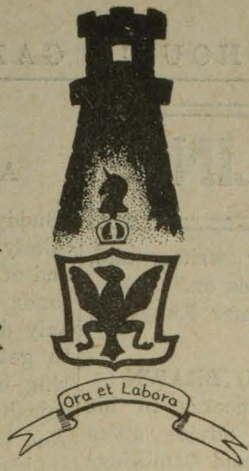


DALHOUSIE GAZETTE



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THE FOURTH BOOK OF BUNK

1. And so it came to pass the Counsel of Studes met in conference to decide the fate of the Ten Bhucks of the Children of Dal, which had been put in their hands for care. All the Mhen and Womhen of Wisdom were there, including Teazed-hale the Lord; Makkevov, who often speaketh to be Lord, and who often speaketh in place of the Lord; Feescher of Stove Fame, who too talketh more than many others; while Leetle Beth the Quiet was also present. And in a far corner of the room there could be seen a number of frightened Studes who had to plead with the learned Counsel to aid the Children of Dal by granting help to their Societies. The lord of the Counsel noticed, among others, Spec the Spot, who should have been only seen and not heard, but on this occasion was heard too much. Whallings, the Add getter, was also there, and he could be noticed to shake down to his boot laces as he awaited the Fate of the Gaz-Yette.

2. Teazedhale the lord shouteth the meeting to order—but it was well nigh impossible, for some of the members fell to arguing they would stop for no one. Finally, however, Rankeene the Scribe shut them up, and he proceeded to read the Minutes, after which started the struggle. The lord Teazedhale reminded all present that there was eight hundred Bhucks less to spend this year, for there were fewer Studes. Remember this when The Beggars ask you for their own money back; it is now in our hands and they shall do as they are bid. (A chuckle could be heard from the Members of the Counsel as they thought of the honour they had.)

3. First to rise was Whallings the Add-getter, who pleaded for the Gaz-Yette, pleaded so that the Editors could make a better paper for the Studes. But each time that Whallings would ask for a thing Feescher would treat the Counsel to "another of those Feescher speeches", and he would say "No", the Gaz-Yette needs it not, give it to some worthy cause—like teaching the children to speak like "I". And Teazedhale too had some excuse—for had not the Gaz-Yette last week panned the Med, and he could take it not; and then too if the money is granted perhaps the Studes would like the Gaz-Yette too much, and then it would be more powerful than the learned Counsel itself. Even Spec the Spot of the Murray Clan—he who had no Buz to talk, talked alowde, and sputtered: "I never received anything from the Gaz and I wrote C.O.T.C. notes for a whole year, that is, real Literature, and I even stooped to read proof. Nobody else has done more, and yet they have all reaped rich prizes, while I was forced out in the cold. Give nothing to the Rag, give it to the C.O.T.C. or to Badminton." Rankeene hardly spoke, but he could be seen rubbing his hands and whispering to himself that his five hundred Bhucks are as safe as if they were in my jeens now. The Profs get a cut in their salary while mine gets raised. I must be a valuable asset. Now perhaps I shall buy myself a new Char, or perhaps I shall buy two. Ah the rich shall remain so, and the Phur who work on the Rag should walk down to Makkurdy's Print—why should the Phur ride?

3. Others then arose and asked for large sums, and they were granted with no argument. The learned Counsel had ragged all wrath on the Little Whallings, and they had shown who was Boss. But the Leaders of the Gaz bear their losses with a smile, for they got no

(CONTINUED ON PAGE SIX)

Prof. Stewart Gives Advice

Before an attentive assembly of freshmen and freshettes gathered in Room 3 of the Arts Building, Dr. H. L. Stewart, head of the Department of Philosophy, gave welcome enlightenment to these newcomers to Dalhousie on the appropriate question of "Why Go to College?" Thursday last.

Dr. Stewart started in a semi-humorous vein, but quickly became very serious about the subject, stating that the all-important reason for entering college was for sharpening of the intellectual powers in order to be equipped to face the problems of life. Many think that young people go to college either for the pursuit of pleasure, or for a professional training. The real reason is that students come for the development of their mental faculties.

He greatly regretted several things which he had and had not done during his college career, and deplored the cramming at present rampant among college students.

Dr. Stewart interspersed his advice with some anecdotes which greatly appealed to the students, who heartily applauded him at the conclusion of his speech. Gordon Thompson was the Chairman.

Something To Think About

Registration in the University of Western Ontario has increased 200 this year; good authority suggests that registration at Mt. Allison and Acadia has gone up this year also. Registration at Dalhousie has dropped 80. What is wrong with Dalhousie?

Sean O'Casey the upstart dramatist who changed his profession from plumber to noted playwright, is now in New York directing his play, "Within the Gates". Several of his plays are to be found in the Dalhousie Book Club and are worthy of the attention of every student.

The old woman who lived in the shoe at least could boast that her sole was her own.

Maybe the forthcoming budget will be able to explain why the "Gazette" Association should be cut approximately \$300.00, which is certainly more than 20%.

There are unfortunately serious signs of trouble in the Saar Valley before and after the coming plebiscite of Jan. 13, 1935. Geneva has been informed that 16,000 Germans residing in the Saar are receiving military training in Germany to equip them to act at the plebiscite. The Saar Commission has ordered the German front to cease its operations. Meanwhile the Nazi leader is leaving no stone unturned in his determination to win the territory for Germany. It looks like one European volcano is about to erupt.

Shirreff Hall Notes

The first meeting of the Shirreff Hall Self Governing Association for this term was held on Monday at 1.30 o'clock.

Several matters of importance were decided, including the choice of two new members for the House Committee. Betty Miller now represents the Junior Class, in place of May Burgess, who is not back this year, and Kay Finlayson of Ottawa was chosen Freshette representative. By the way, boys, the Shirreff Hall dance is coming off on November 14th.

COLLEGE LIFE

Engineering Notes

The first meeting of the Engineering Society was held on Oct. 12, in room 51 with President Bent in the chair. After the presentation of the financial statement by E. B. Smith, secretary-treasurer of the Society, an election was held for the purpose of selecting a football manager, Walter Wood being the lucky one. It was decided to accept the Commerce Society's offer of having one football team to represent both societies.

Prospects of a trip for third year engineers were discussed; among trips discussed were a tour of the Dockyards, the new sheds at Pier B, or a journey to Liverpool to look over the Mersey Pulp and Paper Company's plant.

There being no further business, the meeting was adjourned.

Professor Speaks

COMPULSORY ATHLETICS

To the Editor:

Dear Sir,—Don't you think that the comparison you draw in your editorial of October 18 between "compulsory gum chewing" and compulsory physical training is a trifle far-fetched? Might it not be the part of wisdom to wait and see how far the new regime is really felt to be compulsory by the freshmen and freshettes?

In almost every issue of the "Gazette" somebody has something to say about "lack of Dalhousie spirit". If the improved turn-out for the Track and Field Day last Thursday are any indication that this intangible Dalhousie spirit is about to rise from the grave, let us be patient and give those a fair chance who are striving to revive it.

Incidentally, you might have mentioned that this so-called "compulsory" scheme of athletics and physical training has been approved by the combined Senate and Students' Gymnasium Committees.

"The farcical aspect of the matter is its enforcement," you say. Well, it is liable to become a farce if the "Gazette" is determined to condemn the scheme before it has been tried out.

C. H. MERCER,
Chairman Senate Gymnasium Com.
October 19, 1934.

Senior Class Meeting

Class '35 held their first meeting of the term on Tuesday at twelve o'clock in Room 2, Arts Building.

Milton Murgrave, who so skillfully guided the destinies of the Juniors last year, presided again.

The minutes of the Spring meeting were read by Edith Nelson, the Secretary.

On hearing the report of the Treasurer, Hal Johnson, it was found that the Seniors have some thirty smackers in the Bank. Nice going, after the financial difficulties of last year.

Some time was lost in searching for one dollar which had mysteriously disappeared from the books. Whispered accusations of grand larceny stole about the room.

However, before feeling became too acute, the suave and tactful officers of the class had diverted the attention of the members by suggesting a Class party, to be held in conjunction with the Juniors, during the week of November 19th.

Further business included the election of two debaters to represent the Senior Class in the Bennett Shield Competition. Florence Keniston and Eddie Arab were chosen.

The meeting closed with an appeal by the President for contributions to Community Chest.

Sorority Notes

Last week was Sorority rushing week at Dalhousie, and sophomores on the campus have been swept off their frisky feet.

The Sigma Thetas started things with a tea at Merle Purtil's on Sunday afternoon. They also entertained their rushees at a dance on Friday evening.

Kappa Beta Phi held a tea on Tuesday afternoon at the home of Kathleen Black. Their evening affair took the form of a dance at Ashburn on Thursday night.

The members of the Alpha Gamma Delta fraternity had two evening parties, a formal dance at Ashburn on Monday, and a progressive dinner party on Wednesday night.

Law Society

Hold Meeting

On Monday, Oct. 22nd, the Law Society of Dalhousie met for the purpose of finalizing plans for the Annual Law Dance. The motion of Don Ross that the dance be held under the auspices of the society, which constituted a revocation of the decision of the previous meeting that no dance be held, was carried unanimously.

It was further decided that the dance be held on Nov. 8th at the Nova Scotian Hotel, with Jerry Naugler's orchestra in attendance. The prices will be as in former years, \$3.00 per couple, including supper for those outside the society, and \$2.00 for paid-up members of the society. Arrangements for the dance are in the hands of a social committee composed of Roland MacIntyre and Ted Byrne.

Frosh Show

Date Close

Wednesday, October 30, has been picked out as the evening on which the Freshmen of Dalhousie will entertain their senior brethren for a few hours at the Gymnasium. An enjoyable program has been arranged by Joseph Connolly and his associates, and everyone is guaranteed at least one laugh a minute.

The Frosh have been practising hard for the past few weeks, and are now in their final stretch. Special lighting effects, and plenty of pep will feature the show, and a bumper house is expected to be present.

At eight o'clock, Wednesday evening, October 30. See you there.

Meeting of The Dental Society

At a meeting of the Dental Society held last week, Jake Cohen, Senior Dental student, was elected as the representative of Dentistry to the Students' Council, in place of Lloyd Layton, who has not returned this year.

The following were then elected as officers of the Dental Society: Kenneth Cogle, President. Louis Figman, Vice-President. Albert Sloane, Secretary-Treas.

NOTICE

DELTA GAMMA TEA DANCE
Delta Gamma will hold its Annual Tea Dance at Shirreff Hall November 3. The proceeds will go toward the Community Chest. It is hoped that the girls will respond as generously as in previous years.

English Debating Team Defeats Dalhousie Duo

An unusually large audience gathered in the Gymnasium last Tuesday evening to witness what proved to be one of the most interesting debates presented in many years at Dalhousie. The great interest taken proves beyond all doubt that debating ranks on a par with any other university activity. Mr. Dougall Macgillivray presided as chairman and in his inimitable manner introduced the speakers of the respective teams.

Medical Society Notes

On Monday evening, Oct. 15, at the Public Health Centre, Medical Students and others were shown several motion picture films, under the auspices of the Dalhousie Medical Society. These films were:

1.—"The Science and Art of Obstetrics", by J. B. DeLee, of Chicago. This film was demonstrated by Dr. Kirk Maclellan.

2.—"Appendectomy".

3.—"Colle's fracture".

These last two films were commented upon by Dr. Arnold Noble.

On Thursday evening, Oct. 18, the Medical Society held a Smoker in the Public Health Centre. A short business meeting preceded. Among other things decided upon by this meeting there was passed a motion, whereby members of the Society be presented with membership tickets. These tickets must be presented by the owner, before he is admitted to any meeting or lecture held under the auspices of the Society. Students from other faculties will be rigidly excluded.

Dr. Grant, Dean of the Faculty of Medicine, was the first speaker of the evening. He gave the Society many useful suggestions and the assurance of his support. Dr. Jack Merritt, a graduate member of the Society, and one of its past presidents, interpreted various sections of the Constitution. He also told present members how the Society was carried on in past years and of some of the benefits obtained by the Society for the students. Dr. Ralph Smith gave a very interesting summary of the progress of Pathology to its place as the King of Sciences. He emphasized its fundamental importance to Medical Students, graduate and undergraduate. Professor Bean, the closing speaker, voiced his support of the Society and gave assurance of his help to the members with their problems. A vote of thanks was passed to the speakers for their attendance and part in a very successful evening.

On a motion the meeting adjourned and the members wended their way homeward, full of apples and cigarette smoke.

The Medical Society has as its members practically all students of the first four years in Medicine. Everything is pointing towards a very successful year for the Society.

Congratulations to Medicine's Track Team on winning the Inter-faculty Track Meet!

Now, you footballers! Let's see some action from you, too!

Medicine played a scoreless tie against Law Saturday, with eleven players. We want a full team out for the next game—rain or shine!

"Prez" Wigmore can sure take it! His defiance of the elements last Saturday afternoon was admirable. Still—who would do otherwise in like circumstances?

Second year Medicine has, however, a member who can't take it. Ask Alec about the cigar that "got him down", at the fights the other night.

We are glad to see Irving Krebs back at work again, after his illness.

Mr. Crighton, leader of the affirmative, heartily thanked Halifaxians for the warm welcome accorded them. He based his argument on two grounds: first, that Fascism was both the result and cause of international anarchy; and secondly that it denied the "greatest benefit of mankind," namely liberty. He then went on and sketched briefly the history of Fascism and pointed out how it grew out of the chaos which the Great War left behind. It has now grown to the extent, he submitted, that the policy of Fascism is the direct antithesis of internationalism and of the League of Nations.

Dugall Sutherland opened the debate for Dalhousie, welcoming the visitors to our shores and wishing them a pleasant journey throughout Canada. After he had rebutted several of Mr. Crighton's arguments, he set out many reasons why Fascism should be supported, the principal ones being that Fascism stood for authority, strength, unity and responsibility. He did not suggest that Fascism was an ideal state of government, but that it is applicable in certain countries and can be very beneficially adopted where circumstances admit.

Mr. Jackson saw in Fascism the set-back of Democracy, just when Democracy was beginning to take effect. He pointed out very clearly that the dictators effectively silenced the poor man by denouncing the rich, but still gave the rich many privileges so that he might be able to have the use of his capital. The result of this has been practically complete capitalistic monopoly, which means of course the crushing of the poor. He showed where salaries, railway carriage, and many other means of prosperity had decreased immensely, while the national deficit is increasing yearly. And still Mussolini announces an increased expenditure on armaments, urging as his excuse the fact that "war is a necessity to a great nation."

Harrison Cleveland was the final speaker for Dalhousie. He enlarged the principles expounded by his colleague. He attempted to prove that Hitlerism must be distinguished from Fascism, and that in order to argue the basic principles or benefits of Fascism one must resort to the teachings of its founder, Il Duce, which in fact are the only true forms of Fascism today. Mr. Cleveland then pointed out that Italy was a staunch supporter of the League of Nations, and that Mussolini's acts are friendly and in the interests of peace.

The leader of the affirmative then in a brief but destructive rebuttal pointed out the fallacies in the arguments of his opponents, and closed with the words, "we do not ask you to vote for the motion, we dare you to vote against it."

An audience vote was taken, and the result of the ballot gave the visitors a victory.

The next meeting of the Medical Society will probably be on Nov. 5th, when the members will be addressed by Dr. Routley, Secretary to the Canadian Medical Association. He has as a subject for his address, a topic packed full of interest for every Medical Student. Don't miss it!

Dalhousie Gazette

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THE IMPERIAL DEBATE

An event of importance which occurred this week was the Imperial Debate in which British Debaters met the Dalhousie team of Cleveland and Sutherland in a matching of argumentative skill. This visit of the British debate team was made possible through the action of the N. F. C. U. S. (National Federation of Canadian University Students). The Federation deserves unlimited praise for the good work it has been doing along such lines since its inauguration. It has been directly responsible for a closer association of feeling between British and Canadian University Life as well as a clearer and greater understanding among Colleges in Canada, all of which is highly desirable.

An exchange of ideas means a broadening of one's outlook on life, ultimately leading to greater understanding and achievement away from home. It is only through comparing our system with that of our neighbours, by exchanging views and methods, that we allow for an elimination of the weaknesses of our systems and for the development of strength already existing. The Federation has arranged for many exchange scholarships throughout Canada, thereby giving an opportunity to students to discover from first hand how the Seniors, Juniors and Sophomores differ from those of other Universities, always a subject for speculation.

There is a lamentable tendency among student bodies to regard their University as being at the zenith of educational achievement. We do not mean to infer that a belief and trust in the traditions and attainment of one's University is not to be admired, but when there is an intolerance of other systems or a warped narrow-mindedness, that is to be deplored. The N. F. C. U. S. is doing its utmost to break down this tendency toward a one university-track mind and substitute an inter-University spirit with a common interest and understanding. The British Colleges can no doubt teach us much, as many of our educational centers have already been modelled along their lines. The N. F. C. U. S. is fulfilling its place admirably in arranging for such an event as the Imperial Debate.

ON THE PURCHASE OF BOOKS

There is a quiet, pleasant feeling in anyone who has just purchased a book. The emotion is not easy to describe; it is caused partly in anticipation of reading the book, partly in mere pride, for some people enjoy buying books though they have no intention of ever reading them, and perhaps another cause is mere desire to show and boast of one's collection. But whatever its cause, there is definitely a feeling which, once felt, sets one to buying books more and more.

The feeling is not always found in buying an ordinary book (though here it has become perverted) as when it is only sensed on the purchase of a rare old volume, a first edition, a book autographed by a now dead author, or a finely bound leather and gold gem as is the pride of the French experts. But people who buy books for these reasons alone do not buy really for the pleasant feeling—it has become a passion with them. The truly proportionate buyer is the one who seeks for what the book contains, the author's text. (He will not, however, refuse a beautiful old copy or a first edition in preference to a cheaper publication, as by Everyman's; he merely refuses to pay out a large sum for the pleasure of getting it when for the same amount he can obtain others).

The book shop is the happy hunting ground of the buyer, for there is all the difference imaginable in buying a book after turning it over and perusing it, and in ordering it from a catalogue. Anticipation of feeling is almost as delicious as the feeling itself, and to go into a shop, with shelves piled high, is itself a pleasure. Book-buying is a serious business, and for that reason there should be a sort of reverent silence in every good book shop. Book shops hidden away in a corner of a great department store lack this essential feature. Though the books may be sold cheaply, bookish atmosphere is lacking. It is impossible to appreciate an old volume, to scan over it, when elsewhere on the floor a cash register is ringing, or elevator doors bang. For complete atmosphere, no shop is better than the second-hand dealer's. His books have all been loved by someone previously (though the love has apparently died), and this alone is a recommendation. Second-hand shops have a peculiarly musty smell, and generally some curious old volumes. Prices are low and one comes out with three or four for the price one would pay for a new book. And dealers in second-hand shops are somewhat very excellent fellows, much more human and less efficient than clerks in ordinary shops. These are the things that make atmosphere.

The final pleasure of buying a book is signing one's name on the flyleaf; afterwards, the pleasure is wholly in owning.

LITERARY SUPPLEMENT

A college publication such as the Dalhousie "Gazette" must serve a dual purpose—first as a medium for conveying news to the students and secondly as a means of encouraging attempts along literary lines in whatever shape or form it may be. In an effort to unearth and stimulate contributions of a literary nature the "Gazette" will publish a Literary Supplement, just as soon as contributions accumulate sufficiently to warrant it. We hope this will serve to illustrate the fact that the "Gazette" is not merely a newspaper.

RAMBLING

"The Moving Finger writes, and, having writ, Moves on."
—Omar Khayyam.

ATHLETICS AND BRAUN

Lincoln Steffens records in his "Autobiography" the advice given him by some Oxford and Cambridge graduates who had been exiled to California by lung troubles. They had developed muscles and lungs unneeded and impossible to maintain in the sedentary occupations into which their scholarship put them. "Keep out of college athletics," they advised. "Don't work up any more brawn than you can use every day afterward." The truth of this advice physiologically is perhaps unquestionable, and the extent is applicable, even if true, to Dalhousians is probably slight. We fear that the number of our fellow-students threatened now in the future with the fate of these Englishmen is only too small. The great danger of too much concentration on athletics is not this, but the missing of opportunities for full development. Sport has its place on the college menu, but don't be too greedy in partaking of it.

WE WANT SOMETHING MORE ORIGINAL

We would like to quote the following, which seems to us excellent, from Steffens' "Autobiography". (It is in the Library):

"Nothing is done. Everything in the world remains to be done or to be done over. The greatest picture is not yet painted, the greatest play isn't written (not even by Shakespeare), the greatest poem is unsung. There isn't in all the world a perfect railroad, nor a good government, nor a sound law. Physics, mathematics, and especially the most advanced and exact of the sciences, are being fundamentally revised. Chemistry is just becoming a science; psychology, economics and sociology are awaiting a Darwin, whose work in turn is awaiting an Einstein. If the rah-rah boys in our colleges could be told this, they might not all be such specialists in football, petting parties, and unearned degrees. They are not told it, however; they are told to learn what is known. There is nothing philosophically speaking."

IDEALS

It appears inevitable that man, whether individually or collectively, should find himself unable to live without ideals, be they high or low, vague or clear.

Consciously or unconsciously he works toward some end; and when at last he finds it almost close at hand, it glides into the distance again, as unattainable as ever. For success of the highest character, these ideals must be lofty, pure and persistently followed through apparent failure or apparent success. There is no place like college for ideals and visions and it is through such ideals and imaginations that one keeps a high standard of character.

Love of college and of country necessarily follow this high standard of character. "Act, act in the living present!"—for as Emerson says: "That you are stands over you the while and thunders so that I can not hear what you say to the contrary."

AUTUMN RAMBLING

Don't you feel it too at this time of year, the beautiful Indian-summer—that almost unconquerable desire to go to the woods—to escape books, befogging lectures, and futile problems, and get back to the real things,—cooking a nice juicy steak under the open sky after a long, rambling walk through blazing red, yellow, and russet foliage with the crisp crackling of autumn leaves underfoot for accompaniment. There is no tonic like that of the fresh air. So if you have never undergone this delightful experience, whistle to your dog, put some food in your pocket, and get going to the swish, swish, swish of those leaves. And how you can dig into the work on returning!

BE PREPARED

How can one prepare himself for college? We advance three funda-

SACRIFICE

A Short, Short Story.

Buddy knew he should hate the calmly preparing man at the other end of the ring. He knew that thousands of disappointed lovers could only dream of such an opportunity, to get their successful rival in a ring and know they could joyfully smash him into temporary oblivion. And to get paid for it at that! Yet Buddy also knew that he must make a sacrifice for the man he should hate. He had an undefinable but nevertheless compelling urge that his own success must be tossed aside in order that his opponent should step into his shoes. It was with an irritated movement that he slowly rubbed his shoes over the rosin. At the moment of his big fight and this other battle between his reason and emotion had to arise to irritate and confuse him. Pop Warner was worried at his protege's behaviour. He kept the seconds continually moving around his charge so that the challenger could not note the lack of confidence in the champ.

The announcer had entered the ring and with his short, thick, up-raised arms was bidding silence. And still Buddy had not settled the turmoil within him.

"I can easily knock him out," Buddy mused, "but then Jean, what will become of her? Jean, for whom, I always promised I would do anything. Jean the wife of a second-rate prize fighter, all by my doing. Yet she turned me down for him, so why shouldn't I finish him?"

The deep intonations of the announcer lugubriously resounded through the dense haze of the arena.

"Ladies and gentlemen, the final fight tonight is for the welterweight championship of the world." The announcer paused to gasp for breath. His emphatically accented final "d" had re-echoed back to the ring from the dim outline of the packed rush seats, barely perceptible as a far-away mountain in a fog. Before he took a deep breath and continued: "In this corner, Buddy Arlington, the world's cham—". His final words were lost in the uproarious din of applause.

Pausing patiently he pointed to the opposite corner and continued: "In this corner the challenger—Battling Johnson." A heavy-set, serious young man bowed clumsily to the polite applause.

Buddy Arlington raised his hand indifferently to allow his seconds to slip on the thin glove. He seemed disinterested in the proceeding, a puzzled scowl overshadowed his usually self-confident appearance. Pop Warner appeared solicitous as he bent over his young charge to give his final instructions.

"What's wrong, kid? I'd say you were nervous only you have fought better men than that clumsy polooka and knew you would win all the time. Cripes, kid, the other day I bawled you out for being over confident and here you are tonight looking as though you'd have to fight to win this scrap."

"O, I'm O.K.," Arlington answered in an annoyed tone. Pop Warner knew enough to leave the youth alone and he consequently busied himself in adjusting the champion's bathrobe as they strode to the centre of the ring for the referee's instructions.

mentals. First, there should be a certain amount of mental training. The student should be able to think for himself and not depend upon others.

Side by side with mental development is physical development. Good health is a requisite for one who is not strong, cannot do the work.

Moreover, moral preparations is an essential. The student should know how to lead a good, clean, moral life. He should know right from wrong and act accordingly. As Longfellow wrote: "Life is real, life is earnest."

DEPLORABLE ATHLETIC CONDITIONS

It is a sad state of affairs when men on Senior teams are at a loss to know whether or not they are participating until the last moment. This is certainly not fair to those who give up a great deal to aid Dal's cause on the football field. We would like to see a stop to such a condition repeating itself. Remember every one official has his particular duty to do. "Know thy work and do it."

The brief instructions were over. The fighters tossed off their robes, their powerful shoulders glistened in the blinding glare of the arc lights. A moment of silence and then the shattering gong—Round 1.

The champion stepped out swiftly, his opponent advanced slowly but well guarded. They circled, looking for openings. Suddenly the champ shot a series of rapid-like left jabs that caused the challenger's head to bob back and forth like a punching bag.

The angry challenger swung an angry right. The champion gracefully weaved under it, a faint smile of scorn on his face, and countered with a short, vicious right hook to the body that caused the challenger to heave and tremble.

It was the end of the first round. The challenger was bleeding and dazed. The crowd, sensing the kill, were standing up and crowding the ring. The champion shook himself and smiled. Arlington had finally made up his mind. He rested easily and at the bell sprang quickly out of his corner. The crowd gasped with excitement. The challenger moved slowly and then swung a long right that could be seen moving up in the fifty cent bleachers. But suddenly the champion did an unbelievable thing. He deliberately and almost nonchalantly walked into the punch. There was a brief second of agonized uncertainty, then the sharp, clear report of the impact. The champion, driven by the force of a hundred and sixty pounds of bone and muscle impelled by an enraged will, pitched backward unconscious.

Half an hour afterwards Pop Warner was rubbing down the dazed but practically recovered ex-champion. A knock was heard on the door of the dressing room. Pop had gruffly bid the knocker to enter when Battling Johnson entered the room, embarrassment blending with the perpetual bewilderment of his features.

"How you feelin', kid?"
"O. K.," Buddy replied, smiling faintly. Johnson shuffled about uneasily, not knowing what to say or do.

Suddenly Buddy raised himself almost upright and asked: "Johnson, how—how is Jean?"

"Oh, Jean," Johnson answered almost heartily at this outlet from embarrassing silence. "Oh, she and me—well—we broke up about a month ago. She married a vaudeville actor. Said she never liked fighters, any way."

Are We Educated?

There is very little doubt about it—Dal is a swell college. Our athletes are good; our college spirit is good; our co-eds leave nothing to be desired. The one defect is that the graduates, as a group, aren't educated.

As, however, this is the case in most universities, I don't think the college system is greatly to be blamed. It is the fault of the students. Professor Wilson quoted a Dean (I believe) of Harvard as saying, "Students came here to get a B.A. and avoid an education."

The average student is, after say three years of college, totally unable to correlate his knowledge. And correlation of knowledge is, after all, education. Our average student has studied Political Science and Biology, and yet believes that a Communist is a grave danger to society, and that Birth Control is a sin against God and man.

Of course, were there real opinions, based on thought, they would be quite worthy. The trouble is, they are mere habits of mind, gained from the press and the pulpit, and never closely investigated.

The student mind is in two divisions, and the student apparently does his best to keep these definitely separate. On one side is stored up a certain amount of what has been studied and memorized: Political Science, Biology, Theology. On the other side is the life and thoughts of the individual. And never the twain shall meet. For the student allows only the minimum of knowledge to influence his actions and beliefs.

Goldsmith said, "Knowledge comes, but wisdom lingers." But wisdom does not linger in stagnant pools of mind. There must be the agitation of thought—conscious, personal thought. So many students are afflicted with a supreme unconsciousness of the world. They take for granted all these institutions and customs with the attitude, "I don't know, and anyway, what do I care?"

The Canterbury Room

While students were at home during the summer The Green Lantern made a decided change in decorating The Canterbury Room. Cosy and very nice.

The Green Lantern

SHANE'S FOR SMART HATS

HATS--

in the collegiate manner

Smart headwear chosen particularly for College men. . . . New darker shades entirely different in style and color from hats of other seasons.

The BROCK is priced at \$5.00

The HORTON at 3.50

And KENSINGTON at 3.00

A New Stiff Hat by CHRISTY in the smart smaller shape.

Shane's Men's Shop

30 Spring Garden Road

DISCOUNT OF 10% TO DAL STUDENTS

Pen Pictures of Dal Tigers

by J. M. L.

The following article is intended to give a little information about each member of the Tigers Football Team.

Doc Tanton, captain and forward, has played eleven years senior football, five years with the Tigers, the rest with Mount A. and the Abe-weits. Stands about six feet tall and has 185 pounds to throw about. With his graduation Dal loses a fine captain and forward. Familiarly called Jerry.

Don Ross, forward, who weighs 190 and towers 6 feet 2 inches. His ability to boot the oval is a result of his playing Canadian Football while in Toronto. Those who know say he is as good a lawyer as he is a kicker. Graduation in the spring loses him to the Tigers.

D. Crease, outside half (flying quarter, I hope Mac misses this). Learned game at Horton, then increased his knowledge under Kelly at Acadia. Has played two years varsity. Height 5 feet 9 inches, and has 160 pounds with it. Another lawyer, also plays basketball.

C. Stoddard, scrum half, learned the game at Bloomfield with Thompson with whom he has played for eight years. His brother, on the Reds team, disputes his recognition as the "leagues best tackler." Oh, well let the brothers fight it out. Is a potential Doc and has 5 feet 8 inches and 135 pounds to help him.

Thompson (Georgie) wing, three-quarter, the other half of the Stoddard-Thompson combine which started at Bloomfield but George takes his 5 feet 10 inches and 170 pounds to the Law School, I wonder if the partners plan to keep in in pro life? Has his picture in the paper oftener than anyone in college except the President.

Doug Bent, forward, four years at Rothesay and one at Kings is the background for his four years on the Varsity, also his 5 feet 8 inches and 170 pounds helped a lot. Is an Engineer and is famous for his ability to be in every wild scrum also for his blonde (and how) hair. Also plays hockey. Loves to dump Reds.

Percy Sheppard, forward, his prospecting in his native Newfoundland during the summer has helped him stay four years on the Varsity also two years on the Memorial College team as well as 6 feet 1 inch and 199 pounds (Manager Proctor is responsible for the 199) aided not a little. Is a Science student with a leaning for rocks and Douglas' classes.

Jack Buckley, center, three-quarter, probably the best known player on the Tigers team, has played for Dal three years, Wanderers, Acadia, Montreal and points east and west. Is a Lawyer and uses a little roadster to transport his 5 feet 7 inches and 160 pounds to and from the Forrest Building.

Jim Crosby (not Bing) centre three-quarter, another who came to the Tigers via Kings and Rothesay. Is 5 feet 11 inches and weighs 165 pounds. Is one of the most dependable men on the team, had the job of marking Cotter Saturday and did it well. Is an Arts student.

Jack Worrell, F. B., another Kingsman in Medicine, his 6 feet 1 inch and 160 pounds make him a good man for his position which he fills in a capable manner. Is a brand new Benedict, and is playing his first year on the varsity.

Manning (Bud) Peters, forward, playing his second year on the Varsity, he brings the Medical roll to three. He is 5 feet 8 inches tall and weighs 168 pounds. As a forward he is an awful scourge to opponents especially when trying to get a kick away, always follows up.

Vic Kyte, wing three-quarter, second year on the team, with the exception of H. Ross is about the fastest man on the team. Comes from Cape Breton and is proud of it. He is varsity goalie where his 5 feet 8 inches and 160 pounds

THEATRE NIGHT FOR GLEE CLUB

Many reasons and remedies have been suggested for the now almost traditional lack of college spirit at Dalhousie, but few, if any, tangible results can be noted. There was a time, so 'tis said, when a football game was an event, a time when practically the whole student body turned out to support its team. In this same dim past, a Glee Club night meant a get-together for all, and Sodales debaters faced capacity audiences. The Gloom Spreaders wail in the jingo of modern advertising, "them days is gone forever," and leave it at that. They seem to overlook the fact that the spirit of the student body as a whole is governed by the spirit of its individual members, and not by some mysterious foreign power. President Stanley, in his address to the assembled students recently, expressed the wish to see some evidence on the campus of that light, carefree spirit supposedly characteristic of the college student, and the return to mental and material prosperity. Surely such a decree of the President should not be difficult to obey.

Why not a Dal theatre night? Not merely one so-called by the manager of one of the city's theatres, but an organized theatre party for all students and members of the faculty. In all probability, any theatre manager would welcome the suggestion and would arrange special rates for the evening. This would give the students an opportunity to have a real get-together, to shout Dalhousie's cheers and sing her songs, not to mention the screen entertainment. Such theatre nights have been made successful at Dalhousie and the practice was discontinued mainly because of the rowdyism and perverted sense of humor of a few. Today, however, the student is perhaps more sophisticated and more able to appreciate a privilege than in those mythical good old days.

Apart from any attempt to arouse the dormant spirit of the campus, a theatre night would give the student opportunity to become acquainted with the human side of his professor's nature the existence of which is frequently doubted.

The Sophomore class recently entertained the Freshmen and Freshettes at a theatre party and proved the feasibility of the scheme; why not try it on a larger scale embracing the whole university?

LIMERICKS

There was a young Frosh, I remember,
Who came to Dal in September;
He ran round like hell
And all seemed to go well,
But they plucked the poor nut in
December.

There was a Freshette at Dalhousie
Who came to class, unkempt and frowsy,
When the Prof. asked why,
She replied with a sign,
"I can't wash, it's so late when they
rouse me."

make him a good one. He is a Commerce student.

Henry Ross, H. C. A. man, wing three-quarters, shares with Cotter the distinction of being the fastest man in the league, holds many Maritime records for track. Stands about 5 feet 8 inches and weighs about 160. Also manager Varsity track team.

Bob Barnstead, forward, playing his second year senior, has the distinction of being a Dal product, he never played football before entering college. Is a Medical student and has the body to make a swell surgeon being 5 feet 10 inches and weighs 165 pounds.

Elmer Bauld, another Newfoundlander and engineer, playing his first year on the varsity. His 6 feet 1 inch and 165 pounds as well as his ability to smear opponents has the coach of the American team casting an envious eye in his direction.

Neil Ferguson, forward, playing his second year on the varsity where Coach Mac regards him as the best healer the team has had in years. He is a Law student and is 5 feet 9 inches and weighs 170 pounds.

COMMENT

PREMIER BENNETT.

A Grit of the old school told me the other day that "Mr. Bennett had better go to the country now because it did not make any difference as he didn't have a ghost of a chance anyway." I presume that this is just another of those Liberal prognostications. Perhaps the result of the recent Federal by-elections has instilled him with a little over-confidence. Or again he may have remembered that Angus Macdonald came in on this supposed tide of Liberalism with a majority that even surprised himself. As the argument closed (peacefully) he somewhat sheepishly added, "even if Mr. Bennett had done some good for this country, the mass vote of this blundering Democracy would defeat him."

Well, Liberal friend, there are still several months before Mr. Bennett is forced to go to the electors and give a record of his stewardship. Much water may pass during that time. In these days events transpire quickly. Mr. Bennett is "nobody's fool". On the shelves (not pigeon holes) at Ottawa there is much legislation which, when completed, will not only determine the destiny of the Conservative party, but the future of all parties. The results of the Stevens Commission and The Railway Amalgamation, the Central Bank and Marketing Board will no doubt determine whether in common with other countries Canada will forsake the Laissez Faire of Rugged Individualism, to plunge into the darkness of a socialist experiment, or whether she will steer a midway course of government restrictions and codes. Who can foresee? Perhaps you are right, my friend. Maybe this coming Liberal majority will single-handedly decide these monumental issues.

Mr. Bennett has been the greatest Prime Minister since the days of Sir John A. Macdonald. This seems like a sweeping statement, but how different is it from the baseless Liberal prognostication of my friend. It is better to base a statement on records than speculate with the future, particularly a rapidly transpiring future as we know it today. Mr. Bennett has come to Ottawa with a training that no other Prime Minister has ever had. A review of the great Prime Ministers will reveal Mr. Bennett's ability. Sir John A. Macdonald was a real politician of the hand-shaking school, inclined perhaps to cover shady issues. Sir Wilfred Laurier was an orator and leader of no equal in this country. He had that faculty of drawing men to him. Likewise he had the French population behind him in a solid block, and coupled with his genius for leadership he placed some memorable legislation on the Statute books. Sir Robert Borden, although he captained our country during difficult war years, was favoured by time. It was really his hour because his greatest strength lay in his ability to interpret intelligently the international issues of the day. In short, he has been one of our foremost international statesmen. One can not call him a politician nor again a great leader. Sir Robert found his talent in the great conference walls where he was a pillar of strength.

Mr. Bennett is the most dynamic and forceful Premier yet reviewed. His case is different. His early training has fitted him like no other man. He was born and schooled in the political cockpit of Canada's sea-girted provinces. The Maritimes he knew from Halifax to Campbellton. From the famous Law School he went West. He made his fortune while the West grew. He knew and saw the prairies from infancy until today. He emerged with the reputation of the greatest Western lawyer. The Privy Council, too, had heard this man. Soon his knowledge of the wheat situation became evident. So that when Mr. Bennett arrived in Ottawa, he came with the knowledge and training of the East and the experience and appreciation of the West. What Premier can boast of this experience? Mr. Bennett, in short, is a lawyer of note, a proven and hard-headed business man, a financier, and a statesman with the acumen and force that dominates his fellow men. Unlike Macdonald, he is not

a politician. This perhaps is one of his greatest weaknesses. He lacks also that faculty of Laurier to draw men about him. He is too stern and too much Bennett. He cannot claim the cool conference-like manner of Borden, nor has he the political theory of King. But he has a knowledge that no other Premier ever possessed, a knowledge of the problems of this country which he can recall from his finger tips. To listen to him on the floor of the House, relate and answer questions with almost electric precision is to listen to a genius. This summer in Ottawa, a former organizer for the national Liberal party told me, "Bennett's knowledge of Canadian problems is incredible . . . there never has been a man like him."

It was Premier Bennett who secured for the primary producers invaluable and ever increasing trade preferences in the Empire, France and other countries and ultimately turned an adverse balance of trade into a favourable one. It was Bennett, along with Maxim Litvinoff, who scored the only tangible victory from the London World Conference. This same man conceived, called and dominated the greatest trade conference in history at Ottawa in 1931 and emerged with such sweeping concessions for his own country that even the traditionally victorious Englishman wondered if he had any home left to return to.

Nor must we forget that it was the Bennett Ministry that eased the plight of debt burdened farmers, furnished them with marketing machinery and enhanced their chances of gain from the profitable working out of the Empire trade treaties. Some partisan admirers appear to have overlooked Canada's deal: The Marketing Act, the Farm Mortgage Plan, the Federal Building programme, the plan to transfer a whole population of drought stricken "westerners" to more fertile districts (a considerable proportion of some 45,000 families).

Liberal opponents on many public platforms have accused Mr. Bennett of catering to the rich. Has he? The Central Bank was placed on the Statutes after one of the most rigorous political fights in Canadian history, in which almost all the financial moguls of Canada were united upon one cardinal issue—the defeat of the motion. The Stevens Investigation has broken the sovereignty of the great Canadian business houses, which in most cases are controlled by the "rich people". Has this met with the approval of the respective owners? Furthermore Mr. Bennett has said on many occasions that we are in for more Government interference in business and not less. Again the higher incomes have been subjected to increased taxation. Can my friend say that Bennett has catered to the rich? Can he likewise say that he has catered to any exclusive sect or race? Did he not donate a large set of bells to a Catholic church in Hamilton? There is a large majority of Protestants in the city of Hamilton, but this made no difference to Mr. Bennett. It was his own conscience that dictated to him such a thought. This action may, politically speaking, hurt Mr. Bennett, but little does it matter to a man whose primary purpose is to serve his country.

L'Evenement, a French-Canadian newspaper, whose editorials are not dictated by Conservative owners, in a recent article on Taschereau and Bennett, said:

"Ses paroles ont révéle la compréhension et la sympathie d'un homme public qui ne gouverne pas le Canada de façon étroite, mais dont l'esprit comprend les vertues de tous les Canadiens, sans égard à leur croyance ou à leur race."

Even political admirers of Mr. Bennett are not blind to the fact that he has made some blundering moves. They also recognize that he lacks the quality of leadership; that he has been unable to rally the forces of his own party like Mr. King; that he has not completely fulfilled his campaign promises. But at the same time he has saved the day for Canada even if it did take a dominating personality, with the result that much ill feeling and partisan antipathy has been aroused. His record is so admirable that it

Study in Mauve

She looked at you with a straight, unseeing gaze, as if in seeing much, she saw nothing. She gave the impression of strength, of immeasurable strength, she could endure and not show that she was enduring. Yet about here was a frailness.

She lifted her right eyebrow when she talked; her face had a hidden beauty—it flashed at you in a slow gesture, in a slender grimace of her mouth, in the sweet, quiet movement of her head. But there was an incompleteness in her beauty, as there was a frailness in her strength. She was often pensive, eyes closed, head thrown back. Then her hands would spread out, shut suddenly, and she would look up. Eyes mirthful, yet somehow sad, and stretching her thin body, she would cross to the piano. She was a musician, a composer. Her name was Miriman Strong.

Miriman, at thirty, still lived with her parents in a fashionable suburb of the city of M——. She had one brother, George, a pompous, affable "ladies' doctor"; one sister, Jean, an active, intensely alive person, younger by two years than Miriman, but already possessing a husband and three children.

Mr. Strong was a hard-working lawyer, with such a plodding, anxious mind that people said of him that though he always gained his objective, they were never sure that he knew how he did it. His wife was directly complementary to him: each was slow but eager to grasp a problem; each read serious and learned articles with a painful intentness; each quoted passages from these articles, which passages they memorized together, sitting out on either side of the fireplace, their earnest, dark faces absorbed, the wife repeating the words after the husband, the same inflections in her voice.

In the midst of these energetic, diligent people, complacent in the knowledge of their ambition, if not in the knowledge of their superiority, Miriman lived pleasantly but aimlessly. Her musical abilities were not repressed nor scorned, but were rather urged by her parents to intense expression. She was considered by them with the same delight as a new and erudite treatise, but with the same trepidation. They loved her because she was brilliant, but feared her because she was beyond their understanding.

The very intensity of her parents' lives—they went from lecture to lecture, from concert to concert with the concentrated pleasure you would play a game of tennis—hindered Miriman from any real activity of her own. She watched them rush from one engagement to another, not contemptuously, but apathetically. The efforts of her family to rouse her from this apathy never penetrated beyond the first layer of her consciousness. She "looked at their labor and laughter as a tired man looks at flies."

Once, in her twenty-ninth year, she had given a recital which was largely attended but which received no favourable notices. She played beautifully; her compositions were brilliant, but as our critic remarked, "the composer lived life in the pastel shades." She left the audience dissatisfied without giving them any reason for dissatisfaction. After that, she relapsed into inertness again.

Miriman had no interest in young men. She felt vaguely that she should have, and once or twice exerted herself to please them, but found, as others have found, that it requires too much effort. Four years ago she had loved mildly a young school teacher, a gentle, scholarly man with thin hair and a conciliatory manner. Her parents discouraged his tentative approaches and she saw him no more. She had grieved slightly at first; now only some faint breath of love in poem brought back his face to her.

Day after day went by; month and month; year and year. Miriman was forty-six. More often now was the head thrown back, the eyes closed, and when finally they opened, were expressionless save for a meek amiability. Her piano had been untouched for ten years; nothing was any longer worth the trouble of doing. All she desired was a chair and a window to look out upon life—a cat curled up on her knee, she would sit and gaze for hours upon the crowd on the street;

The Poet's Corner

THE PATRIOT

The patriot of by-gone days
Knew but one tribal song,
That chauvinistic, blatant phrase:
"My country, right or wrong."
The world for him was narrowed to
The land which gave him birth;
No other country, in his view,
Contained one shred of worth.

He loved his father-land alone,
And hated with fierce hate
All lands which differed from his
own

On policies of state.
Not his to know the larger life,
Or visions of the seers;
In bloodshed, ignorance and strife
He lived for countless years.

The patriot of modern times
Is filled with love, not hate;
Does not consider that war's crimes
Can make a people great.
His pride of birth is not confined
To one small tribe or race,
But takes the whole of human-kind
Within its wide embrace.

He knows no low desire or aim
For petty, selfish good;
He sees the beckoning vision flame
Of world-wide brotherhood.
Perceives the basic unity
Beneath man's upward trend,
The glorious march of destiny
Towards one common end.

Unlawful Organizations

During the last few months, the activities of Communists in various parts of Canada have led to their prosecution and conviction under section 98 of the Criminal Code, which declares that any organization whose purpose is to bring about political changes by violence, is unlawful. It reads as follows:

Sub-section 1: Any association, organization, society or corporation, whose professed purpose or one of whose purposes is to bring about any governmental, industrial or economic change within Canada by use of force, violence or physical injury to person or property, or by threats of such injury or which teaches, advocates, advises or defends the use of force, violence, terrorism, or physical injury to person or property, or threats of such injury, in order to accomplish such change, or for any other purpose, or which shall by any means prosecute or pursue such purpose or professed purposes, or shall so teach, advocate, advise or defend, shall be unlawful association.

Sub-section three provides a maximum punishment of twenty years for any one who participates in such organizations.

On at least two occasions a motion to repeal this section has passed the House of Commons, but has been defeated in the Senate. During the present session Mr. Woodworth, the Labor member from Winnipeg, attempted to bring in a similar bill, but was prevented from putting it before the house.

Of course we do not presume to say that the provision is absolutely unwise—at least if it is used reasonably, and not as a mere instrument, to try to eradicate Communism, it will probably do no harm. But a regulation of this nature always raises the question that has been asked for centuries in connection with free speech: "Is it wiser to punish or ignore?" Of course if an organization with revolutionary intent were to become strong enough to create any serious trouble and actually did so it would be punishable under treason or sedition or as an unlawful assembly.

Of course we are not in sympathy with the actual use of violence, but the section in question goes much further than the mere prohibition of violence. It prevents a man from even advocating force even in a case where his proposals are absolutely preposterous and of absolutely no

(CONTINUED ON PAGE FIVE)

not knowing, nor caring to know, the story of the people she observed there, but merely content to watch life, as she had done all her days. She wore mauve. It rested her, she said.

BALANCE SHEET -- COUNCIL OF THE STUDENTS

DALHOUSIE UNIVERSITY

ASSETS

Cash on hand and in bank.....	\$ 1,657.71	
Loan to University Book Store.....	200.00	
Prepaid Accounts—H. Ingraham—R.....	10.00	
Accounts Receivable:		
<i>Gazette</i>	\$ 56.40	
Less—Reserve for Doubtful Accounts.....	25.00	
		31.40
Office Equipment:		
Council	135.00	
<i>Gazette</i>	50.00	
		185.00
Less—Reserve for Depreciation.....		31.00
		154.00
Glee Club Furniture and Fixtures.....	280.97	
Less—Reserve for Depreciation.....	95.97	
		185.00
		<u>\$2,238.11</u>

LIABILITIES

Nil	
CAPITAL BALANCE	<u>\$2,238.11</u>

I hereby certify that the above Balance Sheet is, in my opinion, a correct statement of the financial condition of the Council of the above Students.
 (Signed) JAMES M. MacDONALD,
Auditor.

STATEMENT of Receipts and Expenditures, 1933-34 Council of The Students

RECEIPTS

Council of the Students:			
Student fees (Dalhousie).....	\$ 7,875.00		
Student fees (King's).....	357.14		
		\$8,232.14	
Bank Interest	50.68		
Munro Day Receipts.....	62.25		
N. F. C. U. S. Refund.....	25.40		
Prepayment of affiliation.....	25.00	50.40	
			8,395.47
D. A. A. C.:			
Football—			
Home Games	112.60		
Basketball—			
Playoff Receipts	317.40		
City League Receipts.....	34.90		
Sale of equipment.....	1.00		
		353.30	
Hockey—			
Guarantee	20.40		
Boxing—			
Receipts Mar. Intercollegiate Chapionship.....	132.00		
Tennis, Track, Soccer.....			618.30
Badminton:			
Sale of birds.....		222.50	
Delta Gamma:			
Dance Receipts	229.50		
Sale of pins	16.10		
			245.60
Glee Club:			
Show Receipts		23.84	
Sodales:			
Debating Receipts	28.00		
League of Nations—contributions.....	25.00		
			53.00
"Gazette":			
Advertising	819.23		
Sales	188.40		
			1,007.63
Year Book:			
Sale—1933 book		2.00	
Total Receipts, 1933-34:			
Accounts Receivable, 1932-33, Paid.....		\$12,333.89	
"Gazette":			
Advertising and Subscriptions.....		65.75	
TOTAL FUNDS AVAILABLE.....			\$12,399.64

EXPENDITURES

Council of the Students:			
Council Dance	\$ 97.42		
Salary—Secretary-Treasurer	550.00		
Auditor's Fee	25.00		
Election Expense	26.26		
Student Newspapers	31.95		
Munro Day Expense.....	202.20		
Skating Sessions	35.00		
Malcolm Honor Expense.....	21.32		
Expenses Freshman Welcome.....	38.99		
Presentations and Remembrances.....	12.00		
Gymnasium Fee	100.00		
Piano Expense	27.00		
Telephone, Postage, Telegraph and Exchange.....	120.41		
General Expense	51.75		
Office Supplies	53.91		
N. F. C. U. S.:			
Assessment	\$76.50		
Affiliation Fee	25.00		
Expense of Delegate.....	4.60		
D. A. A. C.:		106.10	1,499.31
Football—			
Equipment	360.39		
Training Table	319.90		
Medical and Hospital Expenses.....	164.52		
Referees	45.00		
Association Fees	5.00		
Trips and Presentations.....	351.40		
Expenses Home Games.....	57.00		
Field Equipment	102.21		
Advertising	14.03		
Janitor Services	17.00		
Incidentals	38.88		
Payment on Athletic Field Acct.—cur. exp.....	582.54		
			2,027.87

Basketball—			
Equipment	157.34		
Trips	71.59		
Medical and Hospital Expenses.....	52.32		
Training Table	126.60		
City League Expenses.....	32.48		
Incidentals	19.00		
Fees	14.00		
Playoff Expenses	970.48		
			1,443.81
Hockey—			
Equipment	121.48		
Rink Hire	140.00		
Medical and Hospital Expenses.....	110.29		
Trips	65.38		
Transportation	60.75		
Incidentals	10.86		
Fees	3.00		
Share League Deficit.....	13.04		
			524.80
Boxing—			
Expenses Maritime Intercollegiate Champ.....	216.00		
Equipment	17.21		
Incidentals	5.98		
Medical and Hospital Expenses.....	5.00		
Registration Fees	1.75		
		245.94	
			4,242.42
Tennis—			
Trips	\$ 41.03		
Balls	11.15		
Fees	5.00		
Incidentals	15.60		
Home Matches	8.28		
			81.06
Track—Incidentals85
Soccer—			
Equipment	30.75		
Training Table	15.50		
Fees	3.00		
Incidentals	2.78		
			52.03
Swimming—			
Fees			5.06
Interfaculty:			
Football—			
Training Table	53.93		
Hockey—			
Rink Hire	\$80.00		
Incidentals	2.12		
Equipment	6.00		
		88.12	
D. A. A. C.—General:			142.05
Awards	103.20		
Salary—Equipment; Manager	100.00		
Fees	18.00		
Conference Expense	19.00		
Equipment	6.25		
Incidentals	4.55		
		251.00	\$4,774.47
Badminton:			
Shuttlecocks	399.70		
Entertainment	5.50		
Incidentals	3.09		
			408.29
D. G. A. C.:			
Basketball—			
Trips	82.53		
Equipment	48.23		
Entertainment	7.53		
Referees	14.00		
Fees	10.00		
Incidentals	3.07		
Conference Expenses	7.46		
			172.82
Ground Hockey:			
Trips	6.77		
Fees	3.03		
Equipment	5.00		
		14.80	
Delta Gamma:			187.62
Dance Expense	261.17		
Debates	26.00		
Debates Awards	24.00		
Expense of Meetings.....	39.74		
Pins	12.00		
Tea Dance	1.30		
			364.21
Glee Club:			
General Production Expense.....	\$215.50		
Furniture and Fixtures	190.97		
Properties	168.03		
Salary—Property Manager	75.00		
Awards	26.40		
Expenses Freshman Show	11.25		
Transportation	15.03		
		702.10	
Sodales:			
Bates Debate Expenses.....	115.06		
Harvard Debate Expenses.....	80.47		
General:			
Awards	\$49.00		
Advertising	8.25		
Incidentals	2.79		
		60.04	
Model Assembly:			
League of Nations.....	160.81		
			416.38
"Gazette":			
Printing (20)	1,388.40		
Cuts	46.44		
Mailing	148.78		
Salaries	200.00		
Office Expense	144.11		
Awards	84.00		
Collections, postage, exchange, etc.....	81.50		
Transportation	67.45		
Mailing List	28.00		
Telephone	15.70		
Advertising	7.00		
			2,211.38

(Continued on Page Five)

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Unlawful Organization

(CONTINUED FROM PAGE 3)

weight. A man cannot address or even attend a meeting of an organization that has some dream or far-fetched plan of social revolution, no matter how innocuous it may be in fact. That is to say, not only is violence forbidden, but the mere idea of ever using it.

As far as the particular Communists who have been convicted under the section are concerned, they may not deserve any particular sympathy but the point is; is it wise to punish them? The principle is essentially that of free-speech which was advocated so forcefully and logically by Milton three hundred years ago in his *Areopagitica*, and has been established in England ever since it was championed by John Wilkes in the following century.

Assuming that the ideas put forth by the Communists are rash and impracticable, it does not seem to us that an attempt to suppress them by criminal punishment will have the desired effect. It would be better to permit them to circulate freely and they will dissipate themselves. The latter course has been followed in England and the former in the United States, and now to a slight extent in Canada. In the United States Communists are regarded with the utmost disfavor and have rather a bad time at the hands of the law. It is hard to see how the punishment of one man will take the ideas that he has been advocating out of the heads of his listeners. It may make them cautious, but will not rid them of their convictions.

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Statement of Receipts and Expenditures-

(Continued from Page Four)

Year Book:		
Salaries	50.00	
Photography	25.00	
Printing	7.95	
Incidentals	9.30	
		92.25
Total 1933-34 Accounts Paid		\$10,556.09
Accounts Payable, 1929—Paid "Gazette":		
United Typewriter	15.41	
Accounts Payable, 1932-33—Paid:		
Hockey:		
Additional League Deficit	3.74	
Basketball:		
H. Davidson	56.69	
		75.84
Accounts Prepaid, 1934-35:		
Rugby:		
Janitor Service	10.00	
		\$10,641.93
CASH ON HAND AND IN BANK, Sept. 30, 1934		\$ 1,657.71

I have examined the accounts of the Council of the Students, and, having received all information and papers requested, I hereby certify that the accounts of the Council of the Students and the statement presented herewith are, in my opinion, correct and complete.

(Signed) JAMES M. MacDONALD,
Auditor.

In England, on the other hand, a different policy is followed. Sedition and seditious libel are offenses, as they are here. As Dicey says in his *Law of the Constitution*: "The law, it is true . . . sanctions criticism on public affairs which is intended to recommend the reform of existing legal institutions of legal methods. But anyone will see that the legal definition of a seditious libel might easily be so used as to check a great deal of what is ordinarily considered allowable discussion, and would if rigidly enforced be inconsistent with prevailing forms of political agitation."

Everyone has heard of the soap-box orators in Hyde Park, London, who are permitted with immunity to revile everybody and everything—not only are they not arrested, but the very police whom they condemn protect them from mistreatment. The policy seems to have been successful. Agitation of every imaginable kind has found expression, but no harm has ever resulted.

The greater part of such speakers are visionaries with impractical notions, and usually there is no suggestion that they are able to put their suggestions into effect. In any case, the experience in England has been that no harm is done. If suppression had been exercised instead, it is probably that those convicted would be regarded as martyrs and create sympathy in their cause. Thus we are of the belief that it might be wiser to let the Communists expound their theories as often and as emphatically as they wish.

AGREED WITH THE JUDGE

Judge—Well, here you are again, Rastus.

Rastus—Yesuh, boss, Ise back again, but dis time Ah got a cause.

Judge—Well, what is it, Rastus?

Rastus—Judge, what would ya do if someone would steal your girl?

Judge—'I'd cut her company, Rastus, and let it go at that.

Rastus—Dat's jes what Ah did, Judge, and Ah sure cut him deep.

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Comment--

(CONTINUED FROM PAGE 3)

will carry the judgment of most thoughtful and patriotic citizens once it is fully conveyed to their consciousness.

My Liberal friend will be right if the Bennett Government does not start preaching right away. "The people cannot believe unless the gospel is preached unto them." Mr. Bennett, if you could borrow a little Liberal organization and strategy you would be returned on a landslide majority that would make "Mitch" Heppburn himself wonder what it was all about.

If the electors had not been so everlastingly bombarded by political mistatements, disruptive catcheries and racketeer slogans, they would have realized what legislation had been enacted on their behalf. Politicians, both Liberal and Conservative, have got us into such a dangerous and—possibly—desperate mess, that they will have to be consistently prodded by the taxpayers of this country if we expect "to get out of the red".

One would like to see a pooling of brains at Ottawa, but we witness instead a fierce perpetuation of this old partisan strife. It is, says the *Montreal Star*, "the old folly of playing politics on the pit". The Great War was terrible enough to force the politicians to fight for a common cause. "But this tragedy," states the *Star*, "is undermining our very livelihood so insidiously and so quietly that we may not drive our public men into the needed action until it is too late."

Bravo, Mr. Bennett, you have brought honour to your country and party and you have set a standard of cleanliness and non-partizanship which for the good of this Dominion should be emulated by every politician.

Well, Liberal friend, my story is not quite as long as Mr. King's throne speeches, but it should suffice to tell you that Mr. Bennett has done his duty and that, despite your visions of this great overriding sweep of Liberalism, he will in all probability continue to captain his country. Remember that Bennett was in power during the greatest universal upheaval of social, political and economic doctrines that the world has known—but at the same time the League of Nations' Economic survey found evidence to say of Canada that it showed "the most remarkable improvement reported anywhere in the world."

Department of Erotics

Here is an intriguing little tale which has come to us from the annals of the past. It actually happened, and perhaps the principals of the story will recognize themselves, but its chief purpose here is to supply amusement to some and instruction to others. It will be of particular interest to those enrolled in *Erotics 3*, the *Arts of Osculation*, who are now beginning their *Laboratory work*.

The boy, then a callow youth of 20, came into the office of the Registrar on the morning of March 13, 1933, and asked to see Miss Dott. He was shown in and I asked him to be seated.

"Tell me what is wrong," I softly said, laying a hand upon his skinny knee.

He started violently and almost shouted, "Don't do that! I'm grown up now and got feelings!"

"Have a cigarette?" said I, offering my choicest brand of Quebec hay, to pacify him.

"Thenx so much," he breathed and accepted the proffered package, put one in his mouth and the rest in his pocket—absentmindedly.

Thus I knew he was in the first stage of romance. The rest would be easy. I had diagnosed the case.

He began: "You know, Miss Dott, I'm in love."

"Yes?" said I, putting on my most motherly smile and beaming all over him—it was the same old story.

"Yes," he continued, "but I'm so darn—" Here he blushed, probably at his profanity before a lady. (Ahem!) "—so darn bashful that I know she'll never learn how much she means to me."

"Bashfulness, eh?" I pondered. "Can you give me an illustration of just how you behave?"

"Yes," he replied, "I can. Oh! last night it was terrible. Of course, it was only the second time I had taken her out. We had seen 'Sleep-Nights' on Saturday, and when I took her home I asked her to go to the concert at the Nova Scotian on Sunday night after church. She agreed, so we went there as planned."

"When the concert was over, she powdered her nose and gave me her compact to carry. It was one of those big ones—the size of that largest ash-tray—and I dropped it in my overcoat pocket. I liked the



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feel of it there; it was just as if she, herself, were pressed close to me.

"After a delightful walk home we stopped at the door of the Hall. She gave me her hand and a dazzling smile and turned to go.

"You're forgetting something," I whispered.

"Am I?" she breathed, coming close to me and looking soulfully at me with those heavenly blue eyes.

"Am I?" "Yes," I blurted, "here's your compact. Good night!"

"I could hear the slow, even, vindictive tone of her voice long after I had passed Professor Bennett's house.

"Oh, Miss Dott! What have I done? What shall I do?"

I will not tell my readers just what I said to the young man, but I will make a quotation from "Bye and Bye" for our *Erotics I* students who, I hope, read this column faithfully each week. You will find this on page 16.

HOW TO SAY GOOD NIGHT

When you have arrived at the door of the young lady's house, offer your hand to her. She will always accept it unless angry with you. Don't say a word, but look tenderly or passionately into her eyes and at the same time draw her toward you. Put your left arm around her shoulders, release her right hand and put the right arm around her, not higher than the waist. When this far, don't go at it as if you were trying to get it over with and get away as soon as possible. Place

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your lips firmly and decisively on hers. Don't make a noise as if you were cracking peanuts and don't keep it up too long—the first time. Gently release her and softly whisper good night. She will either be breathless from the embrace or dumbfounded by your impudence long enough for you to make your escape gracefully before father sticks his head out the window and tells you to be gone.

Erotically yours,
DIXIE DOTT.

DELTA GAMMA MEETING

A meeting of Delta Gamma has been slated for Monday, Oct. 29, at 8 P.M. Professor Burns Martin will address the group. The evening promises to be an interesting one. Freshettes, in particular, are urged to attend.

Criticism like charity can sometimes make its beginning at home.—William B. Munro.

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NAUGLER'S ORCHESTRA

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College Rivals Down Dalhousie 6 - 3

A large crowd of loyal supporters sat in a pouring rain to watch their team in a losing battle in an attempt to down the League-leading Acadians. In spite of most unfavorable football weather the match was well worth seeing, as the Tigers played hard to overcome the lead right up to the final whistle. Gerald Hayes handled the game in a most creditable manner to the satisfaction of both players and spectators.

McCarthy sent in a somewhat changed team from last week—Hal Davidson at full back, Hal Flynn playing his first Senior game, Barnstead replaced Tanton on the half line, while Tanton joined the scrum, and Lawrence replaced Neil Ferguson in the scrum.

Acadia presented a heavily surging scrum that sent the leather out to a waiting line thirty-six times to six of their opponents.

Getting a penalty kick near the Dal posts late in the first half, Sandford sent the ball between the uprights for the first tally of the game. The ball was most difficult to handle, due to the rain, and both teams resorted to dribbles and kicks for touch were frequent.

BENT SCORES TOUCH.

With a long boot into the Acadia sector, by Tanton, Bayne, their full-back, failed to tie the score. Doug Crease, kicking a heavy and soggy ball, failed to go over the bar, but was given a second and unsuccessful try as the defenders rushed the ball before the proper time. The second half continued with the ball going from one end of the field to the other on long kicks by either team. It looked as if the game was to end in a deadlock until the Valley team got into Dal territory. The Tigers, fighting hard, repelled their opponents' half line time and again, playing a heady defensive game. Finally, with a short punt over the line which Davidson failed to get hold of, Bernie Ralston made the decisive attempt touch to defeat his old team mates—but Young was ahead of him and took the honor. The Acadia kicker missed the bars on the convert.

Carl Stoddard again played his usual heady game with short kicks to advantage; Buckley added many runs to his team's credit, while Barnstead worked hard at his new position. Don Ross's left-foot kicking gained many yards for his teammates.

Penalties were numerous, with Acadia thirteen, and Dal one more, while safety-touches were only two for the Tigers to one of the winner's. Interest is running high over next week's game at Wolfville, as many fans are planning on the trip. It is possible that the line-up may be changed slightly and that Neil

Cubs Hold Acadia Seconds to a Tie

With five of their regulars missing, the Tigers' Seconds battled through two scoreless periods to hold down the Acadians on a muddy and rain-soaked field. The Cubs threatened to score as their forwards on many occasions dribbled the ball into Acadia's territory—and in spite of their marked improvement over last week failed to get a marker. Ted Crease and Bob McLellan were out on injuries, while Hal Flynn and Laurence had been advanced to the Senior ranks and Murray was out of the game. Their positions were most creditably filled by newcomers — Charlie Manning, Stephenson, Armstrong, Victor and McKenzie.

The wind in their favor, the Valley team had the advantage of territory in the opening frame. Tom Rogers, former Acadian, stopped many end runs with tackles and kicks, while Gosse, Dal fullback, began to show up with many advantageous boots, that he displayed consistently during the game, to make him one of the stars. Midway through the period Kitz (Dal) and an Acadia forward were banned for unnecessary roughness.

In their turn with the wind the Cubs proved even a greater scoring threat than had their opponents, as Hymie Magonet and Chuck Lorway made gains near the line on runs. What threatened to be the only score of the game came on a pass from Simon Webber to Tom Rogers. Rogers on a short run looked like a sure scorer, only to be downed within a bare five inches from the line. The teams were brought to an even number when Webber on a clean tackle downed Thompson of Acadia, and the tiny Acadian had to be carried from the field with a sprained ankle.

The Cubs have an even chance at the section title, and if they play with the same spirit and steadiness as was shown against the Wolfville Acadians, are certain winners.

Dal Cubs—F. B. Gosse; three-quarters: C. Manning, C. Miller, C. Lorway, F. Rogers; halves: C. Webber, H. Magonet, Beeber; forwards: Webster, Fraser, Kitz, Stephenson, Armstrong, McKenzie, Victor.

Ferguson, forward, will get back into the game.

Dalhousie—H. Davidson, F. B.; three-quarters: G. Thompson, Crosby, C. Stoddard, J. Buckley; halves: D. Crease, H. Flynn, B. Barnstead; forwards: Ball, G. Tanton (Capt.), Lawrence, Sheppard, P. Bent, B. Peters, D. Ross.

SPORT REVIEW

By TED CREASE

Dalhousie lost her second football tussle in three starts last Saturday when Coach MacCarthy's light fast scrum proved vastly inferior to the Garnet and Blue pack. The Tiger scrum looks good on paper but they very rarely gave the pigskin to the backfield on Saturday.

Of course a team may play very differently on such a field, but it seems to be a habit with the Tiger fifteen in the last two campaigns to play like a world beater in the opening game and then crack up.

Congratulations to Bob Barnstead on his brilliant all round play against Acadia. If fourteen others had played like Bob, the Gold and Black would have been tied for the league lead.

Last Saturday, as well as the preceding one, Dal handed the other team points by picking the ball out of the scrum in the shadow of her goal posts. Those table talks can't be very effective.

The Bengals still have a mathematical chance to tie the league title providing they win all their remaining games and the Reds take Acadia into camp. If they can't it's a cinch they won't be sent to play for the McTier Cup in Cape Breton.

The Interfaculty Track and Field Championships drew more interest this year than last. Medicine, however, had an easy time in copping the meet.

Nate Shandalov sprang the great surprise in winning both sprint events with comparative ease against the highly touted Frosh track stars.

The House Basketball League, under the supervision of Mr. Sterling, Manager Bob MacLellan, and Assistant Manager Ian McKeigan, is slated to get under way during the next few days. The team's clean-up of Maritime basketball last year has apparently made the hoop game the most popular sport at Dal, because about seventy players have signed up for the House League. Maybe I'm prejudiced!

The D. A. A. C. have finally taken over their duties and have all the college athletic organizations under their thumb. Athletic expense budgets must now pass the Club executive before going up to the Council.

Our co-eds don't seem over-enthusiastic about this game of ground hockey. We only see about ten out for practices these days. The expense of this sport could be used to better advantage.

The powers that be are to be commended on their decision to compel Freshmen to take physical training. This action, excluding as it does participants in the various organized sports, will probably augment the candidates for varsity teams.

Next week we hope to have some real hot stuff in the way of giving our thousands of readers the latest hope on picking winners. The dopesters are Don Saunderson, outstanding miler and ping pong player, and Don Bauld of basketball and tennis fame, and last but not least myself. Be seein' ya!

Athletic Club Meeting

At a largely attended meeting of the D. A. A. C., Bobby Donohue made good his boast of a previous meeting, by having his professional friends out in force, to repeal that section of the D.A.A.C. Constitution, which prohibited men who had earned a letter in any branch of sport from participating in that sport for an interfaculty team.

The said section being duly repealed, the question of recognition for the American football team, representing Dal, was considered. The meeting unanimously decided that the team should be taken under the wing of the D.A.A.C, although for the present, at least, it will have to handle its own finances.

Hymie Magonet then spoke on the lack of interest being shown in the track team. He reminded the meeting of the fine showing made by the various athletes of last week's interfaculty meet and stated that if given a little encouragement, the Dal team should go far in the next intercollegiate track meet.

Tennis Play-Offs Here

With U. N. B. losing out to Mt. A. tennis team, Dal and Mt. A. are the remaining contestants for the Maritime Intercollegiate title. Contrary to previous arrangements, Dal will not go to Sackville, but the finals will be held in Halifax this week. Frequent rains here interfered with practice sessions, but it is felt that Dal, present title holders, will ably defend and once more keep the title at the University.

"Snake Snacks," produced by Floridian Products Corporation, are made by seasoning and smoking rattlesnake meat over a hickory fire. The flakes resemble dry cereal in shape and color and have a jerked-meat odor.

The Fourth Book of Bunk--

(CONTINUED FROM PAGE ONE)

less than they expected, and to save expenses the Add-Getter made all workers of the Gaz-Yette promise that when the wribbon on the typewriter wore down a new one would not be bought, but a committee would be chosen to dye the old one. The Gaz will thus save cash.

4. And then also came to pass that from beyond the portals of King Karl a new ruling came into effect—one which had to do with the Green Frosh. Every day they must be seen in the Great Geem, and every day they must have their Echericize. It is so commanded, and the Frosh must do as they are bid.

5. The Frosh are an obedient bunch and they hasten to do as they are told. Each day at early dawn from beyond the walls of Shee-Reff-Yawl to the Landes close by the Harbour — Freshettes and Male Frosh can be seen bending to touch their toes ten times, and the creaks of the weary bones can be heard through the stillness of the morn. The Frosh must be ready for the Geem.

Seaweed Bread, made in California from giant kelp plants that grow 50 feet long in beds along the coast, contains iodine and a number of other minerals declared to be useful in correcting diet deficiencies. Its odd flavor is said not to be disagreeable.—Popular Science.

In Indianapolis, the Swiss Goat Dairy puts up goats' milk in fancy printed containers and delivers it daily to the Hoosiers.

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Interfaculty League
LAW HOLDS MEDICINE TO TIE.
In the second game, Medicine, with the consent of the Law manager, went on the field strengthened by several "D" men.
In the first half Medicine, playing with one man more than Law, threatened often, but the half ended without a score.
In the second half the Law team, strengthened by McDougal and Grant, reversed the order of play and the Medical boys were glad to hear the final whistle, the game ending a scoreless draw.
Ike Mercer was the pick of the Law team, while Howard Drover and Fraser Nicholson showed up well for Medicine.
The lineup:
Law—Forwards: Grant, Mercer, Q. Ross, Sutherland, McDougal; halves: Khattor, Cogle; quarters: Ainchey, Batt, Arab; fullback: C. Manning.
Medicine—Forwards: Eagles, McDonald, Rankin, Nicholson, Simms; halves: Meshart, Drover; quarters: McDonald, Aikens, Devereaux.

Arts Tie With Eng. And Com., 3 All
In a fast, open game on Monday afternoon the Arts and Eng. Com. teams battled to a three all draw.
The game was close, with neither team having any marked advantage in the play.
The Eng. Com. boys scored first when Lou Petrie, following up fast on Bauld's attempted drop kick, fell on the ball after it had rolled over the line. The Arts team then put on a determined drive which was rewarded by Referee McCarthy awarding Merkel a try, because one of the Eng. players had tackled him while he was dribbling toward the goal line.
B. Bauld, W. Scott, Simmons and Petrie played well for Eng. Com., while McGlashen, H. Ross and Stanfield starred for Arts.
Line ups:
Eng. Com.—Forwards: Johnson, Beeber, Goodwin, Petrie, Sutherland; backs: Musgrave, Scott, Simmons, Lebowitz; full back: D. Bauld.
Arts—Forwards: Victor, Ryan, Murray, McIntyre, Fay; backs: Stanfield, McGlashen, Henderson, Merkel, Cameron, Miller. full back: H. Ross.

DOBSON SCORES WIN FOR ARTS.
While the Interfaculty Rugby games played on Saturday didn't come up to the high standard set in the opening league game between Law and Eng-Com, they nevertheless showed that the league will be keenly contested in as much as none of the teams are showing any marked superiority over the others. The game between Arts and the Frosh was marked by a long run by Bob Stanfield of the Arts team, who carried the ball into the line where, from a kick by Dobson, it went over for the only score of the game. Koretsky and Lipton stood out for the Frosh, while Stanfield starred for the Arts team.
Lineup:
Arts—Forwards: Dekher, Ryan, Victor, Fay, Dobson; halves: Cameron, Henderson; quarters: Ferguson, Merkel, Murray; full-back: B. Stanfield.
Freshmen—Forwards: Chisholm; P. Stanfield, Plummer, McQuarrie; quarters: Renouf, Koretsky, Sargeant, Lipton.

The possibilities of new animal importations are by no means exhausted. A pigmy hippopotamus from Liberia has been suggested as a meat animal for southern swamps.—Donald F. Jones in East's Biology in Human Affairs.
Spaniel steaks and collie cutlets may be purchased by housewives once a week in the public square of Haran-gual, Sumatra.—Collier's.

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Plain knit cashmere, also striped and clock designs featured in these EATONIA socks for men! Of medium weight all wool yarns, reinforced at heels and toes for extra wear. Black, fawns, browns, greys and blues. Sizes 10 to 11½.
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