The Dalhousie Gazette
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45 LeMarchant Street.

Editor .............. J. H. MITCHELL

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THE GAZETTE TALKS TO ITS READERS.

The Gazette is delayed this year for a variety of reasons. First blame the influenza, which is beginning to rival the war as a universal epidemic. Secondly, the business manager went off to the wilds of the south shore, and left none of the advertising matter behind him; and, thirdly, when he did return to town, the acting editor was so busy with Liberty Loaning and waiting for peace and its consequent extra work to start, that he found it impossible to answer the countless telephones that drive a newspaper office frantic in days like these, that he had not even time to take his fuzzy dog walking around the block, not to speak of getting out a ten page Gazette. The dullness of much of the copy in this issue may be partially apologized for by the fact that it was all written after two a.m. and, bright though the morning stars may be, the brain at such an hour is not grey matter, but plain, ordinary drab.

We want this volume of the Gazette to be one of the best. Last year we were successful in that we brought it out on time and started up a lot of trouble. Even our many enemies must admit that the Gazette last year, although frequently jeane and hyperbolous, was at least alive. This year it must be more than that. It must become a potent factor in college life, critical constructively rather than destructively, and a mouthpiece of undergraduate opinion. To do this it must have the support of the student body and everyone must help. Our present requirements are short articles on college topics, not exceeding three hundred words, poems of not more than thirty lines, and lots of little news items and personalities, particularly of the alumni and alumnae and the laity who have fought their way to victory. Leave these with the librarian, and should lack of space or other contingencies prevent their publication, don’t be discouraged but try again.

THE LIBRARY.

In the next issue of the Gazette will appear a list, carefully prepared by Miss Lindsay, of the books which are needed to make the library equal to any in Canada. Dalhousie is already well-equipped with (Continued on page 2.)

PROFESSOR STEWART BETTER.

It with the deepest of relief that Dalhousians past and present will learn that Professor H. L. Stewart is now out of danger and will some recover with all physical maladies was faceted this week. When, after his fall down a shaft in the post office basement a month ago, Dr. Stewart’s life was despaired of for two weeks, many, even well established and, should he survive his brain, his wonderful brain which has few equals in this part of the world, would be permanently affected, a deep gloom hung over University circles and the Marine Provinces. He was connected with every forward movement and showed generously of his time and his great ability as a public speaker. The Gazette herewith expresses its extreme pleasure at his recovery and its sympathy to Mrs. Stewart for the period of intense mental strain that she has passed through.

DALHOUSSIE AND THE PEACE CELEBRATION.

In celebrating the signature of the armistice, state old Halifax threw aside every shred of her traditional reserve and for forty-eight hours, with few intervals, went completely and joyously insane. Horns blew, bells rang, firecrackers popped and engaged in a fight with a rival or two for the attention of the place. There were many pleasant little jags, and friendly fights, but the enormous crowds were orderly, and the police were not kept very busy. The two grades on Tuesday were unique in the history of Nova Scotia.

Dalhousie played her part in the celebration. On the historic Monday morning, dozens of the students of both sexes joined in the march through the streets. Barrington Street resembled New Orleans at the height of Mardi Gras carnival-time. They made quite as much noise as anyone else, which is a very great compliment, and engaged in a fight with a rival contingent which was reminiscent of the days when Dalhousie students were frequently placed on the Crime Book record in the police court.

In the official procession on Tuesday night the students of Dalhousie in the line of march, rather too near the rear to suit many of the marchers.

THE DENNIS FOUNDATION.

As ever Dalhousian knows, last winter Senator and Mrs. Dennis endowed a chair of political science in the University in memory of their son Eric, who died in action. This chair is now known as the Dennis Foundation. The faculty of Dalhousie have, after much earnest consideration, decided that, owing to existing conditions, for this year at least it will be impossible to obtain a professor capable of doing the new chair justice, as all the experts in that particular line are now engaged in the many branches of patriotic work.

But students at our college who are eager to study the science of government, which in these parts is notoriously non-existent, will not be wholly deprived of the privilege. Indeed, the Faculty has in store for them an even greater intellectual pleasure. From time to time during the term distinguished men will be brought to this city to deliver courses of lectures: savants who in knowledge and eloquence have few rivals. In these lectures, the general public will be permitted to share.

The initial speaker who Governor Dennis of Massachusetts, whose original visit was deferred by the epidemic, but who eventually arrived in Halifax on November 8th.

GOVERNOR OF MASSACHUSETTS VISITS DALHOUSSIE.

One of the most noteworthy events in the history of Dalhousie took place on Friday, November 10th, when a special convocation was held for the purpose of welcoming Governor Samuel McCullough. The fireside of stricken Halifax, and tendering him thanks for the services rendered by him and his state, and also to inaugurate the Dennis Foundation chair of Government and Political Science.

The library was crowded to the doors with students and the most representative gathering of citizens ever convened at a college function. On the platform, in addition to the guest of honour, the faculty, the board of governors, the judges of Nova Scotia, and several others were Mr. and Mrs. William Dennis. Mrs. Dennis, with her husband, Senator Dennis, generously endowed the new chair in honour of their son, Lieut. Eric Dennis, who died so gallantly in action.

An honorary degree of LL. D. was conferred upon Governor McCullough in recognition of the prompt, voluntary, and inestimable aid sent to Halifax in the very first hour of her last December. Before the degree was conferred, Professor Howard Murray read a particularly brilliant address, which, in polished style, embellished with pertinent classical allusions and clever bits of wit, sketched the Governor’s career, both as a student, lawyer, author, and statesman. It was quite the most effective event of the (Continued on page 2.)
Shall We Resurrect the Dramatic Club?

Again we venture, must Thalia, at Dalhousie, lie forever swaddled in dusty old-fashioned notions of what a college play should be? Would it not be possible for us to try and create a play which would amuse and promote college spirit. Won't it?

A revival of the Glub Club would be an excellent course of action which would prevent the officials of the University from growing weary of our antics. They would never pass beyond the discussion stage. The presentation of a dramatic performance, though the audience might be small, would be a true test of the creative ability of the students. It is to be hoped that the officials of the skating club will give the matter careful consideration.

The Dalhousie Gazette

Open Air Rink at Studley

The time has come, when the Dalhousian, on another subject, to talk about the skating club. Last year Halifak was rinkless, no thanks, to the kindness of St. Mary’s College. This year, as many as could, got on the limited surface, were allowed to use the dimmutive skating on Windsor Street. There was some discussion, of establishing an open air rink at Studley. But the winter was half over and the expenditure was considered unprofitable, it never happened beyond the discussion stage. This year the matter should be upon the agenda. An open air rink would be a fine thing for the college, both for hockey and for skating, as natural advantages are offered. The field back of the buildings, formerly known as Murray’s Pond, offers an excellent surface of snow and all that would be necessary would be a little care as to freezing and keeping it clear from the snow. The cost would be but little and the pleasure derived by the body student immeasurably. It is to be hoped that the officials of the skating club will give the matter careful consideration.

A Letter from France

Y.M.C.A. Hotel, 21st, 1918

Editor Dalhousie Gazette.

Dear Sir,—Just a line to thank you some unknown benefactor who sends me an occasional copy of the Gazette—for, although I can hardly call myself a Dalhousian on account of the short time I was at the College, I am always glad to hear of the affairs of Dalhousie. My prime interest, however, is to know that another Dalhousian boy has won the Military Medal for bravery in the field of battle. He is in Newfoundland, twenty- asia years ago, he was in the Royal Canadian University, where he was a great favorite with the students. His wound was so slight that he could go on duty immediately, and now is in hospital in England.

Personally I am still going strong, but I have hopes of sometimes finishing my course—perhaps in 1920, but what matters, sincerely yours,

J. D. UNAP

The Dalhousie Gazette

The Canadian Medical Association Journal contains the following note on the late John W. Anderson of class 1918 in Medicine, who was a student of the class of 1918:

"The matter of the death of Dr. John W. Anderson, the late house surgeon of the Victoria General Hospital, is one of several deaths that have occurred recently in the medical profession in Nova Scotia. Dr. Anderson was a graduate of St. John’s University and was a member of the St. John’s Medical Society. He was a member of the Dalhousie Medical Society and was known to many students and faculty members. He was a respected member of the medical community and his death was mourned by all who knew him."

The funeral service was held immediately prior to the sailing of the Cunard liner "Bacchante," in which the remains of Dr. Anderson were buried at sea. The service was conducted by President Macdonald, representatives of the St. John’s Medical Society, and the staff of the Victoria General Hospital, and the students of the University. The last long roll was given as the ship was leaving the dock. Dr. Anderson was an officer in the Canadian Naval Reserve during the First World War and was awarded the Military Medal for his bravery in the field of battle. He was a member of the Dalhousie Medical Society and was known to many students and faculty members. He was a respected member of the medical community and his death was mourned by all who knew him."

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It is a day of thanksgiving. Right has triumphed and liberty is ensured for future generations. But in the midst of our rejoicing let us not forget those who will forever remain. It is their victory, not ours. They gave their youth, their lives—everything. They will not know the glorious years of light and laughter that are to come because of their sacrifice. All that they have left us is the knowledge that they died for a cause, and we can only know that they have given us; we must carry it firmly, truly, worthily and win with it the reign over the entire world. Th and, only then, can it be truly said: "They did not die in vain."

(Continued on page 3)
BUSINESS MANAGER OF GAZETTE IN ERROR.

The following letter was received by the Business Manager, and has been published for publication in the Graduation number last spring.

Halifax, N. S., 23rd July, 1918.

Mr. K. A. Baird, Business Manager, Dhalne Gazette.

Dear Mr. Baird:

A copy of the "Dhalne Gazette" dated June 18th has just been handed to me.

My letter dated April 27th was not intended for publication, as anyone who will take the trouble to read the whole of it will see that it has nothing to do with anything which has been published before. Furthermore, it is impossible for me to say whether or not I am now in Halifax. I am not in Halifax, and I do not know where I am. I am therefore unable to reply to your letter. I am, however, willing to publish any letter that you may wish to send me, as long as it is not in any way connected with the subject of my letter of April 27th. I am, however, unable to do this on my own account, as I do not wish to have anything to do with the matter of which you speak.

Very sincerely,

K. A. BIRD.

Business Manager.

The after the above exchange of notes, a request was made for a meeting to be held over the telephone, in which the publication of the above letter was authorized, and the parties mutually agreed that Dalhousie could be doing something to further their cause. However, it is not the matter of keeping up-to-date information as to their former students. It came to the attention of the Business Manager, upon taking office last year, that recent graduates had not been followed up by the Gazette itself. This partly the fault of the Graduates themselves, who do not trouble to send their addresses to their college. It is hoped they will do better this year.

NOTICE TO OUT-OF-COLLEGE READERS.

We can afford to run the Gazette without your subscription, and if everybody else pays up we could probably keep sending out some copies to the university and college campuses. We think, however, that you do not have to pay to do this. In fact, you are entitled to pay for a subscription. This is because we are the only people who are in a position to publish this information. Fortunately the house was saved though not without much damage from smoke and water.

Miss Margaret Dickson has been beguiled away from us by the attractions of the Provincial Normal School. At a recent meeting of the Nineteen, Mr. Sidney Bonnell was unanimously elected U. N. B. has lost one of its fairest ladies, Miss Marion Rundle, who has recently moved to the city and is now attending Dalhousie.

We are glad to welcome Mr. Zinke who has been out of college for a year. He entered Class '19 as a Freshman and though he will not be graduating with us are all looking forward to his return.

NOTES OF GRADUATES.

The "jolly three" are all giving a very good account of themselves this year. Miss Dust-MacKay is studying Post-Graduate Law, Miss Sutherland and Miss Taitte are both working on the teaching profession.

Miss Mona MacEan is back with us this year. She is a candidate for a master's degree in the department of philosophy.

Miss Gwen Fraser is teaching in the City and Miss Velma Moore in Economy. Miss Christine MacEan is "in charge" or "instructress" of Chemistry and Mathematics at the Halifax Ladies College.

Much to the regret of her many friends, Miss E. W. Marriott has been compelled to return to her work in now.

NOTES FROM THE SENIORS.

The girls of the University were having a jolly time at Delta Gamma when Miss Wambolt announced that someone was burning. She hastened there to find everything in a state of great excitement. Fortunately the house was saved though not without much damage from smoke and water.

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THE DAULHOUISE GAZETTE

STUDENT VOLUNTEER BAND NOTES

The Student Volunteer Band for Foreign War Work, under the direction of the Rev. A. W. Andrews, has been busy during April. The band is now ready to do their best to serve the public.

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YE SORROWFUL TALE OF WOOD HAV BIN, STUDENT.

When I first came up to College, I was very keen on knowledge, and I applied myself with a deep and ardent thirst. I was a great copyist of teachers. Most devout among young professors, and I applied myself with as low a grave as any mortal dust. 

Thus devoted I to learning, 
All my hours and days, 
To devour, letters, science, and all Metaضم- 

physic lore. 

This, I thought, a life forever, 
Onward with a high endeavor, 
Till I gained the the width of the master minds of yore. 

I sat one evening studying, 
With my head fixed on a classical text, 
In search of the meaning of the word "learning." 

When my door was flung and an almighty knock was heard, 
I opened my door and found a student with a raucous yell. 

"I aspire after learning with the careless, casual student," said he. 

"I looked with gaze inquiring, 
No advice I wish to proffer, 
And your cheek burned the midnight oil as low as the sun."

In Soledale I debated, 
Proper principles I stated, 
For the acquisition of professors, such as every student knows. 

In reproof of my own, 
And mid scenes of some emotion, 
Then and there did the Students Council rise. 

My career ran unhampered, 
And the doors did not close, 
He to me quite unrelenting, 
But to close with but a blast around me whirling. 

So aspired after learning with the careless, casual student, 'en to me I looked with gaze inquiring, No advice I wish to proffer, And your cheek burned the midnight oil as low as the sun."
Make it big.

It is a compliment to Dalhousie that our good friend and former graduate, Rev. D. G. Cock, home on furlough from India, has been chosen by the National Council of Y. M. C. A. to be a member of a series of conferences in the 60 or so colleges of Canada. These conferences are to emphasize the need of consecrated young men and women of the student type in the great work of recreation work held on a peace time basis. Another of the leaders at the Conference will be Mr. A. F. Robb, who is also a Dalhousie graduate. Other speakers and leaders will be announced later. The Conference is to be held at Dec. 6-8. Every student will be missing something worthwhile, if he does not keep those dates open for attendance at the meetings of the Conference. Besides that, every Dalhousian should remember that on account of the big things done here last year in connection with the Boy Scouts, the eyes of the other Canadian Colleges are fixed upon Dalhousie. It is up to Dal. to assume the lead, or risk losing something worthwhile. But she cannot do so unless every undergraduate does his or her part. Let us make this conference a big Dalhousie affair. and give Mr. Cook all some of the best work that he has for the central and western Canadian colleges. In the words of the motto of the University of B. C., our most distant Canadian sister, TUUM EST.—"It's up to you.

Boom in Athletics.

Had it not been for Influenza—how often it must be mentioned in these columns—athletes at Dalhousie would have undoubtedly had a much more successful season. The troubles of last winter served to clear the air, and made the students determined that this year would see a pronounced revival of the clean and straight brand of football. Their games during the past year have made Dalhousie a redoubtable figure in sport circles throughout the Maritime Provinces. The prospects for a first-class team were rosy, the few practices were well attended and promising, and everything seemed plain sailing until college was closed and the majority of the out-of-town students returned to their homes. When the ban was lifted, it was too late for football on any large scale. A game with the Niobe was played on Saturday, November 9th, on the Wanderer's Grounds, resulting in victory for the Black and Gold with a score of 8-8. It was a fast, close game, and the rooting of the large crowd in attendance brought back the old pre-war days when the whole town was rent into bitter factions over the Dalhousie-Wanderers matches. Who will be the leading disappointed when Dalhousie, after many consecutive years of victory, lost for the first time?

Basketball will also flourish this term. The girls have no intention of relinquishing the laurels won last winter, and the boys plan to have a good time with the City League, and are endeavouring to secure the use of the Y. M. C. A. gymnasium.

Lieut. Don Campbell, about as well known as a Medical student, has recovered from his serious wounds and is now on a hospital ship which frequently touches at Halifax.

The Dalhousie Gazette


The much postponed At Home was finally staged on Wednesday, Nov. 14th at the Munro Room. The affair was a success even in pre-war days, the Munro Room has ever held a larger, more brilliant or happier assemblage. All the students were there, many of the professors, and, of course, a large number of Dalhousians in uniform who have returned from overseas. Mrs. MacMechan, Mrs. Jones, and Mrs. McNeil played caphones charmingly and were properly unobtrusive. There was an excellent buffet supper, which many of the guests found agreeable, and other interesting features, one of the suppers for which Dal. girls are justly famous, delicious though delayed and unique in college annals, an utter absence of which was saluted by the Freshie-Soph. The next function scheduled and the frivolously inclined are praying fervently that it will take the form of a dance. The light fantastic be at Dalhousie not for many weary months and many feet are longing to tap out syncopated tunes. Since the war is over, the faculty should raise no objections, and opulent students are meditating redeeming their evening togs from the moth-balls.

Last Loan Largest.

By the time this edition of the Gazette appears, the Victory Loan of 1918 will have passed into the pages of History, of which it will form an important part. Never was slogan more closely applicable than the present one. It is a "Victory Loan" in every sense of the word. It comes at a moment when Germany is finding that the dice are cast, that her bloody hands have shaken, the thunder has fallen against her, a handful of her warriors fall on their faces, and every dollar that is paid is a step toward the end. The moral is that every dollar that is paid on one's Victory Loan is a dollar that goes directly toward the end of the war. It is a "Victory Loan" in every sense of the word.

Of Interest to Dalhousians.

W. Harold McCurdy a former member of class '17, writes an interesting note from the home of the with whom he made a visit to the ancestral home of the founder of Dalhousie. He says:

"I had a splendid visit to the present home of the family at Buchin Castle, parts of which date back to 1252. It is set in the midst of a few of the loop-holes left in the walls and the castle is full of almost priceless carvings and paintings. The estate covers something like a thousand acres. The castle is built high up on a rock, overlooking the river, and one can look straight down from the castle wall to the water about a hundred feet below. Of course in recent years the moat has been filled in while repairing the grounds, which at present are not by any means well kept, on account of the scarcity of men to do the work. But there are little spots in the grounds which are still kept up. One of these, a spot of ground that was never covered, was surrounded by the flowers of the whole when it was properly looked after."

Halifax Samples Chautauqua.

A summer event which might be termed semi-collegiate, was the week-stand under canvas of the Chautauqua on the Campus of old Dalhousie. Many members of the Faculty were induced to affix their names to the General of Guarantors on behalf of students who remained in town over the holidays purchased season tickets and wallowed blissfully in intellectual edification. At some sessions, the tent benches resembled an informal meeting of our esteemed Delta Gamma.

Chautauqua was a peculiar institution, composed of much that was excellent and much that was simon-pure hokum. One thing is certain, we who went there did not hate themselves, nor did they conceal the fact that they considered Haligonians very poor fish indeed. This may be accounted for by the rather luke-warm reception tendered them in our pseudo-sophisticated metropolis. Reasons for the restrained enthusiasm are not difficult to find. Our citizens have a peculiar temperament. They are averse to demonstrating their feelings. Moreover, having lived all their lives without knowing another, they feel quite content to continue. The Chautauqua idea of fraternising with one's neighbour might do for a smaller community, but it is hard to shake hands with the man in the next seat, when he happened to be a tailor whom you owed a bill for six months, was embarrassing, to put it mildly.

Another reason for the lack of enthusiasm was the lack of tact of the managers and lecturers. They seemed unable to grasp the fact that they were no longer in the United States. There were two Stars and Stripes that we expected to receive, but all the speakers seemed to labour under the impression that no one else was in the war but themselves. Of course, this was purely unintentional and due to carelessness, but it created a great deal of trouble by annoying that not inconsiderable portion of the populace, who since the reciprocity campaign with its rather rash statements, have not regarded the nation below the Mason and Dixon line as friendly. The two countries have been tively joined together by the splendid aid Massachusetts rendered our stricken city last December and the wonderful work of the Americans in Nova Scotia and elsewhere un打仗iously, but unfortunately, did not do a little to counteract this. One lady of strong opinions called it indirect pro-Germanism. It is all the more regrettable, since Americanism does not deal in belligerence.

Nevertheless, Halifax could easily profit by an annual engagement of Chautauqua. It will do much to promote the coming together of the community, and will attract to the city, to which the music and dramatic features excel in some respects those presented at other maritime places of amusement. The lectures, though not profound, are interesting. With the objectionable features eliminated Chautauqua should receive a warm welcome upon its return next summer.