

Dalhousie Gazette

VOL. LXIX.

HALIFAX, NOVA SCOTIA, JANUARY 20th, 1927

NO. 11

Record Crowd at Glee Club

Dalhousie Basketballers Make Good Showing in First League Game

"Y" Team Wins By Narrow Margin

(By G. K. Macintosh)

OVER three hundred spectators saw the Dalhousie Basketball squad lose out to the fast "Y" quintette by two points on Saturday night at the Y. M. C. A. gymnasium in one of the most exciting and sensational games played in this city for years.

After about two minutes of play the Dal boys got away to a good start in the first half, and with clean fast passing and back checking by the forwards they controlled the ball most of the time.

The period opened with Piers, "Y" forward, scoring from a pick up under the basket to be followed shortly after by a foul shot for the "Y". Dal then seemed to get on their feet and Langstroth and Ab Smith each made single foul shots good and Langstroth scored on a pass from Brown making the count 3-4 in favor of Dal. "Y" scored a field shot and Langstroth netted a rebound and a foul. "Y" again tied the score 7-7 and Cox brought the Gold and Black to the lead following a nice piece of combination work with Brown and Langstroth. Brown then scored on a foul and Cox again scored, running in from the side. Langstroth netted another foul shot and "Y" scored three points on a field basket and a foul. Brown pocketed two fouls and made a pretty shot coming down the centre. Langstroth scored on a foul and "Y" tallied.

Cox and Langstroth were relieved at this juncture by MacLennan and MacLeod each of whom scored from the side. Brown doubled the score with a foul and the period ended 12-24.

In the second half MacLeod and Harrison started on the forward line. The Y. M. C. A. came back strong and registered four field baskets in the first three minutes. Play then zigzagged back and forth, baskets being evenly exchanged for about ten minutes when the "Y" after several fluke shots from centre floor tied the count at 32-32.

(Continued on page 4)

Decision Postponed

We regret that we are unable to announce the result of the Alberta-Dalhousie debate this week. We'll give you another guess.

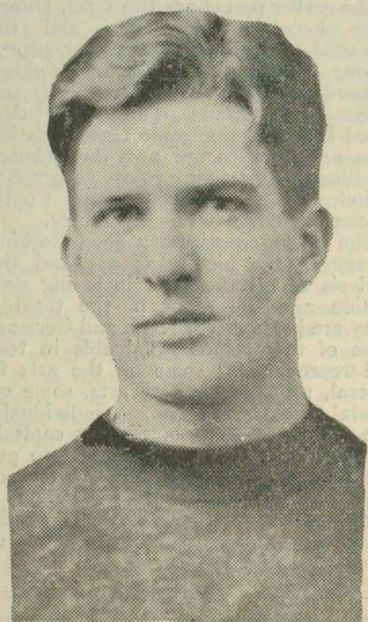
Voices Popular Protest

NOW that the examinations are over and the various distinctions, passes and "plucks" given out, the question agitating the minds of a great number of students is, **Why are our marks not given to us?** It is a fair question and yet, during the four years that the writer has been at Dalhousie, it has never been answered although he has heard it regularly after every set of exams.

The only reason ever advanced for the omission was that the authorities were afraid that if a student knew that he had made a high pass in some particular subject, he would be liable to "stack up" in his work on that subject. That may be quite true in some cases but in the great majority, and they are the ones that really matter, it is not. If a student has made a high pass, the spirit of competition will make him—ninety-nine times out of a hundred, try to beat his former mark and if he has made a very low pass, he will make doubly sure of passing by increasing his work in that subject.

Under the present system, a student works hard and makes a distinction or a pass. If he is so fortunate as to fall into the first division then he has no cause for worry, but if he comes in the second

Sporting Speaker



Gerald Godsoe, Sec.-Treas of the Council, who will open Sodales debate.

Weighty Decisions At Council Meeting

WILL HOLD \$1.25 DANCE

THE Council of the Students held a busy meeting Thursday night of last week. The most important items of business were Students' Union, report of the rink committee, a financial statement by the Sec.-Treas. and the decision to hold a dance to raise some money.

The Council considered a letter from the Sec.-Treas of the Toronto Council on the N. U. S. The matter was postponed to another meeting. The Rink Committee announced that the University generously was going to help out the students to the extent of \$100—not to be a precedent. The Council's most important decision was to hold a dance—tickets \$1.25 per couple. The Council put the dance into the very capable hands of Murray Fraser.

division, then he has reason to be disturbed. He may have made any mark between 65 and 40 and as the names are posted in alphabetical order and not in order of merit, he can get absolutely no inkling as to how he stands. The consequence is that he makes a wild guess as to the subject that needs extra work, half the time guesses wrongly and is "plucked" in the final exam. On the other hand, the student who has loafed on the job and is "ploughed," knows exactly his standing and every effort is made to leave him with no delusions on the subject. Everyone who has ever written an examination is interested in the result and to know that one has made a good mark is the source of a very real pleasure. As it is, the poor student is given his mark, the good student is not—a clear case of "virtue unrewarded."

If the examiners are at all human, and we may suppose that they are, since none of them are to be seen wandering around with either wings or a harp, they must be affected by some thoughts of self. Let them consider the brain-work saved by publishing the actual marks. It would effectually stop the verbal

(Continued on Page 4)

Popular Dance

The students are going to entertain the students at a dance on Wednesday Jan. 26, under the auspices of the Council of the Students and the leadership of Murray Fraser, Chairman. Tickets are \$1.25 a couple. "The price is popular," the Chairman told us, "designed to fit the purse of the student. Joe Mills will provide the orchestra. This is going to be the biggest dance of the year." We have no intention of repeating all his superlatives. The dance will have the biggest crowd of the year—it will be a real Dalhousie get-together. This dance may prove the basis for similar and regular dances another year. Everybody is going to the Students' Dance.

Law Makers to Oppose Song Makers

RESOLVED that the writer of popular songs may have more influence for good than the law makers, is the subject of the next Sodales debate to be held on Monday of next week. The debate will be opened by Miss Josie Dresner and Herbie Davidson for the affirmative; Miss Helen Wickwire and Jerry Godsoe for the negative. The subject has more implications than are seen at first glance. It will give the debaters scope either for humorous or serious speeches as the spirit moves them. There will as usual be opportunity given to those who wish to speak from the floor. Perhaps best of all, the Vice, President, Miss Kay MacLennan will preside, with that inimitable way of hers.

Hockey in Limelight

AS a major sport hockey commands attention in the ambit of sportdom at the present time. As in former years and, we hope, many years yet to come, Dal is once more represented in this department of athletics. Activity and interest this year will be devoted to building up an almost new team around the very few remaining players of last year. Due to lack of strong available material, the D. A. A. C. thought it advisable to temporarily withdraw the team from the Halifax City League and confine its activity to Intercollegiate circles. The Intercollegiate Conference accepted Dal's application to enter the Maritime Intercollegiate Hockey League placing us in the Western Section. This means a match in Halifax against Mt. A. and one in Fredericton with U. N. B.

The Dalhousie team is also entered in the newly-formed Halifax Intercollegiate Hockey League which is composed of King's, Tech., and St. Mary's. The purpose of this purely local organization functioning under Intercollegiate rules is to encourage and develop hockey in the colleges here in the city, and to give the different teams matches outside of the few provided in the Maritime Intercollegiate schedule. This new Halifax League is an experiment. Its objects are certainly worthy and its success, in fact its very life, depends upon the enthusiasm and support afforded it by the students and friends of the different colleges. It is hoped that Dalhousie will give her share of support to the venture.

In this league it was thought advisable to play two games per night with the idea of cutting down expenses and of affording an opportunity of each team playing the other more than once. The admission fee to the two games is 35 cents and certainly within reach of the average pocket-book.

Mr. Garvey: "I didn't think a dental course would be so expensive."
Ted: "Yes, dad, in spite of the fact that I've studied the least possible."

Glee Club Begins Second Term With Finest Show Presented in Years

At Sodales



Helen Wickwire, who will oppose the song makers at Sodales Monday night.

Thinks Dal Cold To Canadian Poet

A STUDENT has expressed the opinion that Dalhousie did not give Wilson MacDonald a sufficiently warm welcome. She quotes William Archer: "Wilson MacDonald interested me more than anything in America." She also referred to John Manfield's appreciation of the poem "Niagara." Our correspondent feels that the students are extraordinarily unenthusiastic and indifferent. She is inclined to blame this on the professed opinions of our English faculty. It hardly seems fair to censure a prof. because his opinions do not happen to coincide with those of William Archer.

What's Doing

- Today Meds vs Engineers (H)
- Anglican Club (Munro Room 7.30)
- 21 Dal vs Kings (Senior H)
- Wanderers vs Dal (Inter B)
- 22 Arts vs Commercial (H)
- Dent vs Law (B)
- Arts A vs Med (B)
- Commerce vs Pine Hill (B)
- Arts B vs Engineers (B)
- St. Georges vs Dal (Sr. B)
- Sodales (Munro Room)
- 25 Law vs Arts (H)
- 26 The Students' Dance
- 27 Engineers vs Commerce (H)
- 28 St. Joseph's vs Dal (Inter. B)
- Mount A. vs Dal (Sr. H)
- 29 Dents vs Med (H)
- Med vs Law (P)
- Dent vs Commerce (B)
- Engineers vs Pine Hill (B)
- Arts A vs Arts B (B)
- Tech. vs Dal (Sr. B)
- 31 Glee Club (Engineers)

NOTE.—(B) indicates basketball (H) hockey

"So your son is home from college? Is he taking any interest in the farm?"
"Indeed yes. He showed me where we could have a fine golf course and what a fine garage the barn will make."

A freak dinner in America introduced a live camel. A contemporary remarks that the camel probably had all the water present at the banquet also.

John Brookfield the Hit of Evening

THE Glee Club opened its 1927 activities with a "bang", putting on before a record audience one of the finest shows that has been seen in the gymnasium in years.

Budd's orchestra started the evening's entertainment by livening the audience with two snappy jazz pieces. They also performed again in the fifth act, by playing that piece named after a Swedish brand of snuff, "Copenhagen." Like its namesake, it was stimulating.

Mr. Frank Page followed the opening number with two lively classical piano solos which were much appreciated. Miss Elsie Barnes' impersonation of that pet nuisance, the small brother, was so well done that several members of the audience were observed to smile feelingly at each other.

Mr. John Brookfield provided the real hit of the evening with his two songs. It was the first time that we have heard from Mr. Brookfield and the audience showed no hesitation in demanding that they wanted "more" of him. We would like to hear from him again. A costume dance by Miss Jean Fraser and Miss Mattie Jenks completed the stage performance. Assorted dancing on the main floor, accompanied by Mr. Budd and his orchestra, rounded off an unusually pleasant evening.

Mr. Harry Bell and his worthy stage hands were on the "spot" as usual with their scene shifting and lighting effects.

The personnel of John Budd's fine orchestra, which had so much to do with the evening's success, is as follows: John Budd (himself), Forrest Musgrave, Don Murray, Ken Smith, Fred McLellan, (Graham Allen), Fat MacKenzie, Doug Jakeman, Harold Coffin and Bell.

The members of Harry Bell's team are: Bill Moran, John Morton, Karl Hood and Gerald Stairs.

Tea at The Dean's

Dean and Mrs. Llwyd extend a cordial invitation to all the Anglican students of Dalhousie-Kings to take tea with them at their house, 49 South St., on Sunday next, January 23, from 4 to 6.

Gives Statement

Editor of the Gazette, Jan. 17, 1927

Dear Sir:—I am enclosing a financial statement of the Council of the Students during 1925-26, as scrutinized and found correct by the auditors, Messrs A. E. Jubien and H. C. Morton.

This statement is usually published in the Graduation Number of the Gazette, but due to the absence of such an edition last year the report could not at that time be given to the students.

Space will not permit of a more enlarged and perhaps more generally comprehensive report, but to any student sufficiently interested I would be pleased to give more detailed information concerning the financing of the Council controlled organizations.

Very truly yours,

J. GERALD GODSOE,
Sec'y. Treasurer
Council of the Students

Graduates Write

We have been very glad to hear from the following graduates who have not forgotten the Little College: Jessie MacIntyre, Dot Berry, Andreas Johanson and Waldo Swan.

The Dalhousie Gazette

(Founded 1869).

Editor.
ANDREW HEBB.

Associate Editors:
AVIS MARSHALL
FREDA WINFIELD
HERBERT DAVIDSON
JAMES A. FRASER
GEORGE MacINTOSH

Gazette D's:
MARY A. BERESFORD
J. J. LYSONS ATWOOD
F. A. CRICHLAW
SIDNEY GILCHRIST
ARTHUR L. MURPHY

Business Manager.
J. J. LYSONSATWOOD
348 Robie St.
Phone S. 1935

Subscription Rate: \$1.00 per year.

Trial and Experiment

THE university is on trial—students may be ruining their minds, professors and administrators may be wasting their lives. The university has not necessarily come to stay; already it may have outlived its usefulness. These are possibilities which we cannot ignore. There are many—university graduates among them—who consider the Arts course at least a waste of time; others who think the university is injurious, that it destroys originality and stereotypes students. Even among those who believe it to do more good than harm there is none who thinks that it has reached its final form—not only that it must change with changing times, but that it fails to satisfy present needs. It therefore behooves the university to be forever experimenting, to be trying out the multitude of present-day educational ideas and to be working out theories for itself.

As a matter of fact universities experiment very little. That is apparent from their uniformity: there are few differences, except in age and size, among the universities of America. Some universities of course experiment. Others wait and adopt the result of a few experiments where they might have had the benefit of many. Perhaps the world would be better off if there could be patents on educational as on commercial discoveries: then the university, forced to emulate the initiative of the manufacturing concern, would become an intellectual centre and, paradoxically, less of a manufacturing concern than it is today!

Experiments, it is true, mean mistakes. Who is afraid to make a mistake?

Dalhousie should make more mistakes—and in making them make more progress. Dalhousie should set her students afire. Does she? Her professors talk about experiment, point out its necessity, conduct laboratory experiments: meanwhile there is ever present in the student's mind a university which, in its pursuit, does not experiment. It is the old 'practice what you preach' trouble; Dalhousie does not believe what she teaches—she is insincere. That there is perhaps no one man at Dalhousie who is primarily an educationalist—strange though it may be—should not deter adventure. Experiment in education has an intrinsic value for a university: whether or not it results in better teaching for the future, it is an invaluable object lesson—it teaches the student pictorially and therefore indelibly to think for himself, to experiment. There are many experiments which Dalhousie might make—any one of which would raise the university ten times in the respect of its members. Dalhousie might, for example, offer the option of compulsory lecture attendance or non-compulsory attendance and a higher passmark to senior students in Arts. Dalhousie might make attendance at a particular class voluntary. These are just examples of many ventures Dalhousie might make to advantage.

There is reason not to be content with merely adopting the experiments of other universities. It is up to us of course to adopt what they have of value, but we must realize that their ideas and schemes may not be suitable for us. A large university might feel, for example, that if it were not for the better teachers its size enables it to procure, compulsory attendance would be unjustifiable. Again, universities which we follow unquestionably may not be in the habit of producing university presidents—their end may be, instead of visionaries, citizens with safe minds. Dalhousie cannot afford to teach her students not to experiment, not to think, to wait patiently till somebody discovers what they want. Mere following footsteps dwarfs the university's utility.

There is no reason why Dalhousie, nor any other small university, should not lead the world. A small university, if it does not imitate too strenuously the larger ones and works within its strength, will produce, other things being equal, better men—a university's greatness is her best. What guarantee have we that God did not intend that Nova Scotia should be another Greece, and Dalhousie the central light? Dalhousie must help herself—Dalhousie must make more experiments, more mistakes, and more progress. Let us strive that we may truly say: *All roads lead to Dalhousie; Dalhousie leads in all roads.*

Dallusiensia

This week's questions are:

1. When was the Law School founded?
2. What paper other than the Gazette have Dalhousie students published?
3. What degree did the university formerly give which it doesn't give now?

The answers to last week's questions are:

1. The following students of Dalhousie were included in the Halifax contingent to the North-West in 1885:—Lieut. Whitman, B. A., Lt. B.; Lieut. Hensley, B. A. (2nd year, Law); Sergt. Hare, (Hospital Corps); Pvt. Macdonald, B. A.; Pvt. Millar, B. Sc.; Pvt. Tupper (Law); Pvt. Ross, (Arts); Pvt. Dockerty, (Gen'l). The following are old students of Dalhousie:—Capt. H. Humphrey, Capt. F. W. DeB. Bremner; Lieut. J. Bremner, Privates Cameron and J. Pitblado of 90th Battalion.
2. In March 1885 the Senate turned

Dal Cubs Win

The Dalhousie Intermediate team won over the St. George's five in a regular league fixture at the Y. M. C. A. gym. last Friday night by a 21—20 score.

Harrison, forward, was the best man on the college representation, netting most of the points for his team.

This is the second game which the intermediate team has won in as many contests, defeating St. Mary's on January 7th.

Dal. lineup—Harrison, Sperry, Clark, Forwards; Guard, Macintosh, Brown; Center, Ross.

"We're intellectual opposites."
"Be explicit."
"I'm intellectual and you're the opposite."

down a petition for optional Latin in fourth year Arts.

3. In 1883-84 students wore crimson as a college color. The practice of wearing colors fell off in the following year.

So Our Graduates May Know

JUST before Christmas, following the \$35,000 gift of Colonel R. W. Leonard, of St. Catharines, Ontario, Dr. G. S. Campbell announced a second gift—a collection of reproductions, original prints, textiles, books and photographs from the Carnegie Corporation for the teaching of the fine arts. Although published in the daily newspapers at the time, we have been asked to give some account of the gift—particularly for the benefit of graduates.

Dr. Campbell says of the gift: "If Dalhousie had attempted to gather this collection for herself it would have entailed an expenditure of not less than \$10,000. Dalhousie is one of three Canadian universities, the others being Toronto and Queen's, to be the recipients of similar collections from the Carnegie Corporation. This fact is significant in its recognition of the work Dalhousie is doing and of the place that she has achieved as one of the national universities of Canada. A room in the University will be specially set apart for their display."

The following description of the nature and purpose of these gifts is taken from the statement of the Carnegie Corporation concerning them:—

The art collections for use in the teaching of art in the colleges, on which the Carnegie Corporation has been at work for more than a year, are now complete and ready for distribution to twenty colleges in the United States and Canada.

The collections—reproductions, original prints, textiles and books—are designed to stand as a systematic representation of the evolution of Occidental art. In them are shown the works of outstanding men, of different periods, different schools, different techniques and distinctive cultures. With such a collection an instructor can make his references in the concrete. He can illustrate a generalization. A student can have aesthetic truths visualized. The canons of art are studied in art's objects rather than in the abstract—which is the only way they can be understood, even if they can be studied otherwise.

It is the belief of the Carnegie Corporation that the effective diffusion of culture, to the aid of which it is in its charter dedicated, is unchecked only where there is an appreciation of the arts. In a country without a deep-rooted culture whose exhalations are

taken in from birth there must be education in the arts antecedent to their appreciation. Except in the more richly endowed colleges and in institutions in or near the few metropolitan centers with museums of great resource, the raw materials for the teaching of art have been lacking. The institution may have been eager to give art courses, it may have had instructors keen and able to conduct them and students eager to take them; but with books alone and the spoken word the arts cannot be taught or learned. For purposes of experiment the Carnegie Corporation has filled the void for twenty institutions, which have expressed a similar desire to make the experiment and have been deemed favorable for the experiment.

The major unit of the collections—which are virtually identical for each college—is a set of 1,800 reproductions of the greatest works in architecture, sculpture and painting. Of these approximately one-quarter are in color facsimile. They have been taken from the best collections of reproductions in the world where possible; where subjects wanted have not existed in reproduction special reproductions have been made for this purpose. The second unit is a set of fifty original prints, showing different processes of print-making and the work of different periods and notable men. In the earlier period are Ura Graf, Durer, Hans Leonhard Schaufelin and the engraved portraits of the 17th century. Among later men are Goya, Daumier, Richard Barlow, Delacroix, Meryon, Raffet, Corot, Manet, Turner, Whistler. Third is a collection of 35 textiles dating from antiquity to our own day, chosen to illustrate design, color geography, period and technique, from Coptic tapestry weave to our own products.

The books constitute a good working library in the history of art and the analysis of all the arts, including decoration and the decor of the theater. They are in English, French and German, some of them equally valuable in text and reproduction; some on the arts in general, some on definite arts, some on special periods, others on individuals. The art book shops of the art capitals of the world have been combed to get twenty copies of each work, some of which are rare. Finally, there is a catalogue, annotated in some detail, which is itself an admirable example of the graphic arts.

Memoirs Of A Young Man At College

THERE should be no need for a young man like me to make excuses for the writing of his Memoirs. Even in a class as distinguished as ours, I have always been prominent; and I have this Xmas reached a pinnacle of prominence, and, in a modest way, of glory, being plucked in every subject; so qualifying myself for admission to the ranks of the socially elect, who, when really elect, are universally given this mark of their position.

My family has always been distinguished, in more than one way. My father has known more than one Chief Justice, to speak to personally, and has often had the benefit of their advice. 'Smith,' said one of them, 'You damned reprobate, this jury has acquitted you.' 'My Lord,' said my father, 'do you consider it right for a Chief Justice to use profanity on the Bench? Fy, my Lord!'

I remember this but indistinctly, being only seven years of age, and in the extreme rear of the court; but I have reason to think that my father's remonstrance did him little good, for I did not see him again for several years.

He was well known and esteemed in the city: I have the honour of resembling him somewhat in feature, and even the policemen I meet down town have little difficulty in recognizing me, even going so far as to say on occasion that I am a chip of the old block; so well was my father known, though I do not know that I have ever spoken to one, having inherited an abhorrence for their uniform. I have heard an editor of one of our evening papers say, that often he would not have known what to do, had it not been for my father.

This social prominence has not been confined to the Smith side of the family, although grand-mother almost disgraced herself on one occasion. Being invited to the governor's levee, she found at the moment of setting out, that one of the whalebones in her stays was broken, and, in spite of her efforts, persisted in sticking into her ribs so sharply that in desperation she came without stays at all. After the usual ceremonies, His Honor sees grand-mother, and cries out, 'Why, here is Miss March!' and has his musicians strike up a valse. He put his arm about her waist, and swept her off into a dance before she could protest; though she blushed, as some of the cats said, immodestly enough, down to her toes. Not being invited to dance, they were quite naturally very quick to criticise her and presently discerned that she was still embarrassed, and His Honor not at all at his ease, which set their tongues to whispering; then some days later Mr. March, my great-great-grandfather, overheard some young buck say in a public

place that his daughter had danced with the Governor without stays on.

Mr. March set down his glass untasted, letting a roar out of him, with such a blow of his fist on the table that everyone in hearing jumped; adding several expressions that requested the speaker, whoever he was, to say it again. When no one answered, and he had asked several times, he finally announced that it was a damn lie. 'Ods fish!' said he, 'I am a man of honour; and this shall stop now, or I shall have satisfaction.'

With that he rose and marched straight to the governor's, followed by all who had been in the public house with him, and knocks boldly at his door. 'Tell the Governor,' says he fiercely to the footman, 'that Mr. March will see him down, on a matter of honour,' slapping the sword at his side. When His Honour appeared, 'By God, Sir,' says grand-father, 'here are people who say that you have spread it about that you have danced with my daughter, without her stays on.'

'Well, Sir,' says the Governor. 'Damme,' says Mr. March, 'Is it true?' 'It may be, Sir,' says the Governor. 'I am a man of honour,' says Mr. March.

'And I, Sir,' adds the governor. 'Well, Sir,' says my grandfather in a low voice, with a quality of steel in it, 'there is not a bar in Halifax that I don't own; and I'll close every one, if needs be, to have satisfaction. Zounds! Sir,' said he, 'no man of honour could take such a statement, traducing his daughter's good name.'

There was a low murmur from the crowd; and finally, after a moments pause in which he grew very white, the Governor spoke.

'You are right, Sir,' says he at last 'and I withdraw any hasty and ill-advised statements which I may have made of your daughter.'

'Thank you,' says my grandfather, 'my honor is satisfied. Good morning Sir,' and from that moment, by reason of his courageous and decisive action, is the greatness of our family dated, on my mother's side.

(These memoirs may be continued)

Mother: "I heard you talking to yourself while you were taking your bath, Rudolph. That's a bad custom."

Rudy: "Gee, I wasn't talking to myself. I was talking to the soap; I slipped on it and fell."

The tighter you squeeze a peach the mushier it gets.

Dance?

Central —Number?
He —S 4516
Central —Nickel
He —Damn!
She —Hello!
He —Dot?
She —Yes!
He —Howshegoing?
She —Jake
He —Councildance?
She —Yes
He —Withme?
She —No!
He —Oh!
She —Sorry!
He —Gimmedance?
She —Sure!
He —Fifth?
She —Say how do you get that way—the best I can give you now is the eighth extra at the 1928 Convocation Ball. Why don't you let me know ahead if you want a dance, dumbell?

He —Gone
Central —Number?
He —No thanks!

To You

I dote upon you, gracious unknown Madam,
With passion that you maybe won't believe,—
Probably more than any son of Adam Has ever doted on a child of Eve.

What causes this inordinate affection?
What is the lure that draws my heart to you?
What is the principle of this selection Excluding all humanity but two?

The fact that you have looked upon my stubble,
That you have read what any male would spot
Immediately—even without the trouble Of glancing over it—was utter rot.
—Bee.

Peace

Peace I find at last
Down by the gray-green sea.
In the slow waves' rhythmic rush—
The restful pines say "Hush",
Their arms outstretched
To shield and comfort me.

Fruit dealer: "We have some fine Alligator pears."

Mrs. Newlywed: "No, we don't even keep a goldfish."

THE LIFE OF A LITTLE COLLEGE

The following committee of the Students' Council is in charge of the dance: Murray Fraser, Avis Marshall, Reg Baxter, Murray Rankin and Gerald Godsoe.

Another Med dance is numbered with the past. It was a great success, both socially and financially. Many old friends paid the annual visit, and as usual the Med dance came up to expectations.

She: "I dreamed last night that I was married to the world's greatest poet."

Wilson MacDonald: "And were we happy?"

Get the right people and there will always be a good time. That's why the students' Dance is going over big—everybody will be there.

Moot Court will resume its sittings next Wednesday when C. F. MacKenzie and L. A. Ryan will act for the appellants and J. J. L. Atwood and M. A. Rogers, who has just returned from a strenuous campaign in Guysborough, will represent the respondents. Judge, C. J., Huggins, J., and Theriault, J., will be on the bench.

The first Delta Gamma meeting of the session was held at Shirreff Hall on Friday, Jan 14th. Several questions came up for discussion. It was decided that Delta Gamma should put on a Glee Club show, and a committee was appointed to take care of the matter. There was considerable discussion of a C. G. I. T. Conference, but nothing was decided.

The next meeting will be held at the Halifax Ladies College, Miss Blackwood having kindly offered to entertain the Society. It is expected that a debate will take place that evening between Delta Gamma and H. L. C.

There was a striking innovation in college affairs when the Sociology Club elected to hold a meeting on Sunday afternoon in the Munro Room. The president, Fletcher Smith, was in the chair. Dr. Riddell was the speaker and delivered a most instructive and interesting address on the I. L. O. There were several questions from the floor, but we should like to hear much more discussion at these meetings.

This was the first meeting to which the general public were invited. The idea of a Sunday afternoon lecture seems to be a good one, and the large attendance undoubtedly justified the experiment.

**Shakesperian Tragedy
a la Mode**

Act I.—Scene I

Summer. Three freshmen visit Dalhousie.

First Fresh. And how are opportunities at Dalhousie?

Prof. Excellent, excellent.

All. Very well then, we shall come. (Ah! caught in the net.)

Scene II.

The three freshmen register and are relieved of their money. They hand it over without a protest, making no armed resistance.

(Experience teaches fools.)

Act II. Scene I.

The plot begins to thicken. Campus. Three freshmen. Three sophomores.

First Soph. Hello freshie!

First Fresh. Shut up!

Third Soph. Oh, ho! ah, ha! You will, will you?

Execut fighting.

(Freshmen taste the poison of a first defeat.)

Scene II

After first week of Classes

First Fresh. How do you find your studies?

Sec. Fresh. Haven't found them yet.

Third Fresh. Me, neither. But say! I've met the cutest babies, they can't be beat.

(The Faculty are not responsible for the sentimental views of freshmen.)

Scene III.

Early in November

First Fresh. How did you make out in the quiz?

Sec. Fresh. Just fair, I think I got through.

Third Fresh. I did rotten!

(Do not imitate. This scene is copyrighted.)

Act III. Scene I.

Last of November

First Fresh. Doing any study?

Sec. Fresh. I took a look through some of my books and I am just beginning to find out how little I know.

Third Fresh. I'm banking on the week before exams to do my cramming in.

Scene II.

Studley gymnasium

The three freshmen are meeting their common adversary for the first time.

Scene III.

Professor marking papers. His pencil is in the shape of a blood-red sword, tipped with poison. The spirits of the three freshmen guard their papers.

Third Fresh. My bombast is unbeatable.

Prof. We shall see.

Makes a stab, punctures the hot air of the third freshman, and latter dies.

Second Fresh. I am a little afraid of you.

Prof. I told you freshmen that the opportunities here were excellent. I wish I could say the same about your answers.

They fight and both come off uninjured.

First Fresh. Are you ready? Get set! Go!

Prof. Another easy win.

But the first freshman is armed with the double-edged sword of perfect answers and immediately kills the professor.

(Go thou and do likewise.)

Curtain descends as the strains of the "Dead March in Saul" are heard.

VICTOR SNARR.

Casino Notes

"The Great K. and A. Train Robbery" said to be the greatest thriller Tom Mix has ever made is to be the chief attraction at the Casino theatre this week-end. Briefly, the story concerns the adventures of the detective, played by Tom, in running down a gang of desperados who have consistently robbed K. and A. trains. The film is based on Paul Leicester Ford's great story and in addition to Mix and Dorothy Dwan, who plays opposite him, has William Walling, Harry Grip, Carl Miller and Edward Piel in the cast.

"Fig Leaves" is the attraction for the first three days of next week at the Casino. This production has a splendid cast which includes such favorites as Olive Borden, George O'Brien, Phyllis Haver and Charles Conkin and is highly recommended by the trade critics. Variety says "From all sides it looks like a conspicuous winner because of its many avenues of approach to the fan public. It is no trick at all to predict for this production a notable box-office record."

The Gazette's Sensational Short Story

Are Acquired Characteristics Inherited?

By MILES STANDISH

AUTHOR OF

"Quite Well at the Seaside," "Is Spinach Nutritious?" etc., etc.

THERE is in the Fatherland—meaning dear old Germany, where the Dutch company came from, you know—a town called Lunenburg. There was in fact some years ago—when Hans was born.

Hans Eishauner was born in Lunenburg of ordinary though wealthy people, who brought him up in an ordinary though wealthy way, an ordinary though wealthy boy. He played games, made pies of mud, and by fifteen had fallen in love a dozen times. He grew up quickly, so quickly in fact that at the end of twenty-one years he had become a man—some three or four years after leaving the gymnasium.

He commenced work, when he left the gymnasium, at the insistence of his father, who believed work essential to happiness. Hans, though he knew of course that the old man's opinion was so much tommyrot, with work with good grace. Neither distinction nor disgrace came to him. In society he was a success—that is, a man of many love affairs. He would make in the way of ladies five or six killings a year. Not very many perhaps—though a lot when you consider that he managed not to fall very hard himself for any of them.

One day he fell for a lady for fear. That is to say, a trouser leg caught, in passing a young lady, on an unfastened overshoe and he fell prostrate on the pavement striking his head. He was never the same afterwards—he never recovered from the accident. When he returned to work he exhibited a new energy—he worked furiously. His reason became evident when one day he asked the boss for a raise. He did not get it. The firm soon began to miss money and the boss, remembering Hans's disappointment at not getting a raise, fired him.

The boss was right: Hans had a mania for acquiring marks, which in those days were worth something. Every mark that Hans could get from his father he treasured. He rented some rooms where he might live alone with his marks. In time Hans became one of the most expert burglars that ever cracked a safe or a smile. He baffled the efficient police of Lunenburg, who never thought to suspect the son of a wealthy father. All the time his pile of marks, into which he always converted his booty, grew. Hans handled his marks daily with love and care. They were no use to him—it was just to have them.

The mystery of Lunenburg increased; its fame went far and wide. In vain the local police called on Hamburg detectives. Still the wonder grew. One day an officer passing Hans's rooms on his beat smelt an odour, which was stronger than sweet. Fearing that a Limburger cheese within was doing somebody bodily harm, the officer dashed madly into the house where Hans lived. Making his way to the source of the odour, he broke open the door into Hans's rooms where he found him smothered to death among his marks. Hans had piled up marks until there was no room left to breathe. Marks had been the death of him.

The facts of this strange case went all over the country. A fine, normal, boy; brought up in an ordinary way; had an accident; gave him a mania for acquiring marks; marks were the death of him. A scientific body in Berlin—the Imperial Society for the Unravelling of God's Mysteries—learned of Hans Eishauner and his remarkable history with great interest.

"What an opportunity," said one of them, "to settle for all time whether acquired characteristics are inherited. I wonder if Eishauner has any children."

A wire to the Chief of Police at Lunenburg elicited the reply that he had not. The consternation which followed was unnecessary, for the very next week the Lunenburg police discovered a child which was beyond doubt the son of Hans Eishauner. The Berlin Society, determining to make the suggested experiment, purchased the child from its mother.

The Society began to seek suitable surroundings for its experiment. The Society was puzzled: it wanted to bring Hans up in Lunenburg, but it was afraid to try the experiment there, where everybody would know the circumstances. At last one member of the Society, having an extraordinary knowledge of the world and its parts, recalled that there was another Lunenburg, which, he thought, was in America. He found on research that it was on the south shore of Nova Scotia, a province of Canada.

The members of the Imperial Society for the Unravelling of God's Mysteries sat about the great table in their banquet hall, drinking glass after glass of Germany's best wines. They were celebrating.

"This will mark a turning point in the science of heredity," declared the President; "To find another Lunenburg is wonderful, to find it in a different country is perfect. This will be the fairest trial the theory that acquired characteristics are inherited has ever received."

The Society changed the name of the young Eishauner to Isnor; and gave him with the Christian name of Herman to some good and well-to-do Lunenburg people, also of the name Isnor, who agreed to bring him up as their own son. Hans's accident, the Society had learned, happened at the age of twenty-one years, seven months, and five days; the Society therefore expected, as it was an exponent of the acquired characteristic theory,

that when Herman became the same age he would exhibit an idiosyncrasy similar to his father's mania for acquiring marks.

The Isnors brought up Herman, exactly as the Eishauners had brought up Hans, in an ordinary though wealthy way, an ordinary though wealthy boy. He played games, made pies of mud, and by fifteen had fallen in love a dozen times. Just as his father had—except that the games, mud, and girls were now Canadian. The Berlin Society hugged itself as it heard, from its detective, these indications that Herman was a chip of the old block. Surely its theory would triumph!

Herman, like Hans, commenced work only at the insistence of his father (or foster father.) Herman went to work, which was an Arts course at the University of Dalhousie, with good grace. The Isnors chose Dalhousie because that institution offered, there being a great industrial slump in Nova Scotia and the other universities having moderate standards, the only work in the province. Neither distinction nor disgrace came to him. The Berlin Society learned with satisfaction that like his father he was a bit of a rogue with the women.

"It is for the world's greatest cause," the President said, "—Science!"

The day began to approach—the day when Herman would be twenty-one years, seven months, and five days old. Herman was now beginning his senior year at college.

Der Tag arrived. A disappointed detective wired the Imperial Society for the Unravelling of God's Mysteries as follows: "Herman twenty-one years, seven months, and five days old today. Nothing happened. Stayed in his rooms all day." A week later: "Herman still quiet. Goes directly from classes to Library to rooms. No burglaries in vicinity."

This went on for months. Christmas examinations came and passed. Herman got first divisions in everything, but as names were published alphabetically one

could not tell how well he had done. Herman continued to be quiet and to spend all spare time in his rooms. The Society received the reports with disappointment. It clung, as a drowning man to a straw, to Herman's very quietness.

The spring examinations came. If nothing happened by their completion the Society was going to quit the experiment. The detective too was by this time a sad man. The examinations ended and nothing had happened—the disappointed detective prepared to leave the city.

Some days later, being still in Halifax, he decided for the fun of the thing to visit Herman. A few minutes after entering Herman's rooms he was rushing to a telegraph office.

He wired the Imperial Society for the Unravelling of God's Mysteries as follows: "Acquired characteristics inherited. Found Herman dead in rooms today. Body emaciated. Pass list on table. Led all classes. High firsts. Worked himself to death. At twenty-one years, seven months, and five days got mania for acquiring marks. Marks were the death of him."

For the News
When it is News
Read
THE HALIFAX HERALD
AND
THE EVENING MAIL

The Greatest Asset of a business is give customers what they want—when they want it.

Job and Society Printing
always delivered when promised at the
Nova Print Limited
227-229 Hollis Street
One Block North of Post Office

CASINO
THIS WEEK-END
TOM MIX
IN
"The Great K & A Train Robbery"
The Greatest Western Thriller of this Great Western Star.
SERIAL — COMEDY

First 3 days next week
"Fig Leaves"
With Olive Borden, George O'Brien and a star cast.

THE IMPERIAL

Jan. 17-18-19
"Padlocked"
20-21-23
RUDOLPH VALENTINO
"Son of the Sheik"

MACLEOD, BALCOM,
—DRUGGISTS— Ltd.
5 STORES
34 Morris St. 174 Spr. Garden Rd.
103 Young St. 139 Agricola St.
Cor. Quinpool Rd. and Oxford St.
HALIFAX, N. S.

Dal and King's meet to-morrow night at the Arena in the first League game. Let's show them that King's & Tech aren't the only ones with a 90% attendance. 35 cents anywhere.

BUTTONS ON RENTS MENDED HOLES DARNED

That's the service you get free when you send YOUR Laundry to Ungar's.

VALETERIA

A new pressing Service:
Your Suit or Overcoat Steam Cleaned and Pressed, for 75c or 4 Tickets for \$2.00.

UNGAR'S
Barrington St., Halifax, N. S. Sack. 428 Har. 127
LAUNDERING DYEING CLEANING VALETERIA

To readers of The Dalhousie Gazette we recommend

Kinley's
THE REXALL DRUG STORE

For everything in Drug Store Needs

WINNERS From the Start

For 60 years the REACH Trade Mark on Sporting Goods has been a mark of perfection. No matter what your favorite sport may be, we can supply you with equipment that will help you play the game with the best that's in you.

CRAGG BROS. CO. LTD.
Hardware and Sporting Goods
HALIFAX, N. S.

"BIRKS DIAMONDS are more than "just Diamonds". Flawless purity and exquisite perfection in cutting and mounting have raised the BIRKS DIAMOND to the standard of the "gem of gems".

HENRY BIRKS & SONS LIMITED
Diamond Merchants HALIFAX

A FRIEND OF THE COLLEGES

The Morning Chronicle AND The Evening Echo

Majestic
THUR.-FRI. & SAT.

"Mismates"
With DORIS KENYON and WARNER BAXTER
ALSO
Jay Eff's Pierrot ORCHESTRA

MON.-TUES. & WED.

"Variety"
THE GREATEST PICTURE OF THE YEAR

Strand
Rin-Tin-Tin
IN
"Find Your Man"

AS WE WERE SAYING

COUNCIL GIVES STATEMENT

(Continued from page 1.)

Statement of Receipts and Expenditures 1925-26

	Receipts	Expenditures
Balance 24-25.....	\$ 83.74	
Student Fees.....	4650.00	
Council—		
Dance.....		\$ 182.50
Sec.-treas.....		100.00
Handbook.....	156.00	154.25
Tel., stat., etc.....		132.63
General.....	83.17	231.44
o/s Accts. 24-25.....		22.48
	\$ 239.17	\$ 823.30

D. A. A. C.		
Football.....	511.48	1198.98
Hockey.....	283.16	702.64
Basketball.....	41.90	272.17
General.....		94.80
o/s Accts. 24-25.....		48.35
	\$ 836.54	\$ 2316.94

Glee Club—		
"Honi Soit".....	97.50	96.95
(this including permanent equipment)		
Graduation Play.....	1101.98	791.98
General.....		209.82
	\$ 1199.48	\$ 1098.75

Gazette—		
Grant 25-26.....		850.00
o/s Accts. 24-25.....		150.00
		\$ 1000.00

D. G. A. C.—		
Ground Hockey.....		85.53
Basketball.....	120.00	186.00
General.....		68.97
o/s Accounts 24-25.....		33.60
	\$ 120.00	\$ 374.10

Rink—		
Wages.....		262.80
Light, fuel, water.....		133.06
Erection and removal		197.88
(This includes building new dressing room)		
General.....	97.80	29.27
Univ. Loan 24-25.....		300.00
	\$ 97.80	\$ 923.01

Sodales—		
General.....	284.25	565.17
o/s Accts 24-25.....		139.95
	\$ 284.25	\$ 705.12

Delta Gamma—		
Dance.....		150.00
General.....		40.00
		\$ 190.00

Girls S. C. A.—		
Grant 25-26.....		75.00
		\$ 75.00

Total.....	\$ 7510.98	\$ 7506.22
Balance.....		4.76
	\$ 7510.98	\$ 7510.98

Accounts Payable Outstanding—		
Students Council.....	\$ 5.60	
D. A. A. C.—		
Hockey.....	60.00	
Basketball.....	63.00	
Total.....	\$ 128.60	

NOTE.—o/s means outstanding—i. e., burden of previous Council. The summer expenses of the Gazette are not included.

Everybody is going to the Students' Dance.

DALHOUSIE BASKETBALLERS

(Continued from page 1)

From this time on it was anybody's game, "Y" scored from centre and Langstroth followed shortly after with a pretty basket from the side. Brown then scored under the basket but the "Y" evened the tally when they notched a rebound. Langstroth and Murley each counted one foul shot. This left the score 37—37 with twenty seconds to go, both teams were frantic for the winning counter and one of the "Y" forwards sunk the ball in the net after receiving a short pass from a throw in under their basket, ending the game with Dal on the wrong end of a 39—37 score.

George Langstroth was the outstanding player on the floor, his passing and shooting being a feature of the game. Brown at center also turned in a splendid performance, his speed and aggressiveness resulting in many timely baskets, Cox former Acadia and Truro star, playing his first game under Dalhousie colors showed up well in the initial period but didn't seem to hit his stride in the second stanza. Clyde Sperry was substituted in the first period for Ab Smith (guard), who had four personal fouls called on him. Sperry indulging in his first game in senior ranks, played like a veteran. Smith relieved Moore in the second frame but was withdrawn towards the end for four personal fouls and George MacLeod substituted.

The "Y" are a fast and smooth working team and all credit is due them for their win of Saturday night. Their rally in the last half was nothing short of miraculous, most of the baskets resulting from long shots near centre floor.

"Brickey" Stevenson, of Sydney, and Art Hewitt handled the whistles in a very capable manner, dishing out many deserved penalties to both sides. The line up:

Dalhousie—Cox, 3; McLeod, 4; Langstroth, 14; Harrison; Brown, 13; McLennan, 2; Smith, 1; Sperry, Moore.

Total 37.
Y. M. C. A.—J. Piers, 13; Grisdale, 6; Winchcombe, 5; B. Piers, 2; Thomas, 2; Murley, 5; Worsley, 3; Laing; Fordham 3.
Total—39.

VOICES POPULAR PROTEST

(Continued from page 1.)

attacks of curious students who use all kinds of ingenious methods in order to trap the unwary professor into admitting that their mark was in the neighborhood of such and such a one.

If the Faculty thinks that this supposed "slacking" is quite sufficient a reason for not giving the mid-term marks, well and good, but then why do they still refuse to give them to us after the final examinations. Other colleges give marks, why not Dalhousie? Is it merely a desire to be different or is there a real reason? If there is we would like to know it.

H. G. STAIRS.

Harrison: "Why drink whiskey through a straw?"

Tabor: "Since promising friend wife that not another whiskey glass would ever touch my lips." * * *

Copeland: "Lord, but she makes my head turn!"

Quick: "But if she is so bum-looking?"

Copeland: "Turn the other way."

Almost A Derelict

THE Virginia rolled lazily at her moorings with each succeeding ground swell. It was mid afternoon of a sultry day, late in August, the kind of weather in which a nap appeals to one more than work. But I was on schedule, a report was due, and I had to be away. As I sauntered down the hill toward the wharf, I thought what a prosaic existence one had to be content with in these quiet uneventful days. A thoroughly sea-worthy boat, a perfectly reliable engine—with such as these what could happen? But marine engines are strange animals and can act like nothing under heaven when the mood takes them, as anyone with experience can testify. How a little oil in the wrong place was to make all the difference between a smoothly running machine and a useless heap of scrap, I was soon to discover.

My apparatus collected, I rowed out to my moorings and was soon off at an eight knot clip to my observation station, hoping for a fair wind and the right tide to get me back at an early hour. I little thought as I sat on the coaming grasping the wheel, that many hours must pass before I should see again the familiar white house on the hill.

I knew my course by heart. Grave's shoal, Lobster Claw, Lynch spit, Quaker Light, Round island reef, all were old landmarks and required little attention, and with the steady throb of the engine as a background I was letting my thoughts drift forward through September to another year at Dalhousie—when suddenly I noticed that the former regular beat of the water deadened exhaust had changed. It became intermittent, laboured on for some time in a wheezy fashion in spite of all I could do and finally stopped dead. I turned over the flywheel,—result, a few irregular explosions. I checked up on all vulnerable parts, gas, batteries, coil, contacts, carburetor, all were functioning properly. What else could cause this trouble, what had I forgotten? Ah! the plugs, those most infernal of inventions on a motor boat. Yes, here was the trouble, for they were covered with a heavy film of oil. I cleaned them and replaced them, gave the wheel a turn and started off as if nothing had happened. Should I regard this as an accident or as something likely to happen again? Should I keep my course or turn and make for my starting point? The question was soon decided for me when the engine stopped again with a few choking splutters and an angry back-fire. I repeated the whole operation. Result, the same. An hour of this saw me no better off, in fact things were going from bad to worse.

In its period of activity my engine had carried me far, in its period of inactivity the wind, which had been steadily rising for some time had carried me farther. Several boats had passed me by at considerable distance but I had been unable to hail them. Briefly, the situation was this. I was in a thirty foot open motor boat, with a useless engine, seven miles from home and drifting steadily toward the open sea, a horde of snowy whitecaps before, the scudding spindrift behind. Without an oar or a sail, with no food except a few biscuits, night shutting down in about an hour, and a storm brewing in the offing, I was preparing for a hectic night. But—

About a mile to windward and ahead of me was a small island past which I was rapidly drifting. Seeing in this my last chance for safety, there being no other craft in sight, I was desperately trying to direct my course toward the shore when suddenly a tall white sail swept into view around a corner of the

island. She was a good sized sloop and was scudding along with the wind in her teeth, her glistening underbottom plainly visible as her reefed mainsail responded to what was now the beginning of a driving gale. She crossed my bow about a quarter mile away, licking along at a good ten knots, her sail almost flat and her keel showing up well. Only her occupants' heads were visible. All attempts on my part to attract attention by shouting and waving proved useless. Quick action was necessary. Suddenly I remembered a rusty tin horn inside the cabin evidently intended to serve as a fog warning by the boat's former operators. Would it blow? To my great astonishment and still greater delight a deep sonorous blast sounded out over the whitecaps. Helped on by the wind the third attempt reached the ears of the achtsmen. They came about almost immediately, approached, and after learning my predicament threw me a line and started the long tow home. Following an uneventful return trip I landed some distance from my starting point, and was forced to tramp home over some five miles of dark country roads. I arrived about midnight, quite tired, but little the worse for the experience and thankful to escape an unpleasant night with possibly worse to follow.

—K.

LADIES AND GENTLEMEN:

YOU WILL FIND THAT OUR

Footwear

SPECIALLY APPEALS IN STYLE TO

College People

TUTTLE'S Chain of Stores

SPRING GARDEN RD. BARRINGTON ST. and DARTMOUTH

THIS IS THE WAY YOU'RE BUILT IF YOU WALK AWAY DOWN-TOWN

FOR DRUGS TOILET SUPPLIES CONFECTIONERY TOBACCO RUBBER GOODS WHEN

Freeman's have 'em

COR. COBURG AND HENRY

Sports Equipment

Everything for FOOTBALL and BASKETBALL

Special Terms to Clubs.

MacDonald Hardware Co. SPRING GARDEN RD.

Going down to

MADERS

?

Clothes Seen at the Colleges Suits, Overcoats and Furnishings TO PLEASE THE COLLEGE MAN

W. F. Page Cor. George and Barrington Sts. HALIFAX

If you are buying HOCKEY SUPPLIES

for a team or for yourself—

PHINNEY'S LTD.

Smart Suits and Overcoats

FOR COLLEGE MEN

\$18 \$20 \$24

Less 10% on presentation of D. A. A. C. ticket at

CONDON'S

BARRINGTON AND PRINCE STS.

George F. Power

Cigars Cigarettes, Tobacco

SMOKERS' REQUISITES

of every Description.

—Also—

Cards, Souvenirs of Halifax

Majestic Bldg. HALIFAX :: N. S.

YELLOW CAB LIMITED

SAC. 4444

Halifax's Only Metered Service

Same Rates 24 Hours. Two travel for same as one. More than two, 20 cents extra.

Say it with Flowers, Say it with Ours THE HOME OF

Cut Flowers & Potted Plants

We make up Funeral Designs, also Wedding Bouquets. We also do Table Decorating. We are the only members of the T. F. D. Florists. We can wire Flowers to all parts of the world.

THE ROSERY

8 BLOWERS ST.

Phone Sac. 3321-3322

Night Phone Sac. 1934

Blue Overcoats

Fashion decrees that this season to be stylishly dressed you must wear a BLUE OVERCOAT. Nowhere will you see a better range than at CLAYTONS. Beautiful Chinchillas and Whitneys in the new D. B. 1926 models, deep storm collars, belted back, cuffs on sleeves, half lined Overcoats of distinction. You will be proud to wear one.

\$20 \$28 \$38

Claytons JACOB ST.

(A Maritime Industry)

ALLEN'S

SOCIETY AND COMMERCIAL PRINTING

124-126 Granville Street

Winter-Burns Ltd.

Exclusive Agents for

Society Brand Clothes

Correct Dress for Students

437 BARRINGTON STREET

WALSH'S DRUG STORE

YOUR DRUGGISTS

SPRING GARDEN RD. COR. QUEEN ST.

Dalhousie Stationery

24 Sheets Writing Paper stamped with the Dalhousie Crest and 24 Envelopes to match.

Special 50c Box

Connolly's Book Shop

487 BARRINGTON ST. Opposite St. Paul's Church.

Smart Oxfords FOR MEN

Well-dressed men know that Oxfords are necessary to keep up appearances. These very men are the fellows you see daily at WALLACE'S buying Oxfords and Spats.

OXFORDS, \$6, \$7, \$8 to \$11

Wallace Bros.

427 BARRINGTON ST. Cor. Sackville St.

Compare this for value:

72 Sheets of Paper 72 Envelopes

each embossed with Dalhousie crest. Packed in neat box.

\$1.85

FARRELL'S

391 Barrington St.

Nearest Stationer to your College.

KEEP YOURSELF LOOKING SNAPPY

at

LEE'S

Basement Barber Shop

Let us cut your hair every 10 days We cut your hair to fit your type. We are experts.

48 Sackville St., Halifax, N. S.