are both kept in mind when a case is being considered. Judge Blois emphasized that a delinquent boy or girl is not regarded as a criminal charged by the state, but as a ward under the protection of the state and that therethe procedure of the Juvenile Court is informal, private and friendly, its purpose being not to punish but to aid the delinquent. He cited a number of concrete cases to show how different circumstances led to different verdicts, and to emphasize the fact that the child's own home, if at all worthy of the name of home, is considered the best place for him; when the home is not judged to be the best environment for the right develop-ment of the child then, and only then, is he placed in an industrial institution. The club was assured that fully 75% of those who pass through the institutions make good, the Judge humorously remarking that if they could turn out 100% perfect record they'd beat Dalhousie.

In closing he told an amusing story to show that their more serious work had its bright moments. On one occasion he was conducting a little fourteen year old girl to a home in the country. On the journey she was passing the time chewing gum somewhat noisily, and the other passengers began to stare. Mr. Blois gum somewhat noisny, and Blois passengers began to stare. Mr. Blois finally whispered to her, "Mary, you'd finally whispered to her, "Mary," "Oh sir," better put that gum away." she said tearfully, "please don't take it away from me. I'm so lonely without it, it's the only friend I've got."

This talk was greatly enjoyed by those present and the thanks of the club to the

For the benefit of any students who do not know, it may be well to state here that all students interested in social problems will be welcome at the meetings of the Sociology Club. These meetings afford a wonderful opportunity to learn something of the problems of Halifax and of how they are being met and solv-

The University of British Columbia has chosen Bernard Shaw's "Pygma-kion" for its spring play.

Engineering Notes

An important meeting of the Engineering Society was held on February 22nd, when many interesting questions were brought up. The subject of an Engineer-ing graduating picture was first discussed, and a committee appointed to interview Gauvin & Gentzel concerning it. After the secretary had presented a very favourable financial report, the athletic manager asked that the society pay for the time during which the Engineers had had the use of the rink, instead of the amounts being charged to the inqividual The meeting passed this unanim-

The annual Engineer's stag banquet was then considered and after much heated controversey on the merits of different types of functions, the entire matter of the very indefinite subject of a 'banquet' was left to the social com-

The final matter to be brought before the meeting was the election of nominees to the Student's Council. A change has been made this year in the representation on the Council and as a result the department of Engineering is to have two members in that body, Seven names were set before the meeting and from this number, Currie, Dechman, Doull, and Bell were chosen to go up for election on March 2nd. Since the date of the meeting a furious election fight has been meeting a furious election fight has been carried on in the various buildings by carried on in the various buildings by the different campaign managers, with the drafting room as headquarters. The candidates themselves however still contrive to keep up friendly communica-

It would be well if those in that group had a sense of humor. Then we would not be bothered by them, for they would die laughing at themselves—at the thought of how insane they were to believe they were being entertaining, when they actually were making themselves despicable.

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W. F. Page

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FAIRIES OF THE FORREST.

(Continued from page 1, col. 1).

for I revived, dripping and reeking with

its sweetly repulsive moisture.

A circle had now been formed around

its sweetly repulsive moisture.

A circle had now been formed around me. More had come,—even as I looked one arcse slowly from its dissecting table and joined the doleful throng. I was surrounded by those creatures, indescribably odious and defiled, and all emitting the most nauseating stench.

They were in all stages of disruption and even decay. Several there were with but one arm or leg. One resting against the wall was both legless and armless Another—most horrible of all—another was headless, and it went poking about amongst the bones on the shelves, searching—searching for its head!

"If only he would come," I moaned, "the master of all these creatures, their only earthly overseer. He could save me—would that he might come."

But more horrors were awaiting me. They were to speak! Never to my dying hour shall I forget those morbid grating croakes which were their voices. Each word, nay, each syllable made my nerves, drugged with fear, tingle anew.

"What shall be done to him," cried one, the one of the sardonic toothless grin, and he pointed a gaunt and bony, putrified finger at me. "To him, a mere

the one of the sardonic toothless grin, and he pointed a gaunt and bony, putrified finger at me. "To him, a mere mortal, who takes these poor bodies of ours, these last vesitages of our earthly life, and hews and hacks, severs and sunders them with his cruel knife.

"Who tears us limb from limb cried another tottering unevenly on one leg. "Who brands us with gaudy painted numbers."

'As if we had neither features nor

"Who laughs and jokes over us as he sinks his sharp edged blade deep into our bodies," cried a higher shriller voice which might have been feminine had it been at all of this world.

And so they cried—a hellish pandemonium

monium.

"Away with him," "Away with the wretch—away—to the dissecting table", they cried "Away to the table."

I was borne up in those vine like arms I tried to cry out but a cold clammy hand, soft and flabby in decay, was thrust over my mouth. I was carried and dropped heavily on a dissecting table—a greasy metal topped dissecting table. a greasy metal topped dissecting table—
"On with the lights!" cried one. "The
lights," croaked another derisively.
"A match would give more light,"
and my pockets were rifled for matches.
Then one creature placed itself at my

and my pockets were rifled for matches. Then one creature placed itself at my feet, holding a huge book. It was the "Atlas of human Anatomy." Another by its side held the key. They chanted slowly, aloud. A seeming thousand hands now held me down.

Foolish precaution! I could not have street had I been free—so paralized with fear was I

The chanting grew louder and louder and I felt the cold, sharp, cruel steel piercing the skin of my forehead. But

What was mere physical pain while I suffered all the mental tortures of a soul

eternally damned?

I felt the knife cutting across the bridge of my nose. The thick hot blood trickled down into my eyes and over the

pupils.
"If only he would come," I mcaned—before its too late." And even as I spoke my wish vas grant-

ed me.

The door swung open and he entered as he had often done before, the same gay old hazel eyes, the same close cropped VanDyke, the same bronzed face and even the same khaki lab coat enveloping his lightly stooping shoulders. At sight of slightly stooping shoulders. At sight of him the creatures, my vivisectors, fled each to its proper place, and laughing hysterically I stumbled from the room.

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SPORT NEWS

Interfaculty Basketball

LAW 15.

ARTS 13.

Law defeated Arts for the second time this season, but had a very close shave. Profiting by their mistakes of last Saturday they were a vastly improved team when compared to the one that Medicine defeated. Law working on theory of the 'early bird.' piled up a double score on the first period 8-4. In the second Arts came to life and very nearly nosed out a victory but the Lawyers guarded very

Law-Richardson 7; Doyle 8, Outhit, Mitchell, Coughlan, McInnes, Fair-Arts-H. Ross 3; Keating 4; Clark 6;

Hood, W. Ross, Grant. Medicine defaulted to Commerce and Dentistry to Engineers.

DAL. 36. Y. M. C. A. 14.

Dalhousie walloped the Y. M. C. A. in a convincing manner last Saturday. The game was played as a result of Dal. losing a protest on the game in which they beat the "Y." two weeks ago by one point. By the victory the league is now tied and Dal. and the "Y." have to play off. Looking back over the league the "Y." and Dal. were that two outstanding teams and it wasn't long before it could be seen that it would be nip and tuck between these teams for the championship. They have met three times this season giving Dal. 81 points and the "Y." 61 as total scores. This takes into consideration the protested game, which Dal. even though they won and then lost on the protest, should have won by a greater margin than they did assuming the score to indicate the margin of play. "Doc." Smith made his first appearance of the season at center and his presence was immediately felt. Though as yet he is not in the best of shape yet he played an excellent game being right there all the time particularly in getting in on the rebounds which up to now has been one of Dal's, weak points. The other forwards Langs-Dalhousie walloped the Y. M. C. A. ir which up to now has been one of Dal's weak points. The other forwards Langs roth and McLeod were in excellent form their passes criss-crossing the floor with such speed as to completely "stump" their opponents. This pair working together made an enormous difference as previous to "Doc's." appearance McLennan played on one of the wings and though he played a good game yet he slows Lennan played on one of the wings and though he plays a good game yet he slows up quickly when the checking becomes at all heavy. Smith and Doyle as guards were as a stone wall, blocking well and getting the ball back up the floor quickly yet with the smoothness of a well oiled machine. McLennan played a remarkably fine game taking as usual many bumps but not slowing up at all.

Line up—McLennan 14, McLeod 8, Langstroth 4, "Doc." Smith 8, "Ab." Smith 2. Clark. Moore, Doyle, Hewat.

Smith 2, Clark, Moore, Doyle, Hewat,

Dal. plays the "Y" in the Dal. gym next Saturday at 8 p. m. in the first of the home and home games. Everybody should be out as a victory for Dal. gives her a chance at the only championship she is likely to get this year.

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Interfaculty Hockey

DENTISTRY 1. COMMERCE 0.

Taylor sccres in over time.

Commerce met their first defeat of the season last week, when the Dental Davils scored in an overtime period. Com-merce started off strong but found "Barney" Oldfield unbeatable. Dentistry came to life in the second and had the edge of territory for the rest of the game. When the whistle blew at the end of the game neither team had scored so after some discussion it was decised to play overtime. After about six minutes of ding-dong hockey Taylor stick handl-ed through the entire team beating Phinney with a hot shot which smashed into the crockery before the Commerce goalie could make a move to close the shutters. It was probably the best played, most closely contested and consequently the most interesting game of the season, being full of fast good natured hockey from start to finish.

"Wilf" Creighton, the lumber king,

rendered a touching version of "The Little Wooden Whistle wouldn't whistle throughout the game which held the play

up time after time.

Dentistry—Oldfield, goal; Tupper,
Dobson, defence; Taylor, Sullivan, Craig
forwards; Israel, Duxberry, McLean,

Commerce—Phinney, goal; Munroe, Doyle, defence; Munroe, Grant, Mcdon-ald, forwards; McDuff, Miller, subs.

LOUIS MURPHY'S LETTER

(Continued from page 1, col. 3).

Freshettes by name, their privileges are in a great many cases more than the stately Senior, the result of which is that the first year students are not passing their exams, at Christmas and that their standing in their respective classes is not what is expected by the Professor, but that their first year consists not of getting used to the College customs but of learning the Charleston, the manners and cus toms of afternoon teas, midnight shows and a jolly social life the year round. The first year students do not stop at this, their manner to the higher student is unbelievable, they are in a great many cases before the Senior man, which I might say is not at all college spirit.

Sometime ago it was the custom of initiating the Freshman in a manner which

tating the Freshman in a manner which he could not forget, but which I might say, he enjoyed to the fullest extent. This form of initiating has been barred and even the wearing of some conspicuous apparel has been covered to some extent. This plan is something that should be dropped before another year dawns on the University, let the custom which has been carried out for years be again returned, let the Freshman realize that his standing at the college during his first year is one in which he learns the manner of the college and that the Senior man is his superior, that the Senior man is to come before him and not after, which had been the habit for the past year or

Let the Freshman know that his time or acting will come after he has acquired the ways of the college, that the Senior man can do the work of representing the University as well as he can, and that after the Senior has completed his work he will be all too glad to step out and give the new Student a chance. It might be said that the Senior student is too busy with his studies, but this has been looked into and in most cases he has sufficien time and a strong initiative to do all he can for the college in his final year. Therefore, I would suggest that the studdents who were elected this week to the Students Council would push this plan and would make it areward to the students interested, for their vote.

Yours truly, LOUIS F. MURPHY

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Girls' City League

Dalhousie girls defeated Trinity last Tuesday 54-8, and thereby finished the league without a defeat. There will be a league without a defeat. There will be a play off series staged between the two high teams of both sections, the dates of which will be announced later. Miss Thompson was high scorer.

Line up—Atherton, Thompson, Campbell, McCurdy, Phinney, McPhail, Freeman, Thompson, Foote.

MT. A. 13. DAL. 26.

Dal. just managed to nose out Mt. A ast Saturday when they played Mt. An Sackville. Marion Campbell pracin Sackville. Marion Campbell practically scored all the points getting a total of 14, five of which were one point baskets. [Alice Atherton, the debater, scored the remaining two. The game was very heetic and often inclined to become rough. The guards played very well.]

Line up—Campbell 14, Atherton 2, Archibald, Thompson, Borden, Freeman Roberts, Barnstead.

Intercollegiage Basketball.

A return game will be played Friday night at the Dal. Gym. Everybody out to root Dal. on to victory and a big score.

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