



Dalhousie Gazette



—Official Student Publication at Dalhousie University—

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Dalhousie Fills the Air With Music and Learning

COMPETITION EXTRAORDINAIRE
Poster—Awards
 —First Prize—
 \$5.00 for best poster advertising "Carrie Comes to College". Not to be larger than 2 feet by 3 feet.
 Second Prize
 2 tickets in Orchestra
 Third Prize
 2 tickets in First Balcony.

TRIAL DEBATE
WED. JAN. 30;
3 SUBJECTS

CENSORSHIP, ST. LAWRENCE AND WAR TO BE DEBATED.

The Trial Debates, will be held Wednesday evening, Jan. 30. Everyone in the university having any inclination to debating must take part. Dalhousie has plenty of material and it needs the support of all its students in order to get three of the best teams it has ever put on the debating platform. All the teams which our representatives are to meet are good, and the subjects should give opportunity for most interesting and lively discussion.

The debate with the representatives of the Western Universities is to be held very early in March. The subject chosen is "Resolved that this house is opposed to all forms of censorship."

The date set for the Newfoundland debate is March 22 and the subject chosen is "Resolved that war hinders human progress."

The Intercollegiate Debate is with Kings University. The subject is "Resolved that the St. Lawrence Waterway Project is for the benefit of Canada."

Those trying for any team may speak on whichever subject they so desire and may uphold either negative or affirmative. The fact that you speak on the subject to be discussed at one debate does not make you ineligible for a place on a team which is to take part in one of the other debates.

Sodales encourages everybody to come out and speak in these trials. It is an opportunity to get practice in public speaking, which should never be neglected. Freshmen are especially requested to come and show their ability. Privilege though it is indeed, it is more than a privilege. It is a duty. It is a duty incumbent on every student who has any vocal powers whatsoever, however slight he may think those powers. If you are doubtful about your knowledge of the subject any member of the inter-collegiate committee will be only too glad to help you out.

Do not hesitate but hand your names to the officers of Sodales without delay, and make these trials the largest in the history of the Society.

Trials will be held Wednesday, January 30.

Newman Club Dance Tonight, K. of C. Hall.

Western Union Cable Co. makes offer

BIOLOGICAL EXPEDITION TO GULF OF MEXICO

The Western Union Cable Co. of New York has just written Professor Gowanloch inviting him to send one of his students on a Biological Expedition to the Gulf of Mexico. The trip will last two months, will be under most favorable conditions, and will be no expense at all to the student. This opportunity offers first class facilities for scientific work including the use of a laboratory on one of the finest ships of her kind afloat. The student who is chosen will be able to investigate conditions in the sea to a depth of two miles. The *Gazette* will announce the choice of the Biological Department as soon as possible. Meanwhile we can congratulate ourselves and the prospective traveller that so generous an offer has been made to our University.

EXTENSION LECTURES INAUGURATED

Pres. MacKenzie Dr. MacMechan On Air

G. FRED PEARSON, PRES. GOVERNORS' BOARD TO SPEAK MONDAY.

Dalhousie has taken another forward step. It has inaugurated a course of University Extension Lectures by radio. A series of addresses will be broadcast over C. H. N. S. at 10 p.m. each Monday. Nova Scotians have already expressed their appreciation of this opportunity to listen in with profit.

This idea is not entirely new. Last year Professor Gowanloch arranged a very interesting series of broadcasts. This year the plan was further developed. The list of speakers now includes sixteen of the most notable members of the staff and the Board of Governors. The first lecture was given by President A. S. MacKenzie on "Scientific Research in the Maritimes." On last Monday night Dr. MacMechan spoke on, "Recent Developments in Nova Scotian Literature". Next Monday G. Fred Pearson, Chairman of the Board of Governors will speak. Other distinguished speakers follow. The whole series of lectures will be free to everyone who is able to hear a radio.

Interest will be further stimulated by the announcement that prizes are offered for listener's reports of the lectures. Four prizes of ten dollars each will be given, one for the best account of each of four lectures. Whether or not a particular lecture is one of the four will be announced by the speaker at the close of the lecture.

Considerable appreciative comment has already been aroused by these Extension lectures. Maritimers are pleased to receive further benefits from the scholarship of their largest University.

DIRECTED SHOW



ARTHUR MURPHY who produced last night's Glee Club Show

Badminton

On Friday night Jan. 11, an elimination tournament was held at the gym. Forrest Musgrave was the winner. During the evening many pleasing discoveries were made in the guise of new stars. Hart and Tilley, two new men showing up exceptionally well.

Next Friday, Jan. 18, the first matches of the Halifax Men's Badminton league will be played. The following will represent Dalhousie.

Musgrave, Covert, Hart, Tulloch, Tilley and Clarke.

R. TULLOCH, Secretary.

GLEE CLUB SYMPHONY THRILLS RADIO FANS; SINA SINGER DIRECTS

MINNIE BLACK SINGS "THERE'S MUSIC IN THE AIR", THEME WALTZ

EXPLOSION SHAKES MED. SCIENCE BLDG.

CAN OF ETHER WRECKS ROOM, TEARS DOORS, AND WINDOWS

Special to the Gazette.

By F. W. HUSSEY

On the evening of Friday, the 11th of January at nine o'clock four gallons of ether stored in a sheet iron container in the stock room of the Bio-Chemistry Laboratory exploded bringing down the plaster and scorching everything inside the room. The door and part of the walls and shelves were badly burned, and the wooden covers around the alcohol tins were completely destroyed, although the heat failed to set off the fifteen gallons of alcohol stored in the cans. Imagine then what might have been!

The inside of the stock room brought back memories of December 6th, 1917. The walls blackened with smoke and soot. All the windows cracked by the heat, bottles, chemicals, books and apparatus strewn all over the place. A calendar hanging on the wall was burned, and the charred remains hung uselessly on the nail—a book lying open on the desk was singed so that the writing on the open pages was illegible, and even papers inside the glass fume chest were scorched. This burning was due to the ether fumes. Ether vapor is quite heavy, and lies like a blanket over a surface. When it exploded the whole room was filled with one sheet of flame, only for a few seconds, but long enough to scorch every part of the room,—just as if some one had gone around with a match, and set every loose paper in the room on fire.

In an interview with Dr. Young, head of the Department of Bio-Chemistry, he attributed the explosion to strong acid leaking from a broken bottle with unslaked lime stored on the shelf below. This would generate enough heat to set fire to the shelves and cause the ether which was stored beside the shelf to explode, and the fumes spreading out to the main laboratory would cause the second explosion which blew out the heavy oak door of the Bio-Chemistry Laboratory.

The fireman's work was made much more difficult than usual by the bursting of two bottles of ammonia, the flames spread all through the rooms and attacked the eyes and throats of the men.

The strong acids and alkalis are stored on a shelf above the unslaked lime used in dehydrating grain alcohol, and the stores of ether are kept beside these shelves almost touching the lime, so that any heat around the lime would be conveyed to the ether which has a very low boiling point.

Dents Meet; to Run Dance at Lord Nelson

JAN. 28, BIG DAY

The last meeting of the Society was held in the Dental Theater Thursday with the President, J. E. MacLean, in the chair.

A communication from Mrs. N. Littler and family, was read, thanking the Society for the sympathy—and flowers—at the recent sudden death of Mr. Littler.

After much discussion pro and con, and much weeping and wailing for the Society Treasurer it was decided to have the Dental Dance at the Lord Nelson Hotel, Monday, January 28. An efficient committee comprising Messrs. F. L. Miller, T. E. Cragg, O. W. Clough and V. F. Hudson, have the arrangements for this, the projected social success of the year, in hand.

Mr. Keefe spoke briefly about the Dental Hockey team.

Dalhousians past and present who listened in to C. H. N. S. on Sunday evening could not but have felt a thrill of pride on hearing the Glee Club hour. With Sina S. Singer conducting, the orchestra opened the programme with a group of marches.

1. Vienna March—Schammel.
2. Land of the Maple—Lawendean.
3. Flag of Truce—Lawendean.
4. The Cup Winner—Vocaben.

The director of the station, Major Marrett made an announcement then concerning the Glee Club Show in the Gymnasium on Thursday evening and in the name of Dalhousie invited all those interested in the college activities. Passes and D.A.A.C. tickets should be shown for admittance.

The programme was resumed with the playing by the orchestra of Chapin's "Præcludium", John Budd as soloist at the piano. A little bit of a dance ended the hour.

The orchestra played the Overture from "Carrie Comes to College" and Minnie Black, the leading lady of the musical comedy sang the theme waltz "There's Music in the Air" accompanied by the instruments. The only thing we can say about this number is that if the rest of the music's as good as the theme song and if the others in the cast are as good as Minnie, its going to be a wow. Don't forget its going to be at the Majestic, starting the 14th of February.

During the evening many telephone calls came in reporting splendid reception and one in particular was received with great gusto by those present. It was from Mr. George Guy, President of the Wanderer's Society to the effect that the Wanderers could beat Dalhousie at practically everything, but as far as music was concerned they would make no attempt even to rival us. The authenticity of the latter part of this statement is assured but as for the beginning—Well, we should not forget we're discussing the finer arts of life.

These Sunday night broadcasts are to be fairly regular and an effort should be made by Dalhousians both at home and abroad to listen in and to telephone their comments to C. H. N. S. Remember that next Sunday and don't forget the show in the Gymnasium Thursday evening which is going to be put on under the direction of Arthur Murphy.

Younghill Kang has been given a scholarship in the Department of English in New York University. The aim of the Chairman is "that he may give us some information regarding the relationship between Oriental and Western Literature and Art."

SMITH SHIELD CONTESTANTS CHOSEN

MOOT COURT SESSIONS

Each year the students of the Law faculty hold Moot Court. Students of the first year act as junior counsel to those of the second year class, whose business it is to conduct a typical law suit. Upon the second year student falls the main burden of preparation and pleading in Court. The Court, is picked from students in their final year, who hand down decisions in the various cases.

Although no part of the regular curriculum this activity is regarded by the Faculty as of considerable importance. In 1926 Professor Sidney E. Smith, a former professor at the School presented the boys with a shield as a stimulant to endeavor.

From among the counsel of the second year four are chosen who, in the opinion of the Moot Court committee have shown the greatest merit in the conduct of their cases. This year the men chosen were, Henry McDonald, Maurice MacKinnon, Benjamin Guss and Gerald Redmond.

These four gentlemen will now have the privilege, in their final year, of being heard in argument before a "Bench" of Judges of the Supreme Court of Nova Scotia, and to the one who conducts his case best will go the honor of winning the coveted Smith Shield. The shield was awarded for the first time in 1927 when it was tied for by Mr. A. Farmer, and A. J. Walsh.

F. J. S.

Dr. C. MacKENZIE REPORTS ON FEDERATION

Students' Union to accomplish practical gains

CO-OPERATION OF STUDENT-WORLD ITS IDEAL

(Continued from Last Week).

and Bernard Alexander of McGill University, was given a wonderful reception everywhere and established an exceptional standard, winning eleven out of twelve debates where decisions were given.

VII SECOND IMPERIAL CONFERENCE OF STUDENTS

The first Imperial Conference was held in London and Cambridge England 1924 and was attended by students from practically every part of the British Empire. The second Imperial Conference is to be held in Montreal Sept. 1929. Invitations have been addressed to the various universities in the Empire and delegations are expected from every part of the Commonwealth: England, Scotland, Australia, New Zealand, South Africa, Singapore, Hong Kong, Trinidad, and New Foundland. While many of the smaller possessions promise to be represented. Every university in the Dominion has been apportioned a definite amount of money to raise to defray the expense of this meeting. Dalhousie's quota is \$100.00 Booklets are being prepared by the Officers of the Federation, outlining the details in connection with the Conference and will be distributed in quantities to the various universities in the British Empire. The University of Montreal has kindly extended an invitation to house and feed the Imperial delegates during their stay in that city. The City of Montreal has promised financial assistance. The Royal Empire Society and McGill students will contribute to the entertainment of the delegates, and negotiations are under way to obtain the distinguished patronage of His Royal Highness the Prince of Wales and His Excellency Viscount Willingdon for the conference. An excellent programme has been arranged, including addresses by outstanding Canadian Statesmen. The "Student Phase" of the programme will include every topic of interest to student life. You will see from this brief outline that this is a big undertaking for so young an organization as the N.F.C.U.S., but the officers of the Federation are confident that the student body throughout Canada will lend every assistance to put the Conference "over" in truly Canadian fashion.

VIII STUDENT TRAVEL

A great deal of good work has been done by the officers to facilitate student travel, especially along the lines of: (a) Organizing student tours from Canada to other countries. (b) Receiving in Canada student groups from other countries. (c) Furnishing information to other organizations respecting accommodation in Canada, and furnishing information to Canadian students desiring to travel abroad. An attempt was made last year to organize a group of Canadian students to join a party travelling under the direction of the National Student Federation of America, but unfortunately students could not be found who were in position to go abroad at that time.

The National Union of Students of England and Wales has invited the N. F. C. U. S. to organize a party of twelve or fifteen Canadian students to tour England, Scotland and Continental Europe in the spring of 1929. The tour will be conducted very cheaply and it is hoped that a sufficient number of students will be found to accept.

With reference to the second division; namely, receiving in Canada student groups from other countries—Our representatives in Toronto and Montreal entertained a party of fifteen students travelling in the United States and Canada in 1928. Word was received by the N. F. C. U. S. secretary from Oxford University asking our cooperation in helping to care for this party during their visit to Toronto and Montreal.

In January of this year our Toronto and Montreal representatives will entertain a party of forty South African students who are visiting the Eastern States and Canada.

Regarding the third heading, information has been furnished during the year to the International Confederation of Students concerning Canadian Universities, travelling accommodations, pass-

(Continued on page 3).

Pictures of Studley Gates and Forest Building to Grace Front Page of Gazette

By F. M. Brewster

THE UNIVERSITY GATES

Coming down the Avenue in the late winter afternoon, I see ahead of me the University gates, seeming, in the half-light, like some form of faery architecture, the Gates of Youth, perhaps. The Gates of Youth! What else are they, indeed, to those who enter them, for all are young, and fair, and strong who dwell in the enchanted land which lies within their bounds? The Gates of Dreams, too! For those who have passed beyond them are the makers of mighty dreams. For some the dream is dim, for some it is star-like and clear; but the old halls have a spell to make the least dreamer wise, and there is a secret in the land which is whispered by the people to one another, which the trees themselves know, and the very stones which the builders used in the years before. And this secret is of a thing which shall forever remain, which shall forever be true, and dauntless, and beautiful. It is a secret which the young men carry away in their strength, and the young women wear in the light upon their faces when they come to the gates for the last time of all. Gates of the World! Behind is the land they have loved with the secret in its heart. Before them is the other country, new, and dim, and promising, for which their strength has been made and their dream dreamed.

FRED JENNINGS HEADS MEDICAL SOCIETY TO HOLD BANQUET

The Medical Society held their first meeting of the post Christmas term on Jan. 10th. The first business to be considered was the resignation of the president, Ian MacDonald. This was accepted very reluctantly by the members who regretted very much his withdrawal from office and expressed their appreciation of the work he did in making this one of its most active years. Fred Jennings was unanimously elected to fill the vacancy. In the opinion of all he is well capable to guide the destinies of the society and keep it at its present standard.

The annual Medical banquet was discussed. It was decided to hold it at the Queen Hotel between Feb. 10th and 15th. Len Miller was appointed chairman of the banquet committee.

A case of Ectopic Gestation was then presented, the different phases being outlined by a student from each year. Mr. McGowan from 1st year dealt with the Embryology, after which Mr. Wood from 2nd year gave the Histological aspect. Following this was the Pathological Anatomy by Mr. E. F. Ross of 3rd year. Mr. Giddings gave the clinical symptoms and Mr. Grant the Surgical Treatment.

Dr. Grant, assistant pathologist, then favoured the meeting with a short address in which he gave some very useful suggestions for the betterment of the cases presented.

THE TOWER OF THE FORREST BUILDING

The "old red building" has at least one glory, its tower, from which, it is said, nearly the whole city of Halifax can be seen. But to those whose lives have been bound up with it in times past, or are bound up with it now, the Forrest Building has a greater glory than that. It is the glory of the things it stands for, the glory of the men who have laboured in it for the advancement of knowledge, and the glory of those who have passed through its doors to their places in the world outside.

But, in some ways, it seems to me that the tower symbolizes these things, overlooking as it does the city with its people, overlooking it kindly and broadly, with a great wisdom gleaned from the past, and a strong hope that foresees a splendid future.

And perhaps it is a haunted tower, too, for there have been many who have loved the old building and built their dreams around it; and when the night comes, and the friendly stars seem not so far above the tower to one who stands below, perhaps their thoughts come back to people it, who saw it in other days, lifting its head gallantly to the skies with the strong courage of their own aspirations.

The Dalhousie Gazette

(Founded 1869)

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To Glee

Everybody on the campus and off the campus agrees that Glee Club has this last term made itself a new and pulsating power in the Life of this University.

Looking back for the purpose of looking forward—one recalls the life that was added to the Football Games by the presence of the newly formed band; one recalls that the potentialities of the band has been recognized by the Alumni who have purchased instruments which are now the property of the Dalhousie Band, as such.

The Symphony Orchestra rendered a notable program at the well-remembered Biological Banquet.

There has been an admirable attempt to place the dramatics of the Glee Club on a higher level, this year.

The Glee Broadcast of today has this year received new impetus. The Broadcast of Monday was well merited: "And the night shall be filled with music." It was music that any professional band would be proud to acknowledge.

Energetic Sina Singer is inexhaustible in his efforts to make Glee Club THE social contact point for all the societies, clubs, and faculties of Dalhousie. And it is only right that it should be so for the Glee Club is an important factor in the life of a university. One might almost call it the most important gland in the body of the University. It decides the humour on the campus. It determines the tone of the life at the college. It spreads that sociable spirit so essential to community life of any sort.

During the new year may the Glee Club develop all its potentialities. May the efforts of the Glee Club to raise the standards serve as an example to other University activities. The Glee Club carries aloft the good name of Dalhousie.

Poetic Vein

THE DREAM

I took a handful of sunlit sand,
And wove it into a dream,
With the voice of the sea to give it song,
And your name for the theme.

And wonder-fair was the dream I made
Of the sea, and the sand, and you,
With the rapture of last year's singing
hours.

Like a bright thread running through.

And I gave it the love of my heart for
warmth,
To shelter it all the day;
But a quick, cold wind blew over the
dunes,
And swept my dream away.

—Florence M. Brewster.

THE CHASE

Dusk fell softly, like a feather—and the
stars
Paley bright with hectic sleeplessness,
Crept out, lazily, to glitter through
another night.

While the moon, white and wan
Like a weary ghost appeared.
The wind—wild as a witch
Had slept all day and was full of fury
For the night when night came
And the swiftly gathering shadows,
frightened,
Huddled close in hidden corners
When hoarse and husky, it pursued
shrieking.

The stars stopped winking and took
notice
And the moon, startled at the chase
Began to blush—till the lordly morning
light

Strutting on the stage boldly
Without a glance to right or left
Scattered them all. The moon faded
from sight

The stars hastily and furtively slunk off
The shadows fled and the wind died
away.

—E.R.B.

LOVE AND HATE

I love you with a hate
That lies and stays—a livid scar upon
my soul
And stings like the cut of a whiplash.
I do not care that others see the blot
I bear the pain and want it there.
If unseen, I may see you
Tough the sight makes 't smart anew
Like a fresh wound.
With wild wan eyes. I nurse it
Like a, other does her crippled child
And walls the crowded path to health.

—Happy.

A TWILIGHT THOUGHT

As sun bows down to evening
And somber shadows fall,
Old memories come stealing,
Of days I would recall.

We live but once our lives
And cannot live them o'er;
But oft, in thought, revives
Emotion felt of yore.

I would forget the sadness,
The unkindness, if I may;
Remembering only gladness,
And friends along the way.

—R.M. '29.

NOW AND THEN

About this life,—they say:
"Comes back to you what you put in
With interest" Yes... but what if life
Refuses your deposits?
How—if, for her use,
Your gold is not the color
Or yet too heavy or too light?

And back into your lap, she tosses it
Without an explanation?
What if in her market place
You cannot buy or sell
Even if your cash be purer far
Than common currency she takes
For this or that rich blessing she
bestows?

How if she will not barter with you?
Refuse to take no less than give?
And you, perforce, must keep your
offering
A thing you cannot throw away
Nor of it, make a gift? How then?

Leaden, it drags about your neck and
chokes you
Till you die a death bitterer
Than martyr's crucifixion.

This happens every now and then.

R.

EPITAPH

Here lies a singer whose lips are still,
Cloaked with dead dust under the hill,
Under the hill where the young ferns
creep

Closer and closer around his sleep,
He made a song of the laughing skies,
Dead gray dust in the singer's eyes!
Of a bird that the early twilight hears,
Dead gray dust in the singer's ears!
Of a woman with lips of scarlet flame;
With wistful eyes and a tender name,
Who came and loitered and played her
part,
Dead gray dust in the singer's heart!

—F. M. B.

LETTERS FROM SWITZERLAND

(Being the story of a romantic love)

No. 3.

Staeafa, October 18, 1928.

My dear friend,

This morning I went to see my old friend and teacher Lichti. He was much surprised when I told him who I was and promptly wished to know where I had been and what I had done in all the years since we left. But I do not believe his interest was genuine, for I had hardly told half of the essential events when he rushed me up to his study to show me his books and butterfly. Poor man, the world hardly exists outside of his study. But though well on in the seventies he is still hale and hearty. His tall figure, his keen, intelligent face, his abundant tufts of white hair give him a truly professorial aspect. And in spite of being so self-centered he is an exceedingly interesting man. I shall tell you more of him later.

During the afternoon I made a number of other calls. I passed twice before Pfenniger's house, but I neither saw Vereneli nor her father. I had intended to mount the stairs and boldly ring the big brass bell, but each time I passed my courage somehow failed me and I went by as casually as could be, lest Vereneli, seeing me from a window, might suspect my real motive in passing before her house. But I did meet her before the day was done.

After supper I went down to the shore and hired a light row-boat, equipped with a sail, from old man Kappeler. The sun had disappeared behind the mountain ranges across the lake as I beached my boat on the tiny little island half a mile up the shore and about the same distance abreast of Pfenniger's farm. I sat a long time on a boulder admiring the changing colours of the sky and the violet mists among the lower hills. There had been a gentle breeze blowing as I came up, but soon it died away, even as the lights in the sky. Sombre shadows rose from the valleys and spread one by one until there were millions of them, not only above but also below, for the water was so

still the stars did not tremble upon it and presented the aspect of an inverted dome far below my feet.

For a while the silence was broken, not unharmoniously, by the sound of a mandolin and two or three Italians singing "Santa Lucia" and "Torna a Surriento" while rowing past the island in a boat. They were heading down the lake towards Staeafa. After they had passed the stars danced on the ripples. Then all was still again—unusually still. Later a dog barked over at Pfenniger's farm where the lights were twinkling through the chestnut trees, and then a man drove a wagon along the shore road.

The distinctness of these sounds, the clarity of the night, the great calm, and the somewhat sultry atmosphere made me wonder if one of those old-familiar October storms might not suddenly come rushing down the Siel-Thal and stir the waters in the lake as in a cauldron. How I loved those storms when a boy. Of thunder and lightning I had never enough, and I went into ecstasies of delight if a big tree crashed across the road with thundering noise. I thought I would enjoy one of those "good old-fashioned storms."

I was about to leave when I heard the rhythmic cadence of oars striking the water and saw a shadow gliding straight from the shore to my little island. Soon the boat crunched upon the sand a few paces from where I sat, and after a little pause someone, a woman, a girl I thought, came towards me. As she approached I rose, whereas, seeing someone before her, she suddenly stopped, half suppressing a cry of surprise. I stepped forward with a greeting:

"Gueten abig."
And then suddenly, before she could answer, I had recognized the girl whom since three days I had sought, and who had been eluding me.

"Vereneli!" I exclaimed.

(The other half of this letter will be published in the next number of the Gazette).

Says Herbie

The Editor of the Gazette.

Dear Sir:—Dr. MacMechan, with his usual interest in students, has asked me to write something for the Gazette about the opportunity for doing historical research work at the Archives at Ottawa.

Every year students and professors go to Ottawa to consult the original documents which are housed in the Archives. These documents consist of official records, treaties, correspondence and the like. In addition to this there is a very complete collection of books on Canadian history in the Archives library, and of course, a wealth of historical relics. In my work on Indian Design, I was able to supplement my reading from books from the Parliamentary library and works on Anthropology and Archaeology from the Geological library at the Victoria Museum.

I was able, by prudent management, to defray my expenses by means of an allowance of sixty dollars a month. I was able to get this by virtue of being added to the temporary staff of the Archives. A limited number of students may get this allowance by applying to Dr. Doty head of the Archives department. A recommendation from Dr. MacMechan is a great help.

I hope this letter will be of use to some students. If so, they are indebted, as I am indebted, to Dr. MacMechan, for if it had not been for his kindly interest I would never have even known of the opportunity which exist at Ottawa, and of course, this letter would never have been written.

Thanking you again for your space.

I am,
Yours very truly,

HERBERT A. DAVIDSON

AMOMANIA

For the past thirty years, I have read with amused disgust prose and poetry laden with high flown allusions to love. It seems that every time an aspiring poet is struck by an inspiration, he can think of no other subject but love, and immediately he writes a lot of rhymes which his disordered mind considers beautiful. This has been going on for so long that the world has accepted these hallucinations as truth. The unscientific and untrained mind of the so-called poet has cast a mysterious mantle over a phenomenon which is a purely mental illness.

Time and again I have wanted to inform the world as to the real state of affairs, but my unwillingness to dispel a pleasant illusion has until now prevented me. But I can no longer withhold my duty to mankind.

From years of observations and study, involving conferences with many of the greatest scientists in the world, I can state positively and without equivocation that LOVE IS A MANIA. It is therefore logical to term it AMOMANIA, derived from the Latin "amo" (meaning "to love").

Amomania is a physiological process. It is universal in character. It attacks both old and young, male and female. Its onset may be gradual or sudden. The sudden type of amomania is called love at first sight. The victims, or the amomaniacs, then have definite symptoms which leave no doubt as to the nature of their illness. Important symptoms of this first stage are gazing into space, restlessness, insomnia, and paranoid tendency. (Paranoid tendency being the scientific term for false ideas of persecution). And these paranoid tendencies are associated with limitless other delusions, all centering about the

POVERTY

Never smelled the smell of musk,
Or warm kisses in the dusk;
Nor heard voices in the rain
That sob against the window pane;
Nor danced under the new moon,
Or ever saw the stars at noon;
Never felt hands small and white
Lie quietly in his all night;
Nor ever woke to meet the dawn,
And found his soul's full armour on;
Forgive him, Life, if he should sin,
For God, nowhere, has entered in.

—M. V. L.

THE LIFE OF A LITTLE COLLEGE

Hillers

The Pine Hill "Pepper Box" is about to appear. This intimation is a warning as the editor's motto is: "Everything not fit to print."

The boys' feet have again become restless and a gala night of dance is proposed. Final announcements are awaited with impatience.

An excellent little publication: "The Pine Hill Messenger" has just come out. Three editions followed by a year book is the schedule. On sale at all book stands.

Hallers

Freshette: What is that piece Miss Lowe is always playing?

Lofty Senior: The Hungry Rhapsody.

Freshette: Why call it that; you mean Hungarian don't you?

Lofty Senior: No, Hunger always gives me a pain.

K. Miller: Just look at the size of these shoes. Huge, aren't they?

Elsie: I bet you I can get them on.

K. Miller: Yes, almost any fool could!

Did you know that Al Nelson is getting dippy? And Ede Barnaby still has the old "deck" of cards? And Eileen is so dumb she thinks they call the Bank "Royal" because He is there? or that Helen Nelson is perfectly "frank" about everything? And Marg Kent says she can't see why people are scared of dentists? And the Old Maids are taking boxing lessons!—(have to subdue "them" somehow).

Elsie MacKinnon has perfected a new method for reaching her table before Miss Lowe begins to say grace—a sort of sliding process.

Who was the serious-minded Shirreff Haller who was overheard telling the President the other day that her aim in life was the "holy state of matrimony"?

Notice—If you wish to win back your husband's affection, send a stamped and addressed envelope to the B-floor to learn a new and attractive way of serving grapefruit.

Great excitement and envy have been aroused in the Hall since Christmas by Mollie's new "evening dress", which is said to be the very elegance of fashion.

We have heard on reliable authority that the Parcel Post have purchased a special truck to convey Billy's boxes to the Hall.

The freshettes on the third floor have been disillusioned at last! Investigation has proved that it isn't a haunted tower after all but merely the elevator shaft.

isolation from the rest of the world, with the object of his or her delusion of affection would be a realized dream of Paradise. In isolation they would not have to face the hard realities of life which are so jarring upon their hyperaesthetic minds. This second stage which has given rise to poetic nonsense throughout the ages.

The termination of this stage, is most irregular in mode. The amomaniac will convalesce either gradually or with remarkable rapidity. If the affection continues, the amomaniac will undoubtedly become wedded to the object, in which case the acute stage may, or may not, be continued indefinitely. In case the acute stage should terminate, society has provided suitable laws (known as laws of divorce). So we see that misguided rhymsters, instead of glorifying some heavenly quality, have in reality been uplifting a form of mental illness. The saying that history repeats itself is once more demonstrated, for we all remember the reverence accorded lunacy by the pagan tribes of old.

We have returned to Paganism through our poets.

Howlers

It seems that the learned Dr. MacMechan is again in the limelight. The Doc's latest invention is an artificial restorer that he carries about him to keep from suffocating in stuffy rooms.

D'ja hear this one? Bert told me that a freshette had confided in him that her girl friend told her that she heard Aileen Cameron say that the girl across the hall had heard Miss Lowe declare that she felt sure that someone has told her on reliable authority that Murray Macneil had put on a fur coat to keep in style with the girls who are always clustered near his room in the Arts' building.

I read in the paper yesterday that a man by the name of C. Bennett delivered a long lecture on "The Importance of Un-combed Hair". I wonder.....

And the venerable Howard spake and there was stillness—and another Roman emperor bit the dust.

Dear Editor:—
My sister is dying to meet your friend Percy Lawrence. He is romantic, she says. Won't you introduce him to her the next time they meet.

Woe unto those who got plucked—
For they shall play basketball no longer.

And the voice of the Harper is not stilled.

The Ancient and Honorable Order of Wallflowers are thinking of receiving a new member. This will bring the total number hip up to three. The "Black Hand" will be extended to the new Wallflowers in the near future. References are required of anyone wishing to join.

A SMALL CATHECISM

(With apologies)

Why has Shirreff Hall "Old Maids"?
Tell me, Gink.

Do they mean all that they say
That from them men turn away,
That their charms no longer pay?
I don't think!

Why does 'Lecta laugh like that?
Can you say?
Is it just her merry heart,
Or is there some special art,
On the way she does her part,
In the fray?

Why did Dorcas curl her hair?
For her brother?
Was't for him she threw away,
In one effort to be gay,
All her straight-haired dignity,
Or another?

Why are floors so slippery now?
Tell me, Sap.
Did some genius here of worth
To some subtle scheme give birth,
By which pride should reach the earth,
With a slap?

—"G".

Where Are They

Professor John M. Manly of Chicago University was in Halifax on December 24th, as his steamer called here for a day on the voyage from New York to Liverpool. He and Professor Rickert are engaged on the great task of establishing the text of the "Canterbury Tales". Seventy-seven MSS have been photo-statted at a cost of \$12000. They must compare line by line, an enormous undertaking. Professor Manly and his party were driven about Halifax and shown the various points of interest, such as St. Paul's and Province House. They saw Dalhousie and spent some time in Shirreff Hall.

F. Millet Salter, who has had a post in the Department of English, Chicago University passed through Halifax on his way to London, on December 30. He was a passenger in the Pennland. He will assist Professor Manly in the prep.

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COLLEGIORUM STUDENTIA

The darkness of night had long since set in. A slight wind whistled through the trees, while a short staccato was caused by the tapping of the rain drops on the hard pavement of the streets. Looming up in the darkness stood a tall bleak structure. On a survey of this, it seemed to be a very large building, with a faint light emerging from one room in a very remote corner. This room attracted my attention so I peered in. Unaccustomed to the light, I could at first only make out some half dozen shapes, huddled over a table. I peered cautiously, thinking this might be the haunt of some band of desperadoes. My thoughts were in a turmoil. What was I to do? Perhaps in a few minutes these ruffians would be on the move with the intention of robbery or even murder. My heart rebelled against them. Where was the Law? Where was justice? I listened intently for some approaching footstep, which might signify an answer to my question. But all was silent, save the slight murmuring of the trees and the rat-tat of the rain drops. However my mind was soon put at rest, for my eyes could now make out the features of the occupants in the room. It was both a surprise and a relief to me to find that they in no way resembled the ruffians, which my imagination had at first depicted. Truly their hair was disheveled, their attire disarranged, but their faces clearly showed that they did not possess the intelligence required by expert criminals, nor even the wits required by ruffians. Thereupon I immediately decided that they were College Students, and that I was peeping into the room of a College Dormitory. Interested in all forms of lower animal life, I decided to stay and if possible, learn something of the nature and habits of these strange creatures. My next conclusion was that a poker game was in progress. It must have been progressing for some time, for several articles (other than common currency) were cluttered about the table. A watch, presumably gold, was being passed across the table and in the transfer, I noticed that the hands indicated the time of 2 a.m. Still interested, I attempted to find out more about their method of living. Through a haze of smoke I could see one angular form writhing about in a bed in the far corner of the room, apparently trying (vainly of course) to get to sleep. Then I was disturbed by one of the group rising to lift the window. I dodged of course but I don't believe he could have seen me anyway. (You see he was a College Student). However, with the window open, I could now make out their conversational, if you would call it such, some portion of which I will attempt to set down, leaving our certain parts, which my modesty will not allow me to write. "Who's opening?" "Oh! I'll open the da-n thing." "Gimme 3."

"Givvus a flip" "I wan 3 too." "What the devil do you want, 3 or 2?" "What are you, Ed, out?" "Yes." "Who's up anyway?" "Oh! Joe's up. Ye Gods, what luck." "Givvus a cigarette." "Who the devil's got a cigarette?" "You're up Joe. Set up the cigarettes." "Oh! I'll set up the cigarettes, if you'll get up and get them out of my overcoat pocket." No one moves. Suddenly the occupant of the bed in the far corner sleepily asks, "When the devil are fellows gonna bed anyway. For Heavens sake, I've got an 8.30 class in the morning!" "Never mind the 8.30 class, laziness. Say, Joe, how about the cigarettes?" A grunt—then "I'll get the da-n things. Wait a minute." "Here." "Gotta light?" "Ye Gods, man d'ya want me to smoke it fur ya too?" "Never mind, deal up the cards." "Who's opening?" "I'll open with a pair o' kings." "I'll stay with 2 light." "Oh the devil with these cards. I'll stick around though." Voice from bed: "Never mind stickin round. Go ta bed. I've got an 8.30 class." "I'll bump ya 5." "I'll see ya, wotchka got?" "A tight." "Poo! I've got 5 tens." "Ye Gods! Where in the devil does he get the cards?" "That's alright. Deal up again, Ed." Voice from bed: "Didn't I tell you I had an 8.30 class?" "Just one more deal and then we'll quit." "Who's up?" "Oh! Joe's up higher than a kite." "Gimme a good hand for once." "Somebody ante up. Get Goin." "I'll stay, darn it." "Gorsh, I'll take a chance. Gimme one. No, gimme a flip. H-ll, I missed the boat." "Take em in." "Let's have another hand." "Alright, one more hand." Voice from bed: "Will you guys never stop. I've got an 8.30 class in the morning." "Pretty soon Jim. Go to sleep." "Now gimme a decent hand for once." And so, ad in finitum. (Scientists please note: This is the first time that the true language and customs of the species, Collegiorum Studentia, have ever been overheard and witnessed by anyone of the human race. I fully believe that the discovery of the true nature of this species will supply the missing link to the chain of Evolution, and at an early date we may all loudly voice the words that; "Darwin was right".

Extractions

D. J. HILL "Good gosh, Si what's this I hear about these denture fellers holdin' another smoker at ther shebang?" "Why, I don't know Clem, It seems that they had a right bangup good time. First this here Dave MacLean gets up and starts the ball rollin' with some of these here witty remarks he's so famous for. Did ye head that one he told about gettin' sued for breach of promise? Anyway it seems the girl's name was Sue and believe me he got sued some. I didn't get all about the scrap but anyway Dave looked like he had been makin' love to a cement mixer." "That musta been rich Si. But who else sed anythin'? Wasn't thar some-thin' about a whole raft of the young fellers gettin' up and spechifyin' like they was born polytechnicians or something?" "Wal, first off L. L. Buffett got up and with his right hand in his vest and with t'other flappin' his coattails out behind started tellin' all about what wimmin should eat. Just as if any ornery men can tell a woman what to eat and what not. Then he sed suthin' about usin' the right tooth shine and how to brush 'em so's to make two sets last a lifetime." "That's nothin'. I've had this here set since nigh on twentyine year, I remember it was the year Brown's wife died because she had a bad calf. Vartucose veins, I think the name of it was. And Doc Smith sed when he handed 'em to me that they'd last a lifetime. Was that all was sed, Si?" "No, Clem, that wa'n't all. Charley Sullivan and Clark told this here Buffett feller what a lot he knew about the wimmin folks and ther doin's and how to have that ther toothpaste-ad smile, and told a few stories on ther own hook. The aforementioned sed suthin about usin' elevators for risin' fallin' plates. I wuz wonderin' if that would be any good fer fallin' arches. Next on the program wuz a feller name o' Chaisson, aright smart lad that did hisself credit, seem's he's in his second year. He sed about how a dentist should keep hisself above the common herd and not get caught drinkin' eny moonshine. Wal, then G. MacLeod and H. Parker wanted to know how this Chaisson feller knew so much about what a dentist ought not to do and what he got the right to say what he should do. And they sed some things they thought ought to help a dentist occupy a higher place in the community at large. Then the meetin' was open to anybody to say anythin' and some of these here dentists were there and Dr. Oxner and Dr. Bagnall sed they didn't think that that were such Diogenes anymore, whatever they be." "Ho, ho, these young fellers 'll be lawyers before ther thru." "Yep, and then Doug Hill, him that had the doin's of the hull affair, sed suthin' and then the meetin' adjourned."

Doc. MacKenzie on N.F.C.U.S.

(Continued from page 1) port and other regulations, etc. Circulars and hand books are available dealing with student travel and foreign study, both of which are very useful and contain a great deal of accurate information along these lines. IX INTERNATIONAL RELATIONS The N. F. C. U. S. maintains close relations with the National Students Federation of American N. S. F. A. As stated previously it was found impossible to accept the invitation last summer to have a party of Canadian Students join the N. S. F. A. party. However the Canadian debating team will be leaving in Jan. 1929 to tour some of the colleges in the N. F. S. A. and we expect to have an N. F. S. A. team in Canada in Jan. 1930. The N. F. S. A. also invited a representative to attend their Annual Congress, which was held at the University of Missouri, Dec. 12-15. Mr. Percy Davies our Secretary went as a delegate from the N. F. C. U. S. The N. F. C. U. S. and the National Union of Students, (N. U. S.) of England and Wales are also on most friendly terms. Out Canadian debating team, previously referred to, debated under the auspices of the N. F. S. while in England and Wales and we are looking forward to another English debating team visiting Canada in the near future. As a member of the C. I. E. (International Confederation of Students), the N. F. C. U. S. has taken as active a part as its finances would permit. From our association with these various student organizations it is apparent that much good can be accomplished to the end that better fellowship and mutual understanding will result. GENERAL FINANCIAL It is felt that the work of the Federation is handicapped by the limited financial income we possess and it is not deemed advisable to increase the per capita levy, therefore plans are under way to put on a campaign for the endorsement of the Federation. It is expected that this movement will take definite form following the Imperial Conference in Sept. The success of this campaign will mean the financial independence and permanent stability of the Federation and make possible the extension of the work which we are now doing. II. COLLEGE PUBLICATIONS & PRESS RATES College publications are now entitled to press rates on all news transmitted by telegraph. Respectfully submitted, CHAS. M. MacKENZIE.

The Good Samaritan

If anyone had seen them standing by the bridge railing they would have said, "Sweethearts" or "Petters," according to their respective moral attitudes. Surprisingly they were neither, though the night being dark was peculiarly adapted to the foolishness of lovers. The man who had pulled this wisp of girlhood from the rail and tempting waters below now stood waiting for the tears to subside. He thought to himself about the queerness of other people. He had never wished to commit suicide, but then she might be crazy. With a side glance at her he waited for any further desperate move. As she said nothing he decided to relieve the situation. "Would you like something to eat?" At his question she looked up, then nodded slowly. Once more the scene was empty of life with only the water running its dark laughter out to sea. Over the steaming coffee and inevitable chicken sandwiches she told him the age-old story of a girl who tried and failed. Failed because of the men in the world, men who knew no law but that of demand. She drew a vivid picture of the business sheik who transformed his prosaic office into an Arabian night club. Suddenly the man felt ashamed of his sex. He couldn't say anything to excuse these men but he might do something to change her opinion. "I'm sorry." Somehow the words slipped out inane, inadequate but once started he kept on. "I can help you if you'd let me. You see I'm different." The picture of the Kiss Proof Rouge girl smiled a trifle more cynically, or perhaps it was the light flickering across her painted face. "There's my card if you'll accept this advance in salary I'll feel as if I've helped you some and made up a trifle for the past. My business isn't big but I can use another girl." When he finished speaking the girl's eyes thanked him. After they left the waitress looked for her tip, but didn't find it. Well—he looked kind of generous though you never can tell. This time the Kiss Proof girl did smile. Her left girl at a mean looking boarding house. She watched him until he was out of sight, then called a taxi. A large house in the better part of the town opened its wide door for her. From the half-darkness of a room a voice called: "That you, dear—" and without waiting for an answer, "Any luck to-night?" "Well, twenty-five dollars, isn't that sneezed at—and aren't men the dumb fools!" There is a rumour about the college that five students—one a freshman and four first year Meds decided to end it all. Imagine what the front page of some Gazette is going to look like.

Three Squeaks of an Ultra Modern

By GITTIN GOOFEE Dalhousie's Ultra Modern Poet Dear Gazette: I am Gittin Goofee. My poetry is the sum total of what modern poetry aspires to become; if my poetry is not the sum total, it is at least an index to what modernistic poetry may become, if not already. Knowing you as I do I am assured you will publish; you friend the poet. (By the way my poetry goes from bad to worse). GITTIN GOOFEE. BAD I. Free and Futuristic Let be Modernistic rah. I (a? Studentia Collegiorum Let's get Roriorum rah Rah! b. I Nob and beck Comes let's neck— *! ? Art must be free And so must we be rah rah rotten! 2 Bab. Them eyes! Them eyes! Such eyes them eyes! Blue stars in milky-white skies. Y 2 ? Those hair! not fair—but black..... Black! falling upon a fairy white neck And shoulders Like the pitch-black darkness of the mid night forest Falls upon the snown white trees. A study in Black and White. or XXX Like a pillar of Grecian marble Was her nose Charybdis—like guarding Lips of Rose. Ah! Luring, alluring, alluring. Alluring her lips like rose petals But! Sharp is her tongue like its thorns! And her ears were like steers— She drove me to beers And I learnt about neckin from her. 3. Worse. She told me: "write a triolet Oh me, on love, on violet." Yet..... Hereafter I must try an let Triolets alone. From bad to worse. Gittin Goofee. LET GEORGE DO IT. The McGill Daily while congratulating Dr. J. S. Foster of the dept of physics who has recently been honoured by the Royal Society of London for his work on "The Stark Effect" and investigations in the point effects of electros and magnetic fields with regard to the behaviour of atoms gives the names of graduate students assisting him, amongst them we are proud to see George Langstroth's; the brilliant Dalhousian who has recently joined the McGill Graduate School. CARRIE COMES TO COLLEGE Date—Feb. 14. Matinee and evening. Place—Majestic Theatre. NOTICE! SPECIAL DISCOUNT STUDENTS SUITS & OVERCOATS CONDONS MEN WINNERS FROM THE START For 60 years the REACH Trade Mark on Sporting Goods has been a mark of perfection. No matter what your favorite sport may be, we can supply you with equipment that will help you play the game with the best that's in you. CRAGG BROS., CO., Limited Hardware and Sporting Goods HALIFAX, N. S. For Young People as well as older folk Our entire Staff is waiting to serve you Best Sodas Best Confectionery Best Meals The Green Lantern

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SPORT

RUGBY BANQUET

The Dalhousie Intermediate football team, intermediate rugby champions of Halifax, scored their first victory of the 1929 season when they made short work of a dinner tendered to them by the Students' Council at the Lord Nelson hotel last Saturday evening. Led by Captain Fred Jennings the players made merry and after the banquet adjourned to join the Saturday night hotel dancers.

MED vs COMMERCE

Although scheduled to play off for the championship last Friday night, Medicine and Commerce winners of their respective sections in the pre-Xmas soft-ball league, failed to meet but will do their stuff this evening in the gym. The first game being at 7.15. The second game will be played tomorrow afternoon at 2.30 while the third if necessary will start immediately at the conclusion of the second. Reports from the Forrest Building state that prospects are good for a Med victory but the followers of the gang across the railway track are just as optimistic as the denizens of the Forrest Building.

The interfaculty basketball and soft-ball leagues will get under way next week. Several teams had their initial work-outs and a large number are expected to be on the floor during the week at the various practice hours. Arts look strong this season and will in all probability have two teams in the league. Algie Brittain and Hugh Kennedy and other prominent players will be out with the Arts building squad, while other men of first team calibre will be out with the professional teams.

HOCKEY CAPTAIN

Burnell Eaton was elected captain of the senior hockey team the coming winter's campaign in the city and intercollegiate leagues. Eaton is one of the outstanding players on the team. Coming from Acadia last year Eaton played on the C. N. R. team champions of the Halifax League, but this season cast his lot in with the Tigers and is playing fine hockey on the wing. Playing with Ex-Dal against Queens university some weeks ago the blonde Dal star was one of the most effective men on the ice.

TRIP TO SYDNEY

The Gold and Black puck-chasers will likely make a week-end trip to

Sydney sometime near the end of the month if present plans go through. After their game in the Cape Breton town the team will clash with St. F. X. at Antigonish.

HOME GAMES

Dal hoopsters will have three home games this year according to the Halifax City Basketball schedule. It will be the first time in years that a Dal team were conceded the right to three games in their own gym. and there should be a large turn-out of students. The first game will be against Tech. on January 31.

Tentative plans call for more seating accommodation and stands will likely be constructed at each end of the gym. A dance at the conclusion of the game promises to another feature.

BELIEVE IT OR NOT

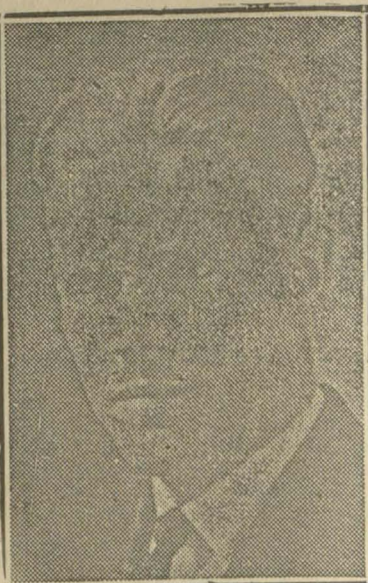
In the opening game of the City hockey league played last week between Dalhousie and Dartmouth each team collected \$1.08 as their share of the gate. A check up of the huge throng attending the clash revealed the interesting fact that there were seven Dalhousie students present, not including the members of the team.

"Big Jim" McLeod is still the ruler in the ranks of Maritime heavyweight boxers. Jim received several neckties for Xmas and so wasn't particularly interested when local amateur boxing moguls asked him to don the gloves in defense of his hard earned crown. The grand prize for winning the fight would be one of those pieces of wearing apparel which every man gets on Xmas day and gives away on the following gift exchanging occasion.

Was the Queens-Ex-Dal banquet a howling success? Ask those fortunate students who parted with the small sum of two dollars for the privilege of attending. Manager Eddie Murray and his colleague Mr. MacKenzie were among the invited guests but Eddie couldn't go and besides he didn't want to spend two dollars to be entertained.

Inter-faculty hockey league will be operated this year, but the opening bats have not yet been decided upon. The Commerce Society are going to make a strong bid to carry off the championship and are conceded a look-in.

CAPTAIN



FRED JENNINGS, Captain of Intermediate Football Team.

Memories

I don't really see how she ever came to like me anyway. She was a perfect queen of the campus, a lovely image of blonde perfection. You know the kind, crinkly golden hair, large blue eyes, set in a perfect face with cheeks tinted just the slightest shade of pink. As for me — well I was and still am (worse luck!), just a nondescript student, ordinary, black hair, ordinary nose, ordinary face, everything just ordinary. Compared to her I was a nobody..... and then she took a liking to me!

I remember the first night I met her. It was at the annual Faculty Ball, the big dance of the College Year. The ballroom was a riot of color. Gay streamers waving lazily from the ceiling. Starry-eyed co-eds dressed in multi-colored, pink, red, orange, yellow gowns, floating about in the arms of dreamy-eyed youths, each one clad in a black and sombre tuxedo. The orchestra now playing, a light, airy, fox trot, now a slow, dreamy, waltz. I was standing in an inconspicuous corner of the ball room, lost with wonder at the beautiful spectacle offered me.

Suddenly, without any warning the lights were turned low, and the orchestra began a throbbing, pulsating, waltz (I think it was "The Gypsy Love Song"). Immediately couples began to glide noiselessly up and down the floor heads bent close together. Youthful Romeos clasped willing Juliets a little more firmly. I felt an almost giddy, somewhat enormous, tremendous feeling stirring within me. I felt that I could be a great actor, that I could do anything. I was half-sad, whimsical, with a queer lump in my throat—and then I saw her.

She was standing there in just such an insignificant corner of the room as the one in which I stood. She looked sad, whimsical, just the same as I did. She was dressed in a dreamy, sky blue creation, her blue eyes sparkling dreamily, her golden hair shining with a bright lustre, her mouth curled contentedly.

I began to feel bold. Wherever I got the nerve I don't know, but I walked brazenly up to her and asked her to dance with me. Somehow I was not very much surprised when she accepted. It seemed that I felt so bold that I knew I couldn't be refused. So we waltzed away, she snuggling happily in my arms. It was the best dance that I have ever had. Probably the best that I ever will have. You have no idea how I felt. For I knew that she liked me. Else why had she consented to dance with me, a perfect stranger?

I need not tell you what followed. Some more wonderful dances that evening. A low, whispered conversation in the moonlight. Then more wonderful evenings, more wonderful talks, each moment spent with her passing away all too quickly. So for two glorious months. When I was in love and she was in love too. For that is what she told me during those few golden hours.

But all things must cease. I realized that this was too good a dream to go on forever and after those two lovely months the end came. You know what always happens in those cases. Another fellow came along. He was a handsome, dark, curly-haired chap with a Grecian nose. It was another (for I comfort myself with saying that ours was the first) case of love at first sight. She, a beautiful, dimpled, blonde, and he a dark, Greek God. What a great pair! I tried to comfort myself by saying that she was happier with him than she could ever have been with me.....but still we had our glorious moments.

"Bessie"

THE YOUNG WIVES' TALE

Clothes on the line and dinner to cook,
Holes in a sock to mend,
A baby's feet that must learn to walk,
And work that has no end;
Calls to make and silly talk
And gossip about a friend,
—And all for this:
The careless touch of careless hands
And a dainty good-night kiss—
Why there might have been:
Ships and seas, far-off lands
A handsome prince, a dresden queen
A palace built by a silver sea
With high-walled rooms and court to hold
Pillars of marble and tapestry
A crystal cup, a plate of gold
There might have been
Slaves to dance in the purple night
Their jewels aflash in the pale moonlight
Instead—there are only errands to run,
And a man to come home when day is done!

—Eileen Cameron.

DAL vs TECH TOMORROW

Tomorrow night in the Y. M. C. A. gymnasium the Dalhousie senior basketball team will play the Y in the opening game of the Halifax City League. In spite of faculty edicts which have barred several star performers the Tigers are still a formidable aggregation which should go far in the race for league honors and there is a strong possibility that they will win through in the finals to represent the city in the provincial play-downs.

In the game tomorrow evening Captain George McLeod and Davidson will play forward with McRae at center. MacOdrum and Parker will be guards. Earlier in the season the center position seemed to be the weak cog in an otherwise strong machine, but McRae has been improving with every practice and now can be ranked with the best in the league.

Tom Goudge, Alex Nickerson, Wes Stewart, Pottie and Fraser will likely make up the complement of the team while others who look good to catch berths on either the first or second teams are Joe MacDonald, Outhouse, "Suds" Wilson, Fairstein and several other capable looking hoopsters.

The Tech-Dal game is scheduled to get under way at 8.30 and there promises to be a record crowd on hand when the rival collegians swing into action. The seating accommodation has been increased but those intending to go should get their paste-boards early.



Old Maids



"The Tattler"

A meeting was held to ascertain "What is wrong with everything at Dal?" and "if nothing is wrong, why do people talk so much about it?"

First and foremost there is too much hash for the amount of left-overs. The question before the people is: "What price hash?" Then: Why do freshmen wear toothbrushes for mustaches. Don't they realize that they deceive the Old Maid into thinking there are men on the campus?

And why a certain freshette thinks everyone is interested in her love affairs. Heaven only knows we have enough bother keeping track of our own without worrying over United States problems.

Also, is Max really interesting, or has he fooled us all?

And why can't we girls have more hard cash from the Council for our various sports?

And lastly, What is the best way to catch a man?

ORPHEUS

THIS WEEK—Thu-Fri-Sat.

"CAUGHT IN THE FOG"

with
May McAvoy and Conrad Nagle
How Crooked can Crooks be?

FOX NEWS — COMEDY

NEXT WEEK—Mon-Tue-Wed.

"FOUR SONS"

with
June Collyer—Francis X. Bushman, Jr. James Hall—George Meeker,—Charles Morton

"A Romance of Youth"

FABLES — COMEDY



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MATTE COACHES HOCKEY TEAM

Joe Matte, famous Upper Canadian coach, has been secured to coach the Dalhousie senior puck chasers during their coming winter's campaign in the City League and started in with the squad early in the week.

With nine years playing experience in professional hockey, Matte knows the game and is in big demand throughout Canada. It wasn't an ill wind that blew this famous exponent of the National winter game towards Halifax and Dal.

Always popular during his active hockey days when he played with Les Canadiens and the Hamilton Tigers, Matte promises to be a big favorite in local hockey circles. He knows how to run a hockey team how to get the best out of his men without bullying and it is safe to say that those who saw the Tigers perform in their first clash of the year will see the big improvement in future games.

GARRICK NOTES

The coming week's performance at the Garrick theatre holds more than average interest for the college set. First, the play itself, "Common Clay" is the Harvard prize play by Cleves Kinkaid. This play was the one selected by the committee of judges from the hundreds submitted in the famous Harvard contest. The second thing to make it of paramount interest is the fact that it is in this play that Mabel Grainger will return to Halifax, playing the leading role. This vivacious little actress, who appeared here with Carroll Players last season is a prime Halifax favorite and everyone will undoubtedly accord her a warm welcome. Other members of the company are all well cast in this exceptional play, which is decidedly modern and deals with problems of life. There is a superb courtroom scene, which, while entertaining to all, will particularly commend itself to law students. All in all it is a play that has the stamp of approval of the leading critics. All next week at the Garrick theatre. Seats are now on sale at the box office of the theatre.

"SHOW PEOPLE" AT MAJESTIC

"Show People," a film of life in the movies, made by Metro-Goldwyn-Mayer which opens at the Majestic Theatre Monday has one scene in which Marion Davies and William Haines, co-stars of the piece, are helped out by William S. Hart, Douglas Fairbanks, Norma Talmadge, John Gilbert, Mae Murray, Rod LaRocque, Renee Adoree, Leatrice Joy, George K. Arthur, Karl Dane, Aileen Pringle, Claire Windsor, Estelle Taylor, Dorothy Sebastian and Polly Moran.

There's another sequence in which Charlie Chaplin does his bit in making realistic this peep into the inner circles of cinema-land. Lew Cody and Elinor Clyn also are among the atmosphere players.

MANAGER SORE AT GLEE CLUB

Manager Eddie Murray of the hockey team is somewhat peeved with Glee Club officials and the promoters of last night's show in the gym. due to the fact that the show was held on the same night as a hockey game. Last year the Glee Club conflicted with the basketball squad and there was a big row.

Who is to blame for this last blunder? We are informed on reliable authority that last night's show was originally planned for Monday night and then shifted until Wednesday night. The final change found it scheduled for last night.

However all the blame cannot be placed at the door of the Glee Club. We have a hockey manager and an assistant, a athletic association and a Students Council but no one took any action in the matter.

Both the Glee Club and the hockey team are going strong this year but last night the Glee Club took all the students. It is true that the puck chasers don't attract much of a crowd but they had hoped for a larger following last night than the half dozen or more rooters who were on hand for the initial clash of the year.

"LILAC TIME" HAS BIG ROLE

Acclaimed everywhere as one of the greatest film epics ever produced, "Lilac Time," the Colleen Moore-George Fitzmaurice special production, has been booked for a featured run at the Casino Theatre commencing Monday.

"Lilac Time" is by all odds a great special and the most pretentious in which Colleen Moore has appeared to date. Already known as the screen's foremost comedienne, her role in this production establishes her on the top-most pinnacle as a dramatic actress. The tenderness, pathos and realism of her characterization of the little French girl makes "Lilac Time" one of the most discussed pictures of the year and the Casino is indeed fortunate in obtaining such an early booking.

The supporting cast of "Lilac Time" includes Gary Cooper, hero of "Beau Sabreur," "The Legion of the Condemned" and other big productions; Burr McIntosh, George Cooper, Cleve Moore, Kathryn McGuire, Eugenie Besserer, Emile Chautard, Jack Stone and many others.

LATE DOPE

Dal Skating with band at Forum January 28th, at 8.30 p. m.

Newman Club Dance to-night, K, of C. Hall

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