

# Dalhousie Gazette

"THE COLLEGE BY THE SEA"



VOL. LXXI

HALIFAX, N. S., FEBRUARY 10, 1939

No. 16

## BATTLE LINES DRAWN

### Mock Parliament Next Week

Replete with traditional pomp and ceremony Dalhousie Law School's ancient and honourable (ancient, anyway,) Mock Parliament will commence the 1939 sessions in the Munro Room of the Forrest Building Monday evening, February 13. Two more sittings will follow, on February 14 and February 16.

Following the entry of the Senate into the Commons Monday night Prime Minister Laurence O'Brien's Speech from the Throne will be read by the Governor-General. The appointment of His Excellency has not yet been confirmed but it is believed the post will be filled by either Hon. Gordon S. Harrington, late leader of the Provincial Conservative Party or Hon. Lauchlin D. Curry, Minister of Mines for Nova Scotia. Both these men are distinguished graduates of Dalhousie Law School.

Tabling of the report of the Bren Gun inquiry during the second session will be followed by the presentation of the Budget by Hon. D. J. Amiraault, Minister of Finance. Highlights of the Budget are said to include increased subsidies to coal mining in Cape Breton, greater allocations to national defence and

the granting of \$500,000.00 toward unemployment insurance. Political observers believe that Conservative Leader Rt. Hon. Wilfred S. Burchell and Independent Leader James B. Milner will unite their attacks on this latter issue.

At the third session Thursday evening the main debate will be Canada's Foreign Policy and the railway situation following which a division of the House will be taken and Parliament prorogued.

It is reported that the Liberal government under Prime Minister O'Brien will again be defeated in division as last year. Already, it is said, Conservative Leader Burchell has a following of more than 70 and this out of a total membership in the House of approximately 90.

The Prime Minister's announcement of his cabinet has resulted in floods of letters from Liberal organizations protesting the appointment of more than three-quarters of the ministers. It is reported that Mr. O'Brien was forced to bribe several Conservative members with cabinet positions in order to fill the various ministries.

Speaker of the House this year will again be Leonard Fraser, a Dalhousie Law graduate.

## Rumor Challenged Talking, and How!

### Work of Irish Nationalists or Communists?

There is no truth in the report that the forceful discussion at Council meeting Tuesday night led directly to the blowing of three fuses, the Gazette learned yesterday, as the result of careful investigation. Even the fact that Council was having its picture taken at the time is no proof that it is directly responsible for the matter, which contradicts the rumour that the fuses blew to avoid a more expensive camera breakage. As George Hagen said, "If the fuses can't take any more than that, it's their own fault that they were blew, or maybe it's blowed."

It is understood that Council intends to take action against the next person that asks them "Where was Council when the lights went out?" or makes any remarks about Council being "more in the dark than usual Tuesday night, get it?"

## Rabbi Gives Religious Beliefs

Rabbi Simon of Halifax continued the series of addresses on "Credo" by giving his personal beliefs on Thursday in the Chemistry Theatre. "My personal belief," said the Rabbi, "is that God wants us to spread His teachings and learnings to the world at large, whether by being good Christians or good Jews. We have our free will to act—nothing can take the place of the individual. God is everywhere is the Jewish belief and 'Ye shall be holy for I the Lord thy God am holy.' All of us agree that there will be a time when humanity will enjoy righteousness and peace. It is the duty of all of us to help in the realization of these ideals—then will come the Kingdom of God on earth. I and most of the Jewish faith acknowledge the value of Jesus Christ to the extent of spreading the knowledge of God to mankind," concluded the speaker.

Glynn, President of the S. C. M., was the chairman.

## Students in New York

The wilds of New York will hold no fears for the timid Dalhousian who attends the World's Fair next summer, if tentative plans of the Fair Committee are concluded.

Consideration is now being given to the inclusion of a college department at the Fair. It will be in the Communication Building and will provide a meeting place, guide service, information bureau, and college exposition for any university student.

So, if you like this plan, if you think that it will help you to find your way around, or if you don't, your reaction and criticism will be welcomed by the New York World's Fair Committee—c/o the Dalhousie Gazette of course.

## Council Meets

The Students' Council met twice during the past week. Absent from Sunday's meeting were Ralph Plummer, Bob Walters, Phil Christie, and Doug Cameron; from Tuesday's meeting: Shirley Kirkpatrick.

On Sunday business was disposed of as follows:

1. Minutes of the previous meeting, and reports on the proposed Dalhousie skating party, and on the presentation to R. B. Bennett were received.

2. A reply to the letter sent to the Senate was received announcing that the gym is to be available on Sundays from 1.30 until 5.30 for practicing.

3. Athletic needs of the students were discussed.

4. Mr. MacKenzie reported on the student forum. The recommendation made at the forum with respect to the Wurlitzer gave rise to a discussion of student interest in Glee Club productions and in dancing.

5. Motion that Henry Reardon be asked to give a report on the gross and net earnings of the Wurlitzer at the next meeting was passed.

6. Motion that Glee Club be authorized to employ an orchestra after shows was defeated 8 to 3.

7. Motion that the Glee Club be authorized to employ an orchestra after the next show, that no dancing be had after "Twelfth Night" in order to discover what interest students have in dramatic productions, and that Glee Club present a musical show on Munro Day was passed.

8. Proposal to separate the musical and dramatic parts of the present Glee and Dramatic Club, and to unite into one organization the band, choral society, and orchestra was received. After a brief discussion further consideration of the matter was deferred until another meeting.

9. A request for \$62.55 for transportation of delegates to the Maritime Student Conference was granted on motion.

On Tuesday the Council appointed the Munro Day Committee, and the Alumni Relations Committee. On motion, consideration of the proposed Music Club was held for another meeting. Permission was given the Glee Club to transfer \$50 from the amount voted for "Ali Baba" to the musical expenses of "Twelfth Night".

A report was received from the Business Manager of the Gazette showing that the returns from advertising have been to date \$209 less than the amount expected for the same period when the budget was presented. It was decided not to carry advertising on Glee Club programs in the future, and to have the programs memographed.

A report on the Wurlitzer showed net earnings of \$27.48 to date.

## Gott Strafe das Lambeth Walk

It was demanded by the official newspaper of Hitler's brownshirts that the Lambeth Walk be banned. The brownshirts are no sissies, but they weren't quite strong enough to tolerate the Lambeth Walk. Now that we have demonstrated our superior endurance by putting up with the so-called dance longer than the Germans could, to their great dismay and chagrin, the necessity of continuing to dance the dismal drudgery no longer remains.—The Gateway.

## Film Society Presents "Yellow Cruise"

On February 10th the Film Society will present "Yellow Cruise" in the Gymnasium at 8.15 p.m. It is the story of the Third Citroen-Dubriel expedition across Central Asia. There is an original Symphonic musical score and the accompanying narrative is in English. The story begins at Syria and follows through Bagdad, Persia, Afghanistan, the Himalaya mountains, the Gobi desert, Tibet, Mongolia, China and Indo-China. It is an odyssey of enchantment in which the fantastic and exotic splendour of the thousand and one nights live again. The people of a dozen lands, their language, customs, play, work—everything is here recorded in thrilling photography and authentic sound, supplemented by vivid musical score.

Because it deals with life itself it is probably the most absorbing kind of motion picture, and add to that the fact that it was made by artists so that it might become a lasting work of cinema achievement as well as an invaluable record of how one half of the world lives.

"Yellow Cruise" is a picture that should not be missed by any of the members of the Film Society. "Riches of the Sea" a special short, filmed at St. Margaret's Bay, will also be shown on this program.

## Shield Debates

That the North American Continent should be given back to the Indians and that swing music is not the highest form of musical entertainment were the decisions reached at the end of two Bennett Shield Debates held last Tuesday and Thursday noons, respectively. The Freshmen and Junior Class teams were awarded the verdict over the Sophomores and Seniors. Judges on both occasions were Professors C. L. Bennet, John Mills and Burns Martin. The Freshmen and Juniors will compete on Thursday, Feb. 23, in the finals for the Shield.

Members of the Freshmen team were Murray Davis, and Rowena Benson. The glorious defeated were Charlie Doyle and Marjorie MacIntosh. The bright spot was Charlie Doyle's argument that the white man's civilization had made the Indians lazy, and that now it would be impossible for a group of lazy Indians to govern efficiently 450,000 of their fellow-men, especially since it has been proved that 18 Halifax (and presumably not lazy) men are unable to govern efficiently 70,000 other citizens.

The victorious Junior team was made up of Douglas McKean and Jean Macdonald, while Lloyd Dalton and Marian Westhaver put up a gallant fight for the sake of swing and the Senior Class. Highlights of the Thursday debate were Marian Westhaver's remark that even Brahms and Co. held jam sessions, and Douglas McKean's fear of the effect swing music would have on the children "we are bringing into the world today."

## In a Jam

Miami, Florida—Among the injured at the New Year's Day football game at Miami's Orange Bowl was a seventeen-year-old co-ed cheer-leader, who, carried away by enthusiasm, got into the thick of things at the wrong moment, and was carried down the field in a "steam-roller" play. She is reported to be suffering from shock. No doubt.

## Intimate Thoughts Revealed?

### Reporter Back Stage

"Between Soup and Savory" (the Delta Gamma Connolly Shield offering for Wednesday night) is probably the best play I've ever seen", said Miss Gene Morison, in an interview last Tuesday. "Certainly it's the best I've ever been in, and I'm deeply grateful to those who cast me for the part of the kitchen maid," she added generously. "Of course, it is the best part in the play, and undoubtedly I was the best choice. You see it's a matter of being able to appreciate things so intelligently that marks me out from the others. I always did appreciate more things than most. It must be that I am more sensitive than other people. The character I play Wednesday is a poor little servant, unhappy because she has never had a 'grand passion', to employ a French expression. You might wonder that I, who have always been so popular, can play such a role." Your reporter really didn't wonder, because he could see that Miss Morison was a very expressive type of person, able probably to assume any character. One look at her flashing eyes and superb beauty convinced him of that.

However, Miss Morison continued; "The truth is that I appreciate her position all the more since I know what she is missing. Besides, my wide experience has given me a deep and sincere understanding of human nature, which is very useful to me at times. I have lost myself so completely in my part that I even forget to . . . Oh, but that's another story, and I should be delighted to tell it to you some other time, when I am not quite so busy," concluded Miss Morison, indicating by her tone that the interview was over. Just as your reporter gathered up his overshoes, pencils, notebooks, and other impedimenta of a newspaper man, Miss Morison added that she must not forget to give credit to Dr. Hayes, who was doing such marvelous work in helping Miss MacLean and Miss Prowse with their parts.

This brought your reporter to the realization that of course there were other people in the cast too, and that they might like to say something for the press. But they proved to be very disappointing, since they were

obviously overawed by Miss Morison's more magnetic personality, and murmured only that they liked the play too.

Fortunate as Delta Gamma may be in having so brilliant a star as Miss Morison, yet English 9 is equally fortunate in its cast for "The Grand Cham's Diamond", as we were convinced after listening to the words of the play's luminaries, Lloyd Dalton and Zilpha Linkletter. Mr. Dalton betrayed an admirable reticence on the subject of the play. "After all," as he said, "the play is a mystery, and it wouldn't be quite fair to the other players if I were to give the plot away, would it?"

However, I can tell you about my own part." Mr. Dalton's eyes closed for a few minutes, as if he were savouring the full possibilities of his role. Then he continued; "Drama has always meant much to me, but up to now I have had only comic roles. Not that they haven't called for intelligent interpretation, but one does tire of being the perpetual fool, doesn't one? That's why I like my present part so much. It's so romantic. Don't you think I'll make the perfect lover type?" Fortunately, circumstances, in the guise of Zilpha Linkletter, intervened, and saved us from answering this question.

Miss Linkletter is very enthusiastic about her part in Wednesday night's production. "You know, this will be my very first time on stage, and naturally I'm rather thrilled about it, although I can't say that my part as the mother really gives me the room for self-expression that I feel I need. But then, all artists are cramped by the conventions of their environment, and I suppose it's excellent training for me. I think the nicest thing about my part is that Glynn Firth is my husband. So satisfactory, isn't it?"

At this point, Donald Finck and Lily Hirsch, her cohorts in the play, after having tried for the last twenty minutes to interrupt the flowing discourse of Miss Linkletter's words, went stark raving mad, and amid the wild screams of the poor unfortunates, your reporter escaped to the milder bedlam of the Gazette office.

## Scholarships for Graduate Students from Dominions

The British Council have decided to offer, in respect of the year 1939-40, four Post-graduate Scholarships tenable for one year commencing in October 1939 to selected graduates of universities in the Dominion of Canada, the Commonwealth of Australia, the Dominion of New Zealand, and the Union of South Africa who desire to carry on in the United Kingdom courses of study or research in subjects which are of social, economic, or political value, and which may be regarded as of Dominion, intra-Imperial, or international importance.

The value of each Scholarship will be £300. The method of payment will be dependent upon the nature of the course of study or research followed by each scholar.

These scholarships are open to men and women.

Applications should be in the President's office not later than April 1st, 1939.

For further information see Miss Henry, in the President's office.

## Convocation Week Planned

### Valedictorian Elected

Glynn Firth was elected Valedictorian of Class '39 at a meeting of the graduating class held in Room 21 of the Arts Building on Tuesday. Others to participate in the closing day exercises will be Betty Pearson as Prophet, and Freda Cahan, Historian.

The Convocation week committee, which includes Harry Smith, Glynn Firth, George Corston, Betty Pearson, and Zilpha Linkletter, announced a tentative programme. Highlights are a Bargain Basement Dance to open the week's festivities, a picnic at Hubbards followed by a wiener roast and dance, "yachting" on Halifax Harbour, via any Halifax yachts which may be procured or the Dartmouth Ferry, two theatre parties, a formal at the Yacht Squadron, and the Convocation Ball.

# Dalhousie Gazette

The views expressed in any column of *The Gazette* are those of the author; it cannot be assumed that they represent the opinion of the student body.

## GAZETTE STAFF

Editor: BERNARD GRAHAM - - - - B-5033  
 News Editor: WALTER MURPHY - - - - B-5191  
 Asst. News Editor: BARBARA MURRAY - - - - H-5152  
 Sports Editor: DOUGLAS LYALL - - - - B-2607  
 Business Manager: SIDNEY A. GILLIES - - - - B-5487  
 Exchange Editor: JOAN BLACKWOOD - - - - B-9746

## CONFERENCES (Contributed)

In another week the first Maritime Conference of University Students will be drawing to a conclusion; the results will depend upon the choice of delegate from each university and the fidelity with which each participates.

The attitude of many Dalhousie students toward the Conference has not been praiseworthy. It has been all too evident that interest for many is more in the opportunity of a trip than in the individual contribution that each can make.

Apparently this attitude was recognized by the organizers of the pre-Conference study. One said, "It will be a good trip, but you must attend the study groups". Another said, "Come to the study groups and see if we can't put Dalhousie on the map."

Any student who attends the study groups simply to qualify for "a good trip" should not be sent to the Conference. The attitude is such as to make one skeptical of the value of conferences. Even if there is not the reward of "a good trip", study groups can be profitable. But the first organizer has rightly judged that it takes more to interest Dalhousie students.

The hope of the other is that the Conference will "put Dalhousie on the map". Of course it is not the best thing to be complacent about Dalhousie's place in the world, but it would seem that a long line of distinguished graduates has put the university on the map more successfully than will a conference to which delegates who are expecting a good trip are sent. But the events of next week will tell the tale.

## GLEE CLUB AND WURLITZER

It is not easy to decide what is the precise function of each student organization, whom it should serve, or what support it should merit from the student body. It is much more difficult to determine what part of the money secured through the Students' Council Fee should be spent on any one activity. The Students' Council is responsible for solving more or less, this second problem, and for solving it in a way that will meet the approval, in part at least, of a goodly number of students. While precedent, or the persuasive skill with which some student presents a request for money may determine frequently the way the funds are spent, yet it is sometimes necessary to consider our first problem of the function and appeal of a student organization.

Any organization should be of service, first and foremost, to those who are interested in it directly and who wish to take part in its activities. Next, its activities should be so modified that those who are interested in it, but do not wish to share in its work, are served. Finally its activities should be so modified and limited that, without interfering with its first two services, it may be of use to as large a number of the whole student body as possible. Thus, a dramatic club should provide first for those who are interested in drama and who wish to act, secondly, for those who are interested in drama, who enjoy watching plays, but do not wish to act; and finally, it should meet such of the needs of the general student body as are not inconsistent with its first two functions. Similarly, the rugby teams should meet the needs firstly of those who wish to play, secondly of those who enjoy watching rugby being played. Any service that rugby games or dramatic presentations can offer to the whole student body by providing the excuse and the occasion for a pleasant get-together for a social gathering, or for a dance is, and should be, strictly secondary, and should be countenanced only when, and in so far as, it does not interfere with the more natural and more important functions of these activities.

For some time now Glee Club shows have been followed by dancing. The reason for this, it is assumed, is that a large turn out of students is desired at these shows, and it seems that it cannot be secured by the shows alone. If this is true, then it seems that this fact should be acknowledged, but not regretted. It does not seem that anything is actually to be gained by having a large audience, a considerable group of which have no real interest in the show.

If a majority of the students want student dances, and if the other activities which the council considers more important and more valuable do not use all the available funds, then it would seem wise for the council to sponsor and finance student dances.

It may be a good thing to have student dances and dramatic shows the same evening, on the same program, but it does not seem so to us. We believe that it causes both to suffer, but more especially the dramatic presentation, which, under present arrangements is considered the more important. For if actors are to entertain an audience which is not primarily interested in acting and in the drama then they must (and sadly enough they do) give a program which differs from that which they would present to satisfy their own interest in acting and to please those who enjoy drama.

If those who attend a Glee Club show find that, after it is over, they have the time and inclination to dance there is no reason why they should not, if they can have the music. But there is no reason why the music should be provided at the expense of the council.

We believe that the assumption under which the council purchased the Wurlitzer—namely, that they were responsible for providing music for dancing after Glee Club shows—is false. For dancing in the gym the machine is practically useless. When it was purchased the council realized that almost everyone would prefer to dance to an orchestra, but they also believed that the machine would be "good enough" and that the money saved and earned by the Wurlitzer would justify the investment. And the council's job is not to give the students whatever they

## LETTER

To the Editor:

Your breezy little paper strays into my home from time to time and I am greatly entertained by its mixture of fun and seriousness; young men and maidens from the College also wander in as they pass the door and I am even more entertained by the stream of small talk about the College and its doings.

From bits of the conversation which may, or may not, be addressed to me I gather that the little co-ed has her troubles as well as her fun.

She is beginning to wonder why the men she meets outside the College are so much more courteous than her fellow students. Is it because of the mere fact of co-education? Surely not! After all, she merely went to college to learn how to prepare herself for her own future life, though she knows there are a few who have a somewhat different idea!

She was taught to be courteous; why, oh why, weren't the boys given the same start. Perhaps they were, only they have forgotten. The little co-ed says (mind you I only heard this in passing): "All mother's friends take off their hats to her; mine only say 'Hi' or 'Hello' and sometimes they only sort of growl!"

I hear them say, too, that the boys not only break their dates if it suits them, but (most humiliating of all things) forget them!

Now, I thought to myself, there must be something wrong here! If these little co-eds have not only done nothing to deserve such treatment but have shown their appreciation of favours received by entertaining their fellow students in their own homes, why should they be treated this way!

I began to think about it a bit. We all know that students are very important people (they think so, anyway!) Co-eds are important, too, and deserve some consideration, so don't let us be too one-sided.

Now I am going to be serious, boys—you have been warned! Nearly everyone likes to be popular—there are no surer ways to it than these three: Courtesy, Friendliness, and Kindness. Some people inherit these gifts, others are taught them, and the remainder may acquire them.

Courtesy and kindness are like good oil that makes the engine of your car work smoothly; they make life run smoothly for everyone with whom you come in contact. Try it, boys: it takes very little extra time, and no money!!

It is not the exclusive attribute of Royalty, Nobility or Education.

The most courteous man I ever knew was a poor woodsman who could neither read nor write.

I honestly think between ourselves, boys, that most of the things you do to worry these little co-eds are done from thoughtlessness; you don't realize the importance of courtesy in small things, and that matters quite a lot!

I can hear some of you snort and say, "some of the girls we know haven't heard very much about this word Courtesy!" Perhaps not, but you can teach them, and it is surely true that "Courtesy breeds Courtesy".

Anyway, the girls who do know something about it will be a lot happier if you try it. One last word: these three useful steps to happiness—Courtesy, Friendliness, and Kindness—will never be old-fashioned; your grandchildren's grandchildren will still be using them, we hope.

Personally, I think the boys are pretty nice, and I have no complaint, but then perhaps it is only my old grey head that commands

may fancy they want, but rather to meet as many of the more important needs and wishes of the students as the finances will permit.

In the face of the inadequacy of the Wurlitzer we would recommend, not the employing of an orchestra, but the abolition of dances after Glee Club shows. We would urge further that more council dances be held, to be paid for by the earnings of the Wurlitzer and part of the savings on the Glee Club budget, that the Glee Club shows be planned for those who are really interested, and that every effort be made to get the most out of an unfortunate investment.

## Obiter

Having recently given some consideration to problems of socialism I have reached a startling conclusion. People will have to work in a socialistic state. It is appalling. I shudder at the very thought. I can see now some red bearded Russian pointing a long thin accusing finger at me some time when I am about to move my king out of check. He is saying: "Sir (or possibly Comrade) that is not work. Work is the life blood of the State. Avaunt with your time wasting bourgeois pleasures." Of course that is also a source of admiration of the socialist system. In such a system I have no doubt work will be respectable. But I shall strive to make loafing respectable too. After a few years in a socialistic state there will be much more time for loafing (I hope) and one should be prepared for it. Adam Smith I think it was who started all this propaganda about work. Or perhaps it was Calvin. Or Knox. Anyway it was some good old Scotchman. I haven't the slightest doubt the legal profession will find some way out of it, but as yet I have not discovered it, so the best I can do is spread counter propaganda about leisure. Possibly that is where the whole thing started. Comrade Smith objected to the leisure classes. Or Comrade Calvin. Or Knox.

With work made respectable, of course, more people would try it than do now, and perhaps like it. But in the mean time, surely the dear old socialists would do better to put the soft pedal on this work theme, rather than to frighten away good prospective converts because they like to relax with a good book Sunday afternoon.

On the other hand, if one were fortunate enough to get a job as a University professor, or something, one could laugh in the face of the esteemed and honourable comrades.

\* \* \*

"Yet once more . . ."

It will be remembered that last fall Messrs. McKean and Nicholson, farsighted as they are, voted against buying a Wurlitzer. Today they gloat in triumph. Think of it, two Studley students uninfluenced by medical or legal thought, voting against the nickelodion, two (or perhaps three) against the world. The Council, that is, the rest of the Council, admit their mistake. Now the problem arises, what will replace that miserable machine? (It was miserable, I think you will agree, apart from its effect on my amours.) Life is like that, you no sooner get rid of one evil when you are faced with another: what is to take up the space formerly occupied by the evil removed? Or is that too metaphysical? Some people hold the novel view that without the dance, drama would die. Some like a nice combination of drama and dance. Others, dear optimists, think we could stand more of both. The latest word from the front is that we, the people, are to be tried (and I trust found not wanting) with Shakespeare. Shakespeare, for the purposes of this experiment, will be isolated. He will not be followed by any dance music, Wurlitzer or otherwise. If we can stick him, and he can stick us, then, and only then, will it be known that we have some aesthetic appreciation. Personally I doubt it very much. Suppose on the other hand, we cannot stick Shakespeare. Will we have dances the next time? In terms of modern symptom-treating capitalistic politics, will art be subsidized by the devotees of swing?

—J. B. M.

respect, etc., or maybe it inspires awe; I hope not.

Yours sincerely,  
An Older Friend.



"That's one way of 'Breaking the ice'!"  
"But the best way is with a Sweet Cap."

## SWEET CAPORAL CIGARETTES

"The purest form in which tobacco can be smoked."



## Visit Our Oyster Bar

Fresh Oysters, served just like you want them at Boutilier's Oyster Bar. Open until 6 p.m.

**BOUTILIER'S**  
BEDFORD ROW

## Insist on Getting Donovan's Beverages

15 - Different Flavors - 15

**W. H. DONOVAN**

45 GRANVILLE ST. B-6821

Eat Wisely  
Eat Well

The  
Green Lantern

407-409 Barrington St.

## Small Gifts

For that personal gift that must not be expensive, may we suggest a piece of Birks Vanity Silver, in her pattern.

A few dollars will buy one of the smaller pieces, but her pleasure will be unbounded.

**HENRY BIRKS AND SONS LIMITED**

Diamond Merchants  
Halifax, N. S.

## News of The Home

News of The World



NEWS WHEN IT IS NEWS

FOR EVERY MEMBER OF THE FAMILY

read

THE HALIFAX DAILY STAR

# EATON'S

Men's  
New Spring Felts  
Are Here!

*Eatonia*  
each 4.50

*Renown*  
each 3.50



Fine fur felts in these two popular EATON lines!—In snap, welt and bound brim models for men and young men. . . See them on display in the Store.

EATON'S Men's Hat Department—Main Floor

**THE T. EATON CO.**  
MARITIMES LIMITED

# Pine Hill Prattler

VOLUME I

The Riggs-Lauder-Rogers feud continues unabated. Lauder appears to be on the losing end for he has announced that he is not attending the "At Home".

Doug Cantelope made a radical departure from the status quo when he attended classes wearing a bow tie. "Good work, Doug—may you continue to uphold academic freedom".

Many a Pine Hiller has worshipped at the feet of some fair lady. Not so Weldon Grant. He has acquired a bronze Buddha, and frequently when "Skippy" goes to their room he finds it reeking with the smell of burning incense. At its next meeting the Theological Society will refer this matter to the next meeting to be laid on the table at the following meeting in order that it may be discussed at the next meeting after that.

Dick MacQuarrie has branched out into a new profession, namely, lecturing on ping-pong to the class in New Testament Greek. We never suspected Dick of theological inclinations.

That great organ of theologic thought, the Pine Hill Pepper Box, made its appearance Friday night amid new enthusiasm and revelry. Pinch hitting for president Stuart MacLeod who is absent from the citadel, vice-president Alan Hopper presented the speech from the throne. He enjoined all students to avoid philosophical abstractions, aesthetic attractions, and vocal distractions. Turk, Wally, and the Scribe were charged specifically with these misdemeanors. The casting of longing eyes in the direction of the "Valley" was frowned upon, and great concern was voiced in regard to an imminent invasion of the monastery by members of the fair sex lest it interrupt the studies of Messrs. Vessey, Findley, etc. Burton Crowe, the editor, spoke on behalf of the paper and made a strong plea for democracy. Outstanding features in this greatest of Pepper Boxes are the new technicolor and photography sections.

THE event of the year, the "At Home", will be held February 10th, and all freshettes lucky enough to hold invitations will have an opportunity of seeing this edition of the Pepper Box.

### Gleanings from the Pepper Box

Note: The following poem was found in a bundle of old letters and is believed to have been composed by D. W. MacPherson, a poet of yesterday. It shows the poetic trends of the period.

#### DESIRE

Fog—  
Drifting in white banks over the rolling  
Water of the Harbour;  
The boat moves  
A silent ghost  
through  
The dim vistas of misty white.  
Voices  
Through the murky haze:  
I hear  
Sonorous blowing of the fog horn,  
The answering echo of a ship's whistle,  
Dim sounds of life  
Through the evermoving Eternity  
Fog!

#### II

Fog—  
There was fog in my heart—  
The chill  
cold  
sheety fog  
Of Longing and Desire.  
Vague  
Wishes drifted ceaselessly  
Through the empty corridors  
Of Mind.  
A voice  
As of an angel speaking,  
Shining hair,  
Whispering to me  
Through the vagueness of Desire.  
My ship has reached  
Her Haven—  
Dartmouth.  
Content.

#### Famous Sayings of Famous Pine Hillers:

"I am more an antique Roman than a Dane"—George Kind.  
"Catch the white handed nymphs in shady places, to woo sweet kisses from averted faces."—Nick MacLeod.  
"I hate being educated. It puts one almost on the level of the commercial classes."—A. C. MacKenzie.

#### Thumbnail Sketches:

Carman Riggs—Joe College.  
Earl MacCuish—Twinkle, twinkle, little star.  
Glynn Firth—A link in a chain letter.  
Ron Ritchie—So good he would pour rose water on a toad.  
Stan MacQueen—God so loved.

## "Ferdinand" in Nova Scotian

(Note: This is a story, not an essay on social economy.)

Away down in foggy Nova Scotia there once lived a fisherman named Thomas. He lived a peaceful life, and only once in a while, when one of his friends was drowned or he lost one of his favourite lobster pots, was he ever disquieted. He'd never heard of the Fishermen's Co-operative Movement or the murderous West Indies Tariff and he spent his days happily rowing around and his nights looking for the Aurora Borealis.

One day when he was emptying his lobster pots on the shore, a band of Halifax newspapermen came looking for pictures of Un-

happy Fishermen. Thomas turned around to see what they wanted and one of the more playful lobsters leaned out and nipped him you-know-where. Now Thomas had been to Lunenburg and he had learnt how to express himself when in great trouble.

The newspapermen were very interested when they heard what Thomas had to say, and one of them offered him a contract, and another said he thought a radio interview might be arranged.

Thomas didn't quite understand, but he signed the papers anyway and soon there appeared in one of

(Continued on page four)

## Meeting the Past

I came out of the Law Building quite late the other night, well after 11, and was in some hurry to get home, when, walking towards me in the dark, I saw a short, stout, little man with no coat on, bowler hat perched on his head, starched white wing collar.

"Is this the Law School?" he asked, and I was so amazed I couldn't answer him. What would anyone want at the darkened Law School at this hour of night, and who was this little man? However, he didn't seem to want an answer for he started in on a barrage of questions.

"What's up there on the second floor? What's on the floor above? Whose lecture room is that? I was in the class of '92, Old Dean Weldon, Bennie Russell, Harrington, Payzant."

He paused for a few seconds, looking fondly at the building and here I was able to whip in with an "Oh you must have known Bennett, sir?"

"Bennett", he replied, "Of course I know him; yes, Dick Bennett, cocky fellow Dick was. Remember one time in the Mock Parliament; we played a good trick on him; locked him up in this room right here, so he couldn't lead his party; tried to get out that window there; half way through when I caught him by the ankles." He stood there chuckling to himself.

"You are practicing, sir?" I was able to ask.

"No", he replied, not having heard my question, so lost was he in the thoughts of the good old days of '92. "No, I was a student here. There was old John Forrest; 'Lord John', we called him; office was right over there, other side of the main door; great scrimmage we used to have then; everytime the law students met the medical students in the hall we used to have a scrimmage". He seemed very surprised when I told him we didn't have scrimmages anymore—"liable to hurt the Meds you know, sir." He chuckled again.

"I remember one time", he said, "when we had a scrimmage right outside Lord John's door; what a one that was; licked the Meds off the map. Lord John was hopping mad; poor old Johnnie Forrest. Yes, he fined all the students 25 cents each, and everyone paid it in coppers; came in and plunked them down on his desk; they were spilling over on the floor". And once more he quietly laughed.

By this time I was getting a little cold, just standing there, snow all around. I looked at him with his little bowler on the top of his head, hands deep in his trousers, no coat on. "You must be cold, sir," I said, hoping that by calling his attention to the seemingly obvious he might forget his reveries and allow me a chance to bid him goodnight. But no. He told me he wasn't a bit cold, always walked about like this, and then he started in afresh.

"Hector MacInnes; he used to teach us; poor old Hector, Dear old Dean Weldon, Bennie Russell; we used to pull Bennie's leg a lot. See that house over there on the corner? Number four, Carleton. I used to board there; Trueman, Chapman, Fraser and I. Charlie Trueman, he's a judge out in Winnipeg now; poor old Chapman, he's been dead a long time; and Fraser, 'God's gift to Canada', Fraser we used to call him; near-sighted boy, so near-sighted he had to hold a book right up to his nose. First year some of the boys used to rag him, but not for long; everyone soon forgot his peculiarity; could cite the very page of any case he had read; he went down to Cornell University from here; brilliant fellow; died there; they brought him back here and buried him with honour from Dalhousie; poor old Fraser. Mrs. Noble ran the house; she had two daughters; one of them married one of the boys in the class; the other never married. Then there was Bob Murray, and Dickie McBride; McBride went west and became premier of some province out there; forget which one. '92 that was; let's see; 47 years ago, a long time ago".

On and on he went, talking of so

## If I Were a Dictator

I'd impress on these embryonic doctors at the Med. School that talking as some of them do in three-decker words of medical jargon, in society, is not so much a display of their medical knowledge at it is a display of their lack of social grace.

I'd get me a composite girl friend with the loveliness of Betty Pearson, the legs of Joan Blackwood, the charm of Frannie Martell, and the enthusiasm of outdoor life of Mickey Little. To be really perfect she'd have to be a good cook—either that, or have a charge account at the Cake Box down town.

I'd impress on these Dalhousie Stage-door-Johnnies the fact that flitting around town as they have done with the members of a reputable but nonetheless, I insist, still second-string bunch of dramatic immigrants is nothing over which to gloat as they do. It might be possible that being amused by college youth who are not yet dry behind the ears may be another item on the list of the "Hands Across the Seas" company's repertoire.

I'd instigate a movement to find out what is to be done with the money saved by the Glee Club as a result of their usage of the Wurlitzer, which, it appears, is the brain-child of Reardon, left on the door-step of the Students' Council.

I'd wire the Hall in such a manner as to make it possible for a recording machine in each room to chalk up everything the girls say following an evening out with one of the local youth. I'd make it imperative that the resulting record be in the hands of the escort of the night before by noon the following day. It might get the Hall-and-dears in Dutch with most of the boys who hear them talking Turkey, but they can't expect to Russia around saying things about escorts without the lads keeping a Czeck on them. France-stance, many of the girls criticize their boy friends who are really Sweden them. That's Norway to treat a fellow who generally feeds them — they should go Hungary. After all, if they Moscow out with boys they should not complain.

I'd insist that Butch Lawson destroy that fire-sale bowler that he balances atop his golden curls. Every time I see him I mistake him for either the house-detective or a former Tammany Hall ward-heeler.

I'd pepper with lead the first man who, on reading my platform for dictatorship, raises his eyes to the heavens and murmurs "Thank Goodness for democracy, may it never die".

I'd impress on some of the college professors the fact that to minimize the mental qualifications and ability of any one student solely because the student in question is not particularly adept at that professor's subject is not fair. After all, it may be possible that even a mere student knows some things of which the professor is entirely ignorant — and things worth while, as well. It was, I believe, Mark Twain who said: "We are all of us ignorant—only on different subjects".

I'd banish to a cold Siberia any editor who accepted trivia such as this and regard him as a Public Enemy.

I'd resign.

many people and things long since dead and past that my mind became confused. My feet, I was sure, were frozen to the ground. Then, suddenly with one long last look at the building, from the ground, way up to the roof, he turned, and after a "Good night young man" over his shoulder started down the drive through the trees.

It will be a long, long time before I forget that little coatless old man, with the bowler hat and starched wing collar. What was his name? I really don't know and probably never will. Wouldn't want to as a matter of fact. An exchange of names would have spoiled the illusion. For a time there I was back in '92 with the little old man — pulling Dick Bennett through the window by his ankles, dumping hundreds of pennies on Lord John's desk.

## Hard Knocks

The other day in class Professor Bennet made a fairly comprehensive list of all the various types that were to be found at Dalhousie. One of the obvious ones was the Social Butterfly and we think this is a very apt description of her, so take warning, and act accordingly. "She was selfish, thirsty for pleasures of the most vulgar sort, liked to bask in the atmosphere of erotic admiration, amused herself by collecting adorers and treating them badly, and was stupid and a liar—in other words was one of the normal types of healthy young womanhood". Am I right or am I wrong? I leave the unfortunate male to answer.

The male can't get away with everything, however, even though he does make a valiant attempt. Last week a group of girls were discussing (you know the usual store conversation) the members of the opposite sex. There was a heated debate over the possibility of a male having a soul and, if so, where he hid it. Apparently through bitter experience all agreed that this phenomena was well housed in his stomach; but one brave upholder of the negative side piped up with "A boy's soul can't be in his stomach because there isn't room for it!" We ain't sayin nothin, but ain't it the truth?

Knock, knock, who's there? This time it's the brow-beaten female again, but our would be glamorous gals will have a wonderful chance to even the score during the coming Sadie Hawkins week. We weep for you, we deeply sympathize as the walrus said holding his pocket handkerchief before his streaming eyes. They say anticipation far exceeds actual realization—but we meander from the point so here goes.

### PHANTOM OF DELIGHT

By Robert E. Dean

She was "a phantom of delight",  
But now I see her late at night  
A fearsome apparition, bent  
On being next day's ornament.  
Her face besmeared to make it fair  
A sight to cause strong me to swoon  
If viewed at sunlit, garish noon.  
Some change this, from the image gay,  
That once could dazzle me by day!

## Mr. Chamberlain Thinks He Has Won

In the British House of Commons on January 31st, 1939, Rt. Hon. Neville Chamberlain said in the course of his speech following Mr. Hitler's address to the Reichstag; "It is untrue to say . . . that the policy of appeasement has failed. On the contrary I maintain it is steadily succeeding". It has succeeded in dismembering Czecho-Slovakia, and in turning the remnant into a German satellite; it has enabled Nazi agents to practically take possession of Carpatho-Ukraine as a base of operations against the Soviet Union. With Munich, Mr. Chamberlain's reputation in the United States and in Russia immediately fell to a lower ebb than it ever had before. Every tiny country in the Balkans was served with notice that it would not be defended by the western democracies from attack by any one except possibly Russia, if Germany should overstep its bounds. The confidence of the people of Germany was so heightened that they gave up for the moment all thought of abandoning the Berlin-Rome axis and proceeded to make the most amazing demands. No matter, Mr. Chamberlain still thinks he has won, and goes on to claim: "As to our prestige abroad, it has never stood higher than it does today." If the humble reader thinks this remark is part of some higher wisdom possessed by Mr. Chamberlain, he can ponder over the naivete of another remark from the same speech:

"I am certain Mr. Attlee is mistaken. Let me remind him that only the other day, when we were in Rome, we received fresh and repeated assurances from Signor Mussolini and Count Ciano confirming what they had already told us, that they had nothing to seek from Spain after the war was over.

Of course, I had similar assurances from Mr. Hitler".

But Mr. Chamberlain is not altogether wrong. After a few days in which it seemed that Mr. Hitler would simply ask for and obtain the world, it began to appear that the British Empire and the Bank of England might still stand. Mr. Chamberlain had saved neither Czecho-Slovakia nor democracy; but then he had never especially wanted to. He had broken the alliance with Russia, but he had always distrusted Marianne's proletarian friend. He had lost the confidence of the Balkan countries, but they were not likely to be of any help in defending the Empire—not the parts most menaced by Germany, at any rate. Mr. Chamberlain would have to admit two setbacks. One was a loss of

considerable Chinese trade to Japan; but that could not have been defended in any case. The other was the Insurgent victory in Spain, giving the axis powers a new way to menace France and the route to India, and the opportunity to develop some iron mines British capital would like very much—although, of course, "they had nothing to seek from Spain after the war was over".

But even in Spain Mr. Chamberlain is confident that he has succeeded. He believes that he can reestablish British commerce and investment after Franco has won, either singlehandedly or by breaking the Berlin-Rome axis. Of the latter he is quite hopeful. Signor Mussolini could not have been so pleased with the result of the Munich agreement, which gave everything to Germany and nothing to Italy, and his contempt for racial theories has been so well-known that his anti-Jewish measures must have been adopted only under pressure from Germany. Italians are complaining that the Germans have given them the "passo Romano"—the goose-step—in exchange for the "passo del Brenner", where loyal Germans now do not hesitate to hail a coming "anschluss" for the northern Trentino. Cooperation with Germany means a part in the drive towards the Ukraine and action in the Far East, neither of which offers Italy a great advantage. It is inconceivable that the alliance would have endured as long as it has were it not for Italian fears that Germany as an enemy would be more dangerous than Germany as a friend, and expectations that Herr Hitler would be considerate enough to back Mussolini in his demands on France.

Under these circumstances Rome cannot be expected to react favourably to Mr. Hitler's Reichstag speech. Germany will defend Italy if that country is attacked, but of course wants peace and can hardly be expected to take part in an offensive war. In short, Italy cannot count on German aid in a war against France. On the other hand, with British recognition of the Ethiopian conquest and an impending Nationalist victory in Spain, there remain very few sources of friction with the democratic powers, excepting, of course, Tunis, Nice, and Corsica, which Signor Mussolini can forget about any time he finds it convenient.

So the possibility remains that Il Duce may forget about the Rome-Berlin axis and enter into a friendly understanding with Great Britain, especially if he is, or has been offered, the chance of dividing the Spanish prize with British interests (Continued on page 4)

### Halifax Canadiens, 6; Dalhousie Tigers, 5

Dalhousie Tigers finished their schedule in the Nova Scotia Hockey League without a win, but they came very close on Wednesday night when Halifax Canadiens edged them out 6-5 at the Arena. Starting the game with eight men, Dalhousie had a 4-2 lead half way through the second period, but failed to hold it as Canadiens put on the pressure. Two quick goals at the 13 minute mark gave the Halifax team the win, although the last goal was a gift from Ken Beer's stick. George Corston, who has been playing consistently good hockey of late, scored three times to lead the Tigers. Thomas and Dickie got the others. Munro shone again, and if any stars were to be nominated for the year's play, he'd get our vote as number one choice.

### Ferdinand--

(Continued page 3)  
the daily papers a simply beautiful picture of his lobster pots with Thomas standing in front of them. There was a lot of printing underneath, but Thomas didn't bother about that.

One day a letter came for him from a big newspaper magazine asking him to speak on the radio. Thomas didn't know anything about the radio, but when a man came for him in a lovely yellow car he said he'd go.

They asked him to tell the people of Canada all about what he did and if he liked it. To make it easier they gave him a long sheet of pink paper on which was printed the most awful story of suffering and want. Thomas didn't think that that was going to help him very much, so he quietly put it in his pocket.

Then he began telling the people of Canada all about his lobster pots and how he tricked the inspector last spring when he was fishing out of season. The radio man didn't seem to like it very well and he took Thomas home quickly, long before he had half finished.

Now Thomas is back by the sea. Quietly he looks for his lobster pots and peacefully every evening he looks for the Aurora Borealis. He is very, very happy.

### Chamberlain--

(Continued from page 3)  
instead of the domineering Germans. Mr. Chamberlain apparently expects him to. He thinks that the Berlin-Rome axis has been broken and his policy of appeasement successful. The odds are against him. Mussolini may not forget about his colonies, and German financiers and industrialists may not be so easily expelled from Spain. But London is still English, the King and Queen have still an empire to visit, and umbrellas are still in style.

—J. W. GRANT

Editor's Note: It is reported that the following appeared in Hitler's organ, Voelkischer Beobachter:

"A Spain which is an Atlantic, North African and Mediterranean power permits Italy to blow up the Gibraltar gateway . . . and by fitting up the islands of the central Mediterranean — the Balearics and Spanish Morocco—to cut the direct communication links between France and Africa."

Was over at the Observatory the other day and saw an Engineer looking through the telescope. He looked through the thing for about five minutes in silence and finally said: "Gawd!"

Some telescope.—The Sheaf.



# SPORT



## DAL DOWNED TWICE

### Girls' Sports

#### Basketball

The first basketball team has definitely been picked and the girls are now playing together regularly and preparing for the game against Acadia on the eighteenth of this month. The training rules have been posted and the players are expected to stick to them. The team is composed of C. Sullivan, J. Anderson, J. Blackwood, F. Armstrong, P. Gorham, I. Pentz, R. Harrison, M. Wood, P. Hendry and I. Smith. No individual player stands out but the strength of the team lies in its combination plays. The forwards are working well together and the guards are learning to intercept that ball.

On Saturday, in the inter-class league the Sophs beat the Junior-Senior team 18-8. The main trouble with the teams was their need of more shooting practice as well as better co-operation. On the Sophomore team were K. Hicks, M. Doull, F. Glass, J. Cahan, B. Schwartz, and E. Menger; and on the Junior-Senior team were P. Merkle, S. Kirkpatrick, E. MacKenzie, M. MacIntosh and M. Hayman.

#### Swimming

The swimmers who will defend the cup on Friday night have been chosen. They are S. Kirkpatrick, H. Harrison, D. Dennis, P. Patterson, K. Hicks, and B. Thomas. If anyone is interested in cheering the team on to victory he should be at the Y.M. at 8 o'clock with twenty-five cents in hand.

#### Badminton

The faculty women defeated the girls in a series of friendly matches on Tuesday night with a score of 8-1. There was not a very large turn-out but everyone seemed to enjoy herself and after all that is the most one can expect from any game. The single's tournament is now being played off, and Maureen Allen would like the girls who are in the tournament to play the first rounds by Saturday.

### Interfaculty Basketball

#### Law 34; A. and S. 11

The Law team went farther into the lead in the Interfaculty Basketball League by defeating Arts and Science 34-11. In the first half the game was close and at half time the score was only 10-9 in Law's favour, but in the second half Law scored 24 points as against 1 lone goal for Arts and Science. Best players for Law were Trites and Storey.

Line-ups:  
Law—Storey 2; Hanway 2, Piercey 4, Bingham 12, Trites 12, Sweetnam 2; Murray.

A. & S.—Smith 3; Fraser, Ball, Hennigar, Tupper 2; Burchell 2; Perlin.

"Are you the bull of the campus?"  
"That's me, baby."  
"Moo."—The Manitoban.

### Tigers Beaten By Grads, 34-30

Disappointing was the showing of the Tigers in losing to the Grads last night. 34 to 30.

They seemed unable to co-ordinate their efforts and often lapsed on the defence to allow their opponents to score.

Throughout the game the difference in the score was never more than four points but only once in the second period were the Tigers in the lead.

The close guarding of the Grads never gave them a chance to get set for a long shot or break free for a lay-up.

Only the shooting of Cal Seaman kept them in the running.

Line-up: Smith, MacKimmie, Seaman, Hart, Shainhouse, Martin, Stewart.

### Cubs Lose in Overtime, 29-23

With less than a minute to go King's tied the score with the Cubs on a penalty shot and then went on to beat them in overtime last night.

The Cubs had overcome a deficit and gone into the lead themselves but threw away their advantage.

After holding King's to six points in the second period, they allowed them eleven in the five minute overtime.

In the regulation time the Cubs had the better of the play but missed many opportunities to score.

The game was marked by close guarding resulting in few chances for a set shot.

King's and Dal are now tied in the intermediate league standing.

### St. Mary's, 5; Dal, 1

The Intercollegiate hockey team went down before St. Mary's on Monday night at the Arena by the score of 5-1, in a game that started well but ended up by boring everyone. With the exception of the Saints' front line, which sports two Wolverine regulars, the teams were about even. The first period was fast, with some nice passing plays by both teams. St. Mary's drew first blood, but Thomas got the goal back, assisted by Corston and Blois. The period ended 1-1.

After that both teams decided to show the spectators how to play pond hockey. St. Mary's scored three times in the second and once in the final period. Gordon and MacDonald played good hockey on defence, and the front line of Corston, Thomas and Smith showed up well.

Line up—Goal: Koretsky; defence: Gordon, MacDonald, Veinot; right wing: Corston, Marshall; centre: Thomas, MacGregor; left wing: Smith, Blois.

### Travelling Tigers Repulsed

Tigers Lose to New Glasgow, 10-6 Dalhousie continued without a victory in the league when they lost at New Glasgow last week by the score of 10 to 6. As in every game this year the showing of the Tigers was neither good nor bad. The strong New Glasgow team kept the pressure on for minutes at a time and outscored Dalhousie in the first two periods.

In the third period Dalhousie outscored New Glasgow on three quick goals in succession. Six players scored one goal each for Dalhousie and another player assisted on goals.

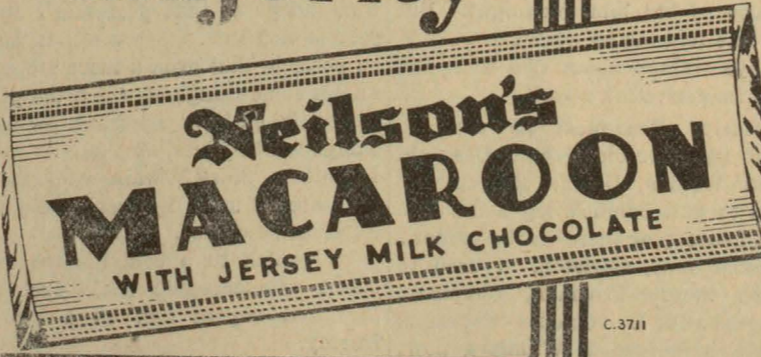
Line-up—Goal: Munro; defence: MacGregor, Doug Macdonald, Veinot; forwards: Smith, Collins, Thomas, G. Corston, R. Corston, Macdougall, Dickey.

### Dalhousie Draws With St. F. X. 3-3

The Tigers played their best hockey of the year to tie with St. Francis Xavier, three all, at Antigonish. Little St. F. X. college is known for its good teams, so that the showing of the Dalhousie team was quite creditable. Twice in regulation time and again in the overtime Dalhousie tied the score. Best players for the Tigers were Harry Smith and George Collins, who each scored once. The tying goal in overtime was scored by Thomas on a pass from Doug Macdonald.

Line-up—Goal: Koretsky; defence: Macgregor, Macdonald; forwards: Collins, Smith, Veinot, Thomas, Corston, Macdougall.

The choice of the majority



made with Jersey Milk Chocolate  
THE BEST MILK CHOCOLATE MADE

### BANKRUPTCY

is the goal of students who fail to work—but what a horror is failure for students who overwork. Find out "how to work"—where to place your emphasis by consulting "College Helps"—a catalogue listing outlines, aids, and translations for all courses. Write for your free copy.

THE BOOK EXCHANGE  
Canada's Book-Clearing House  
370 Bloor St. W., Toronto, Ontario

MACLEOD, BALCOM, LIMITED  
DRUGGISTS

Halifax, Sheet Harbour and Kentville, N. S.

### NOTICES

Applications of those who wish to attend the Maritime Conference of University Students will be accepted at any meeting of the study groups, or before 12 noon, Saturday, by John Dickey.

Education Study Group:  
Education Study Group will meet Friday evening at 7.30 o'clock in the Murray Homestead.

"Twelfth Night":  
Cast will rehearse Sunday afternoon at 2.30 in the Gymnasium.

Open House:  
Open House at Sheriff Hall Saturday night. Eligible to attend: Delta Gamma member plus escort.

Mixed Dancing Class  
There will be no mixed dancing class this Friday evening. The next session will be on Feb. 17th.

Newfoundland Club  
Professor Cowan will speak to the Newfoundland Club at 2.30 on Sunday in the Arts Building.

### ODE TO THE HOMECOMING HOCKEY TEAM

Starkle, starkle, little twink,  
Who the heck you are, I think.  
Up above the high so sky,  
Starkle? Twink?  
—Sheaf.

Fresh: Say, that was some blonde you were with last night. Where did you meet her?

Joe: I dunno. I just opened my wallet and there she was.  
—Sheaf.

### Now Offered

In the familiar pouch or new slide packages. A tastier, milder cigarette made from much better tobaccos. Try them.



**Buckingham**  
CIGARETTES

J. H. CONN W. T. MARTEL  
**CONN & MARTEL**  
BOWLING & BILLIARD ACADEMY  
Cor. Argyle and Buckingham Streets Halifax, N. S.

Each year for the last ten years the Standard has declared a . . . . .

**\$21**  
PER \$1,000

### ANNUAL COMPOUND BONUS

addition to the Sum Assured and corresponding Cash Dividends . . . In 1936 this yielded for the year to many of the older members over

**\$40**

PER \$1,000 on the original sum assured

### THE STANDARD LIFE

ASSURANCE COMPANY  
HEAD OFFICE: 3 GEORGE STREET, EDINBURGH  
HEAD OFFICE FOR CANADA, 391 St. James Street, MONTREAL.

All policies are written and issued in Canada and claims are admitted and paid by the Canadian Board of Directors.

HALIFAX BRANCH: 312-314 CAPITOL BUILDING  
H. P. WEBB, M. Sc., Branch Manager



**PHILIP MORRIS**  
PIPE TOBACCO

★ It has a delightful satisfying flavour—this new mixture of choice Virginia and Burley tobaccos, blended with Perique and Latakia. Try it.