



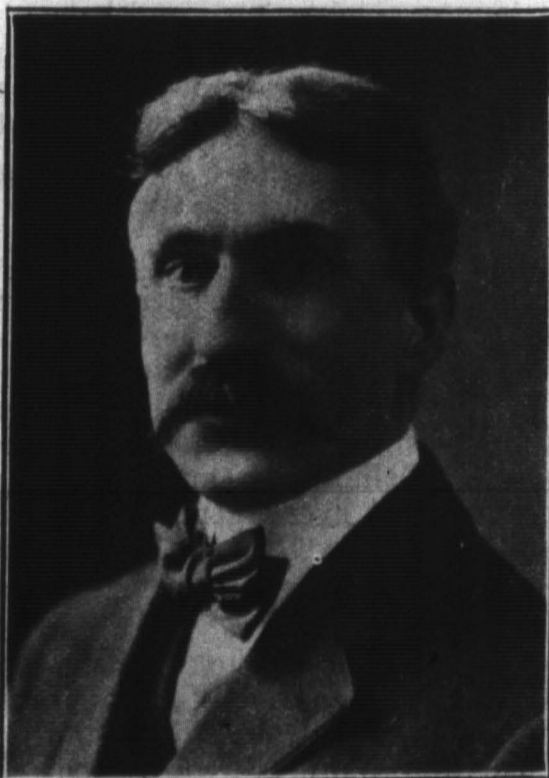
Spirit of Dalhousie at the Beginning of the New Era!

WERE these peace times, we Dalhousians would be exultingly celebrating to day the culmination of a notable period in our history, the fruition of plans and the realization of dreams of many waiting years. Four years ago, with buoyant energy and under bright skies, we determined to try to put our plans and air-castles into concrete forms of campus and buildings; we resolved to put to the test our faith in ourselves as alumni and the belief of the citizens of Halifax and the Province in our worth. How hard it was at first to convince even our friends that we were not absolute dreamers in asking for a quarter of a million of dollars to make a beginning of the fabric of the great New Dalhousie we could see in our vision of the far future. How easily during the progress of the movement their conviction enlarged to the not impossible idea of getting double that amount. Enthusiasm bred confidence, and confidence results; and, thanks to the real generosity of the people, the New Dalhousie seemed a reality without another blow.

An auspicious beginning was made; a site ample in extent and ideal in situation and setting was secured, and laid out by expert landscape architects, so as to take full advantage of its beauties and so that every building erected should from the very first fit into a well-ordered whole, to be rounded out by the generations to come. Both economy and Dalhousie traditions required that simplicity should be the keynote of the architectural style, and the latter added the further requirements of sincerity and truth. These three virtues lead unflinchingly to beauty; and it is for the honest critic now to say, with the Science Building and the Macdonald Memorial Library before him, whether those responsible for the carrying out of the plans thus far have to a reasonable extent succeeded in embodying an idea in stone.

In the very midst of our effort, when our embarking on a policy of expansion seemed not only justified but most full of hope, came financial depression throughout the country, and then the greatest war of all times. To continue to pursue the course laid down, in the face of the financial stringency and mental unrest that ensued, meant on the part of the Board of Governors a large faith. Their decision was to "carry on." Dalhousie has weathered too many storms to have even the fiercest affright her. But while not dismayed, we are brought to a stand-still in our forward movement, and for a short period we shall have to mark time. And that is the worst,

And now of the best. What can we say? The Arts and Science departments are actually in our new buildings on our new site, a little cramped for lecture-rooms, it is true; but with a spacious library reading room of stately form, capable of enrichment and destined to real beauty; with suites of laboratories for Chemistry and Physics such as we of older times never dreamed of in our fondest hopes; with ample present accommodation for the departments of Engineering and Geology; with modern athletic field and standard quarter-mile track; with a nucleus in the old Studley Homestead of a Student Building. In the old red-towered building, so full of memories to the alumni of a generation, the Faculties of Law and



PRESIDENT MACKENZIE

Dentistry and the department of Pharmacy have found room for their fullest needs of expansion, and yet left ample accommodation for the Faculty of Medicine, which has moved in from the old Halifax Medical School Building that for forty years has been its home. We have been moving so fast during the last few years that we almost forget how much history has been made and has yet to be written; that of the old medical building deserves space in these columns. The new apartments for Anatomy, Histology, Biology, and Pharmacy are more than ample; and among other improvements are rooms for the Cogswell Library and for a Museum for pathological and other collections.

Is not this enough of good for a genuine cheerfulness and thanksgiving? But this is

(Continued on page 2)

OUR STATIONARY HOSPITAL DR. JOHN STEWART, IN COMMAND

WORD has been received from Ottawa authorizing the formation of a Dalhousie Stationary Hospital of four hundred beds for service abroad. Probably not very many of the students at Dalhousie last year were aware that the forming of this unit was much mooted then. The first movement towards some such thing came from the fifth year Medical students of last year who desired to form an Ambulance Corps to go with the second contingent. Their request was transmitted by the University to the authorities at Ottawa last October. The Corps did not materialize, however, as it did not fit in with anything the government required.

As the Fifth Year Medicals were not to be denied, the University then made arrangements with Col. Grant, the Medical Officer of the 6th Division, whereby men of the last year in medicine might qualify for the Medical Corps. This course was taken by eight of the men. Six qualified in December.

With such a spirit abroad among the students it was not long before the idea of a Dalhousie Stationary Hospital came to the front. Its leaders were the doctors of the Medical Faculty. On November 28th, 1914, the President, in the name of Dalhousie University, wired to the Militia Department at Ottawa offering to recruit for overseas service a Stationary Hospital composed of Dal medical men, graduates and students. The Department in turn transmitted the offer to the British War Council, who wired Dr. MacKenzie in December thanking the University but expressing regret that just then they had no opening for such a unit.

Matters stood thus till April 1915, when the offer was again made by the President. Still the war office said it had no place for another hospital. In September Dr. MacKenzie renewed the offer. This time a more favorable reception greeted it. Ottawa approved and again cabled the offer to London. The War Council accepted it with thanks. Ottawa then asked that an officer commanding be chosen. The lot fell upon Dr. John Stewart. Final orders are now being awaited from headquarters. Very soon, however, an announcement may be expected as to the personnel of the medical staff, nurses and privates. Any delay in the going forward of this unit that may ensue is due entirely to the government's inability at once to provide the necessary equipment.

All absolutely essential equipment is being provided by the Militia authorities.

(Continued on page 2)

DALHOUSIE GAZETTE

Published semi-monthly under the authority of the students' council.

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Editor-in-chief..... NEIL M. RATTEE
Business Manager..... J. S. FRASER

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SALVETE! O Civibus Universitatis Dalhousianae, Salvete! The editor's first word to his readers must necessarily be one of greeting. As he extends that greeting he cannot, however, escape a feeling of constraint. As well might a prisoner at the bar be expected freely and unconcernedly to greet the members of his jury. His readers constitute, for the editor, the jury by whom the product of his pen is to be tried. Not unnaturally, therefore, it is with a feeling not far removed from positive fear that as editor in chief of the *Gazette* he greets them for the first time.

It will not be thought impertinent if, at this point, the editor reminds his fellow students that in a very large measure the success or failure of the *Gazette* depends upon themselves. The editor of a college paper differs very considerably from the editor of another journal. The latter is an editor by profession; the former is a student by profession. As such, his editorial work must take second place to that which is the main purpose of his presence at college. In that case, all the time he can give to the editing of his college's magazine is his spare moments. Now, every student knows that such moments are none too plentiful at Dalhousie. If, therefore, reliance is placed entirely upon one or two men, the *Gazette* is doomed from the start to be a miserable failure. But if thirty or fifty or a hundred men will only use a few of their spare moments to write something for the *Gazette* there will be quite a considerable amount of matter available for publication. Then the editors will be free to devote themselves to their more legitimate work of simply putting into final form the matter submitted to them. In this way more reading matter will be secured, more attention can be given to form and presentation, and all round a higher quality ensured for the *Gazette*. Let every student take this motto: "I ought to contribute something to the *Gazette*; therefore I can; therefore I will." If they do, the *Gazette* this year will be a glorious success.

One cannot refrain from speaking of the move to Studley. In August of 1912 the cornerstone of the Science building was laid. This was the first of the buildings on the new university site. The Science Building was followed a year later by the Library. Today all the work of the Arts and Science Faculty is being carried on in the two new magnificent buildings at Studley. The first stage in the movement towards a new and greater Dalhousie has been reached. To the Board of Governors and to the Professors of Dalhousie the *Gazette* begs to offer its heartiest congratulations. May the movement so auspiciously begun continue till the beautiful grounds at Studley are adorned with such a set of buildings as may enable Dalhousie the more fully to dominate the educational life of these Maritime Provinces.

What may Dalhousie students do to help their Alma Mater realize that dream? The university is essentially a factory for the development of manhood and womanhood. That which alone can commend a university to the general public is the quality of the manhood and womanhood it turns out. In a certain town not far from here is a hotel which refuses to accommodate college athletic teams because of the disorderly conduct of one college team that visited that town. Dalhousie students would do well to remember that their conduct, whether as individuals or as groups, is always regarded as indicating the kind of men and women Dalhousie is producing, and is predisposing the general public to or is prejudicing it against the University as a whole. That is why they must determine at all costs to avoid a repetition of such an occurrence as last year's Theatre Night. Moreover that fact sounds a clear insistent call for every student of the university to stand always for the best and highest things—for honour, for courtesy, for bravery, for purity, and for truth. Let Dalhousie students acquire the well-founded reputation of possessing these qualities and they have done much to ensure a still more glorious future for their *kind mother*.

Sed me imperiosus trahit Somnus; vivete valetique.

SPIRIT OF DALHOUSIE—(Continued from p. 1)
not a time for celebrations; and it has been felt to be only fitting that we should enter upon our new heritage quietly and without the blowing of trumpets. Let us save that for our centenary year, 1918; and it will be none the worse for keeping. Dalhousie is like the arrow on a tense string, held back only by the stresses of this deadly war; when these are released it will spring off on its onward path as never before. In this spirit and belief, at the parting point of the Great Past and the Greater Future, I wish to be permitted to greet every old Dalhousian and every new Dalhousian, and every generous soul who wishes Dalhousie well. A. S. M.

OUR STATIONARY HOSPITAL—(Cont. from p. 1)
In the case of many of the other university hospitals, however, friends have provided a hospital fund out of which additional equipment and comforts are provided. These contributions take the form of such things as an additional motor ambulance, household equipment for doctors and nurses, etc. In providing such a fund for the Dalhousie Hospital, an admirable opportunity is afforded the Alumni, Alumnae and friends of Dalhousie to show their loyalty to their college as well as to ensure the hospital's doing more effective work.

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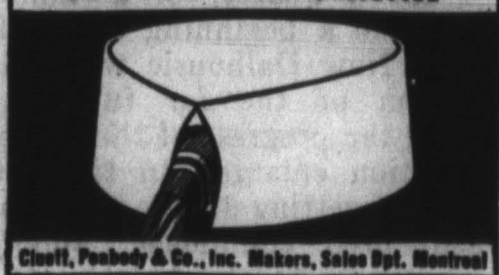
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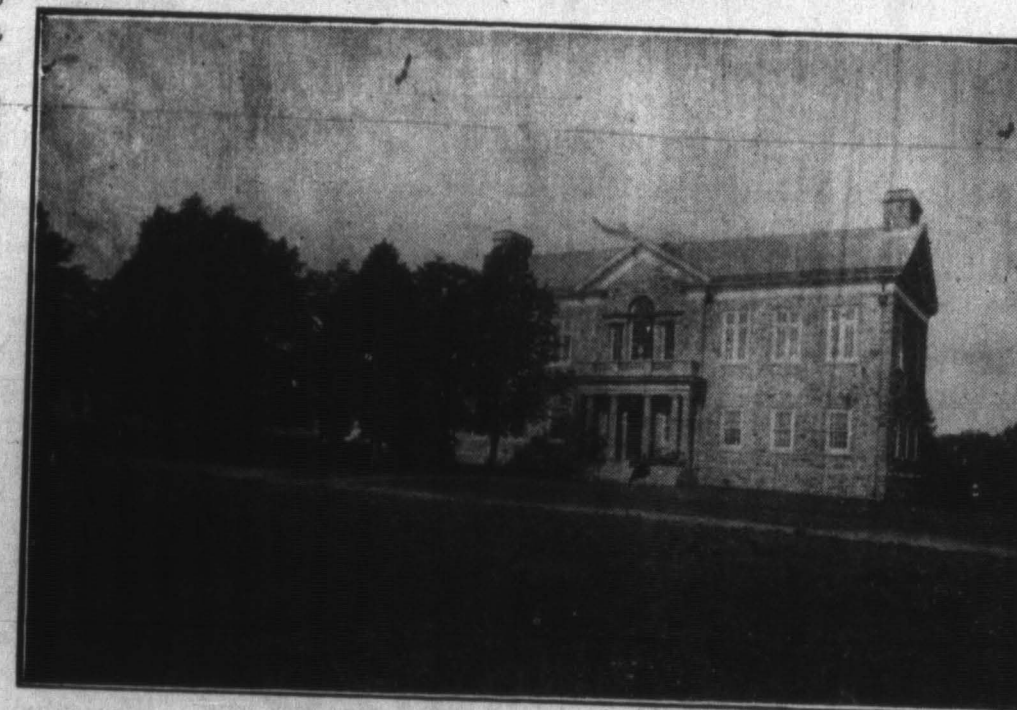
MACDONALD MEMORIAL LIBRARY

MEMOIRE POUR SERVIR

LET it be premised that what follows is a mere outline, a first sketch, a rough draft. The future historian of Dalhousie who writes the continuation of Patterson in ten volumes, may correct, enlarge, and fill in dates and facts which I have not the time to sort out and verify.

The year 1901 marks an epoch, as I have heard say, in the modern history of Dalhousie. Macdonald died in the early part of the year, and MacGregor was translated to Edinburgh, in the autumn. Two such losses in one year made a great gap in the professoriate. Then came the forward movement of 1902. The fourth attempt to amalgamate with King's had failed, the demand for technical education was everywhere insistent, the local government could do nothing to help the good cause. "I'll do it myself" said the little Red Hen (otherwise Dalhousie). So Dr. Forrest, John F. Stairs, Chairman of the Board of Governors, with Professor Walter to plan the campaign and Dr. Pollok aiding and abetting in his usual able way, collected in the summer of 1902 some \$60,000 to start our "School of Mines", as it was christened. Started it was, and, under Dixon, soon became a Faculty of Civil Engineering and the father and mother of the Nova Scotia Technical College. Many have confessed the paternity of that lusty infant. But the secret is here and now revealed.

When this campaign was "launched," a certain big, enthusiastic Dalhousian from "The Island" revisited our classic halls. He was much impressed by the enthusiasm, the college spirit of Queen's, which is certainly *nulli secundus*, and he wanted to know why Dalhousians could not do something like the Queen's men for their *Alma Mater*. His name should be known, and it is in fact, well known, Theodore



Ross. He had the unique honor of speaking—but I am anticipating.

"Theop—" (I almost wrote down his pet name) consulted with a certain professor who shall be nameless. Let it be granted that all professors are more or less insane, (See *Gazette* of last session *passim*). The form of lunacy affecting this particular member of the staff was a desire for a university library. Apparently, he might as well have desired the moon, the patron of his kind. He collected information on the subject, he corresponded with architects and librarians on the subject, he drew plans which he submitted to acknowledged authorities, he induced a local architect to make a perspective drawing (most alluring) of it, he even lectured before an extinct college society upon his obsession. The idea was to build a low, one-storey, chapel-like concern embodying every modern idea of what a library should be on the narrow plot of ground to the north of the old building. That was the Day of Small Things, when the square in front was our Naboth's Vineyard, and the conception of Dalhousie on a forty-two acre campus was an impossible dream.

Ross consulted with the Professor as to what were best to do; and, of course, the Professor said "Build a library in honor of the most popular professor Dalhousie ever had. Macdonald's is a name to conjure with. The Library is the Laboratory of the whole University," and the rest of his stock arguments. All Theodore needed was the wind of the word. He set to work at once, not without discouragements. He was told that he must not poach on the preserves of the School of Mines. So he went to the young graduates just beginning to make their way in the world. He was ably seconded by H. D. Brunt, "Bishop" Murray, and Johnston Mackay, who did not vote themselves fat salaries, or charge the fund with millionist travelling expenses.

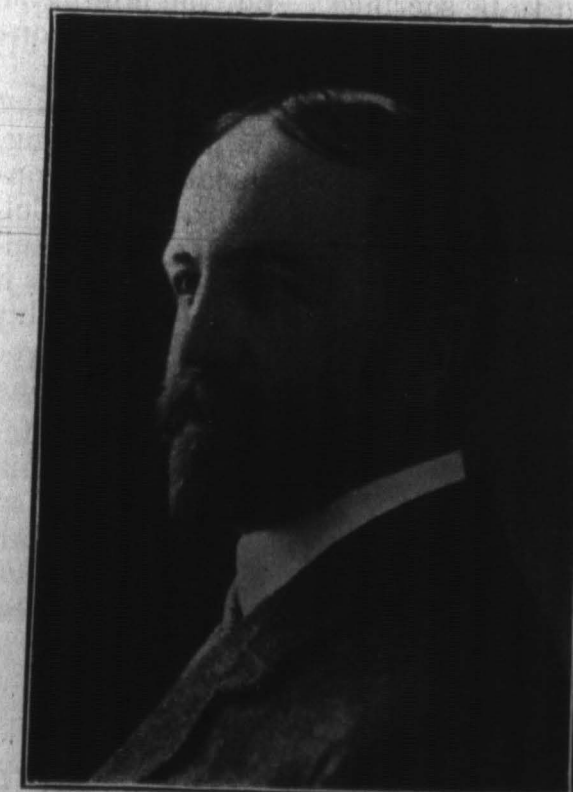
A committee was organized to carry on the good work. Many good men have done unselfish work on that committee but perhaps they would all admit that no one has done more than the quiet, faithful,

hard-working Professor of Chemistry. The net result was a sum of twenty five thousand dollars, be the same more or less, as the lawyers say. This was the sum in hand (approximately) when the Great Forward Movement (it really was a Standing Broad Jump and the Record!) of 1913 took place.

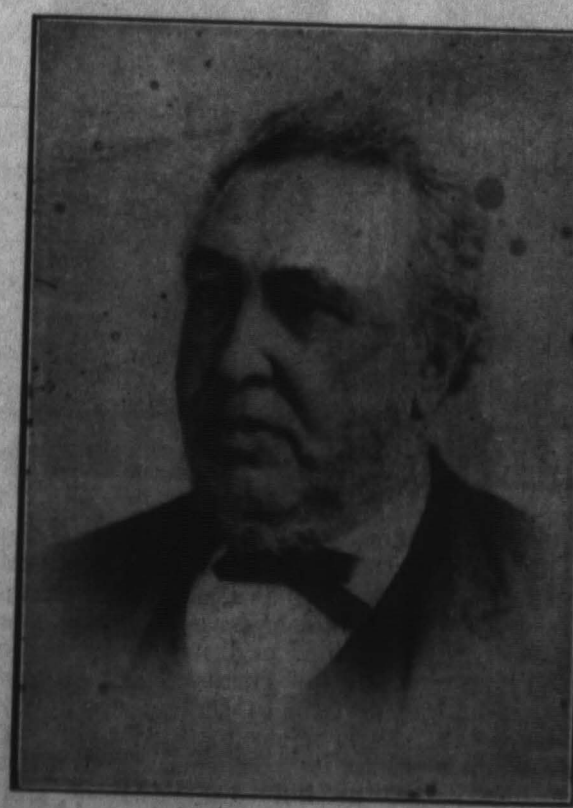
The Governors put another twenty-five thousand to the fund, and the Macdonald Memorial Library is today a very comely reality in stone and mortar. Even those who call the Science Building (which should be the J. Gordon MacGregor Laboratory) a prison, have nothing but praise for the dignified facade and the stately Upper Room of the new library. All friends and admirers of Macdonald will rejoice that the Governors* decided on stone. Macdonald was a block of Aberdeen granite and our native iron-stone is a fair equivalent. No finer memorial for a college teacher can be imagined than a building devoted generation after generation to the sacred work of teaching.

A. M. M.

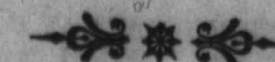
*Of the present Board of Governors, it may be said, as of Augustus, "Latericum inventit, marmoreum reliquit."



ARCHIBALD MACMECHAN, Professor of English, and University Librarian, whose love of books and learning has inspired a generation of Dalhousie students. This inspiration led to the collection by the Alumni of the initial fund for the Macdonald Memorial Library Building. His enthusiasm and zeal have been rewarded and his brightest dreams realized in the beautiful building created not out of wood and stone but of optimism, faith and labour.



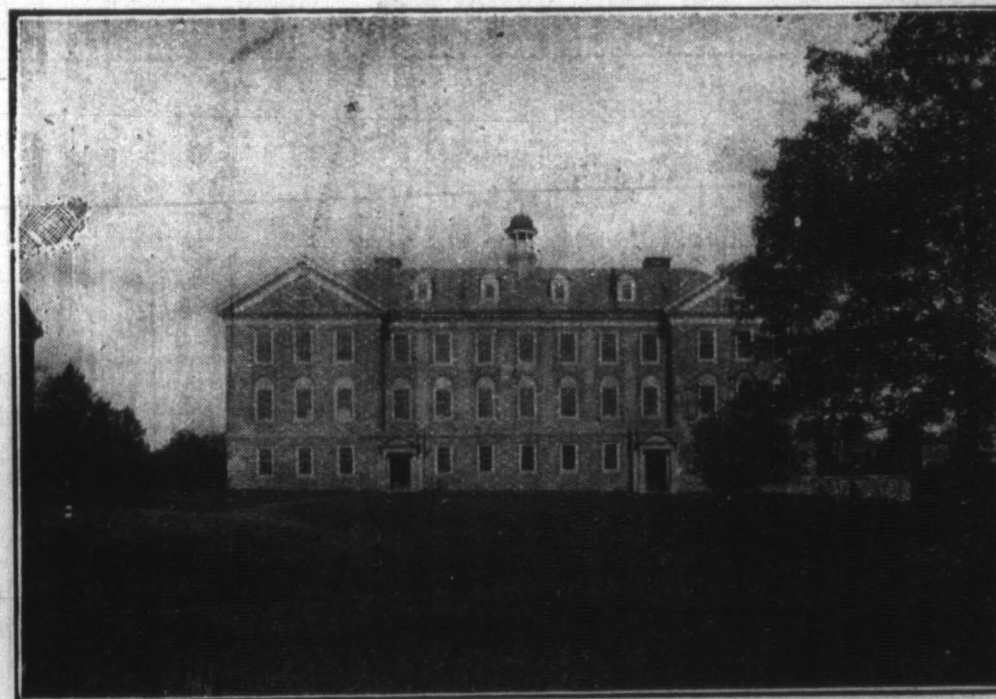
THE LATE CHARLES MACDONALD



NEW DALHOUSIE — THE SCIENCE BUILDING

By DR. E. MACKAY

NO one who witnessed the quiet and informal beginning of class-work in the new University laboratories and library at Studley on the 28th of September, would be led to suspect that the occasion was noteworthy in the history of Dalhousie. Yet it was so. It marked not only the realization of an idea long cherished by friends of the University, but also the completion of one of the most critical periods in its history, a period in which its destiny was once for all determined and secured.



Twenty-five years ago the building which is now "old Dalhousie" was new; and the authorities of that day were justly proud of the advance they had made in providing a site, lecture-rooms, and laboratories, all spacious and ample in comparison with the cramped quarters of the original Dalhousie on the Grand Parade. They believed, not unnaturally, that the problem of accommodating the work of the College had been solved for at least fifty years to come. But the College grew rapidly, and scarcely a quarter of the allotted time had passed when it became evident that additional room would have to be provided. It was first in laboratories, then in the library and in certain science class-rooms, that the need began to be felt; and soon it became a matter of securing not convenience—that had to be sacrificed—but the minimum of physical room to work in under any conditions.

Meantime as the problem of providing ample accommodation grew more pressing, its solution became complicated by conflicting views about the future of the College itself. Some thought that its "manifest destiny" was to be in the future as it had been in the past merely a remarkably efficient small college. Others believed that the idea it embodied, its traditions,

its geographical position, the strength and loyalty of its friends, and the place it had already attained in the Maritime Provinces, warranted faith in a much higher destiny. Those who held the former view justly maintained that the site bounded by Robie and Carleton streets was ample to provide accommodation for an efficient, small institution; while those who had caught the larger vision pointed out with convincing force how inadequate it was for the activities of a developed university. They accordingly urged that since additional facilities had soon to be provided, it was the opportune time to secure grounds ample for all future needs, and in building to plan not merely for immediate requirements but for future expansion. The College thus stood at the parting of the ways. Which of the two policies one favoured was simply a question of how much faith he had in the future of the institution. In the end the larger view prevailed and then all friends of the College loyally united in supporting it. It may interest a younger generation of Dalhousians to know that among those of stronger faith who led in arousing the enthusiasm of the alumni for a "new Dalhousie" were Professor, now President, Mackenzie, Professor Walter Murray, now President of the University of Saskatchewan, and Professor D. A. Murray now of McGill University; and that, when the wisdom of the new policy was recognized, the leader in translating dreams into business propositions, who by the example of his generosity and the vigor of his faith revived the languishing enthusiasm of others, was Mr. George S. Campbell, chairman of the Board of Governors.

After a decision had been reached that the College must have more spacious grounds, the perplexing question remained, how spacious and where those grounds should be; and until that question was settled, no progress could be made. An effort to secure one of the largest and most beautiful estates in the south end of the City failed. Then Dartmouth generously offered to present a beautiful and commanding site overlooking the town and harbour. Later, the City of Halifax, made a gift of the field between Carleton and Summer streets and entered into negotiations with

the Governors for the sale of the City home. The negotiations, however, fell through. When, finally, nearly five years ago, the Governors purchased the Studley estate, the announcement was hailed with enthusiasm by Dalhousians everywhere, for it was recognized that the first decisive step in the embodiment of the "new Dalhousie" idea had at length been taken. This Autumn we have witnessed the attainment of the first complete stage in the development of that idea.

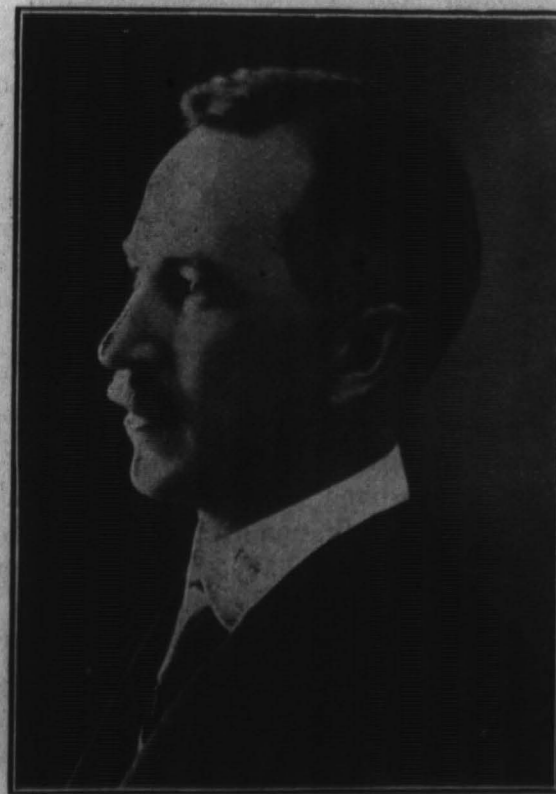
The first of the "new Dalhousie" buildings to be undertaken, the laboratory, is beyond comparison the largest and best equipped building for purely scientific work yet erected in the Maritime Provinces. It is really two independent laboratories under one roof, the physical laboratory occupying the eastern half and the chemical laboratory the western half of the building. For the present two other departments, Geology and Engineering, also find ample quarters in the physical wing.

The building is of fire-proof construction. Externally the key-note of the architecture is simplicity—as is fitting for a laboratory. In the interior all "effects" are strictly subordinated to the attainment of convenience and fitness for laboratory uses. Thus, all pipes and other fittings liable to need repair are not embedded in floors but run open to view under the reinforced concrete ceilings, so as to be easily

(Continued on page 12).



GEORGE S. CAMPBELL, Esq. Chairman of the Board of Governors of Dalhousie College, and Captain of her hosts. Recognized as the leading citizen of Nova Scotia, no movement for the public good is complete without him, and no movement over which he presides fails of success. His interest in every thing that pertains to Dalhousie is always in evidence, and he is never too busy to give of his time and counsel to its problems. To him more than to any one other influence is due the University's progress in the last few years.



PROF. MACKAY

THE *Gazette* has much pleasure in giving space to a brief statement re the condition of the Nova Scotia Branch of the Patriotic Fund. If no further subscriptions are paid and no additional contributions made to the Treasurer, it is estimated that on December 1st, there will be a deficit of \$633.94 in the funds to meet the requirements of dependents of soldiers who have gone overseas. Especially would the *Gazette* appeal to the Dalhousie graduates throughout Nova Scotia to recognize their obligations to the dependents of men who are fighting their battles in Europe. Nor should the appeal be ignored by the students. If they can make no additional subscription, they might well, in this critical hour, cut out some of the expensive At-Homes and devote the amount so saved to the Patriotic Fund. The *Gazette* feels strongly that every Dalhousie graduate and student owes a vast debt to those who have volunteered, and should at least do their part to ensure for the dependents of such freedom from excessive discomfort or privation.

That the call of King and country is not falling upon deaf ears at Dalhousie may be judged from the fact that both during the summer and since the university opened, this fall many of her sons have enlisted for service. Still more are likely to leave us when the recruiting takes place for the Dalhousie Hospital, a write-up of which appears elsewhere in this issue. The *Gazette* hopes in its next number to publish an Honour Roll of all students and graduates who are enrolled in the service of their country.

BUSINESS MANAGER VISITS J. A. MARVEN'S

Our Business Manager enjoyed this summer the pleasure of a short visit to the biscuit factory of J. A. Marven, Ltd., Moncton. This firm makes the famous Newton Fig Bars, the sale of which has doubled in the past year. It was highly interesting to watch the process by which this particular brand of biscuits is made. The dough enters one funnel and the figs another. A minute later a strip of dough containing the figs is seen emerging. These strips are about five yards long. They are then cut up and placed in a pan which revolves in a very large oven. Thence the bars are conveyed in the only pan conveyor in the Maritime Provinces to the sorting and packing room. More than one hundred men are employed in the plant. The power used is gas brought from Hillsboro, eighteen miles away. That this firm is progressing is evidenced by the fact that it has just moved its Halifax Branch from Bedford Row to larger quarters in the Clayton Block.

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CHANGES IN THE STAFF

THE LATE DR. A. W. H. LINDSAY.

The news that the activities of Dr. A. W. H. Lindsay had been ended by his sudden death on July 21, brought to each medical student of Dalhousie a sense of personal loss. It is impossible for the present generation of students to understand in any true degree the value of the services which the late Dr. Lindsay rendered to what is now the Medical Faculty of Dalhousie University. Nor can their appreciation of his life and character be adequately expressed by a few printed words. Let it suffice, then, to say that as students we did not recognize not only his exceptional ability as physician and instructor, but also that greater than this was his sterling worth as a Christian gentleman. The influence of his life and labor will long endure.

The following brief sketch of his career is quoted from the local press:

"Andrew W. H. Lindsay was born in Pictou sixty-four years ago. He received his early education at Pictou Academy, after which he attended Dalhousie University. He took his post-graduate course at Edinburgh University. It was at that seat of learning that Mr. Lindsay displayed the brilliant mental powers, the use of which he so devotedly gave to the furtherance of medical knowledge in his native Province. Dr. Lindsay had the unique distinction of taking his three examinations in one year, a thing never before nor since performed by any student at that University.

"Receiving from Edinburgh the degree of L. R. C. P., Dr. Lindsay returned to Nova Scotia and settled in Halifax. Here he became associated with the Halifax Medical College, of which, until its rejuvenation a few years ago, when it was taken into Dalhousie University as a faculty, the doctor was the mainstay. Perhaps to Dr. Lindsay, more than any man was due the fact that through many years of precarious existence the Halifax Medical College lived until the University was in a position to take it over.

"Dr. Lindsay had a large regular practice, was secretary of the Provincial Medical Board, and secretary of the Dalhousie Medical Faculty. Up to the time of his death he continued his activities, and when death called him, he was engaged in the midst of those labors for the benefit of the profession in Nova Scotia that had always attracted him."

DR. JOHN CAMERON

The Board of Governors of the University at a meeting in September, appointed Dr. John Cameron of the Middlesex Hospital, London, to the Campbell Chair of Anatomy as successor to the late Dr. A. W. H. Lindsay.

Dr. Cameron had a brilliant career as a student at the University of Edinburgh, where he gained several class medals including the gold medal in the class of Anatomy. He graduated M. B., Ch. B. with honours, and later, on taking his M. D., received the gold medal for his thesis. Dr. Cameron is a professional anatomist, and neither a consultant or practitioner, a highly successful teacher of anatomy and one who has devoted all

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his time to teaching and to embryological research.

Professor Cameron has held the following appointments: Assistant to the Professor of Anatomy at the University of St. Andrews; Senior demonstrator of Anatomy, University of Manchester, and for the last six years Lecturer on Anatomy at the important Medical School of the Middlesex Hospital, London, W. Dr. Cameron was appointed while at St. Andrews, Research Fellow of the University; and since then he has been Examiner in Anatomy to the University of London, Examiner to the Royal College of Surgeons, London, and Examiner in the University of St. Andrews.

Professor Cameron is a Fellow of the Royal Society of Edinburgh, and a member of Council of the Anatomical Society of Great Britain and Ireland. He has for some years been entrusted with the responsible task of indexing the Anatomical papers for the International Scientific Catalogue in process of preparation by the Royal Society of London.

As a teacher Dr. Cameron has had conspicuous success, for not only has he trained candidates for the notoriously searching examination of the Royal Colleges, but has also prepared students for the examination in anatomy and anthropology for the B. Sc. degree of the University of London.

Professor Cameron has worked more particularly at problems in the development of the tissues especially the retina and sense-organs. He has papers on the origin of the Pineal body, nerve cell, the nerve fibre, and the optic nerve. He has made contributions to the Anatomy of the Peritoneum. In 1902, Dr. Cameron studied under the celebrated Professor His of Leipzig.

Dr. Cameron has for many years taken an interest in University Contingents of the O. T. C. and has had considerable experience in training these both in Manchester and London.

The Dalhousie University is to be congratulated on obtaining Dr. Cameron's services at the present time. The appointment is a good one, for the Medical Faculty is strengthened by a professional or whole time teacher who has already acquired a position amongst British Anatomists. It is probable that Professor Cameron's military training will not be overlooked in a University where so few members of the Staff can claim to have had any similar experience.

STUDENT VOLUNTEER MOVEMENT

The Student Volunteer Band held their first meeting on Thursday night, October 14th, and elected Kenneth Baird chairman, Miss Florence Murray vice chairman, and Miss Kathleen Day secretary. An Open Meeting was planned for Sunday, October 24th in the Old Library, at 4 o'clock p. m. An Historic Sketch of the Student Volunteer Movement was given, and also a plea was made, on behalf of the movement, for the interested support of the students of Dalhousie. Miss Edna Cotter sang "I heard the voice of Jesus say."

DALHOUSIE MEN AT THE FRONT

FROM time to time throughout the year the *Gazette* hopes to publish notes of interest on the men at the front. In this work the editors ask the co-operation of every student, past and present. If you have received interesting letters from Dal boys in Europe, if you have observed some item in the papers regarding their doings, please pass them along to the *Gazette*.

Probably the most interesting feature of this department this week is the following letter received from H. S. Moore (M. D., C. M. Dal. '15). The *Gazette* takes up the narrative at the point where he speaks of the crossing to France. From here the letter reads:

"After a very pleasant voyage we arrived at quite a large city of France one afternoon, and disembarked that night. We were welcomed by cheering crowds of pretty French girls who even broke into our ranks and kissed the men. For several days we stayed in tents outside the city getting ready for service at the front. Then began our journey to the front. Before leaving, however, we were served with coffee and sandwiches by two English countesses and a duchess, who had a big warehouse fitted up as a refreshment booth for soldiers going to and coming from the front. The first stage of our journey was by train all one night and a good part of the next day. The second stage was on foot, a twenty mile march to a point just behind the firing line. It was beautiful weather and the country through which we passed was lovely. The fields were dotted over with grain and hay stacks. All the farm work was being done by old men and young girls, as the younger men were all up at the firing line.

"I shall never forget my first visit to the firing line. We started in the morning in a motor ambulance. Our destination was a schoolhouse in a village about three miles away, which was used as a main dressing station. Practically every home along the road was in ruins. Great gaping holes showed in the sides and roofs and bricks were scattered everywhere. When we reached the dressing station, we found a medical officer in charge with a sergeant and eight orderlies. One officer had been up all night. So I relieved him while he had a sleep. In three hours I saw wounds of every part of the body, some of them frightful beyond description. The explosive bullets make a frightful wound, small enough where it goes in but a tremendous hole where it comes out. Most of the chaps, however, take their wounds very coolly. Instead of collapsing when they are brought in, they smoke cigarettes and laugh and talk just as usual. One doesn't get much experience in surgery here. The main thing is for one to fix them up as well as he can, stop the hemorrhage, and send them down to the hospital in the motor ambulance. I also had several of the natives in to see me with various ailments. I was told that not a single inhabitant had left the village in spite of the fact that it was shelled every other day by the Germans. "From this place I went up to two other dressing stations just back of the firing line. One of these was situated in a

Dalhousie Boys

THIS is the first opportunity I have had of speaking to you through the columns of your interesting little magazine—and first of all I want to thank the students of Dalhousie for the business they have put my way during the last four years.

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I endeavour to carry a general line of students requirements, and hope to get a share of your patronage.

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shattered village about eight hundred yards from the German trenches. The dressing station was set up in the cellar of an old house adjoining the village church which had been badly racked by the German shell fire of the preceding night. As there was no one in the cellar, I went out into the orchard back of the house. As I stood there in the warm sunshine of the summer morning and listened to the bees humming just as they do at home, I could scarcely realize that I was close to the battlefield of the greatest war the world has ever seen. I was not permitted to enjoy my reverie long. Hearing voices over to the left of the orchard, I proceeded in that direction. There I came upon about a dozen men, brown-faced, rugged chaps standing around an open grave in a little grave yard dotted over with rough wooden crosses. They were burying a poor chap who had his whole side torn away by a shell. That's war for you and it's quite a common occurrence out here. One gets used to it after a time.

"As I was standing by the grave, the medical officer came along and offered to show me the dressing stations in the trenches. He was only a young chap, a New Zealander, who had joined the R. A. M. C. His first question was 'Are your nerves good?' His next was 'Can you run fast?' I only grinned and wondered why he asked. I knew soon enough for instead of taking the communication trench which was a deep ditch running from the orchard right up to the English trenches and is fairly safe, he took a path behind a hedge and up across a ridge and along an old railway track. We were fairly safe while we were behind the hedge, but bullets kept whistling above our heads. I was scared stiff, but I gritted my teeth and swore I'd see it through even if I got a bullet in my head. The other chap, being used to it was cool as ice. I guess he just wanted to see how I would stand it. Soon we came to a break in the hedge where a road crossed the railway track. My companion informed me that we were about five hundred yards from the German lines and that the enemy had a gun trained on this very open place. He told me to crouch behind the hedge until he had crossed, then to follow him. He didn't have to tell me to run, ha! ha! I never ran so fast in my life as I did across that open place in front of the German trenches. Ping! Ping! Ping! went the bullets behind me but I was not touched. I heard afterwards that a Major had been killed two days before while crossing the same place. From here we took a communication trench and I felt much more comfortable. The dressing station consisted of two caves or dug outs in which the ambulance stretcher bearers stayed. The wounded were brought down to these places by the regimental stretcher bearers and from here they were carried down by the ambulance stretcher bearers. I stayed at this place one day and a night and soon commenced to get accustomed to the bullets and the shells. I then visited another dressing station where I stayed the same length of time. This one was in the wine cellar of an old French Chateau. Here I had many exciting experiences.

"After I had returned to my ambulance, I received orders to join the South Wales Borderers who had lost their medical

officer. This is one of the crack regiments of the British Army and has fought right through from Mons. Very few of the old crowd are left, however. When I first joined them they were in the trenches holding the worst part of the line in the whole western front. In one place we were only fifteen yards from the German trenches. One part of the trench was 'Hell Street' and another 'Death Avenue.' The first morning after I joined the company I was hurriedly summoned to attend some chaps who had been standing at the corner of Hell Street and Death Avenue talking, when a rifle grenade exploded killing two and wounding three. One of the dead fellows was my best stretcher bearer and I had been talking to him in the same place not ten minutes before.

"The trenches were so close here that the Germans and British taunted each other back and forth. Some of the Germans speak good English. They will cry out 'How's old King George?' The British will reply 'Fine, how's old Kaiser Bill?' One day when I was up in the front trench to see a wounded officer, a British Tommy sang out 'I say Fritz, do you like bully beef?' (They call the Germans 'Fritz') 'Yes, yes' was the reply. 'Take that then,' said Tommy as he hurled a big bomb into the German trench. This part of the line causes a great nerve strain on the men. As a consequence they are generally relieved every three days. Just now we are behind the firing line. We are going up tomorrow, however. The Germans use all sorts of devices to kill and to mutilate our men—hand bombs, rifle grenades, trench mortars, etc., etc. Man for man, though, our chaps can go through them with clubs."

An interesting letter has also been received from Earl Whyte (Arts 16) who is at the Dardanelles. It will appear in the next issue of the *Gazette*.

A letter from R. A. Patterson (Arts '15) contains information regarding a number of the fellows. He, along with J. K. Murchison (Arts '12), Neil MacDonald (Arts '16), A. D. Archibald (Arts '14), George Murray (Arts '15), and George MacLeod (Arts '15), are with No. 1 Canadian General Hospital somewhere in France, which is commanded by Dr. Murray MacLaren of St. John, N. B. Murray has received sergeant's stripes, while Archibald has been made a corporal. F. B. Fox (Arts '15) and D. J. Morrison are attached to No. 2 Canadian General, while George Patterson (Arts '15) is with No. 2 Stationary and occasionally visits the boys in No. 1 General. At No. 2 Canadian General are also Moore '18, and Walls '17. D. J. Morrison is now a corporal. Laurie Campbell (Arts '13) is a stretcher bearer and has made several trips to the firing line.

That Dalhousie may well be proud of her sons who have gone to the front is justified by the fact that one of them has already been awarded the Distinguished Service order for bravery on the field. This is Lieut. Atlee, formerly of Annapolis Royal, now attached to the First Royal Munster Fusiliers stationed at Gallipoli. Lieut. Atlee was a member of the 1911 class in Medicine. The award of the D. S. O. was made for his conspicuous bravery during an attack at Sulva Bay at the Dardanelles. This was on August

21st. He rescued two men under heavy shrapnel and machine gun fire. A little later he went out again into the hail of shells, this time to rescue a wounded officer. On behalf of Dalhousie students past and present, the *Gazette* hastens most heartily to congratulate Lieut. Atlee.

Dr. Gordon B. Wiswell, a graduate in Medicine and Arts of Dalhousie University, has been appointed to the R. A. M. C. and is now at Quebec preparatory to sailing for England.

The *Gazette*, before long, hopes to publish a complete list of graduates and students who have enlisted up to the present. To that list additions will be made as further enlistments are reported.

The Royal Military College of Canada

THERE are few national institutions of more value and interest to the country than the Royal Military College of Canada. Notwithstanding this, its object and the work it is accomplishing are not sufficiently understood by the general public.

The College is a Government Institution, designed primarily for the purpose of giving instruction in all branches of military science to cadets and officers of the Canadian Militia. In fact it corresponds to Woolwich and Sandhurst.

The Commandant and military instructors are all officers on the active list of the Imperial army, lent for the purpose, and there is in addition a complete staff of professors for the civil subjects which form such an important part of the College course. Medical attendance is also provided.

Whilst the College is organized on a strictly military basis the cadets receive a practical and scientific training in subjects essential to a sound modern education.

The course includes a thorough grounding in Mathematics, Civil Engineering, Surveying, Physics, Chemistry, French and English.

The strict discipline maintained at the College is one of the most valuable features of the course, and in addition, the constant practice of gymnastics, drills and outdoor exercises of all kinds, ensures health and excellent physical condition.

Commissions in all branches of the Imperial service and Canadian Permanent Force are offered annually.

The diploma of graduation is considered by the authorities conducting the examination for Dominion Land Survey to be equivalent to a university degree, and by the Regulations of the Law Society of Ontario, it obtains the same exemptions as a B. A. degree.

The length of the course is three years, in three terms of 9½ months each.

The total cost of the course, including board, uniform, instructional material, and all extras, is about \$800.

The annual competitive examination for admission to the College takes place in May of each year, at the headquarters of the several military divisional areas and districts.

For full particulars regarding this examination and for any other information, application should be made to the secretary of the Militia Council, Ottawa, Ont., or to the Commandant, Royal Military College, Kingston, Ont.

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NORTHFIELD

There are a good many from this College who have been to Northfield. There are others who, having heard so much about it, feel that they already appreciate what this Conference is, what it means, and what it does. To such this attempt to give my impressions will mean little. Others, however, may be interested in the views of one who went with no definite purpose, who just drifted in "By Chance," as we say, and who went somewhat sceptical of this, which he thought was something of a Revival Camp Meeting affair.

First disposing of the weather, food, sleeping accommodation and so forth. The table provided was excellent. I can highly commend it. If further information is desired, I can do no better than refer the enquirer to our genial leader, Nat, who, since last June has acquired an international reputation for his thorough and complete analysis of the articles of diet which were set before him.

Northfield is situated in the midst of a wonderfully beautiful valley—the scenery and general surroundings are all that could be desired. The climate, too, is exhilarating. I say this even though we had considerable rain. There are seven tennis courts, a good baseball diamond, and all kinds of players—good, bad, and indifferent—white, tan, yellow, black, and brown—a glorious chance to meet your brothers from other lands.

There were 650 at Northfield this year—70 from Yale, 60 or so from Harvard, and so on. Every college of the Eastern United States and Canada was represented.

Coming to what is more peculiarly "Northfieldian" let me refer to the "atmosphere". Now, all can appreciate the sense of dreariness that pervades everything at a funeral on a wet day,—the feeling of joyous enthusiasm and excitement that prevails at a June wedding, and the tone of immorality that is dominant at a secret poker game in the back room of a tobacco shop. Northfield has an atmosphere quite as peculiar to itself.

It would be useless to attempt to describe it. By each man there a different set of adjectives would be employed to describe it. Were every member of the Conference to rise and tell you of Northfield's peculiar atmosphere—lo, the Tower of Babel and accompanying scenes would seem like the inventor of a worn-out imagination! Six hundred and fifty men in the full vigor of young manhood, strong and active in body and mind, with an aim of service, with hearts turned towards the unselfish and away from the things mean and sordid, would in themselves act and react on one another to produce a striking effect.

There seemed to prevail a really happy seriousness, and a joyousness that was pleasant and agreeable because unaffected and sincere. The excitement of a Baseball Tournament, the hilariousness of "Stunt Night" and genial, agreeable conversations and talks, combined with serious, heart-searching discussions and addresses that touched deep into everyone's "best and truest self," produced something of what I have called the atmosphere of Northfield.

And the speakers and leaders of the Convention—what a tremendous effect they would produce on any crowd! Great men,

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men who go out and do things, who honestly believe that Faith can do all things, and who have seen obstacles apparently greater than mountains removed—such men carry an atmosphere with them.

The names of these leaders are sufficiently well known to all students. Northfield without John R. Mott could not be conceived of. Others of nearly as great fame were present—Fosdick, "known to nearly every Dalhousie student and to thousands of College students all over the continent; Eddy, Raymond, Robbins, Edwards, Dr. MacKenzie, and many others.

Every year men come from Northfield with a touch of what at the time of Pentecost I believe was called the Holy Ghost, or the spirit of Christ, that gives depth to their spiritual natures and power to their words. Every year some of these men really get hold of a something not real to us and go back to colleges and start things.

Dalhousie this year is beginning to feel a something never felt before in the memory of present students. The war makes us serious, but the war is not altogether responsible. Most of the Y.M.C.A. workers have left or are leaving the college. In many institutions in Canada the work is suffering; many are attempting a much lesser work. But in Dalhousie a greater work than ever has been planned by the Cabinet, and, what is more striking, men previously not greatly interested are taking hold and showing a greater enthusiasm. This year a small group gathered across the Arm before College opened; about thirty came to the Sunday setting-up Conference. Men have accepted responsibilities for Campus and Community Service that mean real sacrifices of time and energy. Twenty-four fellows have undertaken personal work which is the hardest and most Christian expression of our beliefs.

Why do I connect this with an article on Northfield? It illustrates what Northfield does. The work being started at Dalhousie, the change I speak of, is due in a great measure to the Truro Conference, to the meeting across the Arm, to the Setting-up Conference, to the faith of Dr. Bronson, to the energy and personality of our Secretary, and each of these in turn owes much to the spiritual force generated at Northfield.

H. C. D. (Arts '16)

AN INTERESTING SERIES

The Y. M. C. A. proposes to put on the following series of Sunday afternoon meetings, and wishes to extend to all students, faculty, and friends a most cordial invitation. The meetings will be held at 3 p. m. in the Munro Room, or in the Old Library. There will be special music at each meeting.

Watchword of the series: The Way to God.

October 31—The Word Made Flesh: Echoes from the Northfield Conference.

November 7—Through History to God: Prof. J. E. Todd.

November 14—Through Science to God: Prof. Fraser Harris.

November 21—Through Philosophy to God: Prof. H. L. Stewart.

November 28—Through Religion to God: Prof. H. A. Kent.

December 5—Through Experience to God: Dr. A. B. Cohoe.

THE YOUNG MEN'S CHRISTIAN ASSOCIATION

THE Dalhousie branch of the Student Young Men's Christian Association has cause to be grateful for the type of men who have been connected with it, and to feel proud that already a second President, and many other officers and committeemen have offered themselves to do their bit for the preservation of British principles, and for the safeguarding of Christian ideals. Notwithstanding the loss of so many actively interested men, the Association this year has entered upon a strenuous and comprehensive programme. It is planned personally to reach every man of every faculty, with a view to helping him get what he came here for and a little more. To do this, it is necessary to use men, and the Association has not the slightest hesitation in calling upon men to do their bit here, while many of our companions with great personal cost are doing their bit elsewhere. It would surely be tragic, if, after men have shed blood to purchase certain principles, their sacrifice should be made vain by the unwillingness of the rest of us to give those personal embodiment. It is incumbent upon college men to meet and conquer all Kaiserisms, for if they do not, who will?

Already considerable work has been accomplished. The Committee on Campus Service gave a hearty welcome to the three faculties who occupy the Old Building. A book exchange was carried on; a carefully prepared list of boarding houses was kept; and before men got rightly settled a stag reception was given in the Old Library. At Studley, in very comfortable quarters, a similar work has been carried on. Books to the value of nearly two hundred dollars were exchanged.

The main activities are now being started. You are invited to take a hand in whatever appeals to you. These activities are:

First. COMMUNITY SERVICE. R. E. Inglis Chairman.

1. *The Visitation of the Home for the Poor* at 3 o'clock on Sunday for the purpose of singing and speaking to the inmates. Blair Bayne will be glad of your help.

2. *The North End Mission* is also under the care of Mr. Bayne.

3. *The Seaman's Home* on Granville Street. Much valuable service can be rendered here by college men. Henry Dawson will be glad to talk it over with you.

4. *The Juvenile Court*. Here is a unique opportunity to get a glimpse of one phase of life. Past experience has proven that, with little sacrifice, a college man can give very material help. See Mr. Inglis about it.

5. *Teaching Foreigners*. Here is a work that is essentially a students' work. You are needed by Millet Salter to take a class of Russians. Offer your services. Other Community Work is in prospect. Announcement will be made later.

Second. THE STUDY OF THE "MANHOOD OF THE MASTER." (Harry E. Fosdick).

This is a wonderful little book and will amply repay a study of it. You will be asked to enter a small group for the study of this book. Don't refuse. C. A. Pugsley is in charge of this work.

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ITEMS.

An employment bureau under the management of Perley Lewis seeks to put students in touch with tutoring and other employments, and vice versa.

Any student who needs voluntary help in any subject may have the same through the Association. John Martin and Bob Dawson are in charge.

Any magazines, pictures, banners, or other articles that might make the Reading Room brighter and better will be gratefully accepted by Ernest Simpson and John Harris.

In another place is given the pre-Christmas programme for Sunday afternoons. No student can afford to miss any of those meetings.

COLLEGE SPIRIT BY 666

COLLEGE spirit is an intangible bond which draws together the different members of a student body. It is shared equally by students and faculty. It comprises loyalty to one's college and loyalty towards each individual participating in the life of that college. It is beneficial in its effects, tending to raise both physical and moral standards.

A college is primarily an institution of learning. Hence, when a student enters college, his first aim is the acquisition of knowledge. But his ambition should not end there. What about physical culture? Should he not strive to grow physically as well as mentally? Most assuredly the development of his mind should not be at the expense of his body. A sound mind in a sound body is his greatest asset for the future. Therefore, he should take an interest in athletics.

A man may be learned in book lore and blessed with a strong body and yet not be educated. Life is the book which everyone must study. Contact with his fellow men will do more to broaden his ideas than will strict attention to books alone. It will, at least, teach him to respect the rights and opinions of others. The social side of college life gives him every opportunity to get this contact which means power for him in later years. Then participation in social functions should have some part in the student's life.

Now, a man may come to college and take due interest in his lectures, in athletics, and in social life, and yet not possess college spirit. For true college spirit goes far deeper than mere surface appearance. It has its origin in the soul; it is part of the character and like it, is formed, not by leaps and bounds, but by degrees. Growing upon one, insensibly, it increases with each year of college life. But you may ask "How does true college spirit manifest itself? Can one judge it by the noise which accompanies an inter-collegiate football match? Can it be measured by the amount of money donated to the college?" No! It often happens that the student who cheers most at a football match is the student who least deserves the reputation of possessing college spirit. He would probably take just as much interest in a prize fight. Nor can it be measured by the donations given by old students. Many a faithful collegian encounters undeserved hard luck in his struggle for existence. He is not able to express his gratitude to the college in tangible

form. Can anyone say he is lacking in college spirit because of that? Surely not, if justice would be done.

It can be measured, however, by his loyalty to his old college, loyalty to its ideals and its ambitions. If he possessed the true spirit while at college, he was a better man when he completed his course. He had developed mentally and physically. Knowledge of the vital truths of life had made him a clean-living man. Knowledge of the laws of the land had fitted him to become a worthy citizen. If he remembers these lessons in after life, if he strives to be a better man and a more worthy citizen he has the true college spirit. College spirit after all comes down pretty much to this: loyalty to the best one knows and is capable of.

"This, above all, to thine own self be true And it must follow, as the night the day, Thou canst not then, be false to any man

College spirit is shared equally by students and faculty. Many of the professors spare neither time nor money in their efforts to further the advancement of the institution. True, they receive a salary, but it counts for very little, if one considers the long hours and the monotonous repetition of the work; and what of the draining of energy, the gift of the best years of their life to students who often do not fully appreciate it? Unswerving loyalty to one's ideals brings its own reward. If their teachings help to make a better man, who shall say that their sacrifice was worthless?

College life should be like a brotherhood, where each member interests himself in the welfare of his fellows. Attention to lectures, interest in athletics, attendance at social functions, all these are necessary for the maintenance of true college spirit among the students. But there must also be the desire to promote the growth of the institution. Each individual must do his utmost to be worthy of the honor of being a member of the college. No petty jealousies or class distinctions should lessen his loyalty to his Alma Mater.

It may be said that these aims are too lofty; that college is simply a place where one acquires knowledge. It is not so. The years spent at college are often the best years of one's life. Habits are formed there which are never altered. Character is a thing hard to build up, easy to destroy. The student is influenced for good or evil during these formative years, and this influence is a vital factor in his future life. College spirit therefore must be something broader than mere application to books. It must embrace every activity carried on under the university which makes for higher manhood and womanhood and for more useful citizenship.

Two young Dal men, one a student preacher, were visiting in Cape Breton, the land of the Gaelic. They were walking on a hot day, and, stopping at a farm house, asked for a drink of butter-milk. The kind housewife said to her daughter in Gaelic, "Go and fetch the butter-milk that the mouse was drowned in." It was brought and after one of the boys drank a cooling draught, the other said "Now, will you bring me some butter-milk that the mouse was not drowned in." He knew Gaelic.

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A SUMMER WITH THE R. C. A.

THE Reading Camp Association exists to make life more pleasant and more profitable to the men who toil on the ragged edges of civilization. Canada being young, the rugged edges are everywhere and the toilers are our nation-builders. These may be divided into two classes—the native born and the foreigner. Life to a man in a lumber-camp is a dreary thing at best and when, after six months of eat, sleep, work, poker, he "Blows into" a town, a winter's earnings disappear in one short glorious week. For the native born this association seeks to make that life more attractive. Every year larger and larger numbers of foreign laborers are employed in our camps. These the R. C. A. seeks to make good citizens by means of education. "Vita sine literis mors est" is the motto of the association, which stands for the development of manhood among our Canadian and citizenship among our foreign laborers.

The R. C. A. supplies a tent or a shack in the midst of a camp. This is divided into two parts—a reading room filled with the best current magazines and newspapers, and a school-room. An instructor looks after everything. It is his duty to make the camp attractive with reading matter and music. He should be a person—student or not—who is able by contact with men to gain their confidence and respect. He does an ordinary laborer's work among the men, teaches classes in the evening and in general makes the camp a good, clean, pleasant place in which to spend time.

Looking back over a summer spent as an instructor in a reading camp, the results seem not wholly satisfactory but they are such as to make me enthusiastic over the work. To begin with, it was a man-sized job and that appeals to those of us who have passed the stage of dreamy youth. To become half teacher and half spiritual advisor to a horde of Russians, Poles, Austrians, Germans, Greeks, Italians, and Gobbies; to be on friendly terms with hundreds of English-speaking folk; to work hard all day and teach a few hours at night, and through it all to be cheerful, sympathetic, and ready to help anybody and everybody, is no "Cinch". If you think it is, try it. The R. C. A. needs you.

To start the season with a swing, I had a free concert in the reading camp soon after commencing work. I am proud of that concert. It was a success and the labor of preparing notices—cardboard backs of writing pads fantastically decorated—and of rounding up performers, was amply rewarded. On the programme there was everything from Jack Johnson to Madame Melba and from Vernon Castle to Ray Smith, the magician. A boy working in the pit asked me with wonder in his eyes "Are you really going to have a Russian bear to dance?" I didn't explain that figures of speech were freely used on the notices but teased his curiosity by saying "Come and see." A goodly crowd came and saw, and after the first part of the performance when "Dan Alec" and "Danny Mac" had beaten each other to a state of mutual exhaustion—Ye Gods! what punishment they exchanged!—the applause was as sweet music to me. Then came

"The Famous Italian Musicians" on the guitar and mandolin, the darkies with banjo songs, Russian hymns of hate—that is what they sounded like—"Stunts" of various kinds, Joe Hart stepdancing, and so on. Joe was somewhat under the weather that night and gloriously happy but he surely could dance. Later I had him perform again and insisted on sobriety. The concert gave things a good start and thereafter every evening my hands were full.

During the summer I organized a baseball team and helped to give the young fellows more to do than loaf about in the evenings. Bad weather spoiled it, but we did have some fun. I used to think I was a second Ty Cobb or rather that Ty Cobb was a second F. M. S., but it was hard to show up much after a day's work. However, in spite of that, I gained a certain influence over the boys through this interest in sport.

My work was mostly among foreigners. I visited them on all possible occasions, absorbed a large number of hideous jumbles of consonants or Russian words and phrases, taught them the war situation in which all were intensely interested, and rounded them up like animals for classes. This sort of work is strenuous, but interesting, and in the long run one feels repaid for it in the joy of having helped them, and in their very friendship itself. Sometimes now I smile at the exalted position the "Professor" held among them. "Mr. Fred" was always welcome to their shacks and Mr. Fred will remember for a long time the queer sort of feeling he used to have when some poor Russian kissed his hand or muttered like Josef Livadnuk that day at the hospital after he was hurt, "Ah, Professor—you good—I like you." My dog Togo used to lick my hand. This somehow felt as if the man were making a dog of himself before me and, being so unworthy, I always wanted to snatch the hand away, but that would be an insult. One evening after work, I found a message on the black-board: "Mr. Fre-ed, I go fait German, Nicholas Fonar." There is a case of friendship. Nicholas was sure of my interest and had come to tell me first of all. Soon after he left. A man of better physique never wore the khaki but for the accident of having been born in Russia—Brest Litovsk—he was rejected. An instance of friendship such as that may seem trivial but is precious.

One Sunday evening I entered a shack where there were only two young Austrians. Soon one of them placed a crucifix on the table and pointing to the image of the dying Christ said, "Mr. Professor—you tell—Him." It was embarrassing. That is distinctly not my line. Still I told them of the life of Christ, the miracles, the good He did, the death He died and why. For a preacher who is also a man there is a field for work! His success depends upon his manhood alone and his influence over men. In simplest English to tell the story of Christ to a pair of young foreigners who drink in his every word is a sufficient inspiration for the best of us, and a sufficient reward.

When I finished the story one of them touched the crucifix he wore on a string about his neck. "You got," "No." It seemed as if doubt seized them. I took a picture from the table. "Who are these?" They were Peter's father and

Thank You Boys

Q I want to express my sincere gratitude to the Students of Dalhousie for sending me their little bundle of Laundry every week.

Q I don't deliver your work; I don't mend your garments; I pay little attention to the sanitary condition of my shop; I employ no local help, and I contribute nothing to charity.

Q I thank you, boys, for not being to fussy as to how your garments are laundered.

WON LUNG

"Around the Corner"

mother. "Can you remember them with no picture?" "Yes." "So can I remember Jesus without the crucifix because I may carry this picture in my mind and heart." You have heard the expression "Heart bleeds." I never understood it before. My heart bleeds for those young Austrians. Let us forget sects a little while. How many, many such as these are there in our broad Dominion whose very eagerness to learn will make them excellent citizens if we only give them a chance.

Sometimes on Sunday evenings the foreigners came to the shack to sing. On the first night I taught them "Tipperary" and "Wonderful Words of Love;" an odd selection perhaps, but a good one. Then they sang in Russian, Italian and Austrian. College folk have sing-songs sometimes but with apologies to the ladies they are not half so enjoyable to one of my make-up as those last summer with an accordion or a mouth-organ to set the tune. The air is too rarified around a college somehow. Down there, where everyone of us had a ring of coal dust around his eyes—sign of fellowship as miners and one at least of the crowd realized and rejoiced in the fact that he was of the earth, earthy—it was filled with good humor and friendliness. I laughed a little at their struggles with the King's English and they uproariously at mine with the Czar's Russian. We forgot that anyone existed outside our shack and parted reluctantly with husky voices and smiling faces.

I could go on interminably telling stories of the work. This is enough to show that the R. C. A. stands for improvement of the lot of the working man—from within—for manhood, happiness, and clean fun.

For him who would be an instructor in a reading camp there is neither high social position nor big pay. He must labor with calloused hands and be ready for the meanest day's work. But there is a man sized job to attract him and an insight into the working-man's problems which cannot be gotten anywhere else. This man is supporting a family

on \$1.85 per day. How does he do it and is it fair to him and his children? On the other hand is the employee always fair to his employer? By working with the men and having the sympathy of the employers, one gets a very good view of the whole situation. Most of us, mixing with men, lower our moral standards to suit theirs. It is no mean quality to be able to hold their friendship and companionship, and force their standards up. These, then, are what one gets in the reading camp. A man-sized job, a companionship with men who are at bottom more manly than we, a sense of the grandeur of work, and unlimited opportunities for doing good. F. M. S. (Arts '15)

"HART, Mich., A 'Knockers' Club has been organized in this village, and each member has been requested to sign the following:

"I believe that nothing is right. I believe that everything is wrong. I believe that I alone have the right idea. The town is wrong, the editor is wrong, the teachers are wrong, the people are wrong, and things they are doing are wrong and they are doing them in the wrong way. I believe I could fix things if they would let me. If they don't, I will get a lot of fellows like myself and we will have a law passed to make others do things the way WE want them done.

"I do not believe the town ought to grow. It is too big now. I believe in fighting every public improvement and in spoiling everybody's pleasure. I am always to the front in opposing things and never yet have I advanced an idea or supported a movement that would make people happier or add to the pleasure of man, woman or child. I am opposed to fun and am happiest at a funeral. I believe in starting reforms that will take all the joy out of life. It's a sad world and I am glad of it. Amen."

Is this organization wholly without representatives at Dalhousie? The Gazette hopes so.



NEW DALHOUSIE—THE SCIENCE BUILDING
(Continued from page 4).

accessible at all times. Among other features to be noted are the admirable lighting secured in all class-rooms and working-rooms, the convenient grouping of rooms, and the absence of long, vacant corridors and other waste spaces.

Some idea of the accommodation afforded may be gained from the fact that in addition to a spacious basement and attic, both utilized, there are three floors, providing about fifty rooms. Of these, four are lecture-rooms, ranging in size from a room for two dozen students to the chemical lecture theatre which is seated for about 155, and could easily accommodate 170. There are two departmental libraries, one for Chemistry and one for Physics, Engineering and Geology. Then in the Physics wing besides two groups of rooms for Engineering and Geology as already mentioned, we find a general physical laboratory for 40 students, special laboratories for electrical measurements,

LAW NOTES

THE opening of the law school on September 29th brought with it many changes, both in the Faculty and student body. The former has been further strengthened by the addition of several new lecturers, while the latter, as far as numerical strength is concerned, is much weaker, the attendance of this year being little over fifty per cent of last year's, which, however, was unusually large.

Dean MacRae, who last year won his way into the hearts of the law students, is with us again. In addition to his regular subjects he is also lecturing on Corporations. "Bennie", to the great delight of all the law students, is still continuing his lectures, but this year is confining his time to Contracts and Equity. Judge Patterson has relieved him of Bills and Notes, and in his first lecture on this subject lived up to his reputation as a record case giver. Judge Drysdale has given up Companies to lecture on Shipping. The other members of last year's staff remain as before in their old subjects. The new members of the Faculty are Judge Harris, on Wills; T. W. Murphy, on Mortgages; and F. H. Bell, on Partnership. Another new subject, Agency, is under the care of Mr. Jenks, who is also lecturing on Procedure.

optical measurements, and research, also a room for storage battery, a shop and dynamo room, a dark room, and various others for special purposes. In the western half of the building, reserved for Chemistry, there is accommodation for 200 students. It contains a general laboratory for 120 students, four special laboratories, with their accessory rooms, for qualitative analysis, quantitative analysis, organic chemistry and physical chemistry; also two research rooms, two private laboratories besides other rooms for special uses.

This sketch may perhaps be sufficient to show how generous a provision for the study of physical science is included in the "new Dalhousie" program. Many alumni will be led to recall certain of the mighty men of old Dalhousie who looked forward to the land of promise, now realized, but were never destined to reach it, and who yet produced under unfavorable conditions scientific work of enduring value. May their memory and example inspire their more fortunate successors!

There are two main reasons for the small attendance of this year. The ranks have been heavily depleted by those who have become Soldiers of the King. Among those whom we naturally would have expected to see with us again this year, but who are now on active service, are McLean, McLeod, Pickup, Ruggles, Dawson, Hamilton, McKay, T. G. McLean, Shreve, Sifton, Gray, Hanna, Johnstone, Livingstone, and Young. Owing to the enlistment from other colleges it was a much smaller number of affiliated students that this year entered the law school.

This year, for the first time, a student wishing to enter Law, must take a year in Arts. Consequently those who would have been this year Freshmen in Law are now registered in Arts. The Freshman Class in Law is thus correspondingly small, being made up almost entirely of special students.

This year, owing to the departure of the Arts students for Studley, the law students are not handicapped for lack of space. Three large class rooms have been provided and the Dean's office shifted to the old Professor's room. The Medicals have taken the place of Arts students so that now it may be said that the "Lions and lambs lie down together", but it is difficult to say which are the lambs.

The Law Students' Society meets for the first time on Friday, when important business will come up. Some vacant offices will also be filled. Mock Parliament has not yet started, and though the atmosphere is not at present very conducive to the discussion of political questions, it is expected that this well known society will be continued. Patterson, who was elected Premier is back, but Speaker MacAulay, and Potter, opposition leader, are among the missing.

NEW SECRETARY OF MEDICAL FACULTY

THE death of Dr. Lindsay made it necessary to appoint a new Secretary of the Faculty of Medicine. The choosing of Prof. D. Fraser Harris to occupy this position must meet with the hearty approval of all whose privilege it is to know him.

Dr. Harris is a B. Sc. of London University, holds the the degree of M. D. with "Commendation" from the University of Glasgow, where he won several prizes during his course, and was granted his D. Sc. from Birmingham University for a thesis in Physiological Chemistry. He is also a F. R. S. E.

For several years Dr. Harris was assistant and demonstrator of Physiology at Glasgow. Between the years 1898 and 1908 he was Lecturer on Physiology, and acting head of the Department at the University of St. Andrews. Then he accepted a position on the staff of the University of Birmingham. In 1911 Dr. Harris was appointed to the chair of Physiology and Histology at Dalhousie. He is the author of several works, including; "The Functional Inertia of Living Matter," "Nerves," "Sleep," etc.

Possessed of a keen sense of humor, and an intimate knowledge of a wide range of subjects, Dr. Harris is an interesting and instructive speaker and lecturer, both in the class-room and elsewhere. Dalhousie is greatly strengthened by the presence of such men as the present Secretary of the Medical Faculty.

THE '16 CLASS CORN BOIL

ALL roads for the Senior Class led to Dartmouth, on the afternoon of Tuesday, October 5th, for the first social event of the College year, namely, our annual cornboil.

By four o'clock over forty of us had gathered ready to carry out the first part of the program, which included a motorboat excursion over the beautiful Dartmouth Lakes.

After an hour's sail we disembarked at a pretty little bungalow tucked away in a miniature forest near the head of First Lake. Here every means were available for the visitors to entertain themselves. There were swings and hammocks, sail boats and canoes, and a real labyrinth, with the funniest of paths, as some of us discovered groping our way back in the evening. Besides we had five nicely sharpened axes for the "stokers" to exercise their muscle and a half dozen of the lightest pails for the transportation of fresh water.

The boys scampered off to gather firewood, others took charge of the kitchen

and kept the water bubbling in a large boiler where a few hundred ears of corn were bounding and rebounding in their anxiety to be the first out. Lantz and Holmes utilized their engineering knowledge by erecting a tripod and here, in a huge pot, they made coffee enough to bring a blush to the 85th Battalion.

Then we had supper. And such a supper! It put any Sunday School picnic we ever had far into the shade. The broad table was so burdened with appetizing eatables that we dared not go near it for fear of disturbing its equilibrium. So the necessary nourishment was obligingly and rapidly transferred to us by the attentive *garçons* of the class, as we sat, stood or leaned around the four walls of the room.

After supper we had plenty of fun in a hundred different ways. There was a Victrola with the very latest of records, and to the music of this we waltzed and one-stepped on the spacious verandah; "Bob" Dawson had his impromptu glee club sing melodious songs all the evening; "Theak" did some Charlie Chaplin capers; and Miss Nicholson took your palm, stared you with the eye of an enchantress, and told you what you had for breakfast that morning. Then Professor MacNeill entertained us with some highly humorous and interesting Dalhousie history as we sat round the blazing grate fire and smoked our corn cobs. After that the "Order of the Good Time" disbanded.

Still under Bob's leadership, we sang our way to the ferry and out to Forrest Hall, where most of us parted, voting un-animously that the affair was the best ever.

The thanks of the committee are due to Professor and Mrs. MacNeill, who so kindly attended as chaperons. Also to Mr. W. F. Annand, who obliged us with the use of his bungalow for the occasion.

THE ARCHIVIST.

Y. W. C. A.

The girls of Dalhousie have already held out a welcoming hand to the "Freshettes"—the strangers within our portals—by means of the Annual Y. W. tea.

Since the hospitable walls of the "old" waiting room were no longer at their command, the Y. W. cabinet decided to give the new Science building an unofficial house-warming. It, being on Saturday, and academic rigour somewhat relaxed, the whole building became the prey of the cabinet—from the physics laboratory where the proper function of a Bunsen burner was at last indubitably established by the tea brewers, to the hall, which the nimble and artistic fingers of the decoration committee changed to a charming reception room.

Miss Lois Creighton, the president of Y. W. C. A., and Miss Marjorie Jardine, vice-president, very prettily received the newcomers, and Mrs. MacNeill, the presiding genius of all successful college functions, poured tea.

The sounds of merriment waxed loud, as cake, ice cream and fudge went to their destined fate. New girls and "old" girls met, and many a freshette there proved the "crush" on her own particular senior(ette), which is quite proper, and as all little freshettes should do.

Nor was the faculty unrepresented. The genial professor of Philosophy, lured,

no doubt, by the aroma of his favorite beverage, and strengthened by the daring of his own race and the puissance of His Majesty's navy, put in an appearance. The Y. W. C. A. were glad, to a girl, to see him, and presented him with — cups of tea (see censor for exact figures!).

Having thus cordially been welcomed by the Society, it is hoped that the new girls will show a keen interest in its work, and co-operate with the others in making it a society worthy of the beautiful new Dalhousie. Y. W. hopes to accomplish a good deal of practical work this year. Entertainments will be given in various institutions in the city, and visits paid to the City Home. Bible study classes will be carried on, in a way which cannot but be helpful to old and new.

It is proposed to limit the number of meetings this year, and to devote the alternating Thursday afternoons to Red Cross work in the Technical College. The hearty co-operation of all is asked.
B. L. H.

PERSONALS

The past summer, and more particularly the month of September, witnessed the marriages of a considerable number of Dalhousie students and graduates.

On March 23rd, 1915, by the Rev. C. J. Crowds of Grove Church, Halifax. Miss Jean Cameron and Mr. Laurie Campbell (Arts '13) were united in marriage.

At North Battleford, Sask., on September 8th, Miss Mabel Magee (Dal. '12) was married to Mr. Allister F. Macdonald.

On September 14th, at the bride's home, Antigonish, the marriage took place of Miss Kirke and Rev. W. B. Rossborough (Arts '09).

At the home of the bride, Amherst, Miss Jean MacGregor Arts '11 was married to Mr. Charles Goss (Arts '11, Med. '13). The couple are residing at Tatamagouche, where Dr. Goss is practicing.

Still another Dalhousian to join the ranks of the Benedicts during the summer was Capt. Earle C. Phinney, now attached to the 85th Regiment.

At New Glasgow by the Rev. G. Ernest Forbes and on October 3rd, Miss Norma MacKay and Mr. Donald C. Sinclair were united in marriage. Mr. Sinclair is chiefly remembered around Dal as a member of the Intercollegiate Debating Team. He is now a Lieutenant of the 78th Highlanders stationed at Canso.

The Rev. Wm. C. Ross, formerly well known in athletic and dramatic circles around Dalhousie was also married during the month of September. His bride was Miss Victoria Burrill of Yarmouth. The couple are living at Amherst, where Rev. Mr. Ross is pastor of the Highlands Presbyterian Church.

The marriage of Miss Gladys Smith (Arts '11), and Mr. John S. Roper (Arts '10, Law '13), took place during the month of June. Mr. Roper was one of the most prominent members of his classes, and for a year filled the position of Editor in Chief of the Gazette. Miss Smith for two years acted as assistant librarian in the Arts Library. To them as to all the aforementioned happy Dalhousians the Gazette begs to offer its very best wishes.

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A PRACTICE THAT SHOULD BE DISCONTINUED

"Where is the grand stand support of the olden days gone?" is a question often asked by an old timer when he visits the haunts of his college days—the north grand stand on the Wanderers' grounds. "Has it gone?" he asks himself with a sigh of regret, and turns his thoughts back to the times of "Cam" Macdonald, Jim Fraser, Henry Dickie, Johnnie Rankin, Don Cameron, Big Bung Flemming, and the other football chieftains, but it is not long ere he has his question answered, and that answer we hate to record, but feel we must. It is "No," but the old time spirit of football enthusiasm has been absorbed by ill practice of calling names at the members of our opponents and the questioning of the umpire's rulings. "Too bad" we say. Why? Because a practice that aided and spurred your team to victory has been replaced by one that disgusts and disheartens them. Your team do not like it, they do not want that kind of support—for it's not support—but they do want the old college yells and songs given in a gentlemanly way. So let us one and all go to the next game and reproduce the old regime. Get back to the fair and square idea of applauding a good play even if from your opponents.

OLD DALHOUSIAN.

DALHOUSIE C. O. T. C.

A MID great enthusiasm, the Dalhousie branch of the Canadian Officers' Training Corps came into being last year. Despite considerable difficulty its work was carried on throughout the year. That the efforts made were related to the stern business in hand, may be seen by reading the list of men enrolled, and by noting how many of them have enlisted for overseas service. This year the business in hand is still stern. It is not too much to expect that every man in college will get behind this important movement.

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- Anderson, C. A. (com) home defence.
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- Campbell, G. H. (Lieut. 40th.)
- Carson, J. B. C. (4th. P. P. C. L. I.)
- Chipman, H. R. (Home defence.)
- Chipman, N. L. (enlisted 85th.)
- Creighton, H. T. (4th. P. P. C. L. I.)
- Dawson, H. C. (enlisted 85th.)
- Evans, Cyril A. (com.) home defence.
- Harrison, L. L. (enlisted 85th.)
- Austin, K. J. (private 85th.)
- Campbell, A. B. (heavy artillery.)
- Livingstone, D. (enlisted 85th.)
- McCleave, H. A. (Lieut. 64th.)
- McLeod, J. O. (enlisted 85th.)
- Marshall, D. F. (enlisted 40th?)
- Mooney, F. D. (enlisted 85th.)
- Mooney, R. B. (enlisted 85th.)
- Moseley, H. A. (home defence)
- Macleod, J. C. (enlisted since Sept. 1915.)
- Murray, J. J. (enlisted since Sept. 1915.)
- Smith, E. S. (com.) home defence.
- Theakston, H. R. (enlisted 85th.)

B. COMPANY, CAPTAIN COGSWELL.

- Cunningham, G. A. (enlisted overseas, Aug. 1915.)
- Lockerby, R. Archibald
- Moseley, F. H.
- Ralston, J. L. (passed Capt. R. S. I. Recruiting Officer.)
- Stairs, Graham (enlisted 85th.)
- Warner, Fred (O. S. in postal service.)

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C. COMPANY, CAPTAIN HENDERSON.

- Brown, F. M. (taking course at R.S.I.)
- Brown, M. D. S. (enlisted in 85th.)
- Carten, A. S. (Lieut. 40th.)
- Christie, H. T. (enlisted.)
- Colley, G. (enlisted in 85th.)
- DeYoung, A. G. (enlisted 40th.)
- DeWolf, T. (enlisted in 85th.)
- Dwyer, J. P. (overseas, now invalided home.)
- Embree, D. T. (enlisted in 40th.)
- Harrison, G. R. (attending course at R.S.I.)
- Kirkpatrick, H. W. (enlisted in 85th.)
- MacFarlane, J. R. (commission Lieut.)
- Melvin, W. D. (enlisted in 40th.)
- Shields, E. C. (attending course at R.S.I.)
- Schaefer, E. W. (enlisted in 64th.)
- Toomey, G. W. (enlisted in 85th.)
- Wainwright, E. P. (enlisted in 85th.)
- Wallace, Hutton (transferred to 64th.)
- Wylie, H. M. (enlisted in 85th.)

D. COMPANY, CAPTAIN MACRAE.

- Archibald, A. D. (Overseas R.A.M.C.)
- Campbell, L. B. (Overseas, R.A.M.C.)
- Clarke, R. B. (Overseas, R.A.M.C.)
- Fox, F. B. (Overseas, R.A.M.C.)
- Guildford, D. A. (Overseas Cycle Corps.)
- Hyde, Cyril, (Overseas, R.A.M.C.)
- Livingstone, D. (Overseas.)
- Lockerby, J. E. (Overseas, Cycle Corps.)
- Macdonald, Neil (Overseas, R.A.M.C.)
- MacIvor, A. P. (Overseas 6th M.R.)
- Macleod, D. P. (Overseas 6th M.R.)
- Macleod, D. O. (Overseas, R.A.M.C.)
- MacLeod, G. D. (Overseas, R.A.M.C.)
- Macleod, M. (Overseas, 6th M.R.)
- MacNevin, Colin (Overseas R.A.M.C.)
- Morrison, D. J. (Overseas, R.A.M.C.)
- Murchison, J. K. (Overseas, R.A.M.C.)
- Murray, George (Overseas, R.A.M.C.)
- Nicholson, J. H. T. (overseas service)
- Nickerson, J. S. (Overseas, R.A.M.C.)
- Paterson, J. G. L. (Overseas, R.A.M.C.)
- Patterson, R. A. (Overseas, R.A.M.C.)
- Phinney, Lieut. E. C. (Overseas service, now Captain 85th.)
- Salter, B. C. (Overseas, Cycle Corps.)
- Smith, H. A. (Overseas 6th M. R.)
- Tweedie, W. J. V. (Overseas 6th M. R.)
- Walls, V. B. (Overseas, R.A.M.C.)
- Young, C. DeW. (Overseas service.)

WHEN the students return to college at the opening of the Fall term, they always look forward to the weekly attractions at the different places of amusement, for to many it is a more serious thing to get down in their attendance at these places than to exceed the permissible 1070.

Chief among the attractions is the weekly bill put on by the Academy players, and it is not amiss to say that during some part of the week all the students manage to get their attendance in there. This year we notice several of the old favorites back again, and these with the new personnel of the company, make up what is, to our mind, the strongest cast that has been here in stock. All of the plays put on this season have proved strong drawing cards, and judging from the opening performance this week, the "Misleading Lady" will not prove an exception. It is a play a little different from the others and shows the ability of Mr. Toler and Miss Morgan to good advantage. The comedy part of the performance is exceptionally well handled by Mr. Albion and all the other members of the cast give good support. To those who have not as yet seen this bill, our advice is to see it.

FOOTBALL WANDERERS' GROUNDS
SATURDAY, OCTOBER 30th
2.30 P. M. Dalhousie 2nd Team vs. The 85th
3.30 P. M. Dalhousie vs. Wanderers

ATHLETICS

THE football season is now on and for the next few days there will be several games for the first and second teams. On Thursday it is expected that the first team will play the Carnarvon, and on Saturday both the first and second teams will be seen in action, the former playing the Wanderers at 3.30 p. m., and the latter a team from the 85th battalion at 2.30 p. m.; while next week we trust to see arrangements completed so as to permit both teams to play in Wolfville.

That the early morning practices are proving popular as well as beneficial is evident by the increasing numbers of players that are now seen in action on the campus at the hour of seven a. m.

What is now needed is concentrated support from the students in general. Give it to the team, as they surely deserve it.

Will any of the students that are interested in indoor baseball hand their names to the president of the D.A.A.C., as it is hoped in the near future to try and get a team together and then have a series of games with the different teams in the City.

DALHOUSIE Y. M. C. A. BUDGET

Campus Service:—(Chairman, K. A. Baird.) New Student Work; Receptions; Tutoring; Sick Visitation; Furnishing Reading Rms; Providing Literature, etc.....	\$125.00
Bible Study:—"Manhood of the Master".....	30.00
Religious Meetings:—(Chairman, J. S. Bonnell.) Programs and Advertisement.....	5.00
Salary of Secretary and Expense to Northfield and Blue Ridge.....	255.00
Contribution to Canadian Student Movement.....	25.00
Contribution to Foreign Student Movement.....	25.00
Stationery, Correspondence, etc.....	15.00
Hand Book.....	46.00
Community Service:—(Chairman, R. E. Inglis.) Teaching Russians and Chinese; North End Mission; Sailors' Home; Home for the Poor; Juvenile Court; etc....	5.00
Total.....	\$531.00

The Association is conducting a campaign this week to raise the above amount. There may be some who will be missed in a personal canvass and some friends who would like to help. The Treasurer, R. D. McCleave, will be glad to hear from any such.

DALHOUSIE MEN OVERSEAS

It has been brought to the notice of the Y. M. C. A. that the men serving the Empire at the front, or in camps preparing to do so, would appreciate the *Dalhousie Gazette* sent to them regularly. Will anyone who knows the military addresses of any of those men leave the same at the University office? Such a little thing may not mean much to us, but it may mean a great deal to our "Comrades in Arms."

ODDS AND ENDS

Even a college paper must have a sense of humor. It is as bad to have sense without humor as to have humor without sense. This particular column seeks to combine sense and humor without any appreciable loss of dignity. Readers are respectfully requested to contribute a sensible share of this humorous column.

For the first week or two after college commenced, Sophomores and Freshmen could not meet without giving each other black looks. All their shins were put on within the campus, however, and not even a brush was seen outside.

Architect Cobb (taking picture of Library) to students on steps: "Remove that wooden horse, will you please?"

J. McK. S. (laying hands on Wh-p-y) "This one sir?"

Howard to Freshman in Latin I, who has missed one of the vowels: "What would you say if someone stuck a pin into you?"

Freshman: "A-h, A-h."
Second Freshman (springing up): "Oh, Sir."

Howard: "Did someone stick a pin into him?"

Someone has said that at a time like the present a joke should not be funny. It is evident that a joke which isn't funny is a funny joke.

The Y. M. C. A. Secretary is supposed to know whatever may be asked. Macdonald, in first-year Medicine, who acquired much information of value, was closely questioned on many things by Forbes, his room-mate. He always replied "Ask Guy MacKenzie." One morning Forbes was stirring early. From the bed Macdonald asked "Is it going to be fine today, Forbes?" "I don't know, ask Guy MacKenzie" was the laconic reply.

We are informed that at the meeting of the Council which convened on the steps of the Library Building, it was moved by C. A. P. and seconded by A. A. T. that E. S-p-son be appointed cuspidor to the smoking room for one year.

C. A. P. '16 to T. B. '18: "If your name will do what it says, there was a time I wished I had you near this summer."

Theological students are advised to attend the Freshie-Soph Rushes. The *Gazette* assures them they will obtain many excellent pointers as to events for Sunday School picnics next summer.

ATTENTION is called to a change in the Series of Sunday Afternoon meetings appearing in this issue. On Sunday, Nov. 21 Prof. Shaw will give an interesting lecture on "Prayer—the Life with God." After that the series will be as announced.

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C. O. T. C. SITUATION AT THE DIFFERENT UNIVERSITIES

ON looking over the MacGill Daily of the 15th inst. we find an editorial dealing with the poor support that their C. O. T. C. is receiving at the hands of the undergraduate students. It seems strange that out of the some 927 men enrolled in the battalion less than 100 are undergraduate students. For this state of affairs we feel that there must be some good and reasonable cause, and we feel that the Arts faculty of MacGill took the bull by the horns when they issued the mandate to allow the training to count as a class in the Arts faculty to all who take the matter seriously and with the intention of qualifying for officers or non-coms. What the situation will be when the Dalhousie Corps start work we cannot tell, but we hope that the students will give it the support that it merits, and that the faculty will not fail to give the students the necessary encouragement to enable them to take the course.

TORONTO

It is here that we find a different state of affairs to that existing at MacGill, and the following from the Queens Journal speaks for itself:

"Freshmen at the University of Toronto are entering into military training with as keen an interest as the older students, and instead of the usual initiation ceremony in the form of a 'scrap' the green youth is put through his facings by being marched up and down the campus and taught how to obey.

"It is a fine thing for the boys,' said a professor in khaki as he watched the moving squads on the green. 'Even if they never see the war, this training will teach them discipline and restraint. They are all taken up with the drill and are quick to learn. We hope to have them fully trained by the spring, and many of them are eager to go to the front.'"

MAINTAIN THE STANDARD

That "Business As Usual" is the motto for the student societies could easily be gleaned from a conversation the writer had with the president of the Council, after the first meeting. When asked if the grants of the different societies would be decreased this year, his reply was that he couldn't see why they should be, for the Council was never on as firm a financial basis before, and although the revenue from the general student fee is somewhat smaller, still we must remember that the new Council have not to contend with the enormous debt that faced the Council of 1914-15. This is the time for putting in new timber in the different societies, which will stand for some time to come, and I believe that Dalhousie will this fall forge a football team that will bring renown to her this year and in the years to come.

What the societies need most is active support from the student body, and I think they are going to get it.

Recruiting Office:
Ralston, J. L. (pas)
Stairs, Graham (enli)
Warner, Fred (O. S.)

THE HOME GUARD'S TRUST

AS each succeeding Battalion receives its baptism of fire, more fellows of Old Dalhousie go into action and still more prepare to defend their Country, and as the lowering war clouds which began to gather just before the commencement of the session of 1914-1915 grow darker, a truer sense of responsibility and duty cannot fail to grip all those who, prevented by various causes from taking their place in the active army, continue their course within the walls of their Alma Mater.

That sense of responsibility must surely in some measure, prompt those who are left behind, to take up the work left unfinished by their classmates who have answered the call of duty; for I cannot but believe that it would be the wish of your friends who have left Dalhousie that you not only do your own, but with it, their share in the advancement of all that pertains to the welfare of your Alma Mater.

With this foreword I appeal to all the students who are enrolled at this University to unanimously cooperate in their support of the C. O. T. C., the Council, Gazette, Y. M. and Y. W. C. A., the Athletic Club, Sodales, and all other College Societies that are worthy of your support. Let the spirit manifest throughout the Session be one that will bring honour to your Alma Mater and a feeling of pride to the hearts of the Fellows of Old Dalhousie who are serving their King and Country at home and abroad.

In closing, permit me, on behalf of the different college societies, to bid the new members of the University welcome to their membership.

(Signed) J. S. FRASER,
Pres. Students' Council.