

Glee Club Presents Varied Programme

Music — Magic — and Marriage

Saving what would otherwise be a dull and monotonous evening, Bill Stevens and Fran Gardner, accompanied by Jerry and his boys, once again scored a hit with the Glee Club audience last night in the Gym. The play, "Here Comes the Bride", which might have been surnamed "collar button, collar button, who has the collar button?" was far below the standard

of the usual Newman Club presentations. The scene was laid in the country home of the bride-to-be, with the action taking place in the bedroom of the prospective bridegroom, who spent the first fifteen minutes looking for his collar button, the next five fighting with his love, the next five outlining his theory of perfect happiness, which was a direct steal from Dorothy Dix, and the last five minutes in a heavy clinch (Ed. note, "wrestling").

As the play developed into its climax, the best man, who closely resembled an undertaker in his tail coat, black vest and black tie, and who managed to drive everybody crazy, found the proverbial lost wedding ring, and after ordering everybody about, especially Aunt Julia, succeeded in having the orchestra play, "Here Comes the Bride", (Ed. note, we are led to believe that the play takes its name from this), at just the wrong time. But everything being wrong anyway, the scrapping lovers were reunited by the aid of Dad, Ma, and "Ned Sparks" Teddy.

The leading role was well taken by John Mullane. Charlotte Murphy played the part of Alice, bride-to-be. The comedy was furnished by Fred Barton as Teddy, and all that was needed to make the perfect Ned Sparks was the cigar. Darrell Purtil, Edward Cragg and Phil Walsh as remaining characters in the cast did their parts well.

The second part of the program consisted of a number of feats of magic, mixed with puns, by Roy Grant. Disappearing handkerchiefs, eggs coming from nowhere, and vanishing bottles, which would have baffled any revenue officer, held the audience in suspense.

Jerry and his boys filled the remainder of the program with delightful modern rhythms, "Stormy Weather" being his most popular offering.

Fran Gardner and Bill Stevens were the high lights of the evening, as they captured the audience with their messages in song.

The remainder of the evening was spent in the regular post-Glee Club Show dance, which too was novel in that there were few left to enjoy the added entertainment.

Arab Will Lead Against U. N. B.

On Friday night trials for the debate which will take place at Dalhousie in three weeks' time with the University of New Brunswick were held in the Munroe Room.

The resolution was, "Resolved that Economic Unrest of the World will necessitate the Acceptance of the Principles of Socialism".

Cogent evidence that interest in debating at Dalhousie has revived lay in the fact that no less than eleven students turned out to participate in these trials. Each speaker was limited to five minutes and could take either side of the proposition.

Professors Bennett, Curtis and Griffen capably filled the position of judging the contestants.

Messrs. Arab and Webber of the Law School, and Andrews of Commerce were selected to represent Dalhousie, with Arab as leader.

Others who spoke were Messrs. MacLatchey, Mercer, Daley, MacLellan, Le Grow, Burchell, Ferguson and Kitz.

MUNRO DAY PLANS

Full details of the Council's preparations for the Munro Day celebration will be carried in next week's Gazette, according to a promise given us by Gordon Thompson, chairman of the committee in charge.

Class Meetings Flop When Maidens Hop

Classes '36 and '37 held meetings on Saturday which marked a new record for low attendances. There was a total of about eight of each class who put in appearance. The majority were over in the Gym watching Dalhousie's fair ones smear Mt. A's little ladies. Class '37 decided that it would hold another meeting Tuesday, feeling that the lack of a quorum prevented the nomination of candidates to the Students' Council.

Class '36 had no worries and went about picking two ladies and two gentlemen, the Misses Ledingham and MacGregor, and Messrs. Stanfield and Murphy to grace the election ballots. But Miss MacGregor, who was absent, declined the honor in view of the already overburdening profusion of offices which she holds. So Class '36 had to meet again on Tuesday to select another candidate.

On Tuesday these classes reassembled. The Juniors deputed Miss Ruth Sumner, their present female Council representative, to replace Miss MacGregor on the Class '36 ticket. There was some discussion of the Junior-Senior dance, resulting in a decision to hold it at the Nova Scotian, with the Seniors admitted free, but paying 75 cents for their supper. This arrangement is to be submitted to the graduating class for its opinion.

Class '37 met for a few moments and chose the Misses Fran Gardner and Isabel Fraser, and the Messrs. Henry Ross and Gordon Thompson to be their candidates to the Council.

Shirreff Hall Notes

The week-end was spent by most Hall girls in sighs and arm-rubbing and sleeping following the wholesale inoculation carried out for the prevention of an outbreak of paratyphoid 'B'.

Del Wallace took a definite turn for the better last week and is now rapidly convalescing, although it will be some little time before she will be back with us again.

Donny Douglass has been pretty ill of late, but is now believed to be on the upgrade. Ida Maynard is also down at the V. G. for special treatment. Jimmie McNeil is in the Halifax Infirmary recovering from appendicitis.

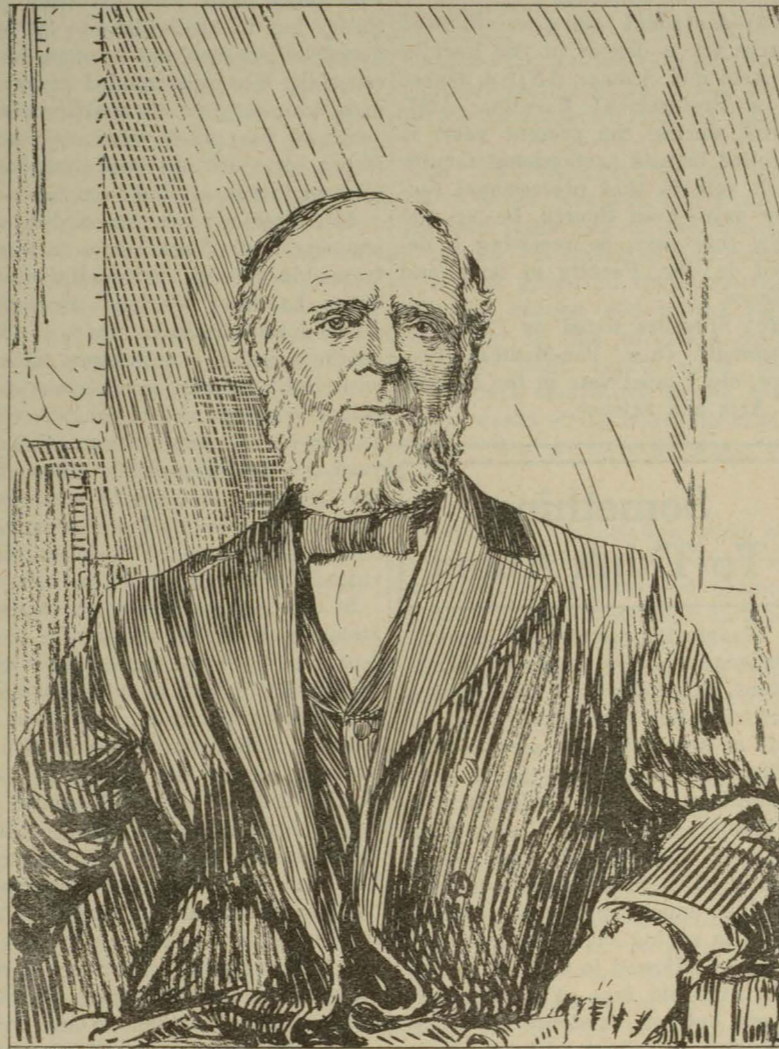
Charlotte Crosby is getting about again after her confinement due to a badly sprained ankle.

Ted Crease and Don Saunderson fell asleep in the reception room on Friday evening somewhat to the consternation of their hostesses.

Everybody has been busy for some time now getting all set for the Delta Gamma which takes place this evening.

Edith Cox is out again.

Dalhousie's Benefactor



GEORGE MUNRO

All Dalhousians on Thursday, March 14, will gather to honor the memory of George Munro, "The Great Benefactor of Dalhousie". Mr. Munro was a native of Pictou County, N. S., and taught for a time in the Free Church Academy before leaving for New York where he made a fortune as a publisher.

Beginning in 1879, Mr. Munro founded no fewer than five chairs, besides supporting tutors in classics and mathematics and supplying valuable bursaries for properly qualified students. In 1879 he endowed the chair of Physics and later in the same year the chair of History and Political Economy. A chair in English Literature followed. It was the first professorship of English, and English alone, to be founded in a Canadian college. In 1883, Mr. Munro founded the chair of Constitutional and International Law in the newly organized Law School, which came into being the same year. Finally he founded the chair

of Philosophy.

Besides endowing these five chairs he offered bursaries for yearly competition. They were worth \$150 and \$200 and tenable for two years with the result that not only were students of superior ability attracted to Dalhousie, but secondary education throughout the province was stimulated and improved.

Altogether this great philanthropist expended \$350,000 on Dalhousie. It was the first large sum given to any college in Canada, and is especially noteworthy because it went to the improvement of the staff and students, and not to the erection of buildings. Mr. Munro's wise and timely munificence set Dalhousie firmly on her feet. He will be held in everlasting remembrance as the first and greatest of our benefactors. His gifts, at that time unequalled in Canada, challenged admiration and provoked men of wealth to do more for our universities and colleges.

Council Candidates Named

With Students' Council elections but a week away, the stage now seems to be all set for this great annual event. Every student is urged to turn out to vote for those whom he deems would be the most likely to be energetic and useful Council members.

All classes and societies have now chosen their candidates, and preparations are under way for the annual elections. Six of the twenty-four candidates have had previous Council experience. All have held executive offices in organizations somewhere at sometime, and all have been active in student activities in the past. The opportunities for electing an outstanding Council seem good.

The candidates are:

- Medicine—Hal Taylor, Bob MacLellan, Gerry Lebrun, Carl Trask.
- Law—Charlie Manning, George Thompson.
- Dentistry—Still unannounced.
- Engineering—Lou Petrie, Elmer Ball.
- Commerce—Rudd Hattie, Maurice Lawrence.
- Class '36—Mary Ledingham, Ruth Sumner, Bob Stanfield, George Murphy.
- Class '37—Fran Gardner, Isabel Fraser, Henry Ross, Gordon Thompson.
- Class '38—Fred Barton, David MacLellan.
- Freshman Representative—Milt Musgrave, John Fisher.

NEW CANDIDATES PICKED FOR D.A.A.C. EXECUTIVE

At a wild session of the D.A.A.C. management committee on Sunday morning, the previously chosen candidates for the presidency of the D.A.A.C. were shelved on the grounds that they were running for the Students' Council and therefore should not hold executive office on the D.A.A.C. E.

B. Barnhill, Medicine, and Robert F. MacLellan, Law, are the new candidates for the presidency. The other candidates are as before:

Vice - President: Ted Crease, Henry Ross,

Secretary - Treasurer: Maurice Dean, Eric Mercer.

Warm Meeting of D.A.A.C. Four New Proposals Passed

A fiery session of the D. A. A. C. was held on Tuesday in the Gymnasium with a total attendance of about forty. Four motions were made and carried.

Ernie Richardson moved that in future elections for the executive officers of the D. A. A. C. there must be at least two nominees for each office, with the Vice-President and Secretary-Treasurer students at Studley in the year of their office, and that the President be a man with experience on either the Students' Council or the Management Committee of the D. A. A. C., or on similar organizations at other universities. Lengthy discussion ensued, the motion being eventually seconded by Ian MacKeigan, and carried unanimously. The amendment also included specifications that the Management Committee be composed of one member representing each of the societies of Arts and Science, Commerce, Engineering, Medicine, and Dentistry, two members of the faculty of the University, and also a man to be appointed by the outgoing committee to serve on the incoming committee who has had experience on either the Management Committee or the Students' Council.

NOTICE

A meeting of the Badminton Club will be held in the gymnasium Saturday afternoon at 3.30 for the purpose of electing a manager for the next year.

Dal Girls Lose Close Decision

The Girls' Debating Team of U. N. B. defeated a team of Dalhousie Girls, Thursday night at Fredericton on the resolution — "Resolved that the Tudor Age was more beneficial to the world than the Modern Age. The argument for the affirmative was opened by Alice Kean of U. N. B. who defined the resolution and pointed out the great contribution of the Tudor Age to our Modern Era in culture education and national solidification.

Dalhousie's argument was introduced by Grace McIntyre who dealt with modern progress due to the Agricultural and Industrial Revolutions, also the accepted political rights of our Age which have grown out of the great battlecry of the French Revolution.

The second affirmative speaker, Rebecca Munro, dealt with the Renaissance and the consequent new state of mind which was created. More's Utopia was credited with originating all modern social reforms.

Nancy Thorne of Dalhousie continued the discussion, stressing the great improvement in our modern standard of living. The modern era has seen great culture advance, in music, literature and education. Today, even the humblest citizen has every opportunity to obtain a free education.

The final affirmative speaker, Frances Crocker, dealt with the commercial expansion of the Tudor Period. Modern Science was founded in this period with the discovery of the microscope, thermometer, etc.

The argument of the negative was concluded by Margery Mitten, who discussed the great contributions that science has made to our age. Diseases formerly fatal are today controlled by the new knowledge which the doctor has acquired. The great advantages of medical science, in the fields of pathology, bacteriology and zoology could not be overestimated, the speaker said.

In rebuttal Miss McIntyre stressed the scientific attitude of our Age in contrast to an Age when all the benefits of any new invention were confined to an autocratic King and his Court and the Nobles.

Concluding the debate, Miss Kean of U. N. B. held that material prosperity must not be confused with real progress. Modern machinery is useless if resulting leisure is not used intelligently.

Judges were Mr. W. J. West, Judge C. D. Richards and Mrs. A. F. Bate, all of Fredericton.

Bob MacLellan, of Law, moved an amendment in regard to the submission to the Management Committee of budgets for the various sports previous to specified dates. This was discussed and passed, having been seconded by Henry Ross.

Bob MacLellan, D. A. A. C. Secretary-Treasurer, moved an amendment in regard to the awarding of "D's" for the various sports. The section read that "Upon a man becoming entitled and being awarded his first three felt "D's" as heretofore provided he shall be awarded a gold "D" as styled by the Council of Students."

This motion aroused the ire of Messrs. Peters and Ferguson, who resented the obstacles being raised to the easy attainment of gold "D's". It was pointed out for their benefit that a man could still secure a gold "D" in one year by playing in three major sports, or in one major sport for three years, and so on. Henry Ross and Bob Donahoe cast scathing criticism in the direction of the two objectors. Ernie Richardson and Carl Stoddard also expressed their agreement with the propriety of the motion, which was carried after a slight brush between the Secretary and Messrs. Peters and Ferguson. Mr. Richardson suggested that personalities be omitted from the discussion, which met with unanimous approval. Bob Donahoe seconded the motion, which carried.

Ernie Richardson moved that all executive officers of the D. A. A. C. be in future restricted from occupying other major offices in the campus. In answer to a question from the floor as to what the major offices were, President Thompson enumerated almost every office that exists. However, after heated controversy, the motion was seconded by Ian MacKeigan and carried.

Before motion of adjournment, Bob Donahoe rose again to congratulate the executive on their work during the present year, after a statement by the President that the officials had worked hard with the co-operation of the Management Committee to put the D.A.A.C. on its feet again, with a considerable degree of success.

Class '38 Meeting

The Freshman Class met on Thursday last at noon in Room 3 of the Arts Building for the selection of candidates for the Students' Council, resulting in the choice of David MacLellan and Fred Barton.

John Fisher was in charge of the proceedings, entertaining the gathering with a vitriolic and verbose denunciation of the fraternities in Dalhousie politics. He deplored the failure of the students to rise to stamp out this hideous monster which has cast its shadow over the university spirit, and over the proper selection of candidates.

President Likely presented a brief report of last week's party in the Lower Gym, which appears to have incurred a cost of \$33 to the class treasury.

Dalhousie Gazette

Founded 1869. "The Oldest College Paper in America"

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HAS YOUTH A CHANCE?

A debate was recently held in this University on the subject, "Resolved that, in the present social order old age has an unfair advantage over youth." The affirmative team won their case in the opinion of the judges and have gone to seek further laurels.

The subject itself became quite a topic for controversy at this institution. Young men and women in the process of preparing themselves for the trials of the world asked themselves and each other what the prospects will be when they are out on their own.

Is youth held back by an unreasonable social tradition which prevents them from getting anywhere? This was argued by the debaters and later by their fellow Dalhousians. It has been one of the questions of the day with newspapers, magazines, and public speakers—as a result of what? Surely, as a result of the determination of post-war youth to move to greater heights, to try its hand where years and experience have wrought untold havoc?

There's the point. The youth of today are bent on taking the helm. Young men and women righteously feel that the pace of the modern age, created by the past two generations, has increased to a momentum that calls for "the vim, and the vigor, and the vitality" of young men and women. The older generations have lost control of their Frankenstein, and the younger people feel that they are entitled to a leading role on the twentieth century stage.

There is no doubt that this is true. We today are amazed oftentimes when our attention is called to the fact that a certain sixty- or seventy-year-old man is still occupying a position of consequence. We wonder at him as we might at a cripple playing rugby. In pre-war days we had the same attitude, but it was toward those who were nearing the century mark. We no longer see business executives appointing new employees or promoting present ones on the ground of years. It is a day which finds merit ranked ahead of age, which prefers ability, power to work, and intelligent understanding, no matter the age of the man or the woman.

Youth not only has its chance—but it is in demand in every calling of life. Youth has already become the dominant factor of the new age, not inventions or improvements. It is the keynote which all future historians will sound in analyzing and reviewing post-war developments of the twentieth century.

If another war comes, the death knell of the traditional kotowing to age and worldly-wise experience will be sounded with a vicious "bang". If war does not come, it will doubtless continue its process of gradual evolution, until it is youth that is conceded the management of the world.

Youth has grown sick of having its ranks riddled with awful gaps as a result of this seemingly undying idea that the wisdom of the elderly powers that be is directed in an unimpeachable fashion, whether it lead to war, or to economic chaos, or to both.

We are admittedly in a state of transition, and there it is this inescapable fact before our eyes—youth is upsetting the band-wagon of old age. Another decade, perhaps, but no more than two decades, will see youth on top, one of the most momentous revolutions in all history, outranking the turn from oppression to liberty, illiteracy to enlightenment, paganism to Christianity, or Kings to presidents. It will be the second great revolution known to posterity, the first being the emergence of man from a state of barbarism into a civilized existence. We are now honoured in that our time is that which marks the usurpation of the great and renowned position of old age by youth.

D. McL.

LOYALTY

Loyalty, we are told, is one of the noblest of the virtues; it is a veritable basis for good character.

But is it? Probably it would be more truthful to say that loyalty is the blindest of the noble virtues. For, although when discussed abstractly, loyalty is so wonderful, its outward evidences are not as satisfying. Loyalty to a friend means telling him white lies to save his feelings instead of frankly advising him to change his ways. Loyalty to party means forgetting past indulgences at public expense and forgiving present leaders their insincerities. Loyalty to one's college is often manifested by cheers and songs or an occasional ten-dollar bill after graduation—the definition we would give loyalty to college is that it should be shown by continued interest, which would include financial backing, and enough hard work to get ahead in the world to bring a measure of glory to the university.

Undoubtedly, the blindest loyalty of all is that to country—"my country right or wrong" seems to be the only test and God help the disloyal. This loyalty, known as "Patriotism" in some circles, and as "Nationalism" in others has been blamed for the present depression. But it goes on, despite all the writings and speeches against it, till one wonders if modern nations will go the way of the old Greek cities. Why does it go on? Because it is loyalty, and blind.

And why this saga to an intelligent group of college students? Because they, being human, are blindly loyal to their thoughts and beliefs. Practically every student has his own little philosophy wrapped in cotton and tucked away from harm in the back of his mind, safe from an inquisitive world—my dogma, right or wrong.

REGULATIONS GOVERNING VOTING IN COUNCIL ELECTIONS

(a) No person shall be allowed to vote whose name is on the attached list of Special Students in the hands of the Presiding Officer.

(b) No student marked, in the Directory of Students compiled by the University Office, as registered in King's College, shall be permitted to vote unless their names are on the University lists as having paid the Dalhousie Council Fee.

(c) A student may exercise one vote only and that vote shall be cast in the Faculty of which he or she is designated a member in the Directory of Students.

(d) A student taking an affiliated course for a degree in the Faculty of Arts and Science AND a degree in a Professional Faculty, AND WHO, during the present year, is enrolled in said professional faculty shall vote in that professional faculty only—even though he or she may, this year, be receiving a degree in the Faculty of Arts and Science.

(e) Students listed as "Pre-Professional" (e.g. Pre-Medical, Pre-Law, etc.) must vote in the Faculty of Arts and Science.

Something To Think About

The moving picture industry has undergone a new revolution. Constant objections and constructive criticism has resulted in the birth of a new type of picture—the direct antithesis to the typical American mystery thriller or the gigantic De Mille production. "David Copperfield" has everything all these other pictures have and so much more that one is safe in saying that this precedent will be followed to such an extent that the old type of picture will pass out of existence as completely as silent pictures have done.

"David Copperfield" is a masterful book; it has been made into a masterful picture; words can't describe it; one can only do justice to it by seeing it and feeling it.

It is very nice to learn that Dalhousie's hockey team is composed of gentlemen. But it is rather disheartening and insulting to the name of Dalhousie as a school to learn that her football players are, as in inferential inuendo considered, otherwise. But to complicate matters more, one is amazed to learn that some of those men who play hockey also played football. There is an inconsistency somewhere; it may be in the game, the players, or possibly the hockey manager.

The personal effects of the late Serge Stavisky, once the honored friend of men high in the government were recently sold at auction in Paris. The French public paid millions of francs into his financial schemes, and he provided the nation with its greatest modern scandal. His effects—some furniture, two pairs of shoes, clothing and bric-a-brac—brought \$658.00. Where did all the money go?

André Maurois, that noted French author, has just completed another biography of another famous Englishman. This time it is none other than the literary idol of more thousands, on two sides of the Atlantic, than ever before or since bowed the knee to a man of letters—Dickens.

The vividness and understanding for which Maurois is famous have resulted in a perfect portrait of Dickens, the man and the artist. We must not forget, too, that the version we read is a translation from the French.

Radio debates are over. Ottawa has won. To every student who heard this last radio debate the decision seems unbelievable. Toronto certainly presented a much better showing than Ottawa—but there it is.

Without prejudice, another point about this last debate should be

Gazette BOOK REVIEW

"FORGET IF YOU CAN" (By John Erskine)

John Erskine, well known as a college professor at Columbia University, but better known as a popular novelist, has turned out another book, which far surpasses any of his previous works.

The title is "Forget If You Can", and the central proposition of the story is that a man cannot forgive, forget or otherwise put out of mind any previous amorous experience his wife may have had. Women, so theory has it, are willing to let bygones be bygones, but no man—and especially no right-minded business man—can outgrow his rankling jealousy of his wife's shadowy past lovers, provided he has once been allowed to suspect their existence.

Mr. Erskine has assembled an amusing cast of characters to illustrate his thesis. When the story opens Lattimer Morton, a distinguished New York attorney, is just on the point of concluding a liaison with Ruth Romain, a notorious and rather overripe show girl. To the horror of his sensible son at Harvard, he had thought of marrying the woman; but, where argument failed, a lapse of taste over the matter of choosing a fur coat convinced the father of his error.

In the necessarily delicate negotiations over the return of the coat, Lattimer (still the father) met and fell instantly in love with the proprietress of the shop, and as such stories go, Marguerite, proud of her business success and thoroughly disillusioned about love, had decided to devote her life to her business and have nothing else to do with men. Lattimer, in a masterful manner, changes her mind and insists that she marry him. Marguerite agrees on one condition, that he never question her about her past love affairs, or refer to them in any way.

Lattimer consents readily, but the restriction proved more irksome than he had imagined, especially so as they accidentally encountered on their honeymoon a charming fellow who had once been Marguerite's lover and who, for that matter, still might be. Lattimer did not know, and he certainly had not much of anything upon which to base his suspicions, but he could not get the question out of his head. His broken promise, their ensuing quarrel, and Marguerite's unexpected return to New York, create a rift which threatens to become permanent, especially so since Ruth Romain appears on the scene again and attempts to win back Lattimer.

But there is a beautiful side to the story, too; Lattimer's son, the college boy, has fallen in love with Kate Mitchell and is engaged to marry her. Now Kate is Marguerite's assistant in the shop, and naturally is an attractive young woman of good family and even better sense. Though their romance encounters a few bumps because of the conflict of Kate's loyalty to Marguerite, and Bob's loyalty to his father, everything works out satisfactorily in the end.

Though the story has that standard Utopian ending, and is thoroughly trite, Mr. Erskine's characters have much more substance and reality than those in most of his earlier romances, and though the book has nothing of lasting value in it, it does prove fairly amusing.

noticed. There were five judges; four of those were from Quebec, the fifth was a professor of the University of Toronto. Well, there you are.

Recent developments and rumors of trouble in England—dissatisfaction with the Nationalist government and cries for a new system of relief—lead one to infer that things are not running so smoothly in England as one would be led to believe. We can only say that Ramsay MacDonald has done a magnificent job so far and should the government by any chance be overthrown affairs in England will be in a sorry state.

Then there is the Delta Gamma affair which takes place very soon now which will give girls, and boys, too, plenty to think about.

POET'S CORNER

CONSOLATION

"Better to have loved and lost than never To have loved at all,"—so the saying goes Of days when men would bring a rose Or a trophy from some high endeavour To their lady. She would give her dower And heart to him who pleased, and then would be His faithful mistress through Eternity While those rejected sought another bower.

To-day he brings an orchid or a car, A jewel or a penthouse or a yacht, And sometimes, sad to say, the sucker's caught And, well, you know just what divorce courts are.

We say, if we evade Cupid's fetter: "Better to have loved and lost—much better!"

Salish Fantasy

Far up the west coast of Vancouver Island lies a spot of wild enchanting beauty and mysterious charm, a spot from which the powerful spirit of the Great Manitou has never been lifted. Trees, like troops of soldiers with peaked helmets, dark green and dusky brown, crowd down the long even slopes to the sea. Black and smoothly gleaming, huge rocks guard a narrow crescent of shimmering sand. Sculptured by untiring wind and restless sea, each stands alone, a quaint grotesque image, holding deep in its heart of stone all the secret and mystery of this lonely spot. Year after year, huge breakers shatter their liquid green into sparkling showers of spray, while their dull boom echoes gloomily through deep caves. Beneath the dark edge of the forest, half-buried in plushy moss, the Indian paintbrush lends its scarlet brilliance to the sombre scene. Festooning the mouths of echoing caves, pale maidenhair stirs softly in the chill, damp air. Even the salty breeze bears the odor of moss and ferns, sand and rotting wood. Over all broods the spirit of watchfulness, of waiting, of hushed expectancy.

The sunset fades. Long, shivering fingers of clammy mist creep in from the sea and wind themselves around the trembling trees, turned grey and ghostlike in the gathering gloom. Like everlasting sentinels, the gleaming black rocks, swathed in writhing folds of fog, loom up through the dark. All is quiet save the scurrings of tiny night animals and the unceasing pound and break of the waves. Suddenly a blood-curdling cry rends the sound of rushing water. Then another, and another. From the surrounding blackness dim figures steal towards the silvery sand. Wild and clear rises the chant of the redmen. Their fires glint and gleam, mirrored on the silent rocks.

Naked, bronze figures dance madly, throwing flickering shadows on the sand. Deep and throbbing comes the note of the Indian drums.

Dance on, poor ghosts of departed warriors, whose day on earth is over but whose proud spirit reigns forever in this quiet corner of the Westland. Here were held the Salish tribal feasts, here were their war songs sung, their triumphs celebrated.

Dance on, for the night is short, and with the coming dawn you must return to Shadowland, leaving your green woods and sparkling streams once more to the whiteman. Dance, dance to the notes of your re-awakened drums. May the Great Manitou never deny such access to your earthly Paradise!

One by one the glowing fires go black. The dim ghosts of redmen disappear. No trace of midnight revelry remains, no blackened embers, no print of naked feet. All is quiet save the first sleepy twitter of awakening birds and the listless wash of the morning tide. In the east a thin streak of light gives warning of approaching dawn. The sky pales, then blushes rosy-red at the coming of the sun. A new day is born.

Where in the Evening?

Why, The Green Lantern, of course, with its cosy, attractive "Canterbury Room".

You'll like it.

THE GREEN LANTERN

Let's Talk About The Springtime . . .

Our Society Brand early Spring Suits and Topcoats have arrived. New patterns in Scotch Tweeds, fairly heavy for the cool, crisp days of March and April. Come in and look them over and see at the same time the new Hats and Shirts.

THE SENSATION SHIRT FOR EARLY SPRING

Shado-Stripe by Arrow — You can buy it with attached collar — English tab or two separate starched collars, at \$2.00

Shane's Men's Shop

30 SPRING GARDEN ROAD

DAL STUDENTS' RATE A DISCOUNT OF 10%

THE FOURTH BOOK OF BUNK

CHAPTER 18.

1. And so once again it has come to pass that the Seizon of the Yhear hath come when it is necessary to choose unto yourselves the Offeicers for the Counsel of Studes for the Nhew Yhear. It is no light task which ye have upon your hands, for you are choosing the Mhen and the Whomen who are to be the Keepers of your Bhucks, and it is up to you to see that they are chosen well. Picketh not a Mhan because he is your Frennd, but chooseth a Mhan who has Abeeleety. Picketh not a Mhan whose mad words can sway the Mhob, but chooseth a Mhan who has sense. Remember it is you who do the keeking and the clamouring that the Counsel of Studes does not perform its duties; choose the ones who will listen to the clamours beforehand, so you will not have to keek later. The day to do your Jhob will soon arrive; see-eth that you are on hand to cast your Bhalloot, and to cast it for the Bhest, and Mhay the Bhest ones be your choice.

2. And lo, not to be outdone by the Denizens of Med, who barely two wheeks hence become well advertized in the Rags of the Ceety, there is one who calleth himself first Rhabbit, then Tie-Gher, and now Lie-in' Makkessay, and who manageth or ruineth the chasers of Puck of Dal. He believeth in Publeetsety, for first he sayeth that he is going to carry the warriors of Eyce of Dal into nhew phastures in Bhoston and many other towns, and he getteth his fair snoot een the Rags of the Ceety. But soon 'tis all passed. The Gaz-Jett sayeth nhot a word. The Beeg Ceety Mhanager then sayeth that he is going to take hees Puck-chasers around Truroh, in the hope of becoming famous, as the keekers of the Peeg-skin did many yhears ago; and again he getteth much publeecety. But soon this is all passed. He remindeth the Studes of Dal of the bhoy who cryeth "Wolf". But still the Gaz-Jett spoke nary a word.

3. The Beeg Mhanager, seeing all his Piipe Dreems fall into Obscureety, he tryeth one last stand. He clamoureth aloud to the Nhewspapers that the Studes of Dal, especially the Keekers of the Peeg-skeen, are Jhel-ous of hees sheep. He sayeth that the Gaz-Jett is jhealous of his "successful" team, and that ees why they give him so little space, and they findeth no room for his snoot. He further sayeth that the Studes of Dal have no speeret, but that he has the bhest Hokey

teem that ever chased a puck, and it ees the fault of the Studes that they winneth nhot. And once again he gets hees publeecety, and thees thime more than ever before; for the Rags of the Ceety theenke he is a beeg shot.

4. Thees Beeg Ceety Tie-Gher hath gaineth hees ghole; but his puck chasers couldn't fihind there's. He gaineth his place een the spotlight, while he maketh the children of Dal a laughing-stock. His false acc-u-zashuns hath cast aspersions upon the fair name of Dal.

5. But to all thees story there ees a Mhoral, and one which the Leeders of the Lhand of Dhal can very well heed: "A horse can be led unto the whater, but he cannot be made to Dreenk". The Studes of Dal knoweth what they desireth, and they careth nhot for the game of Hokey. There are many studees which must be done, and manee things transpireth at the Geem, so what ees there to draw the Studes into the Fore-um? There ees nhot e'en a ghooed teem of puckchasers. The Studes of Dal careth not for the ghame, and yhet they are having there ten bhucks partially spent upon something from wheech they get no possible gain. The Studes should get their say, and be able to speak freely, weethout being called dumb, speereetless, and jhel-ous, from one who theenks he ees all, but who in realeety ees nought.

6. But nhow the Bhaskeet-Ballers are already awaiting the arrival of the teem from Akadya. For tho there arrival is not 'til two weeks hence, yet there shall be a warm welkom awaiting them. They turn-eth out to becomeh a teem of clean Bhaskeetballers. So clean tthat they mindeth nhot stepping on the faces of the warriors of Dal, or they mind-eth not keeking Beeg Beel and Lankey Milt in the sheens; and despiteth all that they cannot taketh the ghame from the warriors of Dal. But the Bhaskeetballers of the Geem forgiveth and forgeth (perhaps) and pashuntly awaiteth the time when they are to get the chance to step on two fases for one, or perhaps pol-ightlee step on the toe of one Akadyan who calleth himself Makklood. Instructions have been passed out to all the Studes of Med. 'Tis wheespered they'll be whanted. And too 'tis said that the Children of Dal are already making their dhates for the ghame, so it iooks as if every-bhody weel be there early, and all awate the time pashuntly. 'Tis once the Studes of Dal weel be pass-e-feests.

RAMBLING

GETTING OUR MONEY'S WORTH

While rambling around the campus yesterday I met Joe College grumbling as usual about something. "What's wrong with this college anyway?" said he, "Here we are paying more money to the Council than we did six years ago or so; the number of students hasn't changed much. Yet we seem to be getting less and less for our money. This year seems worse than ever. Every organization on the campus is screaming that they can't possibly keep going on what they are getting."

I reminded Joe that gate receipts for rugby were much less than in 1927 for instance. This calmed him somewhat. And he became quiet as a sleeping babe when I had him compare the present hockey deficits with the receipts when the Arena would be packed with four or five thousand to watch Dal and Wanderers bump each other about.

The reason why the basketball team is not given a complete uniform, why hockey has been cut into badly, and why all grants have been reduced, particularly as compared with half a dozen years ago, is because the Council hasn't got as much money as it then had. You can't get blood out of a stone. The now is to distribute what money there is to the best advantage. We must constantly remind ourselves that the D.A.A.C. did not have, as had the Princeton University Athletic Association, a surplus of \$24,527 for the fiscal year 1933-34.

NATIONAL SCHOLARSHIPS

During the week of February 10, a proposal to create Government Scholarships for promising university students was brought forward in the Dominion House of Commons. Such a foundation would be of inestimable value. In the words of the Hon. Chas Stewart who introduced the resolution, "in this age of scientific advance in all walks of life, in which knowledge is the limiting factor in the progress which can be achieved, Canada cannot afford to lose the tremendous asset it possesses in latent ability for trained leadership of its brightest young people."

If there can ever be too many scholarships the limit is not nearly reached yet. The creation of a liberal number of government scholarships which would be allotted in a careful, "non-political" manner would be a mighty step towards realizing that equality of opportunity to which we often pay lip service but which we rarely attain in Canada. "Carriere ouverte aux talents" would be no longer a totally empty phrase. Canada would have progressed a stage towards the Utopia where educational facilities would be freely available to those who can and should use them, and, perhaps, where moneyed morons would be prevented from cluttering up class-rooms.

CRITICISM

The student body have given full bloom to a new attitude which has long been nourished in their breasts. That new attitude is by no means a creditable one and the sooner the irons are in the fire and a conclusion reached the better. Why is there so much criticism of all things in general at Dal and so little constructive work (which if done at all is done by a few) accomplished? Can this be wholly blamed upon a diversity of interests?

Surely not for the interests of Dal should be the interests of all—and yet they are not. Why? Perhaps one reason is that there are two many college activities falling due on the on the same occasions, for example: when a Dal Theatre Night was planned, that same night other Dalhousie functions were on. Can not this be remedied to a certain extent (in the case of activities concerning all students) by Council authorization that is to say when a function taking in the whole college is planned the Council can at least recommend that all other affairs be cancelled? Another seat of discontent and to our minds the root of all evil is the system here of allowing one student hold several offices. We openly advocate the 'one man—one job' system and declare that this would strike a death blow to the popularity contests and would put

Pine Hill on Parade

The "At Home" is over once more. Everyone concedes that Pine Hill even once again, has excelled itself, particularly in decoration and in the show presented in the college building. "College Days" of and in Pine Hill of the Past, Present and Future were admirably represented under the direction of Earle Gordon. The various idiosyncrasies of the professors were faithfully portrayed and not too unduly enlarged upon by John Corston, Allan Beveridge, Lloyd Marshall and Bill Briggs. Charlie Anderson made a splendid and venerable professor of the old school, emulating the earnestness of Dr. Alexander Murray, in his advocacy of the "faith" of our fathers. This same Dr. Murray was introduced on several occasions to our ears with all the respect due to his fame.

The "Two Orphans", in the persons of Innes MacLeod and Fraser Nicholson made one of the hits of the evening. Evidence of their popularity was given in their heartily applauded encore, and in the fact that many of the residents were lamenting their bereft state for several days afterwards in the now famous words of the above-mentioned pair; "For we have no Mama or home".

A word of appreciation must be given to Don Robb for his scheme of decoration in the Arts and Science room. For cosy corners and darkened alcoves, this room was running a close second to the famous Med room which has heretofore claimed precedence in this direction.

The theologues room was very finely decorated in Japanese style and hung with many lanterns. A solo sung by Bunjiro Mori later in the evening was very effective and much appreciated in its setting.

Many were the sorrowing and disconsolate hearts when the latest possible trains had left, for "they have left an aching void The world can never fill".

Condolences are in order for Fraser Nicholson and Innes MacLeod, who as orphans are hard to beat, but even they find difficulty in facing the grim reality.

A number of old Pine Hillers returned for a while to forget the world's cares with us. Norman Estey and D. K. MacLeod, two of last year's graduates came to while away the fleeting hours, but they naturally had more than a mere "At Home" to attract them.

Howard Kennedy and Art Long were also down for the occasion.

Lloyd Layton could not bear to see an opportunity such as this pass and he too came to join us once more.

We were all glad to see him again and wish him a speedy recovery. But not too much night life Lloyd, we want to see you back next year.

One important question that cannot go unasked, did Don MacLeod see the show on Friday night? If so how did he manage to get into the Med. room so soon afterwards?

many an organization back on its feet. A vivid example of this over-jobbing a student is seen in the change of the Sodales executive in mid year.

Too the literary work of our own Gazette has fallen to a new low when such headings as "The Council Meets — The Members Shoot Off Their Mugs" and such pleasant poetry as in the last issue appear. Has the Halifax Daily Star gained another recruit?

Perhaps some students do not understand that Dal is a little world by itself and that her students are supposed to be one big happy family. On perusing the Halifax Mail last week this does not appear to be so— for here were Dalhousie troubles well-known to the majority of Dal students aired to the Halifax public—and to what advantage?

We have put our irons in the fire and we sincerely hope that the student body will do likewise.

Let us rid ourselves of this destructive creature—criticism—let us rather remedy what is to be remedied and give our leaders our whole-hearted support.

Criticism cannot accomplish anything but hard feelings but the confidence of the students injected in the hands of the various organizations can work miracles.



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Dal Cubs Tied For League Leadership

Playing at the "Y" gym on Saturday last, the Intermediates placed themselves at the top of the league by a 29-25 win over Y.M.C.A.

During the first period the Dal team easily controlled the play and in spite of the greater size of their opponents, outscored them 14-4. Going into the second half however the "Y" squad, led by Lloy and Archibald, forged ahead to cut down the lead and outscore Dalhousie 21-15. Until the last few minutes it was anybody's game, but baskets by Miller and Simmonds put the collegians ahead to win by four points.

The win resulted in a four-team deadlock for leadership of the league since Dal, Wanderers, Y.M.C.A. and Tech have each lost two games apiece. Hopes for the city championship seem brighter for Dal since probably the winning of the next three games will do the trick. They will be played at the Cubs' gymnasium and it will take a good team to beat them on their own floor.

Evidently they have gained their stride and are ready to go places. To prove that, the other day the Cub's took on Dalhousie Seniors in a regular workout, and believe it or not took the Maritime Champs over the hurdles. Making the sturdy defense of Messrs. Musgrave and Anderson look foolish the young ones scored three close-in shots before the Seniors could wink an eye. Of course the Senior squad was a little off but even so it would look mighty good to see Senior and Intermediate Championships at Dalhousie this year.

Dal Cubs: Simon, Stewart, 1; Sullivan, 3; Murphy, Lyall, Lorway, 8; Green, 2; Simmonds, 6; Dean, Dubilier, Miller, 8.

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Student's Forum--

Editor, Dalhousie Gazette:

Dear Sir,—The time has come, the feeling seems to be, when officers of the various classes and societies, along with the managers of the various sports, should come to some arrangement whereby the times of meetings and games do not conflict.

Things in this regard have been going from bad to worse for some time, but during the past week it became a little too much for some people.

On Saturday at noon the girl's basketball team was scheduled to battle with Mount Allison. As well, a mass meeting of the Arts and Science students, and meetings of Classes '36 and '37, all important ones, were due to take place. The result was that the basketball game was well attended, Classes '36 and '37 each had about half a dozen members present, and the mass meeting didn't even materialize. Some fun.

Then on Tuesday the mass meeting and repeat class meetings of the Juniors and Sophomores came off, at noon. Also at that hour a general meeting of the D.A.A.C. was taking place. The result—confusion.

It is admitted that noon on Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays seems to be the only time for many meetings and games—but there will have to be some changes made before long, or conditions will be even more wretchedly managed.

Thank You,

T. B. Co-ed.

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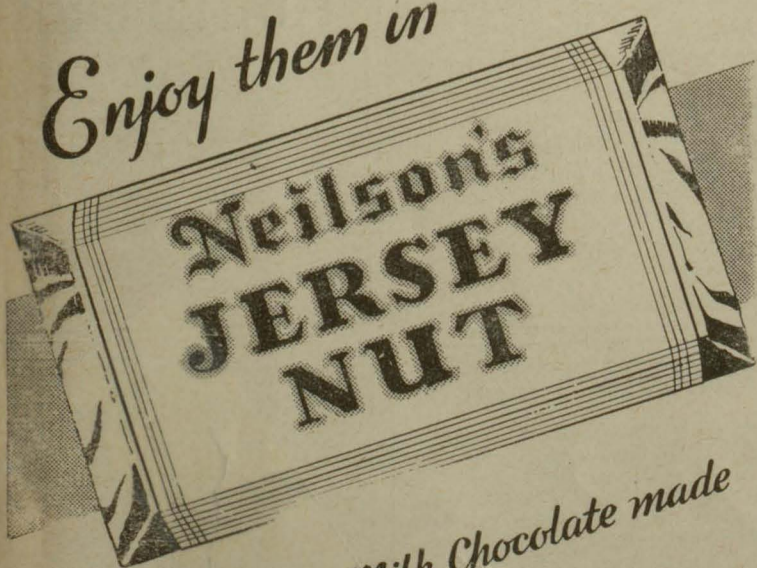
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