



MEDICAL STUDENTS PROTEST STIFF SCHEDULE

Council Decides For Year Book

The decision of the Council has been reversed and this year we're to have a Year Book. That was the chief item that was decided last Sunday at the Council meeting. The large machine of the Medical Society was pressed into service for this purpose, Phi Chi Fraternity taking the first step.

The position of Advertising Manager for which no applications had been previously received, was given to Blois LePage, a student in Arts, on the endorsement of the aforementioned Fraternity.

The speakers for the Medical Society were Chester Stewart and Roy Gold. Mr. Stewart waxed eloquently on the merits of a Year Book, to the University as an advertising project and to the students for its sentimental value. Mr. Gold practically had the boys in tears telling of his thankless efforts last year, and how the internes who had contributed so much to the University deserved this little token. He said the students, individually, wanted the book, and there's no reason why they shouldn't have it.

"Would it be too late to have it out on Munroe Day," said Mr. MacKeigan. On that the Medical Society were a little indefinite, but Mr. Gold said he couldn't see any real advantage in getting it out on that day. The Council disagreed with him. Mr. Gold also stressed the need of an active Gazette campaign and the full support of the Council.

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Recruits Sought

Last Monday, at twelve o'clock, Flight Lieutenant F. R. Millar of the Dept. of National Defense delivered an impassioned address to a group of admiring students. It seems that these are troubled times and that, consequently, the Canadian government has decided to augment its air force by eighty Flying Officers, making a grand total of some two hundred and fifty Flying Officers. Formerly, membership in the force as a Flying Officer was restricted to graduates of Engineering Schools. Luckily for the rest of us who are interested, one can now be a Flying Officer if even if one has only graduated with an Arts degree, and provided that one fulfills the general requirements of intelligence, health, etc. A change has been made in the period of preparation, also. Whereas, before, one could become a Flying Officer by taking a series of summer courses during one's undergraduate years, now one must study for a year after graduation before one can earn the wings of a Flying Officer. Anyone interested in becoming a Flying Officer need only to speak to Flight Lieutenant F. R. Millar, and he will tell you if he considers you worthy of upholding the ideals of truth and democracy that a country of Canada's greatness invariably stands for. At any rate, we can all try, and who knows—perhaps one of us will have the honour of defending Canada's virtue from the air in the next war.

There are still several openings for parts in the Munro Day Show.
Watch Bulletin for Rehearsal Dates.

The Year Book urgently desires that all prospective graduates have their photographs taken immediately.

"It's All Quiet On The South-West Front". -- Delta Gamma.



All is quiet on the Western Side (of the campus). Shirreff Hall IS for the use of the students, though we hesitate to contradict the Dalhousie Gazette of January 21. Co-operation between faculty and Students has ironed out the difficulties existing two weeks ago. The finest legal minds in Halifax hold with the editors that the above cartoon is not libellous, not withstanding the fact that several prominent students will, perchance, egotistically recognize themselves. Yes, we wondered, too, who Artist Gallant meant by the lone female figure at the window. Please turn to Page 4 for a full report of the Shirreff Hall incident.

Precedent Set In Spring Exams

The angry head of protest has once more raised its head at Dalhousie, but this week the scene has shifted to the Forrest Campus and the Medical School. The protest has been raised by the Third year class which is admittedly the most difficult year of the medical course. With the posting of the examination schedule one week ago, these students found that they were to be required to write eleven exams in the course of eight days. This fact, adding to the shortening of their term, without any decrease in the amount of material to be covered, roused the Meds to action. The facts were brought before the Medical Society which strongly supported the stand taken by the third year class. A committee of six was chosen to interview the Dean of Medicine with the intention of securing a more just and fair schedule. The Faculty Head expressed his opinion against any revision of the schedule but promised to refer the protest to the Medical Faculty. And there the case rests!

From authoritative sources it is learned that the reason for the action on the part of the Faculty has been the widespread skipping of classes, particularly clinics, when examinations have been held during the mid-term, immediately following the completion of lectures in some of the shorter courses. Under this system the student was able to study properly the subject material and prepare for his examination with a minimum amount of cramming, for which Medicine has and always will be noted.

The incident recalls a protest that has now become history in the annals of Dalhousie Medical School. We refer to the Materia Medica Sit-down Strike of '35. At that time the present Graduating Class rightfully considered that an unnecessary amount of work was being given in Materia Medica and since formal protest unavailed they refused to attend the class until, an understanding was reached. Then and then only, did the faculty come down to earth long enough to consider the student's point of view and to make a change that should have been made years before. The result—The course in Materia Medica was cut in half.

The Students of the Third Year are willing to guarantee 100% attendance, as will the present Second Year Class when they are faced with the

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Life Officers

Tuesday morning, an important meeting of the Senior Class resulted in the election of their life officers. The choice of Roland D. Hurst for the presidency marked his final honour after four years of service to Dalhousie. Leader of his class for the last two sessions, he has done great work in this field as well as being a prominent member of the Students Council and an active worker on the Gazette. His chief aide will be Winifred Flynn, while Helen Munro and Ron Heisler hold the positions of life secretary and life treasurer respectively. Mr. Heisler has been well known about the campus for his athletic ability in track events.

In addition a committee was appointed to attend to the Convocation week programme, consisting of Claire Wier, Fran Martell, Rud Hattie and George McKnight.

Mock Assembly McCarthy For President Says Victorious Senior Classmen

With the opening of parliament scheduled for this month there is no other subject of importance discussed on the campus. In a couple of weeks all eyes are expected to focus on the Munroe Room in the Forrest Building where Dalhousie's Mock Parliament will convene for the first time in two years. On Friday, Jan. 28, the members of the Law school voted that there should be a Mock Parliament this year and immediately the Liberals, Conservatives and Independents held their party caucuses behind closed doors. Later in the day it was officially announced that the following leaders had been selected:

Lawrence Frances O'Brien, 5 ft. 9 in. tall, 150 pounds, young, rotund, dark-haired, unmarried, smiling, barrister, new leader of the effervescent Liberals.

Thomas Babbitt Parlee, 5 ft. 9 in. tall, 150 pounds, young rotund, dark-haired, unmarried, smiling, barrister, new leader of the evanescent Conservatives.

John Horace Dickey, 5 ft. 9 in. tall, 150 pounds, young, rotund, dark-haired, unmarried, smiling, barrister,

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Charlie McCarthy will be the next president of the United States or so Dalhousie students believe. They were led to this assumption by the decision of Judges George Curtis, professor of the Law School, C. H. Mercer and L. Pearson, of the Arts and Science Faculty, given in favour of the affirmative on the subject.

"Resolved that Charlie McCarthy should be the next President of the United States."

The affirmative was taken by the John Grant and Margaret Schwartz team representing the Senior class, and the negative upheld by Alan Bigelow and Prudence McKim of the Sophomores. This was the first of the Bennett Shield debates held at noon on Tuesday.

Taking a humorous attitude towards the resolution, John Grant claimed that Charlie represents typical America—the America of a Hollywood and Radio City. Loved by all Americans, he would be a great symbol of unity—a dummy of the people, a dummy for the people. His speeches are not

boring and would have wide appeal for every worthy cause. His sense of humour would be sufficient, Mr. Grant believed, to settle the most serious strike or the most vital international problem. The United States, he concluded, has set itself an ideal, and that ideal is embodied in just such a person as Charlie McCarthy.

Opening the attack for the Sophomore class Alan Bigelow declared that Charlie McCarthy could not be president of the United States for he had been born in British Columbia, bred of Canadian soil with the ingredients of Douglas Fir. Mr. Bigelow claimed that diplomatic relations between Canada and the United States would be seriously hampered when conducted by a man who had never had a bath. Assuming that Charlie has had a bath, the result would be even more serious, for a warped mind in a president would be even more serious.

Margaret Schwartz believed that much money would be saved with

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Dal Radio Hour

On Wednesday evening at 8.45, Dalhousie began her annual series of radio talks. This first consisted of an interview of two students who attended the Winnipeg Conference at Christmas. Bob Armstrong acted as chariman, while Jean Morrison and Rod Smith were the delegates. Jean talked about the subjects discussed at the conference through the work of the various commissions, and the decisions arrived at.

Rod Smith stressed the fact that Dal and Kings were well known to the other students at Winnipeg, and that we were perhaps more concerned with our fellow men, while Toronto and Manitoba were concerned more with general work. He mentioned the problems the active youth of Canada have to face today—those of race, trade, etc.—and pointed out that the students have great opportunities for solving these problems across Canada today, from B. C. to N. S. Both noted how eager the representatives were to prepare themselves for the work ahead of them, hoped that Dal and Kings would have their share in doing the world credit.

Dalhousie Gazette

Founded 1869. "The Oldest College Paper in America".

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CLOSED INCIDENT

The Shirreff Hall incident is closed. The complete story from the startling beginning to a successful finish is published on Page 4 of this issue. It is a story of feminine ingenuity, our old friend "college spirit" and co-operation between students and faculty. So far the post Christmas term of 1938 is notable for two examples of both co-operation and spirit. One is the awakening of Delta Gamma and the ends accomplished at Shirreff Hall and the other is the spectacular rise of the Dalhousie Band. To both these bodies go our heartiest congratulations. They have extricated themselves from the lethargic morass which appears to have bogged down the majority of our student societies during the current year, and have set before us an example well to be followed.

The girls of Delta Gamma evidently followed a planned campaign. The statement on Page 4, which is more or less official, tells us that from the first "breaking" of the story in the Gazette three weeks ago a group at the Hall had a definite end in view. The question of the annual dance was merely a cat's-paw used to bring attention to conditions then existing at the Hall, namely, the lack of facilities and the high price of meals for co-eds residing in the City. That this group at the Hall was working for the betterment of Dalhousie, and Dalhousie alone, is shown by the concessions they asked for and received. Meals have been reduced to a reasonable charge, rooms to be made into common rooms for the City girls are being renovated and "open house" on Saturday nights for all co-eds of this university and their guests are among the grants received.

What can be accomplished by co-operation between faculty and the student body is exemplified by what has been accomplished at Shirreff Hall. There the girls set their petition before the Warden and received that lady's sympathetic co-operation. Without the help of Miss MacKeen the task of the girls would have been long and arduous with a doubtful ending in view. On behalf of the students of Dalhousie we thank Miss MacKeen, other authorities who are connected with the Hall, and the executive and members of Delta Gamma for giving us a more closely knit university and a concrete example of college spirit.

Of the Band no more need be said. Through the criticism and ridicule of last term they "stuck to it." Through the praise and eulogy of this term we can only hope that they will stick to it. The Band has earned the sincere thanks of every student at Dalhousie. At hockey games attended by less than fifty students, the Band, ten or twelve strong, support their team. Consider the Band and follow its example.

AGAIN—ELECTIONS

Time marches on and so does another college year. Another month, now, and we will see the old question of, "who will our new leaders be—" cropping up again. Yes, Campus Day is drawing near and once more all students will be going to the polls and to various meetings to vote in new officials.

Much water has flown under the bridge since Kelly Morton wrote: "Dalhousie student life is diseased with fraternity politics" but conditions have not changed a whit since his violent denunciation of the 'railroading' that goes on at this university. Last year a Gazette editorial featured the following statements that are all too true—"A get-together of leading spirits in fraternities and other cliques and an agreement to let elections be run purely on the merits of the individual would be only a temporary palliative. The defect is in the general attitude of the student to politics, which attitude is in imitation of their elder's attitude in national, provincial and civic politics." The correction of this would be a Utopia that is never likely to come true, but even so all students should endeavour to erase the evil and conduct themselves in an intelligent manner when they cast their vote. A well-known politician once said that he learnt more of dirty politics in his four years at college than in all his years in the national spot-light.

A good reason for the prevalency of this spirit at universities, particularly Dalhousie, has been that ever present fault, Student Apathy. Most of the student voters lack a definite knowledge of the personality and qualifications of their candidates. Many have never heard of them before, and they do not believe in any kind of exertion that would lead to finding for themselves a few facts about their future leaders. Rather than see that a good man gets in they will take the word of a chance acquaintance, who is always a close personal friend of the candidate, and vote for this unknown quantity because nothing is known about any of them, and they might as well have him at the head as any other.

This is a deplorable state of affairs and the only way in which it is to be corrected is through the united cooperation of the entire student body. Do not allow yourself to be coerced by the solicitations of a well-known fraternity man in the interests of his brother. Would you allow a Medical man to perform an important operation on the flimsy testimonial of a total stranger? You would not, nor would any intelligent man do otherwise. Therefore do not neglect to cast your vote for the candidate you, personally, consider to be best fitted for the position, irregardless of the opinions of the man at your elbow.

Fantasy - - Fancy and Fact

By L. A. KITZ

Bennet on MacKay

Former students of Prof. MacKay met with amusement the attack by R. B. Bennett on our genial professor. The words "bitter partisan" somehow just don't fit MacKay. Personally the writer feels he always leaned towards equivocation.

Mr. Bennett claims a book is being written by the Professor. There are errors in the work. Since however, as he says proofs are being circulated and changes are being made that would seem to point to acceptance of criticism, rather than a narrow partisanship.

The magnificent forceful three hour speech in which the above was but a trifling part, however, shows that the leader of the Opposition has lost none of his vigour or driving force. For that matter Mr. Bennett is admirably suited to lead an opposition. His power and personality well fit him for the scrutinizing role of Notator of Errors and Omissions.

Privy Council

We do feel for the Leader in his remarks of his government's attempt to pass legislation for Unemployment Insurance a few years ago. The Conservative Party have been exposed to a more harsh criticism for that unconstitutional attempt than they deserve. All our legislation on constitutional matters has its final appeal before the Judicial Committee of the Privy Council. Persons who think the United States Supreme Court is a vacillating body should be referred to this august group who interpret Canadian legislation.

If it be true that the Devil himself knows not the mind of man, it is doubly true that a Federal government couldn't be expected to know the latest attitude of the shuttlecock mind of the Privy Council.

Second Year Medicine

The many friends of Roland Pugh, pride of Heart's Content, Newfoundland are hereby advised to come to forestall the bitter end that the writer of this poem has for the chivalrous chap. The columnist regretfully disowns authorship.

THE LURE OF THE LADIES or WILL THE BLACK HAND STRIKE AGAIN?

A bunch of the boys were trying to phone
From up on the second floor.
And their thoughts were not of the kindly sort
As they gazed from the Black Man's door.

And blood ran hot as of murder they thought
And they thought of torture, too.
For there on the phone "with a ducky-bump tone"
Was that fellow that's known as Pugh!

Now they speak of the fate—a product of hate;
That finished old Dan McGrew,
But is it untimely, or even unkindly,
That we should do likewise to Pugh?
—Non Compos Mentis

Men Needed

The Dalhousie Band has, in the last week or so, come in for some favorable comments, and has been pointed out as having made quite a bit of progress in the last few months. In order that the band may continue to forge ahead and not slip back to where it was, more men are needed. The organization is still quite small, and for the greater part is made up of professional school students, a good number of whom are leaving the university this year. It is imperative that provisions be made to fill these gaps even before they are made, and if possible have even a larger band in the future.

We would like to see every man in the university who can play a band instrument playing with the band. If you have an instrument bring it along. If you haven't, the band will try and fix you up. If you do not play but are willing to try and learn, come on out, you are welcome.

So to all interested parties we say, come down to the band room on Saturday at 2.30 P. M. We need all we can get and more.

Obiter

I bet all my dear readers have been waiting anxiously for the little joke in Latin I promised them last week. I can no longer keep you in suspense (And don't think that it's because I can't think of anything else to write about—not after the glee club the other night.) The story is that a Latin teacher when asking for an example of a cognate accusative in Latin received the answer: "Bonam vitam vito." I hope you smiled at least. I should hate to think the efforts of my Latin instructress were in vain.

"THE PLAY'S THE THING"

I am beginning to feel sorry for the Glee Club. In the strange vernacular of the day, it has been taking a beating. Apparently the public didn't like the show last Tuesday. Some of it was quite good. The costumes were evidently meant to be period pieces, as was the play itself, but those kitchen chairs could fit only one period. I should like to know too where the *Gazette* critic sat. It must have been on the stage, he heard so much. I'm convinced that the Glee Club could put over quite a good burlesque show. Nothing serious. Remember last year they tried "Hay Fever," of which the author has been known to write that it was one of the most difficult plays to produce he had ever encountered. Of course he was speaking of professionals, and it is doubtful if he ever saw a Glee Club production. From that limbo of forgotten men, Internity, comes, too, a plaintive cry. It looks bad for this Reunion. Even the undergraduates are feeling that the University has deserted them, so what will those who have been dwelling apart for a decade feel? We must have a good Glee Club.

Nowadays one cannot run a college with only an excellent faculty to work with, that is impossible. It's hard, of course, to see why not, but really, to-day the ability to harangue a mob in Greek is not enough. Not nearly enough. To be effective you must also put on a bit of the Gaelic, and a touch of English. The English is, of course, merely incidental. *Obiter dicta* as it were. I hope the next plays are more fortunate in their reception. This practice in acting may help you get a job in Hollywood, girls, if you don't mind sacrificing the legitimate stage for the higher salaries of the West.


APOLOGIA

This business of Japan sending notes of apology seems to have caught on here at Dal. Never let it be said that we don't catch on fast here. No one wants credit for the front page of last week's effort. In fact some have gone the limit to be excused. What lingering sympathy I may have had for the Japs has disappeared when I realize what they have done by their example. Of course the page gave me a *raison d'etre* for one issue, so personally I can make no complaint. It is the principal of the thing. Dances in the hotels cost so much more.

Girls Hate Men Who--

- forget to comb their hair.
- forget to have neck trims.
- forget to clean their finger-nails.
- forget to polish their shoes.
- haven't a definite idea about what to do or where to go when asking a girl out.
- get boisterous, grumpy, sleepy or sick after a cocktail party.
- pay attention to everyone but their own companion on a party.
- ask you to a perfectly strange party without giving you a hint as to whether it is formal or not.
- don't get off street cars first and help you off.
- don't open doors in front of you.
- don't help you on and off with your coat.
- drop in without phoning first.
- smoke while dancing.
- talk over your shoulder to another couple while dancing.
- leave you to make all the conversation.
- don't thank you for a dance.
- don't precede you down a theatre aisle when no usher is in sight.
- don't notice when you have a new dress on.
- say, "How about a little kiss—"
- practice burping.
- make low remarks and tell dirty jokes.

—Mount Allison "Argosy."



"Why ask him? He's the worst dancer in college."
"Maybe—but he'll bring plenty of Sweet Caps!"

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MARITIMES

"Men and Music" Good Reading

Of Men and Music by Deems Taylor. Simon and Schuster. \$3.00.

"Of Men and Music" is primarily a bound copy of the scripts Deems Taylor has used in past broadcasts of the Philharmonic Sunday afternoon concerts. As such, the book has few pretensions. If you like Deems Taylor on Sunday afternoons, you will like him in his book. And if you don't, you won't. As a matter of fact, part of the magic of "Of Men and Music" is that you can hear the author reading to you, which gives him a head start over most other authors, because he knows best what emphasis he wants placed where. Some of the material for his book has been reprinted from various essays of his that have appeared elsewhere in magazines.

"Of Men and Music" is notable for two reasons. It provides one with a set of interesting comments on practically every phase of musical activity; and it gives one an insight into the character of one Deems Taylor, music critic and a very vital person. One of Taylor's chief charms is that he is Victorian enough to have sensible and interesting ideas and modern enough to express them clearly and vigorously. Here is what he has to say of the new music:

"Many modernist composers and their advocates remind me of a cook who should suddenly tire of doing things with the same old flour and salt and pepper and beans and lamb chops, and should forthwith proceed to invent dishes composed of benzine, shavings, quinine, oystershells and crank-case lubricant.

"The cook would have a perfect right to do this, of course. But it would hardly prove him to be a good cook, if when you exclaimed, 'This is nasty, and I don't think it agrees with me', he were to reply, simply: 'But, you fool, it's supposed to be nasty!' The old flavors are outmoded. The old conceptions of sweet and sour and bitter must give way before a newer, freer handling of flavor, more closely akin to the pulsating, unsentimental, clean-cut life of the machine age. As for its not agreeing with you, that is no concern of mine. Food must be purified, purged of its nineteenth-century burden of bourgeois nutritive values!"

On the other hand, Taylor has not a static aversion to modern music. He devotes an entire lecture to the praising of Alban Berg's "Wozzeck". He makes innumerable pleas for the tolerant ear, continually urging that a piece be not condemned merely because it is new or because it seems unpleasant on the first hearing. From this it can be seen that Deems Taylor has a two-mindedness just sufficiently vacillating to be human. Here is another instance of the same thing. With van Loon, he says that a genius is an artist first and a technician second. At the same time, he would say that no man can be an artist who has not a complete technical control of his medium. There is barely enough contradiction in the two ideas to prohibit a less broad-minded man from countenancing them both at the same time. It is this ability of Deems Taylor to see and to approve two rather different points of view that fits him so well to be a music commentator, and which makes his observations so fascinating to the impartial layman that most of us are.

Nothing much need be said about the subject matter as such of "Of Men and Music." A man who preaches as beautifully as Taylor can say little that is not interesting. A rapid survey of the index will show that he has expressed opinions on Wagner, a man who never kept a friend whom he couldn't use, and how he managed to pay his debt to the world; on the technical inefficiency of the instruments of a past age; on Walter Damrosch and what he did for Americans; on the trouble with starving in a garret; on the cult of incomprehensibility in opera; and so on. Happily enough, his style is so provocative and unobscured that you never find yourself afraid to disagree with him. In fact, many people have disagreed with him, quite vociferously. He tells an amusing story of a girl who wrote to him after his above-mentioned broadcast on Wagner, and expressed a mild disapproval of his opinions and ended her letter, "You are a liar, a traitor a snake, and a moron."

You don't finish "Of Men and Music". You put it to one side, and

AROUND DALHOUSIE

Lately there seems to have been a lot of fur flying about on the campus. At least the dear old college spirit appears to have raised its head again as a result of the Delta Gamma fiasco. In fact a lot seems to have been said on every subject worth criticising, and still is being said, but if it leads to a bigger and better Dalhousie by all means let us lend a helping hand. We are, therefore, trotting forth our pet grievances in the hope that something will be done about them in this present Renaissance!

One of them is the inaccessibility of University regulations which results in the student's general lack of knowledge concerning minor campus rules. Not the least of these is the one regarding card playing on University grounds. As far as we can gather card games of any kind are prohibited on the campus. Upon considering this rule with an unbiased mind it seems rather a petty one. It would appear that college students are not adult or capable of exercising their faculties of discretion. This rule was apparently instigated because gambling had been taking place and the results might be harmful to the students. But wherever you find young people—students in this case—gathered together the element of chance is bound to enter. Bridge and poker are probably the most popular card games and the ones most associated with gambling, but remove these and substitutes immediately, take their place. It is just as easy to bet on checkers and ping-pong as it is on bridge and the results are the same—harmless at Dalhousie. The average student is not interested to any great degree in gambling. The prohibition of poker is understandable but why bridge, rummy, forty-fives or even old maids? The usual—at least adult stakes—are 1-40 of a cent, which amounts to under \$2.00 per four hours, and if any one wants to struggle for four hours for that amount he is welcome, but I hardly think any one considers it worth the effort. There are bound to be the rated few who would outstep this limit, but hardly with disastrous results to Dalhousie's good name. There is a tale of a jealous group of players who defied this rule when it was first enforced. As a result the tables were removed from the men's common room, thereby hoping to stop all activities on that score, but the class pictures from the hall walls were found to make admirable tables despite their weight on

four pairs of long suffering knees. Necessity was ever the mother of invention. At any rate the majority of students think that there should be some provision for recreation in this field. After all, bridge is just as much a national game as golf, and a knowledge of it is practically essential in modern life. We get it at home so why not at college? Other colleges see fit to have union rooms where students are allowed to play bridge and other games. The rule might be justifiable if any real harm was done, but can't Dalhousie students be trusted? Why would it not be possible to use the men's common room in the Arts Building. It is large and comfortable and, on consideration, is probably the only room suitable for such a purpose on the campus. If mixed bridge is allowed at Sherriff Hall at the At Homes on Saturday nights—this fact is not concrete at the date of writing but being agitated for, why then cannot it be extended to the campus in the daytime? We feel that such an object is worth supporting since it fosters a feeling of friendship and unity which is not exactly prominent at the present. A room where students can get together for the sake of amusement—bridge or otherwise—is essentially necessary in University life.

Another grievance is the absence of mixed ping-pong. There is mixed tennis and mixed badminton so why not mixed ping-pong? There are four excellent tables in the gym, so surely one could be spared for this purpose. It could be placed on the stage, or, if that proved inconvenient, why not in the front entrance lobby of the gym. There is plenty room there and it is used only on state occasions. We have heard that the band is endeavouring to practise there, instead of their present quarters in the Black Hole of Calcutta in the boys' locker room, where chairs, football regalia, etc., are stored. A schedule dividing the time could be drawn up, however, if any clashes occurred. The best idea of all to our mind is mixed ping-pong in our chimerical union room. Think of it. Ping-pong, bridge,—chess and checkers, if you will—even magazines and papers all for the asking. Is it not a glorious idea? Last term the basement of the old gym was proposed for use, but wherever it is we should give it our whole hearted support and strive for a more compact Dalhousie. P. S. What a feather it would be in the cap of our centennial year!

Species Male Given Analysis

(With apologies to the Engineers of Manitoba University).

After lengthy experiment and investigation, the following enlightening report has been drawn up, being a complete account of the species male, as it occurs at Dalhousie University. Element—Men.

Occurrence—Because of women. Most desirable specimens invariably found in the combined state. Perfect specimen not yet discovered.

Physical Properties—Assorted sizes, all equally drab and uninteresting in appearance. Face covered with stubbly film. Undesired effect if not handled with sufficient tact.

Chemical Properties—Very active in the presence of women. Possesses great affinity for wine, women and sequel. Violent reaction in the dark. Unknown capacity for food. Susceptible to flattery. Commonly suffers from ailment known as paralysis of the pocketbook.

Oh, give me the girl who is sweet and true,

Who is innocent, artless, and pure; With a mind as clean as a new-born babe's,

And a gaze that is shy and demure.

Oh, give me the girl with the un-kissed lips,

Oh, give me the girl who can blush, Oh, give me the girl who is modest and sweet,

Would she ever get the bum's rush!

pick it up every now and then when you feel the need of a breath of fresh air.

Commission Sits On Tribulations

The Editors, Dear Sirs:—

I humbly submit for publication to the student body my meager report of the happenings of the first session of the latest Royal Commission at Dalhousie University. Perhaps I should say at the beginning, to avoid any misunderstanding later on, that this report was read, approved and endorsed by the entire body as a fair picture of what took place.

This Commission was suggested and appointed by the combined efforts of the higher authorities of our College by the Sea. That would include, I need hardly mention, the President, the Senate, the Committee on Studies, a very capable committee of the ablest Profs. from all the various Faculties, the Students Council, part of the Registrar's Office, the D. A. A. C. executives, the Glee Club executives, the Gym Committee and last, but of course, not least, all those who are too old to enjoy dancing. I should say that later these various groups were divided, as we shall see, into committees and in order to give the whole some semblance of order where designated by numbers, in the order in which they appear and by these numbers we shall know them hereafter. All combined together they formed the magnificent committee of the whole. A great conglomeration, sez you. And indeed I agree. But nevertheless, a worthy group; the choicest of all Royal Commissions. And I suggest that they cannot help but give us some delicate recommendations, whether we care to abide by them or not.

The Commission was appointed to inquire into and discuss the problems which are liable to handicap to some extent what we want to be our gala Centennial celebration this summer.

(Continued on Page 5)

Feline Surname Puzzles Scribes

The 2 o'clock session of Friday's Supreme Moot Court opened exceptionally early at 2.09 with Chief Justice Rogers and Justices McIntyre and Katz on the bench. D. Whitman, K. C., assisted by C. Robertson appeared for the appellants while respondents were represented by J. Petrie, K. C., and C. Smith. All lawyers congratulated the judges on their recent elevation to the bench, apparently forgetful of the fact that their lordships were old timers.

The sport began when Mr. Justice Katz pounced upon Mr. Whitman for a mis-spelling in his brief. "As editor of an authoritative periodical I have had to pay dearly for some of my bad mistakes in spelling and I have become a bearcat for accuracy. 'I fine you one Polar Pie,'" purred his lordship. Mr. Whitman protested that the word was good American but Mr. Justice Katz was adamant. The ice cream was then procured and licked up avariciously and the wrapper thrown on the floor. After that the learned judge, in search of new prey, began to scrutinize the respondent's brief. He leaped on the word "suggested" spelled with an extra "s" and refused to accept Mr. Petrie's explanation that his "beautiful blonde stenographer was not hired for her stenographic excellence." Once again an ice cream was the fine imposed. It was produced and quickly lapped up by the judge who finally stretched back contentedly as if he had swallowed a canary.

Mr. Justice McIntyre also located a typographical error and Mr. Petrie moaned, "Another Polar Pie." However, his lordship said "No, I deprecate the policy of trying to get something for nothing," and he scroed Mr. Justice Katz, habit of using his wig and gown to legalize his predacity.

Judgment was finally rendered in favour of the respondents, and court was about to adjourn when Mr. Justice Cameron sought to have Mr. Justice Katz arraigned before the full bench of the Moot Court. The charge was that during the proceedings he had confessed to having committed the offence of mis-spelling, which he himself had made a crime, and therefore as a result of his criminal record was unworthy of his office. The bench frowned on the procedure, however, and Mr. Justice Katz scatted away before he could be legally summoned.

According to authoritative sources word that he has been impounded may be expected at any moment.

FLASH

Forrest Campus, Feb. 3.—(Special to the *Gazette*)—Word came late to-day that the charge of "mis-spelling" against one of the justices of the Supreme Moot Court of Dalhousie has been settled out of court. The indictment was quashed when the prisoner confessed the commission of the offense. This procedure relieves the learned judge of his criminal record and restores him to good standing on the Bench. Just after the prisoner was released from custody he was asked by the *Gazette* if he wished to make a statement to the press. "You're damn' right, I do," he growled. "The name is Kitz, not Katz."

Bishop's College "Mitre" to Rye.

How sweet to hear the chapel bell That calls us to our pews, But sweeter still to lie in bed And have another snooze.

1st. Co-ed—But surely you didn't tell him straight that you loved him? 2nd. Co-ed—Gosh no! He simply had to squeeze it out of me.

Money Well Spent.

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EAT WELL
AND
FEEL WELL

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A. PUBLICOVER, Prop.

DRUGS

CHOCOLATES

FOUNTAIN

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TOVARICH
Is the answer!
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HALIFAX, N. S.

CONCESSIONS RECEIVED BY DELTA GAMMA GIRLS

BY MARGARET DRUMMIE

College Rulers Mostly Imports

In the final issue of the *Gazette* last Spring was printed an article entitled "The Dalhousie Man". The writer pointed out the fact that "The true 'Dalhousie Man', one who has spent his first collegiate years at Studley, is sadly conspicuous by his absence as far as holding responsible posts on the campus is concerned." Professional students at Dalhousie are separated into two classes: 1—those who spent their undergraduate course at Studley and 2—those who arrived here from other universities. For years the most important student governing positions have been filled from the second class. Not for many years has a Dalhousie Man been President of the Council of Students.

It is true that Gordon Thompson, a Dalhousie Man in the fullest sense of the phrase, is President of the D. A. A. C. for the current year, but for the past two years previous to this, organized Black and Gold athletics were wholly in the hands of "Dictator" Ed. Barnhill. In the Glee Club is held the same state of affairs. President Hazen Mitchell is a graduate of a sister university as was his immediate predecessor in office since 1935, Wallace "Doc" Roy. Babbitt Parlee, a B. A. from another institution, and President of Sodales Debating Society, is another example of the lack of the Dalhousie Man in governing positions.

Do our younger Dalhousians lack sufficient executive training? Or is the answer merely that these men from other universities held similar posts in their original colleges and thereby held an advantage over a true Dalhousie Man? The latter suggestion is the more logical of the two—which is unfortunate for Dalhousie. Not that the student leaders at Dalhousie are not good men. Naturally they must be the best on the campus or they would not be where they are, but is this not a challenge to the undergraduates of this, our independent College by the Sea?

Sometime in March there will be a Students' Council election day for the year 1938-39. Two men will be nominated by the present Council for the position of President. One might possibly be a Dalhousie Man, the other undoubtedly will have come here from another university to take Medicine—if precedent means anything. It is too early to talk of the elections, but it is not too early to remind the students, and the Studleyites especially, that the office of President of the Council has not been filled by a Dalhousie Man for a great many years.

Gamma Strife Haunts Mailman

If you should have any superfluous pity that you care to get rid of we suggest you shower some of it on the poor postman who carries His Majesty's mail to the *Gazette* office. For, this week our office has taken on the appearance of the fan mail room of beautiful Robert Taylor after a "Camille" showing at a combined national conference of the Old Women's Home, the Campfire Girls, and the organized branches of the Y. W. C. A. Letters are on our desk and under our desk letters are on our chairs and under our chairs, they're here, they're there, they're everywhere—and the same thought has motivated the writing of them all.

It seems that an article appeared in these pages some short time ago in regard to the decision not to hold the Delta Gamma dance at the Hall this season. It also seems that it was fashionable, the thing to do, and verrie ultra ultra to submit a statement to these offices stating you were not responsible for the article. Apparently, you just didn't count unless such a statement appeared over your name. At least, that's how we dope out the situation inasmuch as this week finds us with many such denials on our hands. Lack of space, in spite of our extra two pages this week, makes it impos-

(Continued on Page 5)

It seems to be time that the student body as a whole, head the story of the Delta Gamma dance in its entirety, and the *Gazette* as the students' paper, is the correct medium for that story.

The girls planned to have a party, and as first choice for the locals they selected Shirreff Hall. Delta Gamma held an informal dance there last winter, which was conceded to be one of the most enjoyable of the year. It was felt by the girls that the Hall was the ideal place, and there was a great deal of surprise and indignation when it was generally known that permission has been refused.

This refusal was made by the Warden on her own authority, and on various grounds. But it has since been suggested by the Executive that the way in which the matter was presented to the Warden did not clearly show all the facts of the case, and that she was led to believe that the Hall was only one of three alternatives with the Gym—the Warden's choice—as one of them.

However, there was a great outcry when the news was heard. It was occasioned by the refusal of the Hall for the dance, but the causes were much deeper. It was and has long been felt that there is not the unity among the girls and between the girls and those in authority that there should be in such an institution. The fact that the Dalhousie girls could not use their own residence for a dance, started them wondering just when and on what occasions they could use it. It was found that these occasions were lamentably few.

To start the ball rolling, a group of the girls wrote a letter to the *Gazette*. It was accepted and featured in a way unexpected by the authors, but entirely approved by them. The *Gazette* as the mouthpiece of all students and student organizations was entirely justified in thus using the article, and succeeded in finally arousing the girls to action. This week saw two of the most largely attended Delta Gamma meetings in years.

It was regretfully realized as the first of these opened that the true issue of the day was in danger of being lost in a flood of personal feelings, and the dance question took the floor as the primary business of the day. It was decided to hold a formal dance at the Lord Nelson on Monday, January 31. A committee was appointed to make all necessary arrangements. The Students' Council was approached the next day and gave a grant for a formal dance.

Dental Explorer

There is no greater service man can perform for his fellowman than to alleviate his pain when he suffers, mend his body when he is unwell, and minister to him when he is in need. In nobody, lest it be the physician, is placed the power to perform such acts, of mercy as in the dentist. As such he is comparable to the minister and physician, and due a like measure of respect.

Yet subconsciously, it becomes difficult to accord the dental students at Dalhousie the respect and honour rightfully due them when one observes the miserable mess they have made of their dental society.

The dental society is no more. Why? Mainly because the society was divided into a number of cliques and because at a meeting these would-be professional men behaved more like inmates of the Nova Scotia Hospital. One clique wanted a dance, another a smoker, and another a lecture. Each would not pay dues if an affair contrary to their inclinations was run. But mainly there were those who were afraid they would not get two dollars worth for their dollar. We all know the type—at an affair they wrap themselves around the punch bowl, fill their pockets with cigars and cigarettes, stuff themselves with sandwiches and then go around for a week after the affair questioning the committee as to what became of all the money that was left over. It would be cheaper to pay them and ask them to please stay home.

(Continued on Page 5)

A Report

When the attention of the meeting could be brought to the business at hand an article to be sent to the *Gazette* was read and approved by the meeting. It set forward the first planks of the girls' platform for Delta Gamma unity. A committee of four was appointed to investigate the matter. The meeting, chiefly noteworthy for the fact that opinions were given without being asked for and that there were several people throughout clamouring for the floor, was adjourned.

Two days later a second meeting was held. It was brief and—to some—bewildering. The dance was indefinitely postponed, and the idea of holding it off the campus was more or less abandoned. This was done as a gesture of co-operation toward those in authority, and in view of certain announcements which the committee hoped to be able to make within the next week. It was felt that at that stage the whole matter was better left in the hands of the committee and that the less publicity given it, the better. It was here that the *Gazette* showed a very much appreciated spirit of helpfulness. The editors very kindly re-arranged their paper to cut out articles that might be of some disadvantage to the committee in their work, and at the same time to give the students as much news as was possible at the time. This was done at great inconvenience to themselves and was an example of the unity and co-operation among student organizations, much needed at this university.

The committee's announcements came surprisingly soon. Working with great speed and in close understanding with the Warden of Shirreff Hall, they were able to tell the girls that same night that all the concessions asked had been granted. Rooms in the unoccupied basement wing of Shirreff Hall are being fitted up as common rooms for the girls. They will be ready for use very soon. An extra table is set in the dining room for city girls who wish to have lunch there. The price of lunch has been reduced to 30c. by the business office. The Hall will be open until twelve o'clock every Saturday night from the first of February for both Hall and city girls, and their guests. Credit should be given to the committee for their fine work. In three days they succeeded in obtaining every concession. This, of course, would not have been possible without the help of the Warden of the Hall, who took up the matter with great interest and who carried the girls' requests to the necessary higher authorities. Miss MacKeen has earned the thanks of every member of Delta Gamma for the work she has done, as does President Stanley for his ready consent to their plans.

It is hoped that every girl will avail herself of these new privileges. It was the girls who voted for them and it is the girls who are to use them. The city girls must feel that they have a right to go to the college residence at any time. Saturday nights at the Hall should and can be one of the primary factors in Dalhousie's social life, and what has been obtained need only be a beginning towards Delta Gamma unity and "Shirreff Hall for the girls" if the authorities are shown that Delta Gamma appreciates what has been done and makes use of it.

Questionnaire For The Senior

(In view of the coming celebrations to be held on this campus this spring, it seems advisable that some check be made, especially for the seniors who are so far removed from the Freshman propaganda they have forgotten much.)

- (1) Who is the President of Dalhousie— He is Stanley Carleton; Carleton Stanley; Roy Atwood.
- (2) He excels in the Classics; physical chemistry; nothing.
- (3) His speeches are always heard in the gymnasium; very good; in Latin.
- (4) He is also fond of walking; president of King's; an LLB.
- (5) The head of the Chemistry department is E. W. Todd; C. B. Nickerson; Lionel Pearson.
- (6) He is an Litt. D.; an F. R. S.; A. M.
- (7) C. L. Bennet is a graduate of King's; from New Zealand; a car mechanic.
- (8) His name is spelled with two t's; not spelled at all; one.
- (9) H. L. Stewart is noted for his radio talks; his jokes; his dictation; his lectures.
- (10) Dal is a state University; a private school; the only Maritime University.
- (11) Some Dalhousians have heard of Books and Libraries; Mt. A. and Acadia; the U. S. A.
- (12) Debating "D's" are won by getting in two debates; in hot water; the Bronx cheer.
- (13) Dalhousie has a good Glee Club; Law School; men's residence.
- (14) C. W. Holland is a doctor; president of Dalhousie; a fine fellow.
- (15) The dean of the Law school is V. C. MacLean; Vince MacDonald; Allan MacLeod.
- (16) He is Irish; of Scottish extraction; a Dutchman.
- (17) Dal is noted for its Arts school; its professional faculties; Red Payne.
- (18) The president of the Student's Council is Eddie Cantor; George Washington; Tag Day.
- (19) He is in medicine; medicine; medicine. (of course).
- (20) Dalhousie is owned by George Munro; Andrew Carnegie; the Alumni.
- (21) George Munro is Superintendent of Education; benefactor of Dal; President.
- (22) Shirreff Hall is a girls' residence; a public dance hall.
- (23) The Murray Homestead is a house; a barn; the President's residence.
- (24) R. B. Bennett is professor of English; the first Canadian; a graduate of Dal.
- (25) He paid for fame; Sherriff Hall; the law library.
- (26) He graduated in 1893; medicine; Political Science.

(Note—Some questions have two correct solutions, some have none. To find your rating, take the number right (if any) from the number wrong and add 50. If you have a score of 75 or better you definitely should be the president of the student's council. If 50 or over you are above the average.

"A lecture is the process by which the notes of the professor become the notes of the students without passing through the minds of either."—Prof. Rathbur, Law, Stanford University.

Why Professors Turn Grey

Recently a certain English professor complained that the Radio and Movies were lowering the standards of present day youth and that something ought to be done about it. Now, this statement naturally aroused our curiosity since the same professor admitted that never had he met with such fine material as he has had to work with during the past few years at Dalhousie, but never has he met with such poor results as he obtained. We feel that a vital subject had been touched upon and consequently went snooping about to see if the students themselves provided any material for research work. The following conversation between several co-eds may throw some light upon the subject, but please remember that all names are fictitious!

"Thank Heaven, a whole spare hour till English II. Anyone have a cigarette?"

"Thanks, Jean. That's three I owe you. Where's the morning paper? I want to see what's on at the Capitol."

"I think 'Conquest' is coming. You know I saw the most perfect show last week with Robert Taylor in it. Boy, if somebody here could make love like that, college would be worth coming to, instead of learning all this junk about Chaucer and Milton."

"Oh, I don't know. Personally I go in for Mickey Mouse!"

"Did anyone see Carol Lombard in 'True Confession' and the way she did her hair— I spent all last night trying to make mine curl like that. Oh my gosh, I just remembered those four Latin sentences . . ."

"Have any of you seen the preview of Lily Ponds' new picture? Do you realize she lost fifteen pounds doing it, while I go to P. T. every day and get fatter and fatter."

"Too bad Mae West has gone out of style, isn't it?"

"Look here the paper says Nelson Eddy gets more fan mail than Jeanette MacDonald, but I stick up for a Canadian star every time. Isn't it too bad she couldn't sing over the radio last week on account of her cold?"

"That reminds me Grace Moore's on tonight and I've got a poly-science theme to do—oh well I'll just have to squeeze it in tomorrow and hope for the best."

"Yes and I've got work to do for English II and Bennie told us to see 'Victoria the Great'. Says we'll get more out of it than half a dozen lectures. What a man!"

"I wish Wilson would tell us to see 'Wells Fargo' for History 13. Too bad there aren't a few of him on the campus."

"Girls, did I tell you that I have a date with Gordon tonight?"

"Not Gordon S. The boy that looks like Tyrone Power— You lucky thing! What you've got that I haven't got?"

"Nice work if you can get it, isn't it? I simply must see that show. I'm so behind with my swing that I'll just have to take a couple of nights off to learn all the new songs."

"You're right. My word do you realize that it's five to twelve and I still haven't done those sentences. Why if I could do my declensions the way I can tell you who's who in Hollywood, I'd be getting somewhere."

"Oh well, Latin's dead so what's the difference?"

"Who said Latin was dead, what about Veni, veni, veni?"

"Oh, here's what's on at the Capitol. 'Conquest'. That drama that staggered the whole world. It unites the screen's greatest dramatic lovers in a production of immeasurable scope, heart-stabbing power and brilliance! How's that? Well, there's the bell so I must dash. See you soon."

Well you can draw your own conclusions from the above, but it seems that our English professor was right. Of course this points only one side of the question, but it shows that motion pictures influence the standards of speaking, thinking and studying. Good or bad, we leave you to judge.

Mae West Comes to College

Who is the voluptuous blond Freshette who makes "googly eyes" at the upperclassmen?

DRUGS
TOILET ARTICLES
CONFECTIONERY
FOUNTAIN
FADER'S
Pharmacy
29 COBURG RD.

THE DALHOUSIE REVIEW



VOL. XVII.

NO. 4

HALIFAX, NOVA SCOTIA, JANUARY, 1938

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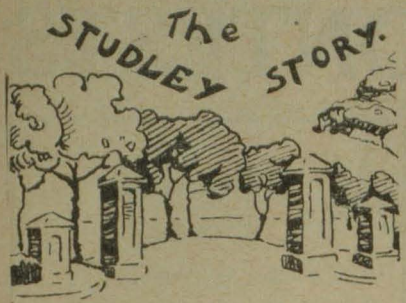
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THE OLD CRY

During the past week I have heard much to my disgust that old cry being repeated—"What's wrong with Dalhousie"—that old cry which I thought had died an inglorious death with the cessation of Fisher's publicity campaign a couple of years ago. The disappointing Glee Club show of last week seems to have been the direct cause of this unfortunate recurrence. But let's take a look around and see if there are any real grounds for this easy pessimism evidenced in some quarters.

I don't think there are any. Dalhousie is in every way, taking all aspects of university life into consideration, as strong, and in some respects stronger than she has ever been before. Most student activities have as many supporters as they ever had. Inter-faculty sport is going strong—despite difficulties in getting Forum ice for hockey. The hockey team is showing more fight than any Dal team as for many years—and is getting more student support than any Dal hockey team has for many years—cast your mind back a few years and observe the contrast. When the basketball team can get close to forty players out to regular practices, it is something refreshingly new for Dalhousie.

Gazette, Year Book, yes, and even Glee Club—all have their little quota of faithful followers. Sodales still seems to be able to keep its debates going. Things aren't so bad.

My friend, the pessimist, will immediately point to the failure of the football team to cop any championship, and the dismal drop in Glee Club calibre. My answer is—Sure, but what of it? You can't have championship teams every year, and Sina Singers don't grow on every bush.

CYCLES

The point is that in any human activity, in every athletic club, and every society—jubilation and disappointment seem to follow each other in recurring cycles. One year you will have a great team, or a galaxy of glee club stars; the next year you will find that graduation has carried them away, leaving you to build up from bottom.

The fact then, that in at least two organizations—football and glee club—we seem, from surface indications, to have hit a low point in that recurring cycle, together with the fact that human beings always look back at the "good old days" through deceptive rose-coloured glasses, may explain the present temporary pessimism, but does not excuse giving up hope and doing nothing to improve things.

Professional School Students

Another factor which perhaps has some bearing on the question we have been discussing is that nearly every major organization on the campus is headed by a professional school student. Without necessarily casting any reflection on these student administrators, is it not possible to say that heavier, schedules, increased faculty pressure and a more serious attitude of mind, prevent these students from devoting as much time to extra-curricular activities as was possible in past years? Does this not result in decreased efficiency which is not sufficiently counteracted by the wisdom of age and the value of experience? I don't know. But it does seem possible that professional students will find it necessary for their own good and for the good of the college, to take some of their fingers out of the student activity pie. A little re-adjustment is necessary.

Student Attitude

Another important factor is that students generally seem to be taking a more serious attitude towards life. More and more of the rank and file of student body are beginning to realize that there are a few things, though not many, more important in a student's thoughts than wine, women, and song. This change has perhaps affected even some of our former social cake-eater class, and even the class of the so-called "student leader."

This Week's Text

(Repeat a phrase ten times and it's yours—try your teeth on this one.)
Things aren't so bad at good old Dal!

Campus Crusaders

The recent Delta Gamma excitement brought to light, quite incidentally, a very interesting point of view which is this. College students, in the eagerness with which they seize upon a trivial problem and gnaw it to emotional bits, show an immaturity out of all proportion to their years. This is not an absolutely correct interpretation of the facts. I think that most students realize and sometimes regret the pettiness and narrow-mindedness of their lives. The trouble is that there is not a great deal that can be done about their situation. All members of an organization as all-inclusive as an University develop a certain smallness of mind. For instance, a member of the W. C. T. U. spends her whole life combatting the evil of drink, and yet her efforts are just as silly and futile as those of any of our college crusaders. There don't seem to be enough universal ideas to provide meat for everybody. And since a mind must chew on something, most of its food is very poor stuff. Therefore, when a student gets excited because it is reported that authoritarianism has again reared its ugly head, it isn't so much because it is authoritarianism that is doing the rearing, or even because the thing has an ugly head, but merely because getting excited is good fun and lots of exercise for the nervous system. Any psychologist would call it a form of complex-removing. And so, dear friend, critic of the college life, judge not too harshly our mental indiscrimination, because such is only a form of growing pains from which few of us ever rid ourselves.

Dental Explorer

(Continued from Page 4)

Such is the post-mortem findings of the Dental Society—a dissolved, disorganized muddle. Your reporter would like to take this opportunity of expressing his extreme regret that such a worthy organization, which offered infinite chances for education and social entertainment, has been allowed to die. And also to commend the president at having tried so hard to keep the society going and for succeeding as long as he had—which is an achievement.

During the past month an innovation was introduced into the dental profession which will have far-reaching and entirely undesirable effects. We refer to the secondary picketing of dentist's offices by members of a technician's group that is attempting to organize the dental laboratories. It is one of the most degrading things ever associated with the profession.

However, we believe in the necessity for unions and are entirely not anti-union. But we are antagonistic to secondary picketing which reduces a profession to the lay shopkeeper whose working girls are demanding—"Wages up, hours down, make this place a union town." Just something to make you think.

We are looking forward with great expectancy to the coming show to be put on by the dental students. Something big is brewing and if it goes as planned, Dalhousie is in for a pleasant surprise.

A worthwhile statement by Justice Hughes—"Inducing patronage by representations of painless dentistry; professional superiority; free examination; and guaranteed dental work, as a general rule the practice of the Charlatan and quack to entice the public."

Teams Selected

On Monday morning, in the Law School, two teams were chosen to represent their faculty in debates in the near future. Jack Finlay and Len Kitz will meet U. N. B. Law School in a radio debate soon, and Bob Armstrong and Harry Houser will meet the Med's.

Sometime next week, trials will be held for two or three platform debates. A team from Mount Allison will be here on March 6, St. F. X. will debate here shortly after that, and West Virginia's team will be here on the 14th. A radio debate with St. Mary's is in the offing. These, added to the weekly Bennett Shield debates and the Model Assembly in Fredericton in the latter part of March, should make a very busy time for all Dalhousie debaters.

T. Y. M.

IT HAPPENED AT DAL

We've been wanting to tell this story since Christmas Exams ended.

The tension was such as is felt only the night before the last exam of a strenuous schedule.

As the coffee began to percolate the roommates ceased studying. Both showed signs of the strain under which they had been working. With Bob it was an endeavour to maintain his high standing. Joe, on the other hand, having neglected his work was fighting for life and saw little hope for himself. "Well Joe," said Bob as he sipped his coffee, "I think I'll turn in now, it's two o'clock and I'm satisfied with my knowledge of the course."

"Do me a favour before you retire and run through what you consider the most likely questions to be asked tomorrow," Joe pleaded.

Knowing the other's predicament Bob willingly outlined seven or eight of the questions he considered of greatest importance, being careful to include all salient features. He then retired leaving Joe to sit and worry.

As he sat in the Gym and glanced over the paper before beginning to write Bob noticed with satisfaction that four of the five questions were among those he had spotted. He then proceeded to write a paper which earned him a distinction.

As they left the Gym Bob proudly reminded his roommate, "Well boy, I spotted four of the questions for you" To which Joe replied: "Yes, but you didn't give me the fifth."

Mother, get out the moustache cup The number of unshaved upper lips in second year is reaching epidemic proportions. Strange that it hasn't occurred to upper classmen that these lads might look better with half a moustache.

At Phi Chi Joe Gallant has devised a new economy. The ingenious idea he put into practice was that of taking a bath with his clothes on to save laundry expenses.

From the V. G. comes a strange story of the young genius who leads the second year. While he was in the hospital for a tonsilectomy he mistook a glass of gargle for a mint julep and drained the contents.

Exhibiting a true fraternal spirit one golden haired boy is looking after the interests of an absent frater at Shirreff Hall.

A reliable informant tell us that Mike Cassill has gone domestic. He likes nothing better than drying the dishes and putting out the cat.

T. Y. M.'s previous opinion of Dr. Saunders, is receiving unanimous concurrence among those students who have attended his anatomy tutorials.

Gamma Strife

(Continued from Page 4)

sible to print all of these denials individually. Consequently, we hereby print a composite denial from the outstanding bodies and individuals who express their lack of association with the Journalistic masterpiece. A list denying the authorship includes: N. S. Gravediggers Union, Amalgamated; Union of Buttonhole Borer, N. S. Reconstruction Party, Walter Winchell, General Francisco Franco, Commander Byrd, Mahatma Ghandi, Charlie McCarthy, Popeye, Greta Garbo, O. O. McIntyre, Chiang-Kai-Shek, Marie, Annette, Cecile, Yvonne and Emile Dionne, and Anthony Eden. We also had a note from Alfie Bashtrast from Belcher's Corner in which he stated that he "didn't think he had written the article—he wasn't sure, inasmuch as he had been doing some very strange things lately." There you have it—apparently a phantom wrote the darn thing. After this we resolve to keep a closer check on things going on around the office. Maybe someone sneaked in the night before we went to press and set the thing up themselves. Incidentally, what we're wondering ourselves—Who the h--- did write the article?"

The sheep industry in Canada dates back almost to the beginning of her agriculture, for the first settlers as soon as they could, established small flocks of sheep to supply both food and clothing for their families. According to record, the first sheep to come to Canada were brought from France in the middle of the 18th century.

Commission Sits

(Continued from Page 3)

The first meeting was a very important one. The President was there, and when the session began he was in real character, the very image of a Greek god, but sad to relate, before the evening had progressed very far, he was so besmeared with cigarette ashes and so dishevelled and tossed about that one could not tell where his suit ended and his grey locks began.

When the great multitude had assembled in room three of the Arts Building, (the other places not being large enough) the first question that arose was the selection of a chairman for the meeting. The president took it upon himself to say, "I will be Chairman." And naturally, as he was president no one openly disputed his right to sit in the only chair in the room on a raised platform. But many present had an envious look in their eyes, which suggested that they thought that perhaps they could handle the chair better, or at least as well. However, their countenance gradually became less envious and changed to pity in most cases because handling such a body was not an easy task. One fellow even seemed to enjoy the embarrassment in which he saw the poor chairman labouring. He should be more careful not to be too open about his glee, as in the past some have gone west for just that thing.

Loud was the din at the opening of the first meeting. The chairman took his place and called for order, but little order resulted. The fun really began when the chairman started, "Gentlemen, the English language does not afford me terms adequate to my feelings on this tremendous occasion. I must have recourse to the French or some other language."

"No! no!" Was the unanimous answer. But glee of the utmost appreciation sparkled from the unsparkling eyes of a certain member of group three. I agree this committeeman sputtered and waived his stubby mitts before his little frame.

"Well," continued the chairman, "to get down on brass tacks," (and some members felt nervously around their chairs to ascertain if that was what made them so uncomfortable) "let's draw up the agenda for this momentous occasion. I will now call for suggestions."

"Let's divide into committees and work separately," voiced one member. "That is, one committee can look after the Year Book and another to proceed to search into the art and mystery of good Glee Club productions."

"Bravo!" cried a few present, who, had fresh upon their memories the last Glee Club success. "But it was not a success," said a member of group two, "because the Gazette dramatic critic branded it as so much garbage."

"I do not agree" put in a member of the senate. It was Women at War. "Nevertheless it was quite pointless."

"Will you be quite and stop useless talk," interjected the chairman—"just a minute. All of group five seems to be asleep."

"How natural," laughed many.

Just then a disturbance at the back of the room grew to outlandish proportions and it was found that various members were arguing over the best, or shall we say the worst, joke in a well worn edition of an old Calgary "Eye Opener."

"Mr. Committeeman of number seven," yelled someone, "please put aside that cheap rag and stop arousing the amorous propensities of certain members."

"Sapristi," squealed the Prof. who was bothered.

The committeeman, being slighted before his members, said in defence, "You can never be wise unless you love reading."

"O, si sic omnia," cried the leader, "let's be serious."

"Well, Mr. Chairman, upon balancing the inconveniences of both parties, I find it will less incommode you to spend your time—"

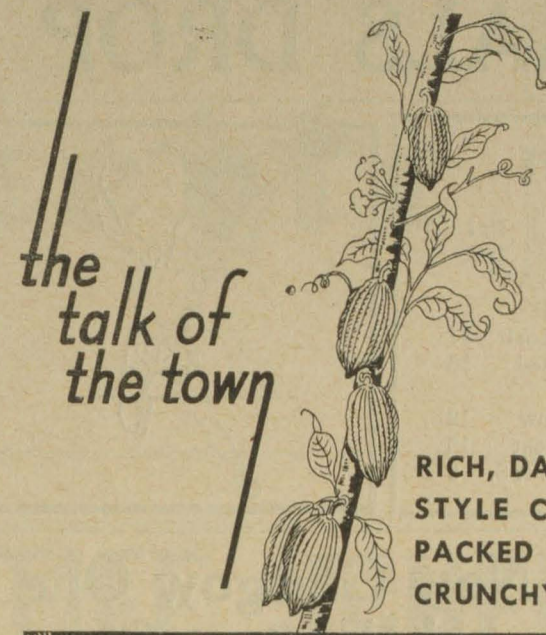
"Upon balancing—Without scales?"

"O! my soul, will you stop the levity."

"Hear, Hear!" followed by uproarious approval.

At this point the chairman took a dictatorial stand and appointed committees. The meeting then adjourned at 2.47 a. m.

(If space in your valuable paper is given me, Sirs, I shall submit a further report next week of the findings of the committees. Respectfully submitted, The Secretary-General.)



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BENGALS DROP PAIR OF HARD-FOUGHT CONTESTS

RESULTS

HOCKEY		
New Glasgow	4	Dal 3
Halongians	4	Dal 1

INTERFACULTY

Basketball		
Dent	41	Frosh 21
Law	27	Med 20

Softball		
Frosh	29	Law 12
Meds	22	Dent 18
Frosh	11	A. & S. 3



SPORT



Dal vs. New Glasgow at Forum

SCHEDULE

- HOCKEY**
Feb. 7—Dal at Truro.
Feb. 9—New Glasgow at Dal.
- BASKETBALL**
Feb. 5—Cubs vs. Garrison.
Noon.
Feb. 10—Cubs vs. Kings.

Battle In New Glasgow One Of Season's Fastest Games

Coming from behind in the last period to tie the score, New Glasgow Seven Up's continued their undefeated march through the Nova Scotia Hockey League last Friday night by driving home the winning goal in overtime against the Dal Tigers. The Tigers outplayed the New Glasgow boys for more than two periods and were leading 3-1 when the league leaders suddenly began to click and in spite of the sensational goal tending of Koretsky, who turned in one of the finest exhibitions of net minding ever seen in New Glasgow, succeeded in turning back the Collegians 4-3.

While Koretsky was playing heads up hockey in the Dal cage, Sunny MacDonald also turned in some noble efforts at the other end of the ice for Seven Up's. During the first two periods it was MacDonald who kept the Tigers from piling up a large lead, as they swarmed all around the New Glasgow cage in a mad scramble for goals.

The Tigers went on the offensive from the opening whistle and bottled up the home team inside their blue line and kept them there. Great work by the Dal boys to get the puck into the net on the many occasions they were right in kept the opening session scoreless.

The middle period was a repetition of the first with the Bengals always on the offensive and launching drive after drive on the New Glasgow citadel. MacGregor opened the scoring when he went the length of the ice and passed to Mont at the New Glasgow blue line. Mont went in and passed back to MacGregor in front of the net who shoved it in. Four minutes later Carmody evened the count when he scored on a passout from behind the Dal net.

Three minutes from the start of the third period, Doug McDonald put Dal one up when he took Mont's perfect pass and slammed his own rebound behind Sonny MacDonald. One minute later Pooh DeWolfe, who was a tower of strength in the Dal attack, split the defence and netted a backhand shot into the net. At this point it looked as if the Tigers would be the first to set back the high flying Seven Up's but Dickson and McDonald came through with quick goals to tie up the count.

In the overtime period, Conn was penalized for the anti-defence rule and while he was in the cooler, Carmody sank Dickson's pass to win the game.

Squash Court

It seems that the question of allowing students to use the squash court is not a new one. Twice, now, have attempts been made to secure their facility for the benefit of the students and twice have their efforts been balked. The latest endeavour, consisting of interviews with men prominent in gymnasium affairs, looks to be slightly more hopeful.

An appeal for information from the Senate Gymnasium Committee was received with sympathy but this question lies outside their province, the court being a part of the Faculty Union. The search passed on to the D. A. A. C. who said they were unable to help in any way. They announced that they had worked on it a year or so ago, but nothing had happened. From them, however, came a recommendation that the whole matter be turned over to the Council who will carry it before the Board of Governors. To this end Councillor Fred Barton has been appointed to examine the situation and make a report at some future date. Rest assured, a determined effort is being made.

Still in the midst of their losing streak, Dal Tigers dropped another wide open game to Halifax Halogonians on Wednesday night at the Forum. When the final bell sounded, the Tigers were on the short end of a 4-1 count. Once again, it was a repetition of the previous Dal games. The Tigers rushed the play inside the Halogonians blue line for minutes at a time and did everything but score. Every now and then suffered costly lapses and allowed the fast skating Halogonian forwards to tear in on a wide open goal to score.

The players of both teams carried chips on their shoulders, and used high sticks, knees, elbows, and everything else they could lay hands on to chop down the opposing players.

Consequently there was always a steady flow of belligerents in and out of the penalty box.

Dal's lone marker came from the stick of Johnny Carroll, husky defence-man, who turned in his best game of the year, bumping any and all comers. With Flynn and Nelson in the cooler, the Tigers turned on the power and on a gang attack Carroll intercepted a pass and drove a hard shot past Burbidge after six minutes of the second period. George Flynn was the pick of the Halogonians, netting two of their markers, Hoppood and Nesbitt got the others.

Forced to shuffle his lines due to injuries to Buckley and Beer, Coach Ferguson played Don MacGregor at centre on his second line, and Don turned in a nice effort. Korky Koretsky, whose amazing exhibitions in the Dal nets have been the talk of the league, again turned in a striking performance saving many sure goals when the Halogonians were right in on him.

Tigers Triumph

Repeating their pre-season victory of two weeks ago, the Dal Tigers took a close decision from the Wanderers at the Gym last night 28-25 in their initial league meeting. The Bengals turned in a spotty game, but flashed enough form to overcome their Red clas rivals, who were kept far out by a tight defence. The shooting of both clubs left much to be desired, but the game made up in interest what it lacked in the way of finished basketball and kept the fans interested.

The Tigers resplendent in their new trunks started strong but the Wanderers soon took command and opened out a short lead in spite of a Dal defence that kept them guessing. The Reds managed to keep in front as the Dal sharpshooters found it difficult to find the basket, but in a torrid last five minutes the Gold and Black ran through for a string of baskets which regained them the lead leaving them on the long end of the 17-14 half time score.

As the second half got under way the Redmen fought back to bring the score to a tie and then regain the lead. The game roughened as the pace increased and Dal called a time out. Two quick baskets put the Tigers on the Redmen's heels and they called time out in their turn. The Reds stalled repeatedly, evidently unwilling to try and solve the Tiger's close zone defence. A costly penalty enabled Dal to tie the score and two baskets were all they needed to put them out in front for good.

The last few minutes were tense as the Wanderers pressed to tie up the score, but the Tigers beat off the threat till relieved by the final whistle.

Doping The Dopes

Wednesday night's exhibition at the Forum was a thriller from start to finish and, incidentally, the roughest shin-bruising game of shinney we have seen for many a moon. Sticks were carried high and away out in front where they do the most damage, and knees and elbows were used to advantage. The game was away ahead of the referees from the opening face-off and, to our disgust, they showed a great ability at looking the wrong way. Somebody slipped upon the passes this week so we may appear a bit cynical.

Following in the footsteps of our confrere "I Can Be Wrong"—so can we—we creep timidly way out on the limb and pick the Grads, Dal Seniors, and the squalling Cubs to win their engagements on Thursday night. This is our own original method of picking winners—you'll hear of our choice when the games are already history and so can tell at a glance just how high our predictions rate. The advantages of our system are obvious and you never can tell we might be right some time.

Back to hockey again—variety you know—we were particularly pleased with the performance of "Korky" Koretsky in the citadel, and Doug MacDonald just behind the blue line. "Kirky" was very agile and made several miraculous saves which from the Halogonian point of view must have been heatbreakers, but suited us down to the ground. Doug was one of the hardest working men inside the fence and did some beautiful blocking. Deserving of honorable mention were Pooh DeWolfe, who returned to the ice after absorbing a terrific thump and Don MacGregor who played hard in his unaccustomed position on the front line. As for the chubby chap who scored, it is rumored he scored a goal once before.

Very few students saw fit to turn out, but we are getting used to that. Gordie Thompson was there with the missus, and surveyed the crowd with, sorrow in his heart. Jack Buckley on the side lines from injury followed the play of his mates with longing but everyone else seemed cheerful and found the action exciting.

Cubs Beat Tech

In a ragged and rough battle at the Dal gym last night, the Cub hoopers downed a fighting quintet from the N. S. Tech by a score of 31-21. Little good basketball was shown, most of the scoring being done on well-aimed long shots. The game featured wild passing and rough defensive tactics.

The Tigers took the lead from the initial tip-off but the Tech boys kept in the running throughout the half with well-aimed long shots. Ed Stewart proved the big feature in the Dal attack, and half time found the Cubs on top, 19-12.

The second canto opened fast as Tech put on the pressure and the game roughened. The Cubs beat off the Engineers' threat and maintained their lead. Tech resorted to long range sniping in the face of the tightened Cub defence, but were unable to cut down the margin. The Studley crew kept control of the game and had little difficulty in nipping Tech's final rally in the dying minutes.

Referees "Babe" Stewart and Byron Hatfield smoothed out some of the rough spots in the game. The Dalhousie line-up:—Cameron 4, Hart 4, Meroft, Hutton, Colwell 1, Lipton 1, Mercer 1, Stewart 16, Lyall 4, MacKenzie 1.

Boxers Practice

The intercollegiate are almost here—and although Dal will send a fine array of "beef warriors" to the fray, she woefully lacks men in the lighter classes. Come on, you young featherweights and bantamweights and chalk your name on the boxing roster of your college. We also need bolstering in the "footwork" class—the lightweights and welterweights. Anybody in healthy condition, and that means every Dal student, of course, who tips the scales from 112-145 lbs. is eligible. Eligible for a coveted medal, and pugilistic glory! Let Coach Becker decide if you have the makings of a champion, and perhaps you will be surprised at what hidden ability you possess.

The other divisions are showing splendid results. Novices, such as Craig Smith and Duke Liebawitz, light-heavyweights, have already shown such remarkable improvement that Coach Becker and Trainer Lipitz and Coach were quite hard-pressed in the workouts. Raw material—but what stuff! Middleweight Ralph Lewis has developed a famous haymaker, which shows indications of lethal accuracy and effect.

Heavyweight Aloysius Frankel and Duke Liebawitz go to town, and even a lumberjack wouldn't want to scrap with these lads. They are good, and whoever survives the eliminations is a sure winner for Dal.

Its a dead heat so far between Ralph Lewis, George McAvity, Joe Likely and several others in the eliminations for the Middleweight Inter-collegiate berth, but they're all good and true men.

Dal's brawnier men have answered the call, but where are the flyweights, the bantamweights, the featherweights, the lightweights, and the welterweights—Upper classmen will remember old-timers like Eddie Arab, DeWolf, and Tommy White, but we're sure that this crop of Dal students holds champions too. Equal their record, and, if possible, beat it. Show some college spirit.

A month or so more to the Inter-collegiate Boxing Bouts—and a month of training.

Every Dal student is a good student, and every Dal student is a warrior. We have no quitters here, so, put aside your books, and accept the challenge—pick up the gloves.

We'll see you Wed. nite or Sat afternoon.

Senior Victory

(Continued from Page 1)

Charlie at the helm for it would eliminate from the government expenses, clothing, transportation, food and entertainment accounts. His reforms could never be stopped by assassinations as were those of MacKinley, Garfield and Lincoln. Charlie, she emphasized, is the logical selection for president since he symbolises the peak of progress in this modern mechanical world.

Concluding the debate, Prudence McKim stated that a man in an executive position must be tactful, a virtue which Charlie McCarthy does not possess. In addition Charlie's voice is very monotonous, he is a puppet and can't even sign his own name. She likened him to a soap box orator and impressed upon her audience that his popularity would not be lasting.

Babbitt Parlee, President of Sodales, was the chairman.

One of our charming lady lawyers qualifies this week as the Dal Hockey team's most rabid supporter. We admire such devotion, but you mustn't miss your H. E. classes, Jean.

Interfaculty

This week saw plenty of action in the interfaculty sport front. Last Friday night two softball games were played in the Gym. In the opener the Frosh trounced Law 29 to 12, sinking the Lawyers under a barrage of base hits in a free scoring game. Next the Meds and Dents staged a battle in which the runs came just as quickly, but were more evenly divided which made things more interesting. Meds finally batted out a 4 run margin to take the game 22 to 18. On Wednesday night Frosh and Arts and Science staged the best game of the year, the Frosh adding to their winning streak another clear cut victory. The game featured the pitching of Lewis for the first year men. Aided up by smart fielding he limited the Arts & Science men to 3 runs while his mates crossed the plate 11 times to make its Frosh's game 11-3.

In the basketball section, the Dent and Frosh teams tangled on Tuesday. The Dentists had little trouble in blanketing the Frosh attacks and won by the goodly margin of 41-21. At noon on Thursday, the Engineers didn't show up for their game with the league leading Arts & Science squad, so the Studley boys get a victory by default. In the second game scheduled Law and Medicine battled furiously through a fast, interesting game. The Lawyers early built up a slight lead and nursed it all the way through to come out on top, 27 to 20.

INTERFACULTY HOCKEY

- Feb. 7—Med & A. & S.
- Feb. 9—Eng. v. Law
- Feb. 14—Frosh v. Med.
- Feb. 16—Law v. Eng.
- Feb. 21—A. & S. v. Frosh.
- Section A—Law v. Eng.
- Section B—Frosh, Med. & A. & S.
- Section B—Total goals.
- Section B—Team with greatest number of points. In case of tie, team that scores most goals qualifies to meet winner of sect. B.
- Feb. 23—A winner v. B winner.
- Feb. 24—B winner v. A winner.
- Total goal series.
- All games 6-7 P. M. at Forum.

Can This Be Dal Cooperation

(A conversation between Sven Korning and Clem Egan in the locker room last Saturday afternoon.)

Egan: Can you open the front lobby of the gym for the band to practise in this afternoon—
Sven: I can but I won't.
Egan: Why not?
Sven: I don't want to.

Protest Exams

(Continued from Page 1)

problem next year. The Medical Society are also hotly protesting the injustice of the Faculty's action. It is now up to the Dean and his Faculty to consider the increased burden of Third Year, to consider the cramming that must of necessity take place unless their decision is revoked, and lastly to descend from their aloof and unsympathetic thrones long enough to see the Medical Students' point of view.

Dean Grant, the Medical School awaits your decision.

Mock Assembly

(Continued from Page 1)

new leader of the phosphorescent Independents.

As yet it is too early to predict what matters will come before the new parliament. It may be expected, however, that the breaking of the unemployment egg will be debated in the best Lilliputian style. Advance communications are to the effect that a powerful Independent party is ready and able to crush the government even if the latter receives Conservative support. A terrific attack is therefore to be anticipated.

When interviewed by the *Gazette* genial Prime Minister O'Brien was eager for the success of his government. His party commands 23 out of a probable 76 seats and 12 of his followers have been allotted portfolios. Mr. O'Brien admitted that the large number in his cabinet resulted from the rather successful policy of honouring converts. When questioned about government policy he would only reply that a manifesto might be expected at the end of the week. "It will be half-idealistic to please the idealists and half-materialistic to please the materialists," he said. "Our policy will be to follow our unperturbed path."

(Mr. Parlee was even less specific. "We believe in honesty," he said. "What this country needs is good government. We must get back to the good old days when businessmen never cheated and everybody believed in work. To-day we are too soft.")

Mr. Dickey being the head of a newly formed party without a policy was unable to say what his policy will be when he gets it. "A caucus is scheduled for Friday," declared Mr. Dickey, "and when our programme is arranged there will be some light around here. You know what light does to shadows. Well, do not forget a shadow government is mostly shadow!"

Council Decides

(Continued from page 1)

At one period in the game, a verbal battle ensued between Mr. Gold and Mr. MacKeigan on the relative merits of Law and Medical support in student activities. Mr. Gold won. The victor said "Medicine has always supported the Year Book; Law has never supported it." Mr. MacKeigan blushingly agreed.

The Council, now a little afraid of the Medical Society, quickly ratified the symbol of the Medical Journal as a Dalhousie award to be given for work on that publication.

Hilarity reigned when Clary Gosse wanted to know how much money he had to run along with for Munroe Day. Fred Barton said he didn't need any. "Just run up your bills and charge them," was his advice.

Henry (S. W.) Ross presented a report on the N. F. C. U. S. Conference at Winnipeg saying "I came home with something." No one seemed to know what he meant. Mr. Ross gave a very complete report on the work done there and on the aims of the rejuvenated N. F. C. U. S.

The Gazette was given the privilege of using C. U. P. stories at the discretion of the Editors. Mr. MacKeigan stressed the importance of a wire service to a College paper.

The last item to appear was the request of the Girls' Hockey Team for \$42.50. After much haranguing back and forth it was decided the Council didn't have enough money, so the request was thrown out.

CHALLENGE

Phi Kappa Pi Fraternity hereby challenges any other fraternity to a game of basketball, hockey, badminton, ping-pong, etc. Phone Pooh DeWolfe or Ian MacKeigan.