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Professor R. Magill, Ph. D.

"Genius high, and lore profound,
And wit that loved to play, not wound."



PROFESSOR ROBERT MAGILL came to Halifax from Ireland in the year 1903 as Professor of Theology in the Presbyterian College. He had already distinguished himself as a student in several of the institutions of higher learning in the Old Land, notably in Dublin and in Jena, and high hopes were entertained that his altogether exceptional abilities might prove of great value to this community. The nine years which have elapsed since his appointment to the Presbyterian College have proven the correctness of the estimate put upon Professor Magill by those who invited him to this City, and his selection by the Government of Canada for one of its most important positions, is a fine tribute to his ability and discretion as a man of affairs.

Dr. Magill remained six years in the Presbyterian College, being Principal also of that institution for two years before his appointment to Dalhousie University. The impression which he produced upon students of the former college was that of an indefatigable student of philosophy and theology, and at the same time a teacher of much more than usual ability to impart knowledge. We have known men who could learn but were unable to teach, and others who had the teachers gift but unfortunately were without the education that would have made them effective instructors of others. Dr. Magill possessed happily both of these qualifications for a great teacher.

It is also a fine gift in a teacher to be always interesting. Nobody ever found philosophy dull or theology stereotyped in Professor Magill's class-room. He was often unconventional but never uninteresting. He irritated students at times but he never wearied them; and there are men all over this country who date their first real insight into intellectual problems from their contact with Professor Magill. Perhaps the finest address on Education ever



ROBERT MAGILL, M. A., Ph. D.,
Professor of Philosophy 1909-1912.

heard in this City was that which he delivered at an Educational Conference in the year 1906. It will long be remembered by those who had the privilege of listening to it.

It was in 1908 that the Government of Nova Scotia determined to investigate the industrial situation in the Province in order to determine the wisdom or unwisdom of passing certain legislation affecting the hours of labour in certain industries. Dr. Magill was appointed Chairman of the Commission which conducted the investigation, and the thorough report which he presented to the Government gave him recognition on all sides as an authority on economic and industrial affairs; and when two years later the Government of Saskatchewan wished to investigate the question of grain transportation it was to Dr. Magill they turned. It was a fine tribute to him that his report on this vexed question was accepted by all classes and parties interested in the great grain industry of Saskatchewan.

In 1909 Dr. Magill came to Dalhousie as Professor of Philosophy, to which position he brought the same restless energy and the same intolerance of humbug in every shape and form which had characterized him before. Not all students liked him, for it must be admitted there are still students for whom study is a minor thing in education. Such were continually in danger of a withering sarcasm from Professor Magill which left them writhing for many days. Good students, however, knew that they were under the instruction of a master educator, and they profited thereby.

The departure of this most many-sided scholar from Dalhousie is to her a very great loss; her compensation is that she has contributed another distinguished man to the public life of this country. The greatest service these Eastern Provinces have rendered to the Canadian nation is the number of men of character and ability whom they have sent into Canadian public life. Dalhousie is honoured over this whole country because of her distinguished sons. Her best wishes follow Professor Magill to the great grain fields of the West.

H. A. KENT.

The Late Professor Cunningham.

(Faculty of Medicine.)

Dr. Norman F. Cunningham, Professor of Medicine at Dalhousie, died at his home in Dartmouth on Saturday, June 1st, after an illness of less than a week's duration.

As a physician, as a professor and as a man, the late Dr. Cunningham was known to be honoured and respected, and his students, past and present, will deeply regret the demise of this efficient and popular professor.

Born in Antigonish 63 years ago, Dr. Cunningham had a most brilliant career. He was a son of W. R. Cunningham, who was the first Halifax man to board the mutiny ship *Saladin*, when she unexpectedly entered port.

Dr. Cunningham received his early education at St. Francis Xavier College, in his native town, later entering Dalhousie. Here he was most successful in his studies, taking the honor prize in the class of anatomy. Later he entered the Bellevue College at New York, and graduated with the highest honors.

Coming to Dartmouth about thirty-five years ago, Dr. Cunningham at once began practicing his chosen profession. He soon worked up a larger clientele. His kindly disposition and generosity which was most marked won for him a host of friends who will exceedingly regret his untimely end.

Dr. Cunningham was for many years connected with medical instruction in this Province, notably as President of the Old Medical College lecturing in his particular branch of Medicine. On the recent amalgamation of the Medical College of Dalhousie University the Medical School then becoming a faculty of that institution, Dr. Cunningham became the incumbent of the Chair of Medicine under the new arrangement. His studies had been thoroughly specialized along the lines of the subject on which he had for so many years lectured and he was a very brilliant and foremost student in this particular branch, his knowledge of the same having acquired for him a reputation not confined to Halifax or the Province.

A friend of long standing of the late Dr. Cunningham has supplied the following appreciation:—

"By the death of Dr. Cunningham, Dartmouth loses one of its very best citizens and the Medical School one of its ablest professors.

"While preparing for college he taught school for a few terms and he is remembered affectionately by his pupils as a superior teacher—a strong personality that helped to call forth whatever of talent any of his pupils possessed.

"He was a skilful physician—well read in all that pertained to a general practice in its best modern forms. He was always most considerate to his patients giving his services freely without any thought of their financial position. Indeed it frequently happened that instead of charging for his services he not only worked for nothing but even supplied their medicines himself free. So that the poor will long remember with affection and bless his memory.

"He had a fine intellect, a good fund of common sense, a strong sense of humor, and was a pleasing conversationalist. He was therefore a potent influence in social affairs, his advice very often being sought in civic matters.

"He leaves a widow who had always been a source of strength and comfort to him, and a son and two daughters to mourn their irreparable loss."

Death of John P. MacLean.

(Arts 1915.)

"God moves in a mysterious way."

It is with deepest sorrow that we record the death of John P. MacLean. The news of his passing away was heard by his friends with pained surprise. We could hardly believe that so robust a life had been cut short on the threshold of manhood. His physical strength was enormous, and in sheer might of muscle he probably surpassed any man in College. He was a member of the first fifteen

and a lover of athletics of every kind. It seemed that he could safely defy disease and death, but "God's hand beckoned unawares" and he went to Him. His power of mind gave place not a whit to that of muscle and the praise is great. A native of Cape Breton he took his high school education at the Halifax County Academy, and matriculated into Dalhousie with distinction, the winner of the McKenzie Bursary. In the short time he was at College he proved a brilliant student.

But his highest praise is his never-say-die spirit, his cheery, whole-hearted temper. With few advantages and many discouragements he placed himself in the front rank of successful students and won the esteem and liking of his fellows by whom he was chosen class president.

In spirit, mind and body he was an exemplary man, and we grieve that he, in whom was such high promise of great things, should have been taken away from us.

F. O. G.

DALHOUSIE'S FUTURE ASSURED.

"Halifax Heeds Dalhousie's Needs."

"Is your cheque made out for Dalhousie?" was the most familiar interrogation heard in the streets of Halifax during the week June 4th to 10th, and in the great majority of cases the answer was in the affirmative. What did it mean that never failing, never ending flood of cheques, bills and promissory notes which met the demands of the Business Men's whirlwind campaign? What did it all impart? The future of our dear old Alma Mater assured! Aye, but important as that may have been it was not by long odds the chief end attained. The chief result was the emphatic way in which hundreds, yes, thousands of the citizens of the old garrison city by the sea combined together to bury forever the long standing feud between "the town and the gown," the city and the University. Henceforth old Dalhousie was to be the investment of the citizens, and the City the partner of the University. This materialistic age which has produced so many mergers had witnessed the incorporation of the City and the University into one

compact institution, whose object for the future was to be the making of another Athens, "the Athens of Eastern Canada."

Who was there among the hundred brave men and true who assembled in the Wright Building on June 3rd, that did not feel ready for the fray on the morrow? Who faltered when Organizer Cassidy gave the word which "let slip the dogs of war?" Who did not leave the headquarters that evening optimistic and enthusiastic? None. All went forth determined to win or go down to glorious defeat. The excitement grew as the days went by and those delightful noon lunches, the work of the ladies, were the scene of an enthusiasm which could only lead to success. Hour by hour the ten teams struggled as hard as they knew how for premier position, but on the stretch they all succumbed to the marvellous spurt of "Ulysses" Maclean whose \$40,840.00 or more, shews the energy and ability with which he and his noble band worked. Then came the contest for second place, third place and so on until the last day shewed that the teams stood, with regard to amounts collected, in the following order:

First	Team, No. 8,	\$40,840.00	Hon. A. K. Maclean.
Second	" " 10	23,747.00	W. E. Thompson.
Third	" " 2	17,607.00	A. S. Barnstead.
Fourth	" " 1	13,634.00	W. T. Allen.
Fifth	" " 3	13,380.00	W. A. Black.
Sixth	" " 9	12,555.00	C. H. Mitchell.
Seventh	" " 6	11,825.00	Hon. Geo. E. Faulkner.
Eighth	" " 4	7,501.00	M. S. Clarke.
Ninth	" " 5	6,603.00	W. J. Clayton.
Tenth	" " 7	5,727.00	R. T. MacIlreith.
Eleventh,	Students	511.25	O. B. Jones.

This standing was somewhat changed when it was rearranged with regard to the number of subscriptions obtained by the teams and the following table shews how faithfully everyone worked and offers an interesting comparison with the figures that have gone before.

Team No.	5—119	Subscriptions.
" "	2—105	"
" "	1—95	"
" "	8—90	"
" "	4—82	"
" "	9—77	"
" "	6—71	"
" "	10—71	"
" "	3—52	"
"Students—	51	"

To these Captains and their colleagues Dalhousie owes a debt of gratitude which can never be repaid. Everyone worked earnestly and energetically and has earned a rich reward, the thanks of every Dalhousian, present past, or future, wherever they may be. Remember them, they and thousands of others are the benefactors of your Alma Mater.

While we honor collectively the many, it may not be amiss to mention some individually, and one of these is Mr. George S. Campbell, our genial chairman of the Board of Governors. His was a noble work and he may rightly be called the Commander-in-chief of all Dalhousie's forces. The pretty scene enacted between him and his good wife on the third day of the onslaught shews the enthusiasm which prevailed. It was a banner day and Mr. Campbell had just announced that \$35,000.00 was needed to complete the \$200,000.00 to be raised in Halifax, when Mrs. Campbell stepped forward and said "We will give \$5,000.00". The deafening applause nearly drowned the surprised Chairman's query "Who will?" to which Mrs. Campbell answered "We will." The plaudits and cheers which followed nearly raised the roof and the magnanimity of the fair donor served to send forth the cohorts to do battle with greater vim and vigor than they had ever gone before. It was the crisis of the contest, and to Mrs. Campbell goes the honor of stimulating everyone who attended luncheon that day, although probably she, carried away at the time by the "Dalhousie spirit" of the meeting never realized the far reaching effect her generous act would have upon the assembled workers. Let every loyal supporter of old Dal. wherever they may be, raise

their lusty voices and give three cheers and a "tiger" for Mr. and Mrs. Geo. S. Campbell, and if you disturb your neighbour, whether he be Dalhousian or not, tell him of this incident and canvass him for a subscription on the spot.

Now that "*Dalhousie Unlimited*" has been put on a firm financial basis, she can look forward to the future with an optimism which she has not heretofore possessed. Her future as a great university is assured, but that future will be greater as the graduates rally around the old flag of yellow and black and defend it to the last. Halifax has done its part, now it is up to the members of the old guard who owe their first start in life to Dalhousie. Are you a graduate of Dalhousie? Are you an alumnus of Dalhousie? If so there are a number of things you must do if you have not done them before. First and foremost join your local Alumni Society and if there is not one in your vicinity, see to it that one is formed immediately. Secondly, boost the University and thus be its advance agent in your town and its environs. Thirdly, add to the fund already subscribed by giving according to your means. Dalhousie needs \$500,000.00 and more, help her to get it and you'll never regret it. Fourthly, and lastly, endeavour to hasten forth the day when our graduates from sea to sea, and from the river unto the ends of the earth, shall be banded together by one great chain of societies in order to work in the great common course of strengthening our Alma Mater and giving her the place in the life of our Dominion which should be hers.

J. S. R., Arts, '10.



BACCALAUREATE SERMON.

*Delivered in St. Matthew's Church, March 31, 1912, by
Rev. Clarence Mac Kinnon, D. D., Principal
of Pine Hill College.*

The text was in 2 Sam. 10:12, "Be of good courage and let us play the men for our people and for the cities of our God." After congratulating the graduates on the happy termination of their arduous course of studies about to be so soon accomplished, and wishing them fair breezes, sunlit seas and a prosperous voyage on the ocean of life until the sail should be furled in the haven of Eternal peace, the preacher proceeded to say that life was no gala day, nor did distinction fall to one's lot by the fickle accidents of fortune. Homer did not throw the Greek alphabet on the ground and then pick up the Iliad. If we are to attain success we must brace ourselves for a strenuous and heroic task. He then considered:

First, the advantage that accrued from the habitual contemplation of what was heroic. For this purpose every race had tried to keep bright and burnished its own examples of it. The Greeks presented it on their stage; and British seamanship revered it in the traditions of the sea with its chivalrous law of "Women and children first." The contemplation of brave deeds infused new spirit into the blood, and made courage not the monopoly of a few but the quality of a race.

In the paintings of the Pre-Raphaelite period there are many infelicities of art, a stiffness and artificiality almost grotesque. But behind these defects lie elements of real beauty and the contemplation of these breathed fresh life into the schools of art, and under changed and more natural canons gave us the works of the great European masters. Let our eyes rest upon what is sublime and noble. Among the many engagements that are waiting to press in upon us, may we never fail to provide time to know and reverence the simple great ones of earth's history the heroes, prophets, reformers, philanthropists, thinkers, who dared to be of good courage and to play the man. Especially is it wise to study Him whose unfailing devotion

to the good of others and unswerving obedience to the will of His Father has made His stainless character the type of all human excellence and the foundation of all human society, and "Whom to know is life eternal."

Second, the specific call to the heroic in life in the various departments of human activity in which the graduates were about to engage.

(1) Some would enter the business life. No country offered at the present moment more golden attractions in this line than Canada does. Before the graduating class lay a half century of development almost unparalleled in a land of rich resources as yet hardly tapped and by birth our national inheritance. But in the great get-rich-quick temptation that will accompany these years there will be need of an unshakeable conviction in the fundamental principles of human rectitude, an unswerving allegiance to the God of all righteousness and a daily sense of Christ's own presence in us; for no money values can ever compensate for a vanished character.

(2) Some again will be attracted to the legal profession and never will Canada stand in need of more sane and patriotic counsel than during the coming generation. Many things in her constitution are still plastic. She has big problems and it is a noble ambition worthy of the highest gifts to have a share in such a task and to discharge it in a disinterested and faithful spirit. The temptation to cleverness must be kept in subjection. The object of the legal profession is not the accomplishment of some ingenious trick. Confidence in the just administration of the law is one of the great requisites for the security of society and character is more indispensable than cleverness in the lawyer's career. Aaron Burr in brilliant qualities of mind far outshone his older contemporary George Washington; but he was without principle and died in disgrace and penury, while his fellow countryman was hailed as the father of his nation, because he ever exhibited the sincere traits of a Christian gentleman.

(3) & (4) Of medicine and the Church the speaker had not time to say all that was in his heart. But surely such service when faithfully performed must lie near to the heart of God. To be a Dr. McLure is to abide forever in a atmosphere of love and gratitude that authority can never

buy. Nor is the minister's task less noble when he sustains the heart faltering under its load of care, lays the foundations of righteousness and peace, allures to brighter worlds and leads the way.

"May the blessing of Almighty God that maketh rich and addeth no sorrow abide with you, may the angel of His Presence go before you, may His fear never depart from your eyes, nor His love from your hearts, and whatsoever department of life may secure your services, yield not to its temptations, however pressing, but be of good courage and play the man for Old Dalhousie's sake, for the people and for the cities of your God."

CONVOCATION.

THE Class Day Exercises this term were in two installments. Arts, Science, Medicine and Dentistry united their powers on Wednesday afternoon, April 24th, while the Law students had their program on the evening of that date. The united classes held their exercises in the Hall of the School for the Blind, which was kindly loaned to the students for the afternoon. The following program was rendered, all the numbers being of a high standard of excellence:

Address, President A. S. MacKenzie, Ph. D.
 Class History, Arts, J. C. Stairs.
 Class Prophecy, Arts, Miss A. L. Murray.
 Class Critique, Medicine and Dentistry, T. A. Lebbetter
 Class Critique, Arts, W. M. Billman.
 Valedictory, W. J. MacLeod.

The Law program was also of an interesting nature:—
 Class History, Francis Layton.
 Class Prophecy, D. D. Boyd, M. A.
 Class Critique, E. T. Parker.
 Address, H. Mellish, Esq., K. C.
 Valedictory, J. S. Smiley, M. A.

Convocation Day passed off very quietly. The weather was delightful and an exceptionally large audience were present at the closing exercises. In all sixty-two degrees

were conferred. These were divided as follows:—Arts, thirty-four, (twenty-one being ladies); Science, two; Music, one; Law, twelve; Medicine, five, and Dentistry, three. Five M. A. degrees were conferred. Diplomas of distinction were awarded to four of the graduates and Diplomas of High Honours to two, one in Arts and one in Science. President MacKenzie's address was exceedingly practical and made a deep and lasting impression upon his hearers. The other speakers gave brief and interesting speeches. Among those on the platform, besides the members of the various faculties and the speakers for the afternoon, were His Honour the Lieutenant Governor, Mayor Chisholm, Rev. R. W. Ross and ex-President Forrest. The program follows:—

Invocation—Rev. G. J. Bond.

Introductory Remarks by the President.

Announcement of Undergraduate Prizes and Scholarships.

Junior Entrance Scholarships.

MacKenzie Bursary—John Peter Maclean, (Halifax Academy).

Sir Wm. Young Scholarships—Helen Steeves, (Prince of Wales College); H. Gordon Macleod, (Pictou Academy); Wilfrid McDonald, (Colchester Academy); Gordon C. Brown, (Halifax Academy); James S. Nickerson, (Shelburne Academy); Robert M. Dawson, (Bridgewater High School.)

Special Prizes—

Waverley Prize (Mathematics).—Emelyn Mackenzie.

Alumnae Bursary.—Helen Steeves, Louise Clayton, (equal).

North British Society Bursary.—H. Gordon MacLeod.

Dr. Lindsay Prize.—Not awarded.

Dr. MacAulay Prize (Anatomy).—Arthur Hines.

First Year Dental Prize.—John S. Bagnall.

Bachelor of Arts.

Edith May Blackie, Halifax; Harriet Alice Bligh, Lakeville, Kings Co.; Edith Annie Chisholm, Halifax; Florence Collier, Sydney; Mary Isabella Davidson, Amherst; Sara Miller Dennis, Halifax; Annie Katherine Dickie, Central Onslow; Georgene Lillian Faulkner, Halifax; Marion Elizabeth Henderson, Union Road, P. E. I.; Jessie Ellen Henry, River John; Ella Geraldine Holder, Halifax; Margaret Patterson Irving, New Glasgow; Nora Gladys Lantz, Halifax; Annie Josephine MacDonald, West Bay, C. B.; Mary Lillian MacKittrick, Kentville; Mabel Evelyn Magee, Annapolis Royal;

Beatrice Eugene Mumford, Dartmouth; Annie Letitia Murray, Pictou; Annie Isabel Rettie, Stillman, Pic. Co.; Florence MacGregor Stewart, Halifax; Fannie Hazel Toomey, Halifax; Laurence Edward Brownell, Truro; David Reid Fraser, Whin Road Cross, P. E. I.; Gerald Wallace Grant, Halifax; Hervey West Jones, Halifax; Kenneth Leslie, Halifax; James Angus Macdonald, Sherbrooke; Murdoch Robb MacGregor, Amherst; Donald Smith MacIntosh, West River; Wilfrid John MacLeod, New Glasgow, P. E. I.; John Park McQueen, King's Head, Pic. Co.; Alexander William Robertson, Brockton, Mass.; Harold Roland Smeltzer, Mahone; John Cuthbert Stairs, Halifax.

Bachelor of Science.

Hugh Philip Bell, Halifax; John Hamilton Lane Johnstone, Pictou, N. S.

Bachelor of Music.

Helen Stewart Mackay, Bridgewater.

Bachelor of Laws.

Harry Morris Blois, B. A., Halifax; Donald David Boyd, M. A., River Bourgeoise; Frank Lionel Christie, Barrington Passage; Robert Sedgewick Deane, Upper Musquodoboit; Albert Allison Dysart, Cocagne, N. B.; Ernest Eugene Fairweather, M. A., Kentville; Evan MacKenzie Forbes, North Sydney; Francis Layton, Truro; Francis M. O'Neil, Fredericton, N. B.; George Edward Anthony Rice, Bear River; John Stanley Smiley, M. A., Halifax; Luke Hannan Stack, Melrose, N. B.

Doctor of Medicine and Master of Surgery.

John Beaton, Caledonia, P. E. I.; Thomas McCully Creighton, B. A., Dartmouth; Alfred Joseph Deveau, Meteghan, Digby Co.; Guy Stewart Goodwin, Halifax; William Francis Kenny, Halifax.

Doctor of Dental Surgery.

Allan Boyd Crowe, Annapolis; Alden West Faulkner, Selmah; Harry Stanislaus Tolson, B. A., Bedford.

Degrees Previously Conferred during the Session.

Doctor of Medicine and Master of Surgery.

David James Hartigan, Sydney Mines; Reginald McKeen Saunders, Annapolis; Siffroi Henry Thibaut, Salmon River, Digby Co.

Bachelor of Engineering.

John Flint Cahan, Halifax.

Diplomas of Honor.

Philosophy.—High Honors.—Donald Smith MacIntosh.
Mathematics and Physics.—High Honors.—John Hamilton Lane Johnstone.

Diplomas of General Distinction.

Distinction.—Florence Collier, Mary I. Davidson, Hervey West Jones, John Park McQueen.

Graduate Prizes and Medals.

University Medal (mathematics and physics)—John H. L. Johnstone
 Avery prize—Mary I. Davidson.
 Medical Faculty Medal—Guy Stewart Goodwin.
 Dr. Birt prize in Medicine—Guy Stewart Goodwin.
 1851 Science scholarship—Harold Simmonds Davis, B. A.

Master of Arts.

Elizabeth Jane Maycock, B. A.—By examination in Latin and English;
 Marion Currie Outhit, B. A.—By examination in French; Gladys Una Smith,
 B. A.—By examination in Shakespeare; Owen Bell Jones, B. A.—By thesis
 on Wordsworth's Theory of Nature; Harold Simmonds Davis, B. A.—By
 Thesis on Conductivity of Rosaniline Solution; Irving Brass Hewitt, B. A.—
 By Thesis on Evolution of Units of Government.

Addresses.

G. S. Campbell, Chairman of Board of Governors; Rev. A. B. Cohoe;
 Professor Johnston Ross, of Montreal.

God save the King.

The Medical Graduates.

The Medical Graduates were introduced by the newly appointed Dean, Dr. Norman E. MacKay. This well and popularly known medical man, who stands at the head of his profession, must be congratulated upon the appointment. The Senate are also to be congratulated on their selection, for Dr. MacKay is exceedingly familiar with all matters relating to the Medical Faculty, from years of association with it, as well as possessing the full confidence of every individual member of the student body.

One by one he read the names of the seven Medical men "John Beaton, T. McCully Creighton, A. J. Deveau, G. S. Goodwin, H. G. Grant, W. F. Kenny, J. P. Macaulay" and one by one they strode gallantly forward to receive the parchment. Guy Stuart Goodwin was the winner of the Final Year Faculty Medal, and of the Dr. Birt Prize. Arthur Hines won the Dr. Macaulay Prize for Applied Anatomy in the first year.

This particular class of Med. '12 are the last representatives of the four year Medical Course. Dalhousie in order to keep pace with the big Medical Schools all over Canada, has raised her standard, making a five year course necessary. Next year's class will be the first under the new regulations. This year's class is not very large, but then,

"Quality first, quantity after" is our rule here. That they are proficient and well capable of holding up Dalhousie's honour abroad is a certainty. We have now a splendid Medical Faculty in Dalhousie. Our Surgery, under Dr. MacKay is able to rank with the best. Dr. Cunningham,—that pioneer of the older days, who possesses the affectionate appreciation and fullest confidence of every student who has listened to his lectures,—has given to this class a course in Medicine unsurpassed in Dalhousie's history. And so on—.

Therefore we can state, and state it without compunction, that if every class leaving here have as excellent lectures and as competent lecturers as this one, Dalhousie will be able to hold the same high position in the Medical world which she now holds in both the scientific and the classical.

Most of the Graduates will remain in the Hospital here all summer before repairing to their various fields of professional labour.

Class History,—Law 1912.

The field of the historian is indeed a limited one. He must deal with facts, and with facts of the past alone. The present will be dealt with by the Valedictorian, who with false sorrow hanging heavy upon his visage, will tell you how grieved his classmates are to graduate. The future must be left to the class prophet, with his spiritual insight and prophetic vision.

The first day of September, 1909, marked an epoch in our history, as genial Dr. Forrest would say. It was the commencement of our career in the Dalhousie Law School. On that day we registered with Dr. Weldon, and those of us who were so fortunate as to have the money, paid our fees.

Oh! those grand old days, now gone without recall,
 When men were trusted, and we paid our fees

On the instalment plan,
 And "Caution money" was a thing unknown.
 But, now, alas, the Bursar of the University,
 With "Pay before you enter" on her doors,
 Takes in our hard earned shekels.

Returning from the Dean's office, we beheld certain citations upon the bulletin board for the class in Contracts, viz:—32 L. J. Q. B., 15 C. & P., 3 M. & W. What these symbols meant we knew not. They looked like the names of Railway lines to us, but through the kindness of the third year men we learned to find our way about the library, to read some cases once or twice a month, and chew tobacco. The path of life ran smoothly with us, till suddenly a calamity befell one of our classmates. Christie was summoned by Alex. "in the King's name" to appear at Judge Fielding's Court as the chief witness in a breach of promise suit. The class was in an uproar. A hundred schemes were suggested to save our comrade from disgrace, but Christie, like a man, went forth alone, "his not to wonder why, his but to do or die," and when he reached the City Hall the kindly police magistrate, taking in the situation, advised him to go home and not let the second and third year men play any more tricks upon him.

The remainder of the year passed quietly enough. We learned of the historic Blackacre, many times bequeathed, and of "my daughter Annie"; of the rule in Shelley's case; of green lights and red lights and starboard and port. It was not until our second year that the class began to take itself seriously. In that year came men covered with Intercollegiate Debating laurels, and ex-principals of famous institutions of learning, all filled with a deep sense of their own insignificance. There was Smiley, who would persist in telling us how they did it at Mt. A.; Fairweather, an Acadia and King's man, who loved to recall what a model place Kentville Academy was when he was principal of it; Martell, whose sole delight was to extol the beauties of King's; and Boyd, who said there was simply nothing to it, Saint F. X. was the only place. Two of these men were married, very much so in fact, and a third succumbed to Cupid's dart within the year.

When we returned to College for our third and last year, Martell was missing. Later word came from Ottawa that he was reforming the Civil Service from within. This year the Law School took on a new lease of life. Smiley and Forbes organized a new and up-to-date football team,

which gave Medicine a hard run for their money. We could have trampled them in the dust had we desired to take their only remaining honour from them.

Early in the term the question of an annual function came up. In previous years the number of those who wanted a dance rather than a dinner was large, but this year their ranks had dwindled until Dysart alone remained; and after the vote for a dinner had carried by 49 to 1, he arose and moved to make it unanimous. It is needless to add that the dinner itself, presided over by "Father Dean," was, as usual, a great success.

The past session of Mock Parliament was the most successful in its history. Speaker Dysart, "Le Gros Garcon," and Deputy Speaker Rice, performed their duties in a most satisfactory manner; and the Honourable John S. Smiley, at first leader of the opposition, and later elected Premier on the defeat of the McKay Government on the issue of Reciprocity, carried all before him. The last day of this very successful Parliament was indeed a memorable one. Vast columns of smoke were seen ascending heavenward on every hand. Certain members of the opposition, overcome by the strain of such a long and arduous session, had to be removed by the Sergeant-at-Arms; and the Honourable Premier's speech on the Referendum, which lasted for eighteen hours and twenty-five minutes by the Speaker's watch, will never be forgotten.

Debating, naturally, has always been the Law School's strongest suit, and this year was no exception. It is not too much to say that nowhere in the Maritime Provinces could such a fine body of debaters be found as attended the Law School during the past session. It was only fitting under such circumstances, that Law should obtain a lead in the race for the Inter-Faculty Debating Trophy, and when Medicine defaulted to Messrs. Dysart and Stack, the coveted shield was ours. It hangs on the wall yonder, which we hope and believe will be its permanent resting place.

In hockey, too, Law has always excelled. For two years we tied Medicine for first place, and last year hard luck alone prevented us from winning the trophy.

When the snow fell deep o'er the land, and the sleighing was perfect, Blois and Rice conceived the idea of organizing

a sleighdrive to Bedford. Eye-witnesses say that the dinner at the "Florence" was unsurpassed and that the whole drive was such a success that it bids fair to become an annual institution. On the drive home, "Judge" O'Neill made a famous speech, which will go down in history. Said he "All the great jurists and statesmen die. Ceasar died; Grotius died; Lord Mansfield died; William Gladstone died; and I'm not feeling very well myself."

The sleigh-drive was followed a short time later by Theatre Night, when Law covered herself with glory. It was well worth the price of admission to hear fifty legal voices blended in the very truthful refrain:—

"There's not a flaw, flaw, flaw,
On the boys in Law."

The advertising value of last Theatre Night to the Law School should mount into the millions.

On *Saturday* evening, April the 13th, the graduating class were entertained at Mr. Justice Russell's. After partaking of a repast which made boarding house fare seem poor indeed, Bridge and dancing were indulged in until a late hour. Indeed, if I did not fear that it would ruin my reputation for veracity to tell it, I would say that at midnight the Judge put the clock back half an hour, and at half past twelve said, "Just one more set of Sir Roger de Coverly, boys." The Jury of eleven brought in a verdict that Judge and Mrs. Russell were splendid hosts and that never had they spent a more enjoyable evening.

In the University life, our class has ever been in the front rank. We have supplied the College with a foot-ball captain, a Y. M. C. A. Vice-President, a U. S. C. President, a *Gazette* Editor, and a "Dean", and our members have done important work on the various committees.

I could go on *ad infinitum*, recounting our experiences did not time compel me to bring this sketch to a close. Another day, and our career at Dalhousie will be ended. As a class we have worked together in perfect unanimity and accord. I feel sure that there has never been a more harmonious body of men at the University.

Of the Faculty also I must say a word, since our history is linked inseparably with theirs. We realize fully that the inestimable benefits which we have received from our course here, are due largely to their efforts, and that we owe them a debt of gratitude which we can never fully repay. All of them very busy men, they have lectured to us year in and year out, with no other reward in many instances than the thanks of appreciative students. To Dr. Weldon and Judge Russell, the *founders* of the Law School, we are *especially* grateful, and we are happy to think that these "grand old men" (though young in years,) may still make the proud boast, that never since the founding of the school, thirty-one years ago, has a single *misunderstanding* arisen between Faculty and students. Surely there is not another institution in America which has such an enviable record! It has been an inspiration to study under men like these; men who have given the best years of their lives that knowledge might be disseminated; men who would sooner lose their right hand than see injustice done to anyone; men who never trailed the flag of honour in the dust. Of either Dr. Weldon or Judge Russell it might be said as Shakespeare made Mark Antony to say of Brutus, long ago,—

"His life was gentle, and the elements,
So mixed in him that nature might stand up
And say to all the world, 'This was a man'."

These men may never rest in marble tombs (we hope they will not for many years to come); statues may never be erected to commemorate their good works; but they have built a monument which will endure long after stone has crumbled and statuary fallen to the dust, a monument of which any man might well be proud — The DALHOUSIE LAW SCHOOL.

FRANCIS LAYTON, Law '12.

Law Valedictory.

In attempting to prepare a valedictory address one is confronted with the almost insuperable difficulty of saying anything which has not already been said or rather of couching what has been said many times over, in language which will at the same time express our sentiments and prove tolerable to those who are called upon to listen. At such a time as this one is beset with conflicting emotions. A feeling of sadness inevitable lays hold upon us as we pause for a space to look back over the pleasant and fleeting years which we have spent as under-graduates of this institution, and to feel that now we are about to sever our connection, in a sense at least, with this college by the sea, which we have learned to love, and to relinquish those friendships which have here been formed and which we prize so highly. On the other hand joy wells up in our hearts owing to a sense of victories won, a purpose accomplished, an end attained. Today we stand upon the threshold of a broader life and a more varied experience, and we look forward with hope, trusting that in the game of life we may play our part well, and that ultimately the laurels of success may crown our brows.

Many glowing tributes have been paid to this university of which we have the honor to be students, and at whose fountains of learning we have been privileged to drink, and they have been justly deserved. Through all the years of her experience she has put up a valiant fight in the cause of higher education, her standard of scholarship and the results of her work have been of a uniformly high order. Her significance has become national and international and she has been and is a strong and abiding force in moulding the thought, life and character of our magnificent country. It has been truly said that the greatest asset of a country is her citizens, and so the greatest asset of a university consists, not in a beautiful site and a splendid equipment, though they are essential to the greatest efficiency, but in her "men". Dalhousie has ever been fortunate in the stamp of men which she has sent forth to cope with the difficulties and solve the problems of our country. We can point with pardonable pride to

LAW SOCIETY EXECUTIVE 1911-12.
 E. MCK. Forbes
 D. D. Boyd, M. A., *Vice-President*
 Francis Layton
 R. S. Deane, *President*
 J. S. Roper, M. A.
 W. H. Skinner
 G. F. H. Long, *Secretary*
 V. R. Smith, B. A.



our parliament and legislatures, to our judiciary, to our Church, to our medical profession, to our continental universities, and truly say that the source of their power lies, to no small extent in the fact of the existence of Dalhousie University. Is there not abundant reason then why we should be proud to call ourselves by the name Dalhousian, and when in a few days we go forth from these halls, should we not carry with us a prestige which, in after life, will stand us in good stead? We rejoice in the efforts which are being made by those who so competently guide her affairs and those who have the good of the university at heart to build up a greater Dalhousie, and now on the eve of our departure we wish her God-speed in her noble work of training and elevating mankind, and helping to lay the foundation of a greater and more glorious Canada.

Beloved Dean and members of the Faculty words almost fail to adequately express our appreciation of your kindness and self-sacrificing efforts in our behalf. You have given freely of your time and your talents in order that we might be prepared to take our place in the world of affairs and acquit ourselves like men. We have spent some of the most important years of our life under your guidance and care and we have passed through our course with a growing respect for your scholarship and with a deepening conviction that in the faculty of Dalhousie Law School we have a body of men of whom any university might well be proud. Your breadth of scholarship, your strength of character and your nobleness of purpose have left an impress upon our minds and lives, which cannot easily be blotted out. Yours is an influence which does not die, and we venture to express the hope that Dalhousie Law School may have the benefit of your wise and skilful direction for many years to come. And now in taking our formal leave of you our one desire is that in the days and years to come your memory of us may be as pleasant as ours shall always be of you.

Members of the Under-graduate Body: We willingly leave the various student interests of the school to your management with the firm conviction that your fidelity to duty and loyalty to purpose will bring about better results than have been before attained. I think that it

is a well recognized fact that the year which has all but passed has been an exceedingly successful one from every point of view. The most gratifying results attended our efforts to conduct a mock-parliament and we are happy in the thought that during those long and sometimes tiresome sessions during the early part of the year we were helping to train a debater, a member of your own body, who not long since led Dalhousie's Debating team to victory. The success of all our work was due in a very large measure to your ready response to the call of duty. Let us in parting from you urge upon you the necessity of lending in an even greater measure your support to the various debating societies, and of putting forth every effort to acquire skill in the art of public speaking. In all departments of our student life our relations have been most pleasant and cordial and our parting wish for you is that success may attend you in all your future undertakings.

And now my Classmates what shall I say to you? We have chosen a noble profession and one which in the category of honorable professions takes a place second to none. Indeed Hooker has said of Law that "Her seat is the bosom of God and her voice the harmony of the world," and we might well add: Her foundation principle is common sense, her province all knowledge and her most effective weapons keenness of insight and acumen. Her aim is justice and she imperatively demands of her exponents unalloyed integrity and unflinching fidelity to principle. If this be the nature of our profession, and we believe it is, we must of necessity, have a high ideal in life and our success in the future will be measured, not by our financial standing, but by our faithfulness to and our success in working out that ideal, whatever it may be. The world today, more than ever before, demands character, and for him, who possesses that basic principle of life there is in store not only high position and many honors, but true happiness, which doubtless is the end for which all are striving. One eminent writer has said "Every one is in duty bound to aim at reaching the highest standard of character; not to become the richest in means, but in spirit; not the greatest in worldly position but in true honor; not the most intellectual but the most virtuous; not the most powerful and influential but the most truthful,

upright and honest." True it is incumbent upon us to do our best by our clients, but that which we do can only be best when measured by the standard of character. We stand, my friends, in the dawn of a glorious day. Never before in the history of our country were such splendid opportunities offered to men of training and industry. We are participating in the building up of a great nation, whose resources are inexhaustible; and whose possibilities are past finding out. The stage of growth at which we have arrived is a critical one, and the future of our country depends upon the young manhood and young womanhood of today. Let us see to it then that we do not betray our trust, but that we build wisely and that when the time comes we give a good account of our stewardship.

In the brief but pleasant years which we have spent together we have learned to know and appreciate one another. We have learned some of those deeper lessons of life which the common problems, the common interests and the common goal of a college community only can impart and we have been bound together by those invisible ties which time and space but serve to strengthen.

"Classmates, to you I need not say farewell;
We bid farewell to pleasant years now past,
Of light souled college life we toll the knell,
But not of friendship; let us still hold fast
To nineteen-twelve, though scattered by time's blast
In 'ove united—Good is every state;
Take heart; go forth; obedience conquers fate!

J. S. SMILEY, '12.

Critique, Graduating Classes of Medicine and Dentistry, 1912.

Two separate classes stand before me this afternoon. Two sets of professional men about to enter this wide old world together.

—Dentistry and Medicine—

And what a difference there exists between the two. *One* the Dentists mark the entrance of a newly acquired faculty into the routine of Dalhousie's busy work: The other, the Medicals mark the last milestone of the old regime—the last class—the final men of that grand old four year course. It seems as tho' a child was entering Metropolitan Civilization and an old man departing.

But I must on, for a critic has neither the time nor the desire for sentimental speculations, he deals with *cold, cruel* facts.

Allan Boyd Crowe, is the name of the President of the Graduating Dental Class. He is a big fellow, hailing from Annapolis Royal, with a pair of broad shoulders, a good voice, a prize fighter's jaw and a new hat.

Always attentive and willing to work he stands ever towards the top of the safety list. Despite his busy life, as President of the Dramatic Society, Cashier for the Coburg Road B. & L. Company, Ltd., Athlete and Book-keeper par excellence, he managed to keep abreast of university affairs, and paid quite a lot of attention to advanced Biology. Probably the least studious in his class, his showing is due principally to his ability of learning rapidly and learning well. Popular with the boys and with the girls, he leaves behind him a host of friends, who wish him the best of luck in his chosen profession.

A. W. Faulkner, D. D. S. a specialist in Chemistry is the next offender. Somewhat older than the rest of his classmates, this gentleman came into College some four years ago, with a walking cane, an easily observed air of self-assurance, some ten lbs. of Pictou Twist, a pair of universal forceps and a mustache waxed at both extremities. He did not remain long in darkness, for his cleverness was very soon noticeable and appreciated by all, particularly the Prof. of Anatomy.

A Teacher by preferential adoption, and a lecturer, *gratis* to all those of the first year, are two of his many accomplishments. A trifle too bombastic perhaps, with a special delight towards criticising, and a love for a spirited argument are some characteristic peculiarities. Most of his time this year was spent in a local choir, where clad in a surplice of white, he carolled sweet melodies in a voice so soft and sweet that the angels must have been enchanted. Possessing a excellent memory and good, practical common sense, he led his class on several occasions with high aggregates.

Harold S. Tolson comes from Bedford, N. S. From Arts he ascended into the realms where dental knowledge is dispensed, and teeth pulled for experience—sad experience.

Little is known of him in college circles. He never took any part in university affairs. From the class room he dashed for the depot, and spent all his leisure time hunting big game in the Waverley woods.

Few men have a better college record than Tolson. For eight long years he has been with us, and it does not take eight years to know a man and know him well. High marks, with distinctions galore, sound the keynote of his career.

But a very poor university man nevertheless. Perhaps there was more fascination in the Quoit Club than the U.S.C. or in the tennis court than his society meetings, or in the golf links than Sodales, *perhaps*, but then one must deprive himself of a few luxuries if he expects to foster that spirit of brotherly good fellowship, which Dalhousie so much lacks, and here perhaps we may find one reason *why*. Fastidiously inclined, he may give one a wrong impression on first acquaintances, but a good fellow, kind and generous and a clever chap.

J. A. Burke, St. Johns, Newfoundland, is the last member of this noble quartette. Quiet, easy going John, fond of his country, this homeland to the North, where the icebergs pass in the foggy gloom of April and the cod-fish dwell the whole year round.

A good fellow, popular with his classmates, fond of company and a gay song. He will be missed by a great many friends in the City. A little too reticent perhaps,

but then it's not a particularly bad failing, and he consoles himself by saying that he might be far worse off, and I heartily agree with him. Well liked by his Professors, always cheery, and light-hearted, with a good natured grin for all he makes the last, but by no means the least of Dalhousie's first graduating Dental Class, a Class long to be remembered by us all.

And now let me turn towards the Medicals, those famous Meds. who play such an all-important part in Dalhousie's little life, and who, if Mr. Hillman is right, constitute the Bone, Brain and Sinew of the university.

The first victim of this erudite critique is no less a personage than **Harold Goudge Grant**, known as such in society circles, but who has passed through five eventful college years under the nondescript of P. Grant.

What that P. stands for involves a hypothesis, which might baffle even the scholarly, mind of the demonstrator in Physics. It may be Pious or Persevering. Perhaps if the alacrity with which he responded to the "tenspot" fine of the University Dean be remembered, we might suggest the possibility of it meaning *punctual*. But P. it is plain P. Grant. And a peculiar sort of a fellow the owner of it is. *Clever*, yet slow and methodical in his actions; *Deep*, yet superficially alive to the gaieties of college life; now and again quiet and morose, with a despondent air, only on further observation to find him jovial and fun-loving with the turn of a hand. Particularly undergraduate, when the smoke of the Medical waiting room is most stifling, and professionally sedate, when the entrance of a lecturer is cautiously announced.

A Faculty man, first, last and all the time. Not very spectacular in his knowledge absorbing propensities, he nevertheless possesses that much desired faculty of getting to the bottom of things and remembering them. A logical reasoner, a chap who knows the hardships of a medical life and won't shirk duty, a student, who has burned the midnight oil and not denied it, sum up briefly the career of one of the finest fellows the Medical College has seen

for years. That he will make good in the noblest of all professions is a certainty for failure is incompatible with the character of such a man.

John Beaton, with spectacles, but no spectacular middle name, is the next culprit. Many provinces claim this ubiquitous John as theirs. Born in Cape Breton, he had all the ordinary diseases of childhood, and when quite young migrated to Upper Canada and from there finally strayed to the "Garden of the Grief" P. E. Island.

Slow and mechanical, with a mind which finds it hard to grasp on first consideration, he represents that class of hard working college men, who attain their parchment by possessing that bull dog determination which laughs at failure and strives all the harder towards success. A good student, a clever athlete, a man well met and liked by all, succinctly depict the versatile John. This year he developed a fondness for the Eastern Capital, which is understood by the realization that a certain hobble-skirted young lady called him Johnie over the telephone; made him almost lose his surgery notebook, on the eve of the exam. Poor John! Poor John!

He may sometimes tell a fib, but in this particular instance he blushes like a schoolgirl, tosses back his blond curls, and pleads guilty, *guilty in the first degree*.

G. Stuart Goodwin, a Haligonian by birth, a New Yorker by residence, a Canadian by persistent preference, small of stature, with a decided fondness for the products of the Norman coast, particularly the perfume. He has been with us five years, one in Arts, four in Medicine, and during that time has demonstrated his ability to imbibe medical knowledge, play class football, and write popular parodies. During his third year he suddenly vanished one autumn afternoon. Rumor states that he accepted a position with a French cable boat, *well perhaps*, we feel positive that the French fried potatoes and Normandy perfume may account for his mysterious departure. Particularly brilliant, his class record stands very high. Quiet and inoffensive with a leaning towards a little Saturday night game for recreation, and a habit of loosing and paying (when he did) hit some important factors in his college career. The promptness, with which

he paid that "*no smoke! no snowball!*" fine shall never be forgotten, for they say even the equanimity of the finers was disturbed, as the two fivers were thrust into an outstretched hand, and G. Stuart hit the trail towards the Medical building, muttering incoherently, words of tender, loving affection for all.

It has been said, and said repeatedly, that the Medical class of 1912 were decidedly anti-feminine in practice as well as theory. Well, we cannot entertain such a thought when we learn that **Thos. McCully Creighton** belongs to that class of celebrities. 'Tis sad to relate Mack is a ladies man. I say that with all respect to the man and to the title.

Smooth and suave with a smiling face, a blande, almost child-like simplicity of expression, he moves around the hospital wards with calculated ease, and many a lady has been affected with Quecycardia as he passed by. A good student, fond of his profession, and a hard worker. He has always lived in Dartmouth which accounts for an awful lot.

And now I approach the end. One man and one alone stands unassailed. And what a man it is! Surely, if Rhoderick Dhu could come and demand from our modern 20th century civilization, a descendant to carry the flaming, fiery cross over the highlands of that blest of all blessed lands Cape Breton, he would turn to that little sea washed hamlet, where the thundering Atlantic tumultuously rolls by, where Giant MacAskill's bones lay in peaceful repose, and where **J. Pilulae Parnellae Macaulay** first saw the light of day, Englishtown, C. B.

What an association! Two men from the same place, born on the same farm, taught at the selfsame, whitewashed country school, so similar yet so contradictorily dissimilar. One the arm of physical perfection, the other the paragon of intellect—(but alas! this is a criticism not a eulogy).

Five years J. Pilulae has been with us, and during these five years he has passed through five separate and distinct existences. He possesses many faults and many virtues, but could he be masculine and mortal and not?

Modest and retiring, with an inherited dread of the weaker sex characterizes a few peculiarities. Strange tales are told of his exploits in V.G.H., tales that can only be

repeated when the lights are low and the north winds howl in winter. A plugger, yes what a plugger, a grind, yes and no, for his spasmodic efforts have subsided with the prospects of a political debate on procuring Home Rule for Ireland. Give more time to general reading, Philip my boy. Don't stick to pills and powders for ever. Get a hobby and follow it. Read others than Medical journals. Get away, for a time, from the scalpel and the cadaver. Be more general than particular, for we are reaching the crest of a wave of unnecessary specialization, and with its advent a new era comes in vogue.

A politician, leading the poll for the liberal candidate. An athlete, whose only claim is that he can dance the highland fling faster than any man in college. A quiet, goodhearted Scotch-Irishman, who can trace his descent as an Irishman back to the highlands of Scotland, is the pestiferous Phil.

And my task is ended. I need not eulogise the noble Medical profession, that has been done here and often.

Some German cynic has said that criticism is the art of finding fault in others, for things you could not do yourself, and there is a lot of truth in that.

They are going away soon, going in the words of Mark Twain, "to be let loose upon a harmless unsuspecting civilization." Then let us say God speed.

THOS. A. LEBETTER, '13.

Class Critique — Arts 1912.

To the critic falls the unenviable but yet necessary part in the closing exercises of a graduating class. It is said that in olden times, when a Roman consul was enjoying the highest honour which could be paid to him, and was driving in a triumph through the city, there stood beside him in his chariot a slave, whose duty it was to repeat continually the words:—"Look behind thee: remember that thou art but a man." Such is my duty to the class of 1912. For today, they, as graduates, are in the height of their glory, the prize for which they have been contending is theirs. Their historian has stirred their blood with the

stories of great exploits and wonders of their college life, their prophetess has kindled their imagination with visions of the glorious future and with promises of great achievements, and so it is not surprising if, elated with success, they think of themselves more highly than they ought to think. This it is the duty of the critic to rectify, not in the spirit of fault finding, not by carping and cavilling at their failings, not with any obtrusion of personal liking or disliking, but in an honest endeavour to show them how others see them.

The young ladies of the class of 1912, are, of course, above criticism. One cannot pass on, however, without offering a special tribute to them. Of all the classes of girls that have passed through Dalhousie, they are one of the largest, and at the same time, one of the best. Throughout their college course they have contributed much to the social life of the University, and have often relieved the monotony of incessant studying. That they have not, nevertheless, given themselves over entirely to the lighter side of college life, but are also good students, will be shown tomorrow when twenty ladies, comprising nearly their whole class, will receive their degree from their Alma Mater, several with distinction, leaving behind them a wide though regretful circle of true friends.

A familiar figure around our halls is that of a tall, lanky person, with a little cap set on the back of his head, leaning against one of the walls. One's first impression is that the fellow is lazy, but in this case first impressions are at fault, for there is no more active, zealous student in the class of 1912 than their retiring president, John P. McQueen. He is a native of Pictou County and although he entered college as a freshie-soph. he took an active part in college life immediately. There is no society in which he has not been interested, he possesses a sound judgement which has made him a member of many executives, and he has ably filled the important office of Editor-in-chief of the *Gazette*. He is never afraid to expose a wrong when he sees one, and has been an active reformer of abuses. In some instances, however, he has shown a rather hasty temper, and an unnecessary abruptness, which has antagonized many who would otherwise be his friends. Notwithstanding this, he

stands foremost among his classmates as an example of an all round college man and no one will graduate with more credit.

The secretary of the class is probably as little known outside his class as the president is well known. A very modest, retiring man is A. L. MacLean, always ready to oblige a friend, and conscientious in his work. There are strong rumours that he is a constant visitor at the Y. W. C. A.,—possibly to see his sister. Theology and agriculture have equal attractions for MacLean, and he has not yet chosen his profession. In whatever field he enters we may count on there being one good man who will say little but think and do a lot.

L. P. Archibald is one of the many theologues who belong to class 1912. Still he has *some* good points for all that. He is a keen debater, and is well known both in Sodales and Arts and Science. Nor is he lacking in social accomplishments as the members of Murray Division can testify. Archibald is one of the class who has succumbed to the charms of a fair one, and while not yet raised to the peerage, is deeply attached to the *nobility*. A proof of this attachment may be seen at a well-known photographers in a picture of the couple. Perhaps the fact that her home is rather remote from Halifax accounts for the long time Archibald took in returning his graduation proofs.

The similarity of D. A. MacMillan and W. K. MacKay to two comic characters well known in our daily papers induces me to speak of them together. Unlike these characters, they can both sing Gaelic, but whether this is an improvement on the originals or not, the residents of Pine Hill can judge. Neither have received the full benefits which a college education should give. They have entered but little into college life, and have taken practically no part in its societies, but seem to find their interests in outside affairs. MacMillan lets the ladies severely alone, but not so MacKay, and his efforts to secure a partner for a recent sleigh drive show that he would prove a ready victim to Cupid.

Dartmouth has made herself famous by sending the only science man of the class, G. Laurie Keeler. Laurie is a graduate of the Halifax Academy and has proved a hard worker, endeavouring to solve the mysteries of chemistry

and acting as jack-of-all-trades to "Eben." Not content with chemistry, it is said that he has become an enthusiastic student in the science of roller-skating, probably because of the pleasant attendant circumstances. Indeed Keeler has lately been badly stricken by one of Cupid's darts, and evidently puts no faith in the saying "Three's a crowd." He has never been a strong class man, though he has been a faithful member of the Dramatic Club.

From the town of Baddeck, famed in story by a former member of the '13 class, J. D. Gillis, comes W. R. McAskill. The class has in him their sole representative at the coronation, in which he assisted as a spectator. He is a free and easy-going fellow, allowing nothing to worry him unless perhaps it is a girl. He has never been noted for his activity, and his last definition of a university would be a place for study. Medicine is the field which he intends to enter, but one would advise a somewhat closer attention to the realities of life, if he hopes to succeed.

A couple that are often seen together but who differ entirely in characteristics are G. K. King and J. K. Murchison. King is a very modest fellow with an apologetic air, Murchison is forward and independent. Both have taken a keen interest in college affairs and are good classmen. King is a conscientious student and unselfish to the core. When any work is to be done in the class King is the man who is asked, for he does not know what it is to refuse. He has persevered in his college work, has attended football practices, even with a dislocated shoulder, and has been a faithful member of the Y. M. C. A. College has done much for Murchison. He entered with a very high opinion of Mr. Murchison, as well as with a Scotchman's stubbornness which necessitated many hard knocks to make him change that opinion. He is an energetic worker in whatever society he joins, and as president of Arts and Science has done splendid work. He is also well known before the limelight in his impersonation of our worthy Professor of Chemistry. He is inclined to be a little too self-assertive, but if he overcomes this fault, he is likely to do well in the profession which he has adopted.

From "the Island" comes one of class 12's best students, W. J. McLeod, a man well known in Y. M. C. A. circles, being its president in his last year. A man of big ideas

and high ideals, he has apparently a poor opinion of those of other students for during the last year he has withdrawn into his shell, and has shown little desire to make friends outside of his class. As a man he possesses sterling qualities and should "make good" in the profession which he has adopted. As a recognition of his excellent abilities as a public speaker, and as an appreciation of his faithful services to his class, he has been appointed to the honourable position of valedictorian for his class.

Of Ernest Ackhurst little is known save that he is an enthusiastic hockey fan and can be found at every hockey match of the season. He has a mania for betting and will form a pool on any question whatever. In his sophomore year he endeavoured to attend a class dance and in spotless attire hailed a car. On that occasion, however, he learnt that it is sometimes quicker and a good deal safer to walk, for the car landed him among a band of blood-thirsty Freshmen instead of among a bevy of fair Sophettes, and a pretty dance those Freshmen led him, after first decking him out in a suitable costume and giving him a becoming make-up. Since then Ernest has taken but slight interest in social affairs.

Nathan Ashkins and R. B. Carson are alike in both being graduates from Pictou Academy, in entering as Freshie-sophs. together, and in both being embryo engineers. Here all similarity ceases. Ashkins is famed for the hazing he received upon entering college. He has appeared quite frequently before the limelight as an amateur actor. Of late Nathan got a girl, which marks his finish—"Requiescat in pace." Carson is a good example of what correspondence schools can do for a student, and should be a beacon of warning to all unwary sailors who in early youth attempt to sail the troubled waters of matrimony.

A trio of engineers might now be mentioned, Palmer, McKinnon and Heisler. All three are enthusiastic hockey-ists. Palmer has been but little associated with the college but has always been a keen sport both in football and hockey. When a hockey match is in view, Freddy forgets everything else, even the girl he has invited to a class dance. Ranny McKinnon is naturally quiet, a good student, and is the only one of his class in Engineering who will graduate in four years. Despite his shyness he has the

natural Cape Breton admiration for the ladies. The third of the group, Heisler, is an affable chap and has many friends. He is noted for being always in a hurry and even the proverbial "just a minute" of the friend of all seniors at 105 Barrington cannot make "Pud" rest his wearied limbs for any fraction of time.

Two students that are frequently seen together are H. W. Jones and J. C. Stairs. The former is a product of Windsor Collegiate, one of the cleverest men in his class and an excellent linguist. It is lamentable, however, to see the way in which Hervey is ruining his health by burning the midnight oil. His favourite maxim is "Never study when you can find anything else to do." Hervey has a little dog, which like the little lamb of old, follows him to school. It is his special delight to introduce it into all the lecture rooms in turn, much to the professors' wrath. He is quite a cartoonist also and his textbooks show many a picture of profs. sketched during lecture hours. Stairs is like Jones in being naturally clever, but in lacking application. Both would be the better for an observance of the maxim "Carpe diem." Stairs is one of the best athletes of his class, having made the first football team in his last year. During his senior year Jack has spent most of his time in the smoke tabooed quarters of Dalhousie, namely, the Law School, over the portals of which one might truthfully write "All smoke abandon, ye who enter here."

Two hotheaded ideal Irishmen are found in Kerr and Farley. If you want to touch them off just speak in favour of home rule. Kerr possesses remarkable histrionic abilities and is probably best known by his impersonation of our typically Irish professor of Philosophy. As a reciter Kerr excels. If you wish good elocution get him to recite the masterpiece, "Angel na my adored one!" Farley is the Caruso of his class and his voice has often been heard in the Y. M. C. A. quartette. The two are a typical pair of Siamese twins, and one will never decide a point without consulting the other.

Next we come to one who is surely the most conspicuous figure in college, John Maxwell Skinner McCabe. How can we better describe him than by repeating his own well known description "I myself have been a teacher, I myself have played football, but above all I am a boy scout."

For further information about his life consult the report of the famous mock trial, the King vs. McCabe. He has been a strong supporter of Sodales and Arts and Science and will argue on anything, especially Woman's Suffrage. In spite of the fact that he was imprisoned by the Delta Gamma, McCabe has been true in his affections. It has been suggested in this connection that he would be a good surveyor of the new Eastern Railway as knowing the quickest route to Sherbrooke. He has taken an active part in the Rifle Association and has won many prizes on the butts. Although a kicker against existing conditions generally, he means well and the 1912 class has had a good man in McCabe.

Amherst has sent a good college man in Murdoch R. MacGregor. He has always been a staunch class man, made a good secretary of his class in his third year, and is usually to be found on hand wherever there is any class-function of any description. Murdoch is an ardent admirer of the fair sex and would miss everything rather than a dance. The biggest thing about Murdoch is his appetite. Were it not that the critic's reputation for strict truth might be injured thereby, I might quote interesting facts. However if you are inclined to doubt this statement make inquiries at Rafuse's. Being of a very impulsive nature, he makes friends very quickly and is always ready to oblige anyone. He is, however, inclined to be easily led and a little more stability of character would help him immensely.

Two men that may be grouped together are D. R. Fraser and H. R. Smeltzer, not because of any intimacy existing between them, but because they are alike in being painfully retiring and in holding aloof from college life as a whole. Both are hard pluggers. Perhaps the most noticeable thing about Fraser is his peculiar Latin pronunciation. Smeltzer is a medalist from Pictou County, who came to college after eight years of teaching, with a heavy growth upon his upper lip. This subsequently disappeared. He is a splendid student and a tremendous worker and has made a remarkable record in Mathematics and Physics.

A. P. MacIver and D. C. MacKenzie are two more men who are conspicuous by their absence from all college functions. MacIver is a native of Baddeck and was out of college for a year. He was sick for the greater part of this

year, and his convalescence was exceptionally long, as a peculiar heart disease set in at this stage. Any freshman desiring a boarding house would do well to consult MacIver as he is reported to have tried eleven before he found a suitable one. D. C. MacKenzie is seldom seen around college, and has never made any effort to be either a class man or a college man.

One of the happiest men of the class, if we may judge from his face, is "Henry" Masters. Nothing ever worries Henry from Psychology to the latest show at Ackers. He has the same grin for all. The class has in him by far their best athlete, and his steady heeling on the football field has helped Dal. across the line many times. He is also an enthusiastic basketball player. He has never lost any weight through study, and has far too few interests outside of sport, yet he is a genial, warm hearted fellow, who will make friends wherever he goes.

J. A. Macdonald, "Sir John" as he is called is the product of Guysborough, her sole representative. He is extremely modest, but is well liked by those who know him, and he is a steady worker. A good class man and college man, he is one of those who pass through and play their part without making much noise. In the presence of ladies Sir John is extremely shy. In fact it is difficult to persuade him to attend any but leap-year dances.

The philosophical triangle of forces is represented by Day, Smith and McIntosh. Day, it is said, at one time seriously considered leaving college to take up a position in one of our leading newspapers—for *various* reasons. He is a true sport, plays a good game of hockey, and can always supply you with the latest baseball news. He is known only to a particular circle at college, but to them he is true blue. In Smith we have the baby of the class. He entered college in short trousers, and with a saintly innocent face which he still retains. But woe to the mortal who, trusting it, puts an opportunity for mischief in his way! Behind the mask of innocence there is a very imp. If any joke is on at Pine Hill you may be sure that Smith is not far off. He has shown a remarkable aptitude in Philosophy, and if present results are any indication, is on the road to success. Pictou has sent the third member of the group, MacIntosh, the only honour man in the

class. His college world is not a very large one, his studies occupying a great portion of his time. As a student, however, he ranks among the best in and him Dalhousie is losing a good man.

L. B. McCurdy and H. W. Doane are good types of the Engineers of class '12. McCurdy has always been interested in college affairs, possesses sound judgement and excellent executive abilities. His natural enthusiasm led to his fracturing his shoulder in a Freshmen scrim. This is not the only mishap he has met with in college. He has lately developed an acute form of heart disease which is likely to prove fatal if he continues riding in an automobile for its cure. Speaking of automobiles Doane must now be an expert chauffeur. Yet one cannot imagine that he would have driven those dusty Bedford roads all last summer, merely for the sake of studying—*Automobiles*. Doane is one of the scrupulously neat men of his class, and his ties are always of the very latest. He is one of the babies of his class and his boyishness is irrepressible. A very gentlemanly fellow, possessing qualities which are essential to his profession, he has the prospects of a successful career.

Harry Garrett and Bert Hayes deserted the '12 class last year, Harry to make fresh conquests at McGill, Hayes to return to his old love (or possibly a new one) at Mt. Allison. Neither of them have forgotten Dalhousie or Halifax, however, and whenever an opportunity affords they return again.

Three more of Twelve's many engineers are Messervey, Cox and Noonan. One point they all have in common is in being disciples of Kitty, Messervey being the latest victim. The three are a decided contrast, Cox being rather of a reserved and antiquated manner, Noonan very boyish in act and appearance, while Messervey may be aptly described by the words "Behold I show you a mystery." Messervey is an enthusiastic rifle shot, and has made many good scores on the Bedford Range.

Perhaps the student who has shown the greatest improvement in his college course is E. R. Clayton. When he entered he was notorious for his laziness and lack of interest in things in general. He was lacking in the modesty which should be present in every freshman, and lost his

year, and his convalescence was exceptionally long, as a peculiar heart disease set in at this stage. Any freshman desiring a boarding house would do well to consult MacIver as he is reported to have tried eleven before he found a suitable one. D. C. MacKenzie is seldom seen around college, and has never made any effort to be either a class man or a college man.

One of the happiest men of the class, if we may judge from his face, is "Henry" Masters. Nothing ever worries Henry from Psychology to the latest show at Ackers. He has the same grin for all. The class has in him by far their best athlete, and his steady heeling on the football field has helped Dal. across the line many times. He is also an enthusiastic basketball player. He has never lost any weight through study, and has far too few interests outside of sport, yet he is a genial, warm hearted fellow, who will make friends wherever he goes.

J. A. Macdonald, "Sir John" as he is called is the product of Guysborough, her sole representative. He is extremely modest, but is well liked by those who know him, and he is a steady worker. A good class man and college man, he is one of those who pass through and play their part without making much noise. In the presence of ladies Sir John is extremely shy. In fact it is difficult to persuade him to attend any but leap-year dances.

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Perhaps the student who has shown the greatest improvement in his college course is E. R. Clayton. When he entered he was notorious for his laziness and lack of interest in things in general. He was lacking in the modesty which should be present in every freshman, and lost his

hard hat at a football match as the result. He has steadily improved during every year of his college course, and today there are few better students in his class. As a man he is not well known or understood. He possesses an aloofness and reserve in his manner, which conceal his generous nature and sound common-sense from the general student. His great hobby is horseback riding, and he spends much of his leisure time in scouring the country.

Finally we come to the Don Juan of the class, Gerald W. Grant. The one regrettable thing about Gerald is his extreme bashfulness in the presence of ladies. During the winter he became a grass widower, but bore the loss manfully. He solved the problem of how he might be true to the absent queen of his affections in an original way by paying his devotions equally to all his lady friends. He entered college as a Freshie-soph. and is renowned for having had his picture taken with the Freshman class. I could readily believe that Gerald realized the extreme honour in being a member of a group of such an illustrious class as 1913. Strange to say the class of 1912 are not inclined to take this view of it. As secretary of the Chess Club he deserves a word of praise, as for a long time he and the president were the only members. By his alluring and classic notices, however, Gerald succeeded in capturing some unwary Freshmen, and the club is now in a flourishing state. He was misunderstood at college at first but as he became better known he made many friends, and his class have shown their appreciation by electing him president for life. The medical profession will have a good man in Gerald Grant.

The class as a whole has made but little "noise" during its sojourn in the college. Contributions to athletics and debating have been noticeably small, but it has shown a praiseworthy interest in the Y. M. C. A., and in the social life of the students. It possesses few men of exceptional abilities but many who are steady workers with plenty of determination. The class has lacked vitality owing to the few in the class who have put their shoulders to the wheel, but happily it has been in harmony throughout its course and knows no cliques or social distinctions.

A unique and enviable position it occupies in being the first class to be capped by our new President, Dr. MacKenzie at a time when Dalhousie is beginning to throb with new life, for the eyes of many are turned with a quickened interest upon its graduates, and their progress will be watched. This, we trust, may prove an incentive to noble work among its members, small in numbers though they be, as they go forth from college into the battle of life, to uphold the fair name of the University, and add fresh laurels to its crown.

WALTER M. BILLMAN, Arts '13.

THE GIRLS OF 1912.

[At the last meeting of the Delta Gamma Society, the Juniors, at the request of the Seniors, gave a criticism of the '12 girls. It was a hard thing to do, for they had done little to invite criticism, but you can see for yourself what the result was, and how each stately Senior impresses the classes below her. Much had to be left out on account of space, but the main facts, *by request of the editors*, are published here.]

(Incidentally the Editors are not sorry their *request* was granted.)

Fillis Boak.

Fillis Boak—good-natured, easy going Fillis—is one of the best known girls in College. — Nothing ever disturbs her, seemingly, and she very seldom gets excited. It has been suggested that Fillis would accomplish more, were she a little less calm, but, as it is, there is no more valued member of her class. She has never shirked Committee Work, and Class 1912, Delta Gamma, and Dramatic Club have been many a time the better, thanks to her support.



CLASS OFFICERS ARTS, 1212.

J. P. McQueen, President 1911-12
 W. J. McLeod, President 1910-11
 Miss Grete Irving, Vice-President 1910-11
 J. N. Lyons, President 1911-12
 Miss Annie Dickie, Vice-President 1911-12
 Miss Edith Chisholm, Vice-President 1909-10
 M. R. Macgregor, Secretary 1910-11
 A. L. MacLean, Secretary 1911-12

Norah Lantz.

As an all round College girl Norah is unequalled. She has been one of the most enthusiastic and active members of Delta Gamma, and a loyal supporter of all College enterprises.

One of Norah's most note-worthy features is her talent for stump speaking in meetings ordinary and extraordinary of Delta Gamma and Dramatic Club.

Her Class work has been excellent. She has not attempted any brilliant feats preferring to spend her spare time in something more profitable than mere extras.

Norah has a deep sense of humour at all times, and is extremely fond of jokes and "jokers". She is always jolly and good natured and has made hosts of warm friends at Dal.

Annie Letitia Murray.

"Decision of character outstrips even talent and genius in the race for success in life," and Annie has decision. She also shows talent, and has displayed marked ability as a student. In this case certainly her "laugh does not bespeak the vacant mind" for A's on Shakespearian themes were not her only triumphs. Her posters for the Mock Trial were artistic wonders.

We feel that Annie is a girl to succeed in whatever work she undertakes and we wish her every success.

"Get up sweet Slug-a-Bed, get up,
Old Time is still a-flying"—

A tender reminiscence of the

"Late" Lillias Williahmina Colquhoun.

No one who surveyed the composed countenance of Lillie bending over her note-book would dream of her capacity for fun and practical jokes on unsuspecting innocents.. Her manner is very misleading, and hence she is not well known by many of the other girls. She has

manifested more College Spirit during the last two years and has thus made more acquaintances among the upper class students. Among her own friends Lillie has endeared herself by her warmhearted generosity.

Sara Dennis.

Sara loves ease and play, nevertheless, she is a good worker. She takes Metaphysics and Ethics, and tucked away in her brain there is a power of thought and a directive ability which only needs practice to bring her to the front as the champion of progress and advocate of woman's rights.

She is courageous and faithful. Who has not seen Sara, in History II, in spite of a large and interested class rush across the room and triumphantly return with a chair to sit by Dorothy. Sara is a gay companion, a good all round girl.

Margaret Patterson Irving.

Greta, a warm, impulsive, true friend of those who suit her—yet inclined to be distant toward those she does not know. A girl of ideals, ever thoughtful of others and full to the brim of enthusiasm and the true College spirit, she has throughout her course taken a leading part in and been one of the chief supporters of every phase of College life.

Jessie Henry.

Jessie Henry in her first two College terms was known only to a small number of Dal. girls. But we all agree that as more girls know Jess and know her better, they realize that this quiet, industrious, unselfish, yet loyal girl, was not appreciated before.

Jess is very studious, perhaps too much so, but still she manages to attend the majority of College functions. Little of a critical nature can be said about Jessie. Perhaps we do not know her faults, more likely she has none.

Georgine Lillian Faulkner.

Next comes a blithe, flaxen haired little maiden, Georgie of course. A noticeable change has come over her this term, for occasionally—nay often—Georgie may be seen with a sober countenance, and there are times when her pealing laughter is not heard in the waiting room.

Perhaps a little thoughtless and impulsive, Georgie is clever and a good student. She and her pal never miss a College affair or function of any kind, from the "Long" meetings of the Dramatic Club to a Pine Hill At Home (inclusive) she is one of the best known and most popular girls at College.

Edith Blackie.

"That girl knows too much. I think little girls should be seen and not heard." This was the remark of a tall senior, but he did not know Edith as well as the girls do, for they would like to hear a little more of her. Small, fair and slight, she is one of the sweetest tempered girls in the College, and among those who know her, a great favorite. Her greatest fault as far as College goes is that she is too quiet, but this can be remedied since this fact is now known to her.

Marion Henderson.

Marion Henderson has a very strong personality. She impresses herself on those of us who know her as decidedly unusual, not only for her cleverness and ambition, but for her positive decided opinions. She is reticent in talking about herself, but English is her hobby and she excels in discussing that famous subject which Archie will "Never desert." Marion is bound to succeed in her work in College, and through life, but we would all like to know more

of her socially. We wish that she had participated more in our social functions, so that we would have a better chance to know how whole hearted and true Marion is to her friends.

D. Munnis.

No one outside Sara and a few of her classmates know Dorothy. She is not a College girl and we see little of her outside classes. She is always one of the foremost in entertaining Delta Gamma, paying levies, etc., but we would like to know more of Dorothy and suggest it might do us both good to mix a little.

Edith Chisholm.

Seriously, no girl has done more for the girls during her course than Edith Chisholm, from washing dishes after At Homes to managing things in general for Delta Gamma and representing Dal. at Muskoka. She is a booster ever ready to help a good cause. Too outspoken in some things, tho' a thorough diplomat in others, she is a type of which we could afford to have more at Dalhousie. Loyal to her friends, firm in her convictions and frank in her expressions, unselfish and kindly to all, Edith is one of the girls whom we Seniors and Juniors especially who know her best, will remember long among

"The happy girlish faces of our chums at Dalhousie"

Beatrice Mumford.

Nothing in this world ever changed so often as Beatrice, not even Halifax weather. Optimistic, pessimistic, elated, happy, gloomy, melancholy, everything by turns, and nothing long—this is Beatrice. She goes through the whole category of human emotions in one short half hour, and although at twenty-five minutes past eight she may be in the depths of despair over a forgotten exercise, a lost hairpin or a beastly Latin gerundive, at half past eight she will

likely emerge smiling and in high spirits, all her troubles forgotten. She is very young, is Beatrice, and will never be anything else, for her sorrows and despair have never been known to hold out against peanuts or soda water.

The depths of Beatrice's vocabulary have never been sounded. She can deliver an exhaustive oration at any moment on any subject, but is not in the least surprised or disappointed if no one takes any notice.

Beatrice is one of the warmest hearted little girls that ever worried a Greek verb, and an hour spent in her company is guaranteed to chase away even a chronic attack of blues.

Alice Bligh.

Alice Bligh, good-natured, warm hearted, blustering Alice! Always worked up over something, always sure she is going to be "killed", always certain that there is no possible hope of her passing an exam., she wastes much time in needless worry. For Alice is a good student and always has her work up better than many people who worry less. The girls like Alice—they couldn't help it, for she is always the same in sunshine or wet weather. But Alice, don't worry!

Nan Rettie.

Nan is just Nan—sweet, amicable and unselfish. Some one wants to know if she is ever seen without Annie Dickie—it is doubtful. However, in this case, there is strength in union, for both have taken an active interest in Dal. and everything appertaining thereto, Sodales included. Nan has been a fairly good student, but report has it that she is a bit of a dreamer, and that she would accomplish more if she left dreaming for its proper time. But dreamer or not, Nan leaves an impression which no mere brilliancy could—that of a sweet, wholesome personality.

Fanny Hazel Toomey.

Fanny the industrious, is an example to the drones of the Senior Waiting Room, and her systematic study has often awakened pangs of envy. She says little, but that little is always to the point, and convincing. Perhaps she might give herself out more to the general public, for her intimate friends tell us that Fanny is worth knowing, and most of us would like to know her better.

Jo MacDonald.

Jo MacDonald, the braw lass from Cape Breton, is a '12 girl by adoption, and has won a warm place for herself. She has refused to allow even illness to stand in the way of her degree and has at last come off with flying colors. Always ready for a skate or a dance or any other fun, "Scotty" has, despite her social whirl, managed to keep up a good standard.

Mary Davidson.

Mary Davidson, clever and practical, is one of the girls who carry on the real work of the College, and keep up the good name of Dalhousie in every department of College life. By her conscientious efforts in the Y. M. C. A., into which she has thrown all the strength of her winning personality, she has shown her ability to succeed in any work. Her influence has been great during her term in Dalhousie, and has always been for good. The brilliant record as a student which she has kept up during the three years of her course is too well known to need any reference, and she has accomplished this without neglecting any of the interests of a healthy College life.

Annie Dickie.

Everybody knows Annie Dickie and appreciates her. You would not call her distant for she always goes half way, though no power on earth could make her go further. She won't gush over anyone, not even over man, so some people think her manner cold. She is a girl with high ideals but inclined to criticise those who do not measure up to them. Annie does not mind studying once in a while, but keeps her studies in their place and never lets them interfere with more important matters. She has proven herself to be a valuable college girl and we cannot have too many of her type.

Mabel Magee.

The girls who do not know Mabel Magee (and sad to say they form the majority) miss more than they think. It is a disputed question whether it is the fault of the girls or of Mabel, that she is still almost a stranger to many of us. It must be admitted, she is quite reserved and a little too touchy. Our gallant co-editors know her better and she is a great favorite with them. Mabel is certainly a good student and has a comfortable way of always having her work up two or three days ahead. She must surely work on the plan—

“Work while you work,
Play while you play.”

for she is sensible enough to take her share of play. The few girls who know her consider themselves fortunate, for she is a girl well worth knowing. Always a true and loyal friend—taking her friendships seriously and thus giving them a deeper meaning.

Lilian McKittrick.

Lilian, ever obliging and generous, with positive opinions and the ability of sticking to them—the personification of sweet temper. She has splendid executive ability and can ever be depended on to manage things in a tactful

way. Lilian has always taken a deep interest in every department of our College life and her work has been not only extremely effective but has the added virtue of being unobtrusive. Although very reserved, she has the ability for making warm friends and lots of them.

Florence Collier.

Forever be praised the wind from South Africa, that blew in Florence Collier. Whatever would we have done these last three years without the shining example of the Seniors' Busy Bee ever before us. Always bright, always cheerful, always working, Florence is our ideal student. We are all sorry that she has not taken more interest in the mere frivolities of our College life, for her presence was always an addition to any party. She has won many warm friends among the girls, and those of us who have often been cheered up by hearing Florence sing “Three Blind Mice” in Zulu language, will not soon forget her.

We consider ourselves fortunate in securing a synopsis of these character sketches, and can only congratulate the Juniors for preparing and the Seniors for meriting such excellent critiques.

(Ed.)

Arts Prophecy.

Around the North Pole intense solitude brooded; a desolate region without a patch of earth, an immensity of dazzling white snow, over which in his cloud-couch of gold and amethyst, the great sun hung low and lazy, as if he too were slumbering.

Amid these dreary surroundings is a village centering around the electrical laboratory of Hiseler and Garrett, the noted discoverers of mental telegraphy and long-distance photography. To accommodate their many visitors they have built an immense icepalace with an

Assembly Hall, fitted with their improved reflection screens for photography, operated by Miss Del. Christie, a former Dalhousian.

Fifteen years have passed since the class of 1912 went forth from their "Alma Mater" to win honour and fame for the "College by the sea."

Around their fire one night Hiesler and Garrett are recounting the half-forgotten scenes and incidents of the golden past. One by one the events of College days are recalled, picnics, sleighdrives and Leap Year Dances. Suddenly Hise remarks "Let us invite our old class on March 4th, the anniversary of our most celebrated class affair." By their mental telegraphy each member of the class is notified.

As enthusiastic as fifteen years before the members of 1912 prepare for the journey. The airship manufacturers, F. H. Palmer and his silent partner E. V. Ackhurst, place their aeroplanes at the disposal of the class.

On the afternoon of the eventful day preparations are carried on at the Pole; eagerly they await the arrival of their old classmates. Aeroplanes dart to and fro like giant fire-flies and as they approach, the colored lights gleam on old familiar faces.

In a huge ice yacht, "The Armdale" are seen Gerald Grant and Hervey Jones, mere shadows of their former selves, and J. C. Stairs as portly as in days of old. "Three men in a boat to say nothing of the dog, which belongs to Jones" cried Gerald as they rush forward to greet their former companions. They are touring the world for a rest—Gerald an author of German textbooks, Stairs the winner of a famous lawsuit and Jones the author of a French drama.

In an aeroplane with his feet elevated sits Chubbock smoking, while near him is Chambers, languidly scattering posters from their wonderful nickel show in Arabia. A huge golden and black biplane glides gently to the earth and seated in the rocking-chair from the old Senior waiting room is Fillis Boak. As she descends she says, "I'm so tired, I thought I would never get here, I've been so bored by this ludicrous driver." She has recently won the championship of the world in Tennis. In her automobile Sara Dennis, accompanied by her friend Dorothy Munnis, comes dashing up. Sara is editing a Conservative paper

and is delighted to bring her friend Dorothy, who is her guest from the "Far West."

Nearly all the members have assembled. Proudly Garrett leads the way to the large hall, which is lighted by the Aurora. The beaming Pickwickian President in the chair calls on the remaining members of the class to give an account of themselves, and to place any souvenirs on the table for distribution.

According to his usual custom J. K. Murchison is the first to speak. He is a world renowned Scotch singer and designer of dance programmes. Reginald Clayton has become Premier of the Dominion, where he intersperses his deep philosophical speeches with snatches of popular songs.

Hon. J. P. McQueen as Minister of Justice is known as the most critical debater in the House, an editor of note and the 'moving spirit' in several institutions. The member for Guysboro County is John A. Macdonald, whose "Anti-suffrage" Bill has won as much fame as the National Policy of his distinguished predecessor.

Behind the glistening array of trophies and medals Charles Galitzin Marsters and John Maxwell Skinner MacCabe are recognized. "It's I myself and my friend Marsters of football fame. I am private guard of the Czar of Russia, and representative of the Boy Scouts, yet I still find time to take a leading part in Delta Gamma, "At Homes. I have souvenirs for all the ladies and"—"Proud possessor of manifold more than these am I, Harold Roland Smeltzer, M. A., Ph. D., B. Sc.-F. R. S. E. In my professional capacity, in the course of my illustrious career I have surmounted difficulties and overcome obstacles. According to my individual conclusion it is extremely problematical, which department of miscellaneous knowledge I have most proficiently furnished with advantageous pecuniary aggrandizement. Figuratively speaking, my originality is"—"Gentlemen, this is a reunion of 1912, not a private contest. We must give each one a chance," said Rev. Geo. King, a jolly curly-headed parson, wandering forth from his lonely corner, having gained much practice in Pine Hill in the best methods of quelling disputes.

Earl Day, Leslie McCurdy and L. M. Fulton, are telling the story of the '11-'12 Hockey Game. Day displays the

medal he has won in a walking contest from Halifax to Vancouver, while McCurdy places on the table models of his great invention a fire-engine designed to prevent a repetition of the "Herald Building Disaster."

Drs. P. M. Gittleson and J. B. Reid, who have made a great fortune curing the Hottentots of "sleeping sickness" tell how D. R. Fraser is completing his research for the part of Germany occupied by the Aravisci.

John Henry Chateauvert and Stanley Bliss Trites are touring the great Eastern cities with their celebrated dramatic company in which Murdoch MacGregor is director of the "Mixed chorus." Miss Lillian McKittrick, the English teacher at Havergal Ladies' College, has developed unsuspected dramatic talent and with her customary dignity, is the Prima Donna.

At this moment W. R. MacAskill rising and placing a box of homemade fudge on the table declaims that he had profited by his lessons at Purcell's Cove, and now owns a large confectionery store, with a speciality of "stuffed dates." Archie McCuish and his friend R. A. McDonald, have purchased a section of wheat land in Alberta, where Dr. A. P. McIver, Moderator of the General Assembly, and his Private Secretary, D. C. McKenzie, spend their well-earned vacation. The light gleamed on Leslie McLean's auburn hair as he testifies in favour of Dalhousie as a place to gain experience. He is now Foreign Secretary and an Ambassador between England and Europe, and by his tact and diplomacy several wars have been averted.

"New Dalhousie" has claimed four of the members, Edith Blackie is the musical instructor, Annie Dickie, our only titled personage, has had a very successful career as Matron of "Forrest Hall" and is manager of an open air rink on the grounds where George L. Keeler, Professor of Chemistry spends his leisure moments, manufacturing artificial ice, and telling his jokes to the fair skaters. Nan Rettie, not consenting to separation from her friend, has very creditably conducted the Domestic Science Department, and now shyly places a box of *Parkerhouse* rolls on the table as a proof of her ability.

Chemistry and Mathematics have two devoted followers. Mabel Magee is demonstrator of Chemistry in Smith College and Maude Stevens, Mathematical teacher in

Ottawa Ladies' College. Alice Bligh the teacher of Latin and History at Saskatchewan University, had taken her M. A. in Latin.

Nova Scotia has reason to bless Ronald McKinnon and William Noonan, the builders of the famous Strait of Belle Isle Breakwater. Under these changed climatic conditions, in Annapolis Valley Miss Norah Lantz is Matron of a large Sanatorium, chiefly devoted to the care of Latin and Mathematical wrecks from Dalhousie.

Miss Edith Chisholm benefiting by her extensive botanical studies, superintends an attached orchard and conservatory, particularly celebrated for its yellow Chrysanthemums. John Messervey as Mineralogist of the Provincial Government, has his head quarters at Annapolis and in his vacation guards the fruit from marauders with his favorite rifle.

Artists are not absent from the reunion, Miss Greta Irving, having found this her most congenial occupation has travelled over Europe and now to each member of the class presents a painting of famous historical scenes. Marion Henderson, the class authoress and contributor to the Canadian Magazine, has brought copies of her latest production, "Flowers from the Garden of the Gulf." Lillian Lawrence, in her childlike way, has adopted teaching as her life-work, while Irene Bremner's fondness for *notes* has led her to adopt singing as her profession.

Not all the gentlemen of the gathering are unaccompanied for Ephraim Kerr, the orator, proudly brings forward, "Angeline, his adored one." His fellow-countryman, Mr. S. Farley, has become a renowned Irish singer. Nathan Ashkins, having dropped engineering has accepted the position of dancing master at "Glen Mawr."

Florence Collier in her characteristic style, tells of her school in French and German for the Zulus in Africa, in which she and Fanny Toomey have been so successful that the natives have forgotten their own language and need interpreters to converse with their less fortunate wives. Jessie and Jean Henry are travelling the world over in the interests of Dalhousie to find the doorplate from the door of the President's office. Buckerfield sends a wireless message from Vancouver where he is busy conducting rapid sales in "Real Estate."

Just as he ceased speaking Lillias Colquhoun arrived. She and Annie Strachan, after taking a course in Domestic Science, have become society ladies. Clare Freeman could not be present because of a class reunion in Acadia. Mary Davidson the World Secretary of the Y. M. C. A., who experiments in her physical laboratory also has an interest in a banner-factory, which supplies banners to "New Dalhousie," yet mindful of her class has brought Class Banners as her share. Flo. Taylor, under a changed name, sends greetings from Sydney.

L. P. Archibald is engaged in noble work in Peru, where his eloquence brought even the Llamas to tears.

Joker Lyons, King's Surgeon, conducts a theatre in London in Shakesperian tragedies—Josephine McDonald and Georgene Faulkner are the *stars*, where they still provoke as much applause as in "Julius Caesar" at Delta Gamma 1912. W. M. R. Day could not be present because there was *one* university at Tierra del Fuego, where he had not yet been a Freshman.—Rev. W. K. McKay had become a noted Gaelic preacher in Cape Breton and was also precentor at his own services.

Helena Withrow, an upholder of Women's Rights lectures in Canada, and has just published an illustrated Geology, copies of which she places on the table. Beatrice Mumford is Greek instructor in Brown University as well as being an efficient speaker on any subject. From far off India comes a message from Lillian McDonald, who labors there as a missionary. From Prince Edward Island to the mainland Ralph Burgess Carson has built a railway bridge, a triumph of engineering. His assistants are Harvey William Lawrence Doane, whom he said had not changed a whit, manly as ever, and O. S. Cox, designer of a new vacuum cleaner. A. B. Smith is Minister of Marine and Fisheries, and the other "Golden Stairs" is manager of a bank in Cuba.

Donald McIntosh and E. S. Smith have become great philosophers, and have written several books, including the "Criticism of Descartes Method and Meditations." Nap. Tupper is Physical Instructor on a training ship of the Canadian Navy, after winning fame in athletics in his Freshman year.

The call from Labrador has been answered by Rev. D. A. McMillan, who as a Missionary is the assistant of Dr. Wilfred McLeod, the successor of Dr. Wilfred Grenfell. The Mission has made very rapid progress; the enthusiastic people are undecided whether it is his brilliant oratory or his wonderful smile and manner, which has been more successful in winning their interest and support. Bert Hayes, still a ladies' man, has been quietly distributing souvenirs with a pleasant word and smile to each.

"Has everyone now spoken?" enquired Dr. Grant when Mr. Hayes had finished his task. Mr. Murchison rising pays a tribute to the memories of two of the choicest members, Edna Forsythe and D. J. Nicholson, without whom no class reunion seems complete.

A sudden hush fell on the Assembly. Softly the band plays the songs of long ago—gently the beloved image of "Old Dalhousie" and its kindly benefactor, Dr. Forrest, glides upon the screen. With one accord all arise and all thoughts are turned—

"Back to 'Old Dalhousie' as in days of old,
Back to Alma Mater and the black and gold,
The memories of our college growing brighter year by year,
Here's to Old Dalhousie, ever to her children dear."

Suddenly above the tower appears a beautiful arch of laving gold like a vast cupola of fire supported by columns of variously colored lights. The colors dart to and fro rivalling the rainbow. Beyond the arch a stream of golden rays shoot far above the rest.

At length the scene becomes covered with scattered streaks and patches of ashen grey light, which in turn disappears and nothing remains but a dark smokelike cloud on the horizon.

Silently the class disperses, each seeking "new worlds to conquer" for the honour of New Dalhousie and the class of 1912.

ANNIE L. MURRAY, Arts '12.

Valedictory Address.

By W. J. MacLeod. Arts '12

In this valedictory address to class 1912 I shall first recall the years that have passed and briefly review our college course with its many difficulties, its many struggles, its many accompanying Odysseys of the intellect. Having dwelt for a short time on these really pleasing associations we shall leave the retrospect immutable as it stands and turn our attention to the present outlook as it mirrors that realm of futurity with its shadowy forms, and perplexing uncertainties.

The student who would appreciate the richest fulness of past thought, the wonderful achievement of human endeavor, can only do so in the very depth of his own personality. He must find the genius and creative principle in his own mind. "Every soul must know the whole lesson for itself—must go over the whole ground. What it does not see, what it does not live, it will not know." This states a fact that has been often proved in the experience of all; but so limited is the compass of the human mind, so vast the ever-expanding fields of knowledge that at times we seem forced to ask: "Is there any peace in ever climbing up the climbing wave?" The work which is done while here, the tasks which are completed, the problems which are solved may seem very small in comparison with the realities that now lie before us; yet we must ever remember that the university is not a mere preparatory school to develop our imitative genius, "As if our whole vocation were endless imitation." It is not a place where human possibilities are only indicated by high standing in classes, but that which aims to bring out the best within us, leading us on to nobler ambitions and higher aspirations; a place to which we may come hither boys and girls to go forth men and women. It is not what we have accomplished but what we have been fitted to accomplish, not what we have learned but the avenue of knowledge which has been opened up before us if we are willing to burn the flickering taper "while all the world is hushed in sleep."

In our Scientific Training we came to realize that the first necessity was to get at facts, to eliminate all not absolutely essential to the context; accuracy in work, accuracy in thought, accuracy in expression, whether in calculating hydrostatic pressure or in reasoning an intricate syllogism in logic. Thought liquified in the crucible of experience and crystallized in the mould of her fashioning. Layer upon layer, strata upon strata, we must now complete the structure, we must now "Tread the weary paths without a guide," except the flora and fauna of the days that are now fast coming to a close.

In our study of the Classics we felt the awakening stimulus of a new renaissance and were inspired with love and admiration for the scholars of antiquity. Through them "The old gloom and depression which had enthralled men's minds in earlier times and from which only a few were able to escape seemed to clear off in the dawn of a new day." With those of old we have enjoyed the myths and legends instilled into them by the "sweet birds of song"; with Aeneas we "sailed as exiles from the shores of Troy and were tossed by the boisterous waves stirred up by the unrelenting rage of cruel Juno." Deprived of our superfluous weight we crossed the gloomy Styx with Charon, and from the Lotophagi tasted the care-dispelling fruit and sung "Our island home is far beyond the wave, we will no longer roam." There is a grandeur, a beauty, and a perfection to those old legends peculiar to themselves alone.

Philosophy claimed our attention not as a compulsory study but on account of its inherent attraction, not because it was less difficult but among the most exacting. In Thales we saw the little stream of human thought start trickling down the hillside, joined by tributary after tributary ever-widening ever-deepening it flowed onward into a mighty ocean that "Fills us with a sense of sublime something far more deeply interfused." Among many others we have learned from it the one lesson of life, to despise not the little things, to reverence and respect the smallest beginnings and to see in the little acorn the potentiality of a giant oak.

Economics and History brought us into closer contact with the leaders who have moulded the nations, socially, religiously, and politically. At that famous council of old

we sat on the hills above Marathon, and with breathless suspense awaited the word of the war-ruler Callimachus; with Robespierre and Danton we saw the cities run with blood, cockades trampled in the dust, men and women tremble before the cruel hand of awakened democracy, and royalty topple from the throne which they held to be their divinely given heritage. In the reformers came the movement which with a mighty sweep ultimately carried before it old forms, old creeds, old traditions. This spirit of inquiry challenged the very sources of former belief, tore away many of the accretions of age and left them to work out their own end from the mutilated fragments that remained.

This summary would not be complete without making mention of the, "Poet's corner." Here "beauty and harmony" reigned and "The noble emotions were stirred by the noble grounds suggested by the imagination." Here we have sipped from that "pure limpid stream flowing forth from the fountain of knowledge." There was Milton the grave and the thoughtful whose dignified spirit was peculiarly his own, he himself was present in every line. There was the immortal Shakespeare who could throw himself into every character, whose emotions charged his productions as diversified as only his dramatic genius could produce. Life with its many changing scenes passed before us in a panoramic view. Souls basking in the sunshine of contentment, nursed in the arms of luxury, enveloped in "Beauty seen in all varieties of mould and mind," souls sunk in the depth of despair, lost in the contemplation of "Nature pitiless"; Souls trusting in the "larger hope" happy in the pursuit of the well-balanced life, guided by self-reverence, self-knowledge, self-control, without which men have lost their reason. The Poets have given us a picture of real life, brought us face to face with actualities and perhaps of all our college course there is nothing which should prove more beneficial than the time spent in the study of English Literature.

From the contemplation of past years we turn to the conditions of today and the historic value of the age in which we live, in which we must play our part.

The world has been cast in the throes of revolutions. Systems have come and gone, nations have risen and fallen, kingdoms have grown up and decayed. We have traced some of these transforming processes as they went steadily on. Great crises have called forth greater human effort. Men and women prompted by the call to duty have sacrificed their lives on the altar of liberty. We and all that we enjoy are the product of the effort of those who have gone before. We enjoy many advantages of which our forefathers were deprived. There is the great steam-engine standing on her iron causeway puffing with conscious strength, ready at the opening of the throttle to leap forth and unite continents; huge liners plow the deep; for miles we can converse by the vibrating of the ether waves and flit through the air like a bird on the wing. The world would be full of miracles to surprise our early ancestors, but they have paid the price for these our privileges! Many have spent their lives sometimes in a successful more often in an unsuccessful attempt to give us those things. Men less ingenious than the shrewd Franklin gave their contribution in bringing electricity under control. Scientists paid the price for our knowledge of truth, men's lives have been offered up for our cures in the medical science; martyrs have died for our religious freedom. "Every stone in the structure of modern civilization has been quarried out in secret with blood, and cemented with the tears of those who have gone before." Then fellow-students we must not, like the soldiers of old, sit peacefully eating the lotus enjoying sweet sleep and forgetfulness while these our forefathers have handed down to us their work confident that we would carry it on to a point nearer completion. Today we stand before an important situation in the old world, in the new, in heathendom and in christendom. In Asia, in Europe, and in America momentous issues are occupying the minds of statesmen. One of the most famous nations of all times has made another step in the slow pace toward modernization, Persia which vied with ancient Babylon, lined up before the hosts of the Egyptian Pharaohs. "A nation which was old when Alexander the Great marched into the East and whose fires were dying down when Rome was born."

China with its millions of souls is rising to a full consciousness of life. Long did they bow inevitably before plague, famine and flood; long did they submit to despotism of rulers absolutely selfish, ignorant, and untrustworthy; now she stands in embryo a powerful republic whose destiny the future holds as her secret.

Japan has recently departed from the old "Bushida morality" and is showing a new social sympathy. They have now a new valuation of human life, a new conception of the equality of man. They have transformed their womanhood and their idea of vengeance has become softened. "The great but hitherto dormant heathen nations are now entering upon the race for commercial and military supremacy."

Morocco and Tripoli have suffered a like fate; both have come under European sway; France has obtained a "free hand in the land of the Moor."

In the British Empire King George V. has been crowned amid rejoicing and elaborate and costly display; at Delhi the Viceroy has proclaimed the King-emperor; "The Veto power" has been withdrawn from the House of Lords—an event which marks an epoch in the constitutional history of the British people. The House of Peers has ceased to be a co-ordinate of the legislative body, has ceased to cancel measures in the best interests of the people and has dropped into the position of a cautious advisor who can always ask for a little delay. A Plebian now leads the Aristocratic party.

Nor is Canada without her burning questions which will be red-letter types in her pages of history. We have held an election which resulted in the defeat of a government that had held power for fifteen years; more important is the fact that for the first time since the repeal of the Elgin Treaty the United States offered us reciprocity in natural products. Canada following the principles which actuated Samuel Johnson respectfully declined the offer as unnecessary to our fair Dominion. The nineteenth was the century of the United States and during that time she advanced beyond the most sanguine hopes of her people, till now she takes her place among the nations respected and considered by all; But prosperity brings opportunity, opportunity brings responsibility, and today the United

States with all its success is troubled by dynamite conspirators, subject to money kings, and controlled by trusts and combines. The twentieth is the century for Canada a like period of advancement is before us. We must arm ourselves not to stay this inevitable course of our history, but to meet it by an impregnable barrier set deep in the lives of our people.

In this very imperfect way we have sketched the world-situation that lies before us on our entrance to the arena of active life, but before lowering the curtain that will close the last scene of the last act of our university career, let us return for a moment to the little ideal world in which our last few years have been spent. Even here things have not stood still; truly all things are in a flux. Students have come and gone, chairs have been vacated and filled. From our number three have passed beyond "Our bourne of Time and Place"; cut off in the richness of sincere and noble manhood, and in the vivacious glow of pure and refined womanhood. Their departure was another lesson in the stern discipline of life. Only last year our respected and esteemed President, Dr. Forrest, tendered his resignation. Long had he stood at the helm and with a firm arm guided the old bark safely over the turbulent seas; with his name will always be coupled that of old Dalhousie. This year we welcomed back as President Dr. Mackenzie, from whom we had not really felt the connecting bond severed; the impression which he had left would not so soon have died. He comes back to us with his high ideals, his resolute purpose, and characteristic executive ability. His work is great, his aim worthy, and we recommend him to all loyal Dalhousians. Success will crown his efforts when the new Dalhousie as an ideal university, in an ideal situation, will occupy the campus overlooking the Northwest Arm. We congratulate ourselves in that class twelve will be the first capped by the President of the "New Dalhousie."

Fellow classmates the duties of life are pressing upon us." "It is dull to pause, to rust unburnish'd not to shine in use"! The world now lies before us and without affectionate parting we shall "Push off and smite the sounding furrows"; from this point our pathways will diverge. To our fellow-students we leave our legacy of experience,

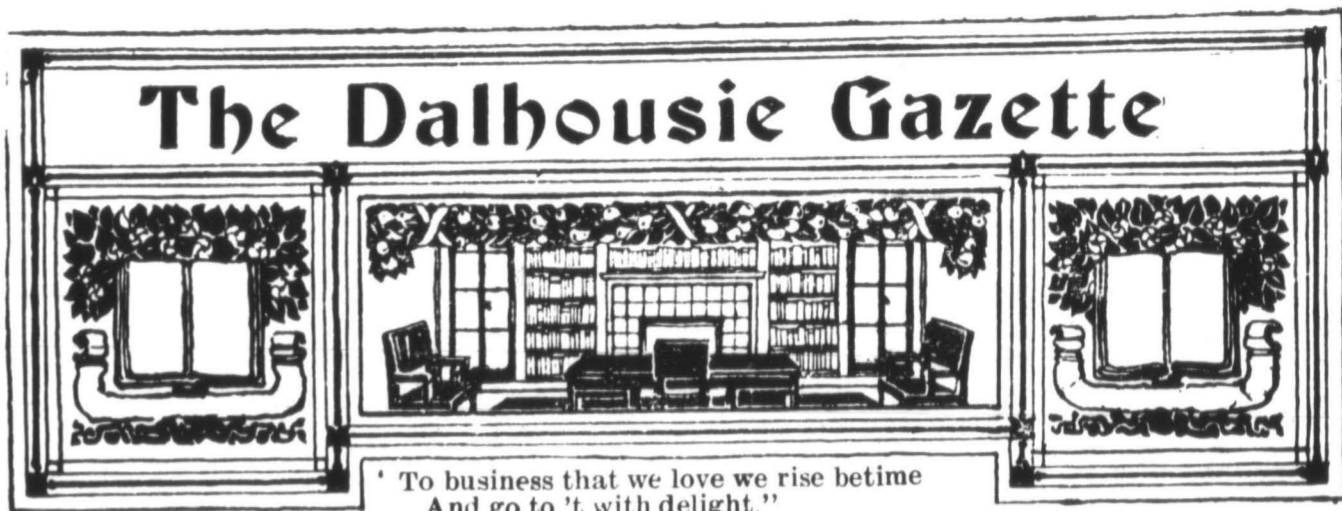
whereby they may profit in our mistakes. To the members of the Faculty individually and personally we express our heartfelt appreciation. Much have they taught us through the medium of books, but far more through the undying influence of personality. Untiringly and unselfishly they have labored. May we ever follow their example and carry with us the permanent and abiding motto of old Dalhousie: "Ora et Labora."





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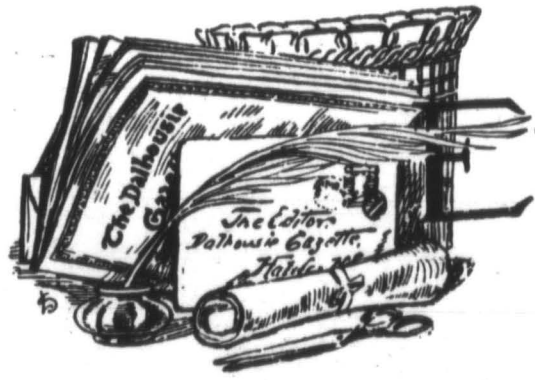
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EDITORIALS

THE *Gazette* congratulates President MacKenzie on his receiving the degree of D. C. L. from our sister university of Kings. It would seem that our genial and scholarly chief is as highly thought of outside of Dalhousie as he is within our own circle, and that is saying much. To use an everyday phrase, President MacKenzie is *making good*, and we may rest assured that he will carry on the work he has begun. Plainly the Governors made no mistake in their choice of Dr. Forrest's successor.

THURSDAY, April 27th, 1911, witnessed the most orderly Convocation seen at Dalhousie for many years. It being ex-President Forrest's last appearance as the head of the University, the students were on their good behaviour, and no fault could be found with their conduct on that occasion. It was questioned, however, whether such a state of affairs could continue, and some were optimistic but others doubted. The answer was a clear affirmative for the 1912 Convocation proved a model of order from beginning to end and the undergraduates, in the balcony, were silent spectators. Such conduct is to be highly commended despite the fact that graduates of days gone by speak of present conditions as very slow. It may be possible however, to go to the extreme of reverential awe, just as formerly there was the other extreme of lawless disorder among the students. Perhaps a medium could be discovered. If not the orderly extreme is much preferable. Let us again repeat that the order at the Academy on Convocation Day was a credit to the students and should be a source of pride to the Senate. *Keep it up Dalhousie.*

THE 1912 Class Day Exercises are deserving of a passing comment at least. The Graduating Class in Arts, Science, Medicine and Dentistry, combined their programs while the Law students held a private performance of their own. Both were very successful all things considered. It is to be regretted, however, that the graduates in all faculties could not see fit to combine their efforts and have one Class Day Program. We have one Convocation for all faculties. Why not one Class Day for all. We trust that such an arrangement may be brought about before the close of the coming term. Class Day is, of course, more or less a product of custom and routine, and as such, some of our graduates (even our latest ones) seem to regard it as a rather trifling matter. Just by way of illustration we cite an instance. Three persons, who had consented to take part in the Class Day Exercises and to prepare and read papers thereat, found it necessary, for some reason, no doubt adequate but known only to themselves, to back out of their parts at the eleventh hour. Two of these obliging young gentlemen gave a week's notice of their withdrawal. The third vacancy became known barely two hours before the time for the program to commence. This interesting instance forces one to infer one of two things, and perhaps both of them, either that a person's word is not to be trusted or else that some of our graduates consider Class Day such a trifling matter that they elect as their representatives on the program persons who cannot or will not fulfil their duties. If Class Day is a matter of no moment then, in the name of common sense, let us discontinue the custom at once. But if it really is worth while (and it undoubtedly is) then let all the graduates unite and each one do his share and keep his word even at the cost of some personal inconvenience. In this way Dalhousians can make Class Day, what it should be, an enjoyable and beneficial event in the life of every college man and woman. It's worth attempting anyway.

WE are fortunate in securing for this issue a summary of the year's work in the several departments of College activity. It is indeed gratifying to note the prosperous condition of our various College Societies, all of which have had a very successful year. This is all the more pleasing when we consider that study has not suffered in consequence of over attention to other phases of College life. Results this year show that study and other activities can and do flourish side by side. Another interesting fact is that all faculties were interested in the various College activities, and each had a share in inter-faculty honours. Medicine proved victorious in Football, Arts won out in the Hockey League, and Law proved superior in Debating. All three were represented on our different athletic teams and the Inter-collegiate Debating Team claimed a member from each faculty. "United we stand" is becoming a common maxim at Dalhousie. Our duty now is to keep up the work and make every College activity a success. Some of our Societies are perforce more flourishing than others. Let us therefore, maintain our interest in the progressive ones and at the same time give a helping hand to the retrograde undertakings. Remember there are enough students at Dal. to host all our activities. It may not be out of place to note that the two societies managed exclusively by our lady students have enjoyed unlimited success and made great progress during the past session and in addition the Co-eds have taken a live and active interest in other College undertakings, while at the same time they have records as students of which they may be justly proud. Of a truth Dalhousie's Co-eds have the right College Spirit.

RECENTLY we published a note of congratulation on the evidences of good feeling and team work existing between our Senate and the students. Subsequent developments have borne out our claim. For instance, a short time ago a memorial was sent to the Senate asking that on some specified afternoons in each week there should be no lectures in the University after a certain hour, in order to permit all students to take part

in and attend athletic games and practices, and also to afford an opportunity of having student meetings at a time when all students may attend (if they choose to do so). The Senate willingly granted the request and from now until further notice lectures in Dalhousie will not continue after 4.30 o'clock on two afternoons of each week, these two being Tuesday and Thursday (Saturday afternoon "all are free".) This is a great improvement and we ought to be very grateful to the Senate therefor. After all is said and done we must admit that if we give "Honour to whom honour is due" some at least is fairly due to the Senate of Dalhousie.

UNDoubtedly a new era has dawned for Dalhousie. Signs of progress are in evidence on every hand. The very air of our College building teems with progress and (here we coin a phrase) up-to-dateness. One of the most noticeable signs of this is that during the past term two very capable young ladies have been in charge of the secretarial work in the University Office, where by their courtesy and their efficient work, cheerfully performed, they have on countless occasions merited the thanks of the student body. Another friend to the students is the competent and energetic assistant Librarian in the Arts Library. Again we say "Credit to whom it is due."

ON completing our term of office as *Gazette* Editors, we desire to thank all who have assisted us in our labors during the past year. To the members of the Faculty we are indebted for timely and beneficial advice and suggestions. To the Alumni, our outside friends, and the undergraduates we extend our thanks for their support and solicit a like or even larger measure for our successors. Upon the whole our work proved agreeable. There were times of depression, but despite these we tried and in part at least, we succeeded in "holding our own." In discussing current topics we sometimes made enemies but even these

must grant that we always tried to be fair. As to our record for the year our readers are our judges and the evidence is now in. Before laying down his pen, however, the Editor-in-chief would take this opportunity of saying a word of appreciation for the work of the staff during their terms of office. Some were more energetic than others, but even those who were at times "silent partners" did not hinder. The work of the lady Editors was excellent and the same is true of the other members of the board. We commend the *Gazette* to the support of all our readers. Our successors will, we feel confident, fulfil our expectations and justify our confidence in their ability and energy. Our last word is this: (the meaning is clear, the language may be vague) Boom the Dalhousie *Gazette* all you can. If you can't boom, then don't knock.

DELTA GAMMA 1911-12.

"WHAT does Delta Gamma mean, anyhow?" is a question often asked by the uninitiated. Listen, oh uninitiated and learn what it has meant to the Dal. girls during 1911-12.

At the beginning of the fall term, the Executive, at the request of many of the girls, planned a series of papers on "Famous Artists," and very interesting did they prove. Corot, Raphael, da Vinci, and Dante Gabriel Rossetti were the artists discussed, and the girls who dealt with them are to be congratulated on their work. Then, each evening, there was a fifteen minute discussion of "Current Events." Later on in the year the Juniors had a "Shakespeare Evening" and the Senior class followed with that immortal grand opera, "Julius Ceasar."

The last meeting, is, perhaps, worthy of more specific description. One important feature was the election of officers for 1913. They are:—

<i>President,</i>	Kathleen E. Allen.
<i>Vice-President,</i>	Kate Morrison.
<i>Secretary,</i>	Jessie MacDougall.
<i>Treasurer,</i>	Myrtle McLean.

Then Dr. Eliza Ritchie, who, with several of the Alumnae, was present, addressed the Club and told the girls of the aims of the Alumnae concerning "Forrest Hall." The plans sound attractive and the girls are much interested. After Dr. Ritchie's address, the Juniors had charge of the programme, and they, as the Dalhousie Senate, had a Mock Convocation. The proceedings opened with "Good morning, have you used Pear's Soap," sung by the full Senate and it was most effective. Then followed the President's address, the Dean's report, the conferring of the degrees and the presentation of Diplomas. The Diplomas are printed in this same *Gazette*, so you can see for yourself what each Delta Gamma girl's qualifications were. It was a pretty sight (see "Society Notes") to see the sweet girl graduates, in their white dresses and black gowns, with their parchments and the bouquets of four-leaf clovers that the Registrar so graciously handed, and most inspiring to hear the President confer on them the degree of "Good Fellow of Delta Gamma," while the Senate chimed in "with all the rights and privileges appertaining thereto."

The good ladies of Halifax have the sincerest thanks of the Delta Gamma for the manner in which they have opened up their homes this year. No need for a "Forward Movement" in this direction, for, thanks to them, the Society has had invitations in plenty. Nor can we forget to thank Miss Chisholm, our retiring President. She has made the Delta Gamma domain at Dal. a pleasant place this year. and her standard will be hard to equal.

Y. W. C. A.—1912.

The Y. W. C. A. can certainly look back on 1912 as a banner year. It has accomplished much. The meetings have been good. At times, perhaps, the attendance might have been better, but the fault did not lie in the interest of the programme. Twice during the term there were addresses from clergymen—Mr. Johnston and Mr. Bond—but, for the most part, the meetings were led by the girls. Among those who gave papers were Misses Greta Irving, Margaret Nicoll, Myrtle MacLean, Mina Porter, Nan

Rettie, Eliza Kilpatrick, Kathleen Allen, and Lois MacKinlay, and their subjects covered a wide range—"The Sabbath," "Reflex Influence of Missions," "Optimism," "The Place of the Y. W. C. A. in a College," etc. The advent of the new hymn books brought a ray of sunshine to the heart of the Convenor of the Music Committee, and thanks to them, the singing has been better. There have been two Mission Study Classes—one, under the leadership of Miss Mary Davidson, studied "The Strangers Within Our Gates," the other, under Miss Janet MacDonald, took up the "Decisive Hour of Christian Missions."

Perhaps the most memorable happening of the year was the visit, from March twenty-ninth to April first, of Miss Rouse, Women's Secretary of the World's Student Federation, and Miss Cullen, Travelling Secretary of the Y. W. C. A. for Canadian Colleges. It was a bad time of year as far as the Dal. girls were concerned, but not even the approaching horrors of exams. could lessen the pleasure of the Secretaries' visit. There was a cabinet meeting at which tea was served, Saturday, and a Mass Meeting of the girls on Sunday. Miss Cullen spoke on Saturday, Miss Rouse on Sunday and both were most interesting. Miss Rouse dealt particularly with the conditions of women students in Russia, one of the forty-one countries which she visits in her work. Nor would this account be complete without mention of Miss Dorothy Littler's Solo, Sullivan's "Christ is Risen"—it added much to the occasion.

At the last meeting the following officers were elected:—

<i>President,</i>	Lois C. MacKinlay.
<i>Vice-President,</i>	Eda Nelson.
<i>Treasurer,</i>	Annie MacPhail.
<i>Secretary,</i>	Jean Craig.

The report of the Treasurer, Miss Nicoll, was adopted and showed that Y. W. had made good—financially, at least. Thanks to that fact, Dal. will have two delegates at Muskoka this year, and Misses Lois MacKinlay and Margaret Nicoll have been chosen.

All the '12 cabinet have worked well, but most of the credit of the year's success is due the President, Miss Mary Davidson, whose efforts have been untiring and who has

left nothing undone that might be done for the Association. To those who are coming back—a word. It will be hard to keep up the standard set this year, but it must be done. So, when you are making your good resolutions for the coming year, remember to set aside the hour from five to six on Thursday for the Y. W. C. A. meeting. Remember too, that the meetings are not for the officers or a few predestined individuals—they are for every girl in the University.

Dr. Harris' Lecture.

On Monday, March 4th, Dr. D. Fraser Harris, F. R. S. E., gave a lecture in the School for the Blind, under the auspices of the Dalhousie Y. W. C. A. Altho' Dr. Harris is well known as the brilliant Professor of Physiology and Histology at Dalhousie, this was his first public lecture, and it was quite in keeping with the rest of Dr. Harris' work. He handled his most difficult subject, "Life, Latent Life, and Death," in a masterly way, and held the attention of his audience from start to finish. President MacKenzie acted as Chairman.

COLLEGE ACTIVITIES 1911-12.

"Self reverence, self knowledge, self control,
 "These three alone, lead life to sovereign power,
 "Yet not for power (power of herself
 "Would come uncalled for) but to live by law,
 "Acting the law we live by without fear;
 "And because right is right to follow right
 "Were wisdom in the scorn of consequence."

The fact has often been emphasized that the life of the University consists not merely in the academic curriculum through which the student has to pass or the number of examinations to be successfully taken before getting a degree, but rather that it includes the contact with other students through college societies, clubs and associations. The all round graduate of any institution is not the man

who has merely paid attention to the acquiring of honors and degrees, but rather, he who combines with these things the wider University life as seen in its athletic, literary, debating and social organizations. It is with these phases of our life at Old Dalhousie this article proposes to deal and for a short time let us review our victories and defeats, our successes and failures, our joys and sorrows during the collegiate year which has just drawn to a close.

Students Council.—Great changes have taken place during the year 1911-12, and the first one to be noted is the renovation of the Students Council and the substitution of a new and up to date Constitution for an old and worn out one. The mob meeting of the dark ages has passed into oblivion. No longer is the control of student affairs in the hands of the "many headed multitude" and the ever yelling rabble. Instead there is a Board of Control, grave in its demeanour and parliamentary in its procedure. Representation by population is the true spirit of democracy, and in the new Council will be found henceforth one representative for every 25 male students in Dalhousie. All honor to those men whose activity and energy has brought this change about, and while we realize that this body is anything but perfect, none can doubt but that it is a far step in the right direction.

Football.—Another great change to be marked, is the new resting place of the Football trophy which for ten short years had occupied a prominent position in our President's vault, with all the rights and privileges appertaining thereto. Today it adorns the wardroom of H. M. S. Cornwall, whose team of picked men proved too much for the Halifax teams last autumn. For the "Mariners of England" who lifted the silverware nothing but good words can be said. Long may they play the grand old game of English Rugby, and may they be seen again in the City league next year. For our own team we wish them better success next time. A little more practice, a little more confidence and a little more loyalty will do much toward winning back the honors which have been lost. Rally round the old flag of yellow and black and help your standard bearer whoever he may be. There are too many football "heroes" at Dalhousie—men who like

Achilles of old stay out of the contest until our forces are routed and hopelessly scattered. In former years these men have leaped into the fight at the crucial moment and have saved the day. "Save the day." They didn't save it this year. Even the "experienced" men could not win back the trophy, and in the last game the team succumbed to their old rivals, the Wanderers. Was it a case of "cold feet" on their part or just lack of loyalty to the College? Those football "heroes" who saw our team beaten time and time again and tried to help it only with their carping criticism, can answer this question.

Again, where are the students at the football games. Are they loyal? Where is the enthusiasm of former times? The organization of our winning years? It was not evident last season, and this may account partly for our decisive defeats. Dalhousians', men and women! Up with the old flag. Tack it to the mast and let us loyally and generously turn out and cheer our lads to victory on every field, wherever and whenever it may be.

"Come sons of old Dalhousie, cheer your sandy team"
Rouse out a welcome to your men of steel and steam,
They win the victory, and tonight the birds will scream—
This is Dalhousie night."

Debating.—Our intercollegiate team, consisting of three untried men has again been successful. St. Francis Xavier were the victims this time. The subject of debate was the Bacon Shakespearian controversy, and to our team goes the honor of successfully defending the honor of the immortal bard. May they ever be found engaged in such a good work.

Sodales has flourished and the inter class league this year was well contended and attended, especially by the fair sex. Keep up the good work, ladies. Law, which has been hibernating as far as debating is concerned for many years, woke up and as a result won every debate and also the shield, which now gladdens the eye of the embryo lawyer as he enters the Law Library. The lawyers say "they'll do the same thing over" next year. Will they? It is up to Arts and Medicine to give them "foemen worthy of their steel."

Something new in debating lines was attempted this term in the formation of the Halifax and Dartmouth Debating League, in which five teams competed. Arts and Science and Law from Dalhousie, St. Peter's and D. B. C. A. from Dartmouth and Sons of Temperancee from Halifax City. Some very good debates resulted the final standing of the league showing Law, D. B. C. A. and Arts and Science tied for supremacy, each having lost one debate. Owing to the proximity of final exams. the league was not completed by means of additional debates. But as we understand Messrs. M. S. Brown & Co will award a trophy to the winning Society, the league will in all likelihood be continued and completed in the fall.

Just here a word might be said regarding the Arts and Science Debating Society, which enjoyed a very successful year, largely due to the efforts of the President and Secretary. Every Friday afternoon throughout the term meetings were held and some very good debates were heard. The speeches are for the most part short, and the aim of the Society is to encourage and help new debaters. One word of advice:—a little less class spirit might help the Arts and Science Society much more than we think. The Mock Parliament in the Law School flourished during the fall term, and some excellent debates took place. Both these agencies are booming debating at Dalhousie. *Continue.*

The Dramatic Society.—This Society went into liquidation this year as far as its annual performance was concerned. The good work of the last three years was discontinued and "The Freshman" died a natural death. Consequently Theatre Night was held during the season which produced "The Geisha" and while that opera was executed in a faultless manner, the students performance was very tame and lacked the enthusiasm of former proceedings. It is hoped that next year will see a play or opera put on by this association, and that our amateurs will once more appear before the footlights. A word of advice to our young "Forbes Robertsons" and "Julia Marlowes." Start in early and don't put off Theatre Night till after the Christmas Season.

The Skating Club.—This Club had a very good year, and on Wednesday evenings, the South End Skating Rink once more reverberated to the shouts of our male students, and

the "sweet noises" of the others, Dalhousian and otherwise. The Skating Club has become a vital part of our winter activities and it is to be hoped that the day will never come when it shall not exist at Dalhousie.

Hockey.—Our "Little" Hockey team was much more successful than our "Little" football team, for many obvious reasons. One was that they won more games. St. Francis Xavier and Kings were conquered and as Acadia, U. N. B. and Mt. A. would not play us, our team now holds the intercollegiate championship of the Maritime Provinces. All parties interested hope that next year a larger league will be formed and that intercollegiate hockey will once more boom as it did in days of yore. Here's to a closer Union of the Maritime Colleges in all athletic activities, and may the day not be far distant when this union will come to be a reality. May success attend all efforts in this direction.

Basketball.—The advent of a splendid new Y. M. C. A. building in Halifax, together with a fully equipped gymnasium, has caused a revival in this game. Teams from Pine Hill, Sydney, Acadia, Mt. Allison and Dalhousie have competed with more or less success. Our team did not win all their games, but they did well under the circumstances and they will no doubt do much better next year. Students hour at the Y. M. C. A. gym. is bound to become more popular every year and with such popularity our skill at basketball will increase proportionally.

Field Day.—This may seem an unfamiliar phrase to our new readers, but to older ones it imparts a sense of pride and satisfaction. Many thought that athletics had become so firmly fixed at Dalhousie, that Field Day would always be an annual event. Not so this year. Our athletes kept their lights under a bushel and there was no Field Day. It is a sad state of affairs when the institutions of former years are allowed to fall by the wayside. It does not speak well for the present generation, whose opportunity for athletic success is much greater than that of past generations. It is up to the Athletic Club to organize early next year, and stage our Field Day as soon as possible. On that day let every student see to it that he is present to add to the list of competitors, or to cheer his favorite on to victory.

Y. M. C. A.—This important phase of our University life had a successful year tho' there is evidence of a painful lack of interest in many quarters. The meetings were on the whole good, fairly well attended and many excellent addresses were heard. The Sunday Lecture Course proved the most interesting part of the program for the term, with the Union Meetings close second. It is a regrettable fact in our Y. M. C. A. that so few of the men attend the regular Saturday evening meetings. These, like the Association itself, are for all the men of the University. Special mention should be made of the gratuitous services of some of the leading singers in the City. At all our Union Meetings we were favoured with special music which added greatly to the program. We realize that the Y. M. may not be perfect but its officers do their little best and if all will do that much next term and coming years will see wonders done in Dalhousie's Y. M. C. A.

Class Activities.—Dances, sleigh drives, socials and soirees have abounded this year as the back numbers of this *Gazette* will show. The graduating classes were "jolly good fellows" among themselves, and have fully kept up to the social standard set them by former classes. The "Juniors" also patronized the Waegwoltic, The Colonial Tea Rooms, The Maze and other noted coffee houses near old St. Paul's. They, too, have been "good fellows" and "burned the midnight oil" in other places than in their studies, but what else can one expect from Juniors. Your 3rd year is the time to be happy and gay for lo! the 4th year cometh when all must work or forever hold their peace, and it may truly be said that this year's Junior class fully kept up to the former statement. As to the latter, next year's Convocation proceedings will show. The lower classes have stringently kept the great commandment "Love thy neighbor as thyself." The freshmen all wear hard hats and canes, and what is more are allowed to carry them around unmolested. This year's Sophs. have set a very bad example, which we hope the "lordly ones" of next year will not carry on.

Convocation and Class Day Exercises.—The Convocation which closes all college activities for the year, was very enjoyable, as far as academic success is concerned, but it

lacked student organization. Our closing exercises nowadays are in a fair way to become too solemn. Where are the jokes, quips, etc., about the graduates, which are enjoyed by everybody? At one time our Convocation was very nearly becoming barbaric, but now it has gone to the other extreme. No organization, no interest, that is the reason. No enthusiasm and a poor attendance of students, and these scattered here and there all over the Convocation Hall. The last day is called "Graduates Day." Then let it be a graduates day, and give the graduates a large part in it. Why not eliminate the class day exercises and give the class valedictorian and historian, etc., a chance before the crowded audience in the Academy, instead of having him waste his efforts on the slim one in the seclusion of the Blind School. If Convocation is for the graduates, let it be so, but make it more like a day of gladness than a day of sorrow. Eliminate the feeling of restraint and put some life into the proceedings, for as all who have graduated know, it is bad enough to be leaving college forever without having that fact emphasised by a solemn Convocation, which everyone is pleased to call "Graduates Day."

Reflections.—Take it for all in all this year has been a very enjoyable one. However, there are still at Dalhousie many students whose love for their faculty is much greater than that for their University. There are also persons who come to college with the high ambition of getting through their four or five year's course without paying any society fees. The fact of paying \$1.00 to the *Gazette* never troubles them, as and for paying \$10.00 to the class memorial, that is out of the question. You have met these men, so have I, perhaps you are one yourself. These are the very fellows who complain if the *Gazette* does not come out on time or criticize, if it is not up to its usual standard. Some will say these "bluffers" are found in all colleges. So they are, but Dalhousie is small and select, and it is our duty to see that we have as few of them as possible. Again we have lots of literary talent in this University, but how many of them are loyal enough to write an article now and then for our College Paper, and so help along the good work. Some students at Dal. have away of boosting their College organizations in a way that is not to be envied, and the sooner this mode gives place to a new one the better for all

concerned. Do your share and then we will have a better Council, a better Sodales, Skating Club, Dramatic Club, Convocation, and above all a better *Gazette*. Start in right away and get yourself interested, then your friends and after that everyone you meet, and soon it will be much easier for the Business Manager of the *Gazette*, and the Secretarys of clubs, classes and societies, to collect their fees and make their particular associations successful. Let everyone therefore, be a missionary for his college, and its societies, be an upholder of the wide University life and when this is accomplished we need not fear for the future, for the future will take care of itself.

J. S. ROPER, '13.

Our Last Week as Undergraduates.

A full account of the doings of the "Twelves" during the last few days of our stay at Dalhousie would require volumes. Of necessity, therefore, this summary must be somewhat abridged. Our last week was the busiest and perhaps the most pleasant one of our whole college course, and for once at least, business and pleasure were combined with gratifying results. Everyone had a thousand and one things to do before leaving for home. These simply had to be done even if it were merely a photo exchange or such like to be managed. Despite these and many others of the same sort we did not forget "the assembling of ourselves together" when an opportunity showed itself, and we found time to meet as a class in a very informal and enjoyable way on several occasions.

For us, Convocation Week began on Friday, the 19th. On that date the class emigrated en masse to Rockingham and once arrived we took possession of the entire village, but more particularly of a summer residence known as "The Pines." This was our camping ground for a very pleasant afternoon and evening's outing as the guests of our classmate, Miss Boak. One noteworthy feature of our excursion was a foot race in which almost all took part, and much latent talent was unearthed in the final sprint. After spending several hours at Rockingham we prolonged

the pleasure by walking back to the City. Next day we were greatly disappointed by the non-appearance of the long sought Graduation List. Lamentation was thick on every side, but all in vain, we could only live in hope through Saturday and Sunday "until the day break and the shadows flee away." Monday the shadows did flee in real earnest. The list was posted and one no was disappointed. In the afternoon the ladies of our number were the guests of honour at an Alumnae Tea. Needless to say it was an enjoyable function, (N. B. The writer wasn't there but he'll vouch for the above statement nevertheless). The same evening saw the boys of the Graduating Class hurrying to the Queen Hotel each bearing a hungry look and a complimentary paste board to the Dalhousie Dinner. After attending to the call of the inner man we listened with varying degrees of attention to some excellent after-dinner speeches, and so ended Monday. Tuesday brought its own peculiar tasks, trials and tribulations, including a rain storm, but all these were forgotten when we assembled that evening as the guests of Miss Dennis. Even the rain which persisted in falling in bunches could not dampen our evening's enjoyment. Wednesday morning the Pass Lists came to light and brought joy to many, but grief to some. During the forenoon a faithful few worked diligently at decorating the Munro Room for our Graduation Dance and our class picture, the triumph of Mr. Climo's art, was hung on the walls, the envy and admiration of all. In the afternoon came our Class Day Program. An excellent address by President MacKenzie was followed by our past history, our future acts and our present character, all rendered in an interesting way. A carefully prepared Valedictory closed the program. In the evening Miss Munnis proved herself a charmingly entertaining hostess and Thursday, our last day as undergraduates, found us rather tired but still undaunted and ready for whatever might befall. Our first duty was to sign our names to a curious Latin declaration which looked like an oath of allegiance, but which may have been a promissory note for all we knew to the contrary. However, Dr. Forrest said it was harmless so we signed one by one. Next on the program came a full dress rehearsal of Convocation, Professor Macneill making a very efficient stage manager.

Convocation itself came in the afternoon, and we were graduates "with all the rights and privileges appertaining thereto." Following this we were the guests of President MacKenzie at his home, and then we gathered for the last act in the drama, our Graduation Dance, with Mrs. H. P. Jones and Mrs. N. F. Cunningham as our chaperones.

For those who danced there were sixteen dances, with Miss Beckwith supplying the melody with her usual skill. For those who did not care to indulge in the "light" fantastic there were numerous retreats, and during the early part of the evening a musical program proved a great attraction. Our thanks are due the talented performers who so willingly aided us on this occasion. Among these were Miss Boak, Miss Crawford, Miss MacKay, Miss MacKenzie, Miss Ferguson and Messrs Farley and Chateauvert. As for the catering it was in the capable hands of Alexander. Without any over abundance of pride the Dance Committee may congratulate themselves on the success of their efforts. Said Committee consisted of Misses Boak, Chisholm, Dickie, Irving and Lantz, and Messrs. Grant, MacGregor and McQueen. For a slight extension of time we thank our good friend President MacKenzie. Friday morning saw us *clearing up*, and soon after we scattered for a time at least.

Such were the events of our last week, a week of continued pleasure with but one thought to mar our fun, the thought that it was our last week together. Regretfully we say good bye to one another, and leave behind us these happy days. But some day perhaps we'll wander back again.

No review of the "twelves" can be complete without a tribute to the ladies of the class. As students, as entertainers and as comrades they have oft times proven their worth, while their loyalty to the class has at times threatened to surpass that of the boys. For them we can have none but words of respect and admiration. Possessing individually and collectively all the qualities of ideal college women, the girls of 1912 stand pre-eminent, equalled by few, surpassed by none.

One final word remains to be said. We have reached the parting of the ways, but where'er we go we shall soon not forget a number of things. We shall long remember the

words of counsel we received from our Professors, in our Baccalaureate Address, on Class Day and at Convocation, but even should all these be forgotten let us still remember Dalhousie and the Class of 1912. Fare ye well it is, but—
"We shall still be joined in heart and hope to meet again."

J. P. M. '12.

ALUMNI NOTES.

(The Alumni Editor, who was awarded the 1851 Science Scholarship this year, has taken himself to Harvard for the summer.)

Mr. D. A. Cameron (Law '10) has been appointed to a position in the Customs Office at New Glasgow

While the Business Men's Forward Movement has been bringing the name of good old "Dal" to the front in Canada, her graduates have been duplicating the feat in other lands. The name of Charles T. Baillie is one to conjure with in the student history of our University. "Ching," as he was familiarly called during his student years, is known to every Dalhousian, past or present, and to every lover of football who during the first five years of the twentieth century watched the victorious "yellow and black" as time after time they made their enemies lick the dust. Born in Pictou in 1884, Baillie thus had the advantage of belonging to a county famed for its intellectual prowess. Removing to Halifax, his career at the County Academy reflected no mean credit upon the land of his birth. In 1901 he came to Dalhousie, and before his Freshman year had ceased his place on the first football team was secure. Captain of the Senior team, crack half back, brilliant scholar, candidate for the Rhodes, and last but not least, "Gazette" Editor, all these fell to his lot. The class which graduated in 1905 knew no superior and sought none. Baillie was its head, and he had no rivals. After graduating, he spent two years in Trinidad, and in 1907 he added to his fast increasing honors that of M. A. The Presbyterian ministry claimed him. Obtaining a Scholarship to the Union Seminary of Theology at New York, he immediately entered that institution, and after the usual term of years was graduated a Bachelor of Divinity. Not satisfied with the degree, he carried off the Scholarship which enabled him to spend the next two years in "Der Vaterland," still searching after knowledge infinite. Everyone connected with his Alma Mater extends to the reverend gentleman their congratulations, expressing at the same time the hope that the future as well as the past will be crowned with success.

Mr. Garnett G. Sedgwick, B. A., who has been taking a post-graduate course at Harvard, has been appointed to an Austin Fellowship in English there, worth \$500 annually for two years.

Dr. W. W. Herdman, Med. '11 who has been practicing at Bass River during the year, left recently for England, where he will take a Post Graduate course.

Weddings.

McLean-Umlah.—The wedding took place recently in Halifax of Miss Allie Umlah (B. A. 1910) and Walter McLean, (M. D. C. M. 1908) of Glace Bay, Cape Breton, formerly full back of the foot-ball team. Miss Umlah besides being the *Gazette* Editor was the class prophet for 1910.

Logan-Paton.—At Vancouver, B. C., on May 29th, 1912, R. F. Logan, B. A., of Kamloops, B. C., son of Mr. F. J. Logan, M. L. A., and Manager of the Kamloops Trust Co., to Miss Cora E. Paton, of Charlottetown, P. E. I.

McLeod-Cameron.—The marriage of Rev. Ronald McLeod, minister of St. Andrews Presbyterian Church, North Vancouver, and Miss Margaret Cameron, of Halifax, took place in Toronto on June 26th.

The 1911 Graduation Gazette.

As some of our readers know, the Graduation *Gazette* issued last summer was not at all a financial success. This was due to an unfortunate misunderstanding between the Editors and the printers, Messrs. T. C. Allen & Co. The Editors made an estimate of the cost, basing it on their understanding of quotations received, and collected \$110, from the Graduating classes, which, with the surplus of about \$80, left from the year before, would have been sufficient to have paid cost as they estimated it. But when the bill came in they found that they were about \$275 in debt. The printers afterward agreed to share the loss, and said they would take \$150, in settlement of the balance of their account. The Editors for 1910-11 then sent a circular letter to each member of the class of 1911, asking them to contribute to clear off this debt.

The response to this appeal was as follows:—

E. J. O. Fraser, \$3.11; J. C. McDonald, I. S. Ralston

\$2.00 each; W. B. McLean, \$1.50; M. D. McLeod, R. A. Neish, W. W. Herdman, Miss Margaret McLellan, C. A. M. Earle, G. M. Sylvester, T. M. Hibbert, A. M. Johnson, \$1.00 each; R. A. Major, \$.50: Total \$17.11. The cost of printing and postage was \$3.11, leaving a net balance toward the debt of \$14.00.

Prize Competition 1911-12.

Owing to the small number of entries in our Competition it was decided to award no prizes this year. Two articles, one in prose and one in poetry, were commended by the judges, and it was agreed to have these compete in next year's contest. In poetry, the poem entitled "Autumn" beginning "The winds breathe low and croon a lullaby" was the one commended, while in prose the award was given to the account of "The Royal Naval Review." Both these articles appeared in our January number. It is to be hoped that more interest will be taken in this Competition next year. Get busy and flood the old Gazette Room with articles. Make the contest worth while.

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Next Year's Gazette Staff.

Under the rules of our new Students' Council the *Gazette* staff is slightly reduced in number, and is made more representative of the student body. The Editors are now chosen in the following proportion. Arts and Science, three; Law, one; Medicine, one; Dentistry, one; Alumnae, one; Alumni, one; Lady Students, two. In addition to these there are the two Financial Editors. For 1912-13 these are: Business Manager, Mr. M. A. MacPherson, Law, Assistant, Mr. P. MacAulay, Arts. As Assistant to Mr. Nelson during the past term Mr. MacPherson proved himself an energetic and capable Financial Editor. Mr. MacAulay tho' a new man, will do his share. Mr. J. S. Roper, M. A., Law '13, has been chosen Editor in chief for the coming term. Mr. Roper has well deserved the appointment to the chair. A man of rare literary gifts, a tireless worker, and a decided optimist, John Roper will undoubtedly make the *Gazette* a most interesting publication. His colleagues next year, tho' to some extent new to *Gazette* circles, are capable and willing workers. We have every confidence that next term will be a banner year for the *Gazette*, and we solicit the hearty support of all interested in Dalhousie in behalf of our College Paper. Advice to everyone. *Do your share.*

College Sweaters

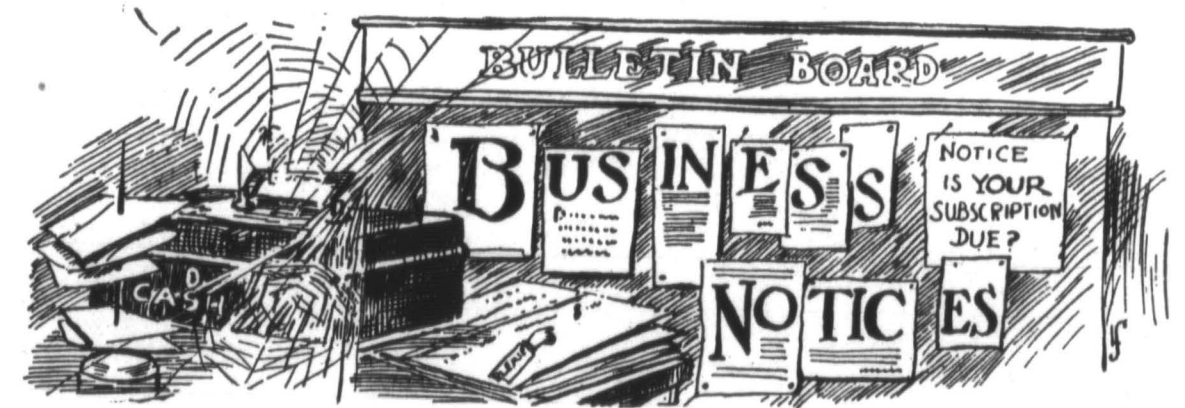
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Please notify us promptly of any change of address. It is impossible for the Business Manager to know of every change of every subscriber unless he is notified. Unless otherwise advised, we continue a subscription until notice to discontinue is received. All such notices should be accompanied by payment of arrears, if any.

We thank those subscribers who have been so ready to assist us and trust that our successors may receive an even greater measure of support in 1912-13.

W. M. Nelson, *Mgr.* 1911-12.

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ACKNOWLEDGMENTS.

Rev. P. M. Macdonald, A. D. Gunn, Ll. B., \$8.00 each; Miss Antoinette Forbes, B. A., \$7.00; Miss Ethel Murphy, B. A., Miss Gladys Lawrence, B. A., \$5.00 each; Miss Florence Blackwood, B. A., \$4.00; Miss Helen Marshall, B. A., F. C. Knight, \$3.00 each; Miss Florence Dodd, B. Sc., S. R. Robinson, A. G. Laird, Ph. D., G. H. Gordon, \$2.00 each; Rev. Joseph Annand, D. D., Miss. Kathleen Allen, Miss Elizath Stewart, B. Sc., C. N. S. Strickland, \$1 each.



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