

The Dalhousie Gazette

FOUNDED 1859

VOL. LV.

HALIFAX, N. S., NOVEMBER 14, 1923.

No. 19.

The Dalhousie Gazette

FOUNDED 1859

ISSUED WEEKLY
EDITOR

ONE-DOLLAR PER YEAR
H. E. READ, B.A.

ASSOCIATE EDITORS

D. R. Webster, B.A.
Miss Ciara Murray

Miss Juanita O'Connor, B. Comm.
Vincent F. Clifford

FACULTY EDITORS

Miss Marion Hoben
I. L. Barnhill
W. G. Dawson

A. B. Morton
W. S. Gilchrist
W. G. Sexton

E. A. Mowat

SPORTS EDITOR

P. T. Hickey

PERSONALS EDITOR

Miss E. I. Macneill

EXCHANGE EDITOR

R. F. Ross

RESIDENCE REPORTERS

Miss Angela Magee

W. B. MacOdrum

STAFF ARTIST

D. E. Green

OVERSEAS CORRESPONDENT

J. A. Dunlop, B.A.

BUSINESS MANAGER

J. GORDON FOGO

64 LE MARCHANT ST., TEL. S. 2596 J.

EDITORIAL

One of the most modest and unassuming men at Dalhousie is Lieutenant Milton Fowler Gregg, V. C., M. C. and Bar. Most Dalhousians will have been unaware until they have read this week's Gazette that among the late registrations this Fall was that of a winner of the most highly prized decoration for bravery in the world; an honour that is usually earned ten times over by the recipient. The Gazette has known of Mr. Gregg's presence at Dalhousie since his arrival but has deferred welcoming him *in print* for two reasons: first, because the issue nearest Armistice Day seemed a most opportune time, and second, because, knowing him of old, we had a bet on with ourselves that he would remain "incog.", so to speak, until someone gave him away. For this latter reason we could take our time. We asked him for his photograph for the Gazette a few days ago, and he said he had none. However, we happened to have one on our wall and used it.

Mr. Gregg is an ex-member of the Class of 1916 at Acadia. Shortly after the outbreak of war, in October 1914, he enlisted as a private in the 13th Royal Highlanders of Canada. He was wounded on three occasions: May 1915, June 1917, and September 1918. He was granted a commission on the field in June 1917 and awarded the Military Cross. In August 1918 he won a Bar to the Military Cross, and later, for his indomitable courage and resource in the Battle of Cambrai, he was given the Victoria Cross.

He is now associated in the management of the Casino Theatre, this city, and taking classes at Studley. Next year he plans to

enter the Law School. Mrs. Gregg, who is a Bachelor of Arts from Acadia, Class of 1916, is taking graduate work at Dalhousie. The Gazette joins in extending to them both a hearty welcome.

It is indeed fitting that Armistice day has become not alone an annual celebration of victory but in very truth a "Remembrance Day." Thanksgiving this year was not merely an occasion for rendering thanks for material blessings. Far above all else in the minds and hearts of the Canadian people was their gratitude for the courage and vicarious sacrifice of Canada's soldiers in the great war—for all those men and women who through four years of trial and strife exemplified the human race at its highest effort.

The years since November 1918 have been filled with distress and misunderstandings between the nations throughout the world. To those who fought, who saw their comrades die, who gave their loved ones, that war might be no more on this earth, has come sad and bitter disillusionment. Never since the time of Christ have poverty and suffering been as rampant in the world. In the face of all that these last five years have held it is no wonder that men are asking, "Was the great sacrifice all in vain?"

To us in Canada, as elsewhere, the answer rests with ourselves. Canada's splendid fighting men won for her imperishable glory. Her sixty thousand dead in France and Belgium paid in blood the price of her nationhood; they, who, even in the midst of blood and tears, would dream of the "lovely destiny that is hers." These heroic men, the living and the dead, ask from us today, in days of peace, and in future days, that we but do our duty; that we Canadians be worthy of the great destiny that is ours; that we "carry on" and finish the splendid work of nation building whose beginning consecrates them for immortality.

In 1914 and after, Dalhousians were one in obedience to the call of duty. Many of the noblest and best of Dalhousie's sons gave their all that liberty and justice might live. Their memory is very dear to us at the "College by the Sea." They accepted the greatest challenge ever thrown down to civilized mankind—and victory was theirs. And now, from the battlefields of peace, comes again a challenge. Honor, justice, liberty and human progress are the issues. The torch of "Flanders Fields" must not become a feebly smoking ember, wont to die. Dalhousians, we must help "to hold it high,"—a flaming heritage of Truth.



Lieut. M. F. Gregg, V.C., M.C., and Bar, R.C. Regt.

Victoria Cross, London Gazette dated the 6th January, 1919.

For most conspicuous bravery and initiative during operations near Cambrai 27th Sept. when the advance of the Brigade was held up by fire from both flanks and by thick uncut wire, he crawled forward alone and explored the wire until he found a small gap, through which he subsequently led his men, and forced an entry into the enemy trench. The enemy counter-attacked in force, and, through lack of bombs, the situation became critical. Although wounded, Lt. Gregg returned alone under terrific fire and collected a further supply. Then re-joining the party, which by this time was much reduced in numbers, and, in spite of a second wound he reorganized his men and led them with the greatest determination against the enemy trenches, which he finally cleared. He personally killed or wounded 11 of the enemy and took 25 prisoners, in addition to 12 machine guns captured in this trench. Remaining with his company in spite of wounds, he again on the 30th Sept. led his men in attack until severely wounded. The outstanding valor of this officer saved many casualties and enabled the advance to continue.

OLIM CIVES UNIVERSITATIS DALHOUSIAE.

"To you from falling hands we throw the torch."
Colonel McCrae.

Weep not for them: they are not dead but sleep.
(Hush! dry your tears, the Master knoweth best.)
Their work was done, and so why would you keep
Them from a well-earned rest.

They are not dead: their lives were young and pure,
And youth or age no greater gift can make,
They live for aye and their reward is sure
Who die for others' sake.

Weep not for them: but in their joy rejoice;
Their fight is over and their victory won.
E'en as they fell they heard the Master's voice
Saying a glad "Well done."

They are not dead: their names are writ in gold.
(Hush! still your cries, you but disturb their
peace.)

Their lives shall blossom and their deeds be told.
Until the world shall cease.

They died for you: take up the torch they flung
And keep its flame of honour burning bright,
That so when your day ends it may be sung
You lived for truth and right.

—B.

A Freshette's Impressions of a Dance.

Arrival at the Gym of me all *endimanchee*—"Sunday togs," stunning frock and ensemble, you know.

Chorus of female voices: "I must powder my nose. Anyone lend me a safety-pin, I've broken a— (Giggles from the gallery). Have you any powder?"

Sophisticated Sophie sings soprano solo sotto voce: "Now remember, Erin, you're not to dance with Mr. X. Y. Z., even if you do come from the same place."

Chorus of voices: "I must powder my nose! Hope Mr. W. gives me a dance: Isn't Mr. J. a dandy trotter? Have you any powder?" *Ad lib.*

Sophie Duenna: "Now remember, kid, if Mr. Z. asks you to dance you're to refuse." Me sulkily: "All right, you needn't reiterate."

In the Gym: Man's voice, tenor solo: "May I have this dance?" He had it, and all his own way too, 'cos he simply couldn't keep time. He also took things so strenuously that when the music stopped his tie was all up the back of his neck. Sisterly, I reached up to put it right for him, and later on my Sophie said I must be without shame embracing Mr. S. in front of everybody. I meekly said: "Honi soit qui mal y pence," and she told me not to be cheeky.

Man's voice, bass solo: "May I have the pleasure?" Truly it was all his, for he trod on my toes, knocked against my knees till they must have shown the Dalhousie colors, and held me against his chest in a death-like grip so that I nearly hollered for help. N.B.—All the powder on my nose was left on his coat but it really wasn't my fault. Later on I had a dance with Mr. W. and he wangled my left arm up and down as if it had been the old pump-handle at Grand Pre.

I'm sure with so many professors now at Dalhousie they might run a class in dancing for men only; then they might concentrate on their hands and feet instead of on their partner,—breathing the powder off my nose, ruining my new slippers, and squeezing me into concentrated essence of freshette. They could also give a few hints on the art of polite conversation: all I heard was "Phew! isn't it hot!" varied by "music's rather jolly!" Such obvious facts grow stale by repetition.

—FRESHETTE ERIN.
(No sicee, not the same genus as "fresh herring.")

**Shiny Noses, Mr. Gallagher?
Dalhousie Freshettes, Mr. Shean.**

O Mister Gal! O Mister Gallagher,
Have you he w drug store trade has
fallen off
The Freshette rom Shirreff Hall
Don't go near them now at all
Unless they have the mumps or whooping
cough.

O Mister Shean, O Mister Shean,
D'you know why the girls don't go there
any more
You see they can't use powder now
Till the Sophmores show them how.
Could they use it with discretion, Mr.
Gallagher?
Yes! they have none Mister Shean.
—P. & B.

At one period of time Mr. L. came and asked me to dance. I hated to refuse 'cos I didn't know many men and my duenna was so busy dancing she didn't find me any partners, and I knew I was about due to become a wallflower. But my sophisticated Sophie was hovering near so I sorrowfully had to say "Yes, I have no dances to-night," which of course was a lie, but you never know what these Sophies will do to you and when it's "a lie or a life" what is there left to do. He just grinned and said, "ma' foi, this is quite an adventure," which seemed to annoy my Sophie for she scowled at me profusely.

I enjoyed the supper thoroughly and also managed to go home with only a male chaperon, so that on the whole the dance was somewhat of a success.

Before retiring to rest I humbly asked my Sophie to elucidate her prohibition of Mr. Z. "He is a bold, bad, wicked man," she said, "but you are too young to know his history." I went off full of glee 'cos I love a mystery. I adore Sherlock Holmes. I mean to set to work to discover what Mr. Z. has done. Meantime I'll mention him in my prayers. As the poet says: "More crimes are solved by prayers, Horatio, than this world hears of."

Sophs Win Popular Verdict.

The annual Freshie-Soph debate was held in the Munro room on Tuesday, Nov. 6. The subject was "Resolved that a student should spend more time on college activities than on study," the Sophomores upholding the Affirmative.

Donald McInnes, the president of the Arts and Science Students' Society, was in the chair.

The speeches of the debate were well prepared and delivered, most of the speakers securing thoroughly at home on the platform. It was regrettable that the first two speakers were interrupted by late comers, who strolled in nonchalantly fifteen minutes after the debate was scheduled to begin.

Herbert Davidson opened the debate for the Affirmative with a fluent, witty, forceful address. He explained that students came to college to prepare themselves for after life; and pointed out that knowledge of one's fellow men, the power to lead, and the ability to cooperate were the important factors in life, and that these may be developed more by college activities than by study. Mr. Davidson used no notes, and his argument was interesting and emphatic.

Laurie McElmon, first Freshman speaker discussed the bad effects of college activities on the work and health of the student.

Miss Roberts, who continued the debate for the affirmative, seemed rather nervous but her speech was well prepared. She eliminated trashy amusements, explaining that they were not college activities, and pointed out that narrowness in college interests lead one to become narrow in after life.

The fourth speaker, Miss Marshall, presented very able arguments in a most convincing and pleasant manner. She explained that one may take part in activities without going to college, and stressed the fact that the classmates and the professors are the ones who judge a student.

Davidson's rebuttal was a ready retort. He answered all the arguments of his opponents, and emphasized his own points.

Mr. M. C. Macdonald gave a very helpful critique. In his words, "the ladies debated, the gentlemen entertained." Mr. Macdonald thought that there was too much humour in the debate.

Professor Mercer was called upon to compare Canadian and English debaters. He did so, much to the detriment of Canadians and the enjoyment of the audience.

He said that the English system is "like a bottle of wine, light, refreshing and friendly," while the Canadian system is like beer "very heavy and very bitter."

The English debaters appeal to the audience, while the Canadians appeal to the judges. Prof. Mercer's text was—"take a little wine for the spectators sake."

Miss May Linton, Miss Clara Murray, and Sidney Gilchrist acted as judges and gave a two to one verdict for the affirmative.

—"Three Graces"

"Bugs Fly North for Winter."
They must be bugs, as the saying is.

WIN NOBEL PRIZE

Dr. Foster Murray, Medicine '23, has left for Baltimore to take a Public Health course. The sight of Dr. Stanley Peppard (Med. '23) at the Freshie-Soph dance brought back memories of days gone by.

It is of interest to medical students to note that the Nobel Prize in Medicine has been granted to two Canadian doctors. The men so honored are Dr. Banting, the discoverer of insulin and Dr. MacLeod, professor of Physiology at Toronto University.

The Nobel Prize was instituted by the will of Alfred Bernard Nobel a distinguished Swedish chemist. Among his discoveries are dynamite, explosive gelatine and ballistite.

The awards, which are in the form of five prizes, are to be given to the persons who have done the most to benefit mankind by discoveries in Chemistry, Medicine, Physics, to the author of the most distinguished work of idealist tendency and the person who does most to promote fraternity among nations. Drs. McLeod and Banting are the second Britishers to receive this Medical award.

—W. S. G.

Miss McKean New Member of Council

Thurs., Nov. 1, Class 24 entertained once again at one of her jolly little class meetings. Attendance was large, both sides of the house being well represented. The business of selecting a new member for the Students' Council to take the place of Miss Rose Leslie was quickly dispatched—Miss Amy McKean was elected by acclamation. A committee was appointed to attend to the matter of Class 24 Christmas cards, and another to look after athletics. It is intended to enter teams for basket-ball, volley-ball and badminton, if possible.

Up to this point no subject for dispute had been brought up, but waning interest was revived by the mention of a class party. Numerous opinions were expressed and feeling became tense, although the girls for the most part remained stolidly silent and refused to vote one way or another. Chiefly due to the increasing claims of hunger, it was decided to have a class party to "Dumbells," and further discussion was avoided by a motion to adjourn.

—M. H. —

Later: Class '24 theatre party cancelled.

**The College Girl
Likes A Hat**

that combines style, quality, modesty and economy. Call and see our smart "Dal" shapes.

Turner's Millinery

96 Gottingen St.
BELT LINE CAR.

THE BIOLOGY RAG.

Sadie Salome was a sex chromosome, Thru' her first mitosis she started to roam, Leaving her home; causing this "Pome." Anaphases, metaphases, telephases,

All the changes known
Sadie set the pace, heeding not her parents' groan.

Hear them moan.
Oh the Cytology, Micro-biology, cell-Physiology Rag.

Sadie met at last a man upon her ruin bent,
Who gave her osmic acid to hasten her descent;

Alcohol, Xylol and all kinds of goo.
Filled her with frenzy in each tiny mu.
And she leapt into xylol paraffinum
Ain't it fine: Ain't it fine

Oh the Cytology, Micro-biology, cell-Physiology Rag.

Sadie soon went sliding down a keen microtome
Section after section of that sex chromosome

Oh you chrome, chromosome on that sliding microtome.
Stained in haemotoxylon; mounted on a slide.

Sadie cannot hide
Any of her chromatin,—what a sin,—
See them grin.

Oh the Cytology, Micro-biology, cell-Physiology Rag.

—J. A. S.



As a result of the activities of the Society's stirring Social Committee, a "Dental Night" will be staged in the Munro Room, Forrest Building, on Nov. 23 rd.

Dr. Thompson has kindly consented to give a short talk on Preventative Dentistry which will be of interest to every student at Dalhousie. Following this, various musical numbers will be presented; also a burlesque tableau in which Ralph Dagleish, one of the best comedians the Glee Club has produced for some time, will be ably assisted by Vince Clifford.

After the short entertainment the Infirmary, "X" Ray room, Dental Museum and the various laboratories will be thrown open for a general inspection and the visitors will be able to see the different kinds of technique work turned out by the present Dents. Last, but not least, refreshments will be served.

Remember the date Nov. 23rd, and give the Dentals a chance to show you their ability as entertainers.

—"X" RAY.

Overheard—at the dance—*The Cuffs*—"Wilt thou!"
The Collar:—"I wilt."

THE LAWYER'S BRIEF.

C. Wray Townshend Law '23, has entered into partnership with B. W. Roscoe, LL.B., K.C., D.S.O., of Kentville, N. S.

James E. Porter, M.A. (U.N.B.), LL.B. (Dal 1920), is now practicing law in Regina, having entered into partnership with W. R. Kinsman, LL.B. (Dal 1915). Mr. Kinsman was formerly a partner of Mr. Justice Bigelow in the firm of Bigelow and Kinsman.

The President of the Law Society, A. M. Matheson, has been pleased to appoint Messrs. R. W. Kennedy of the Third Year, W. A. D. Gunn of the Second Year, and H. P. Wickwire of the First Year, as a committee to shape the destinies of the Dalhousie Mock Parliament for the present year.

—I. L. B.

A LIVELY SHOW

Members of the Glee Club enjoyed their monthly entertainment and dance Monday night, Nov. 5th.

The business meeting did not occupy much time, but soon made way for the livelier part of the program which was opened by a musical trio with flute, saxophone and piano.

It was announced that Ralph Dagleish had something "to get off his chest," and then the well known comedian entered. While he proceeded to initiate his audience (that is, those who were not already initiated) into the secrets of "make-up," he confided to them things that had been heard about various college students. His monologue reached its climax of humor in a parody on the popular song "I Love Me." Ralph still can "deliver the goods."

Elsie Fraser gave a delightful reading "Pyramus and Thisbe"—not the literal translation of the old Roman legend, but a much more amusing and modern version.

The appearance of Charlie Baxter in the role of Harry Lauder was greeted with much applause. He sang a pathetic song on how nice it is to lie between the sheets on Sunday morning and hear the bacon sizzling downstairs—or words to that effect. He explained in another song why he had taken to wearing the kilts and the reason he gave would no doubt appear very logical to some. The others would agree that it was amusing anyway.

After this there remained an hour for dancing which was enjoyed by everybody present. May the next Glee Club entertainment be as good as the performance of last Monday night!

—"AD REIN."

Dalhousie 1869.

In a recent letter the Reverend J. Annand, of Hantsport, N. S., speaking about the Gazette, says, "It was founded in the year that I graduated. All the other members of our Class '69 have passed on to the Spiritland."

JENSEN & MILLS CO., LTD.

26 SPRING GARDEN RD.
119 YOUNG ST.

THE 2 POPULAR DRYGOODS STORES

PRICES RIGHT — QUALITIES
RIGHT—SERVICE RIGHT

Drygoods, Millinery, Ready-to-
Wear and Ladies Tailoring

The 2 Scotts Ltd.

30 SPRING GARDEN ROAD

Headquarters for Dal. Boys

A splendid stock of furnishings of all kinds, Winter Overcoats, Hats and Caps, Gaberdine Raincoats and Suitcases and Bags.

ASK FOR ONE OF OUR DAL. CARDS

DON'T FORGET WE'RE ON THE
CORNER

"SO THIS IS HADES!"

ALI BEN HASSAN.

TIME: The Present.
SCENE: The Manicurists' Ball.

[King Tutankhamen is tangoing with a Sweet Young Thing. He is a Musical Comedy King. One look at his hair would make Valentino throw away his vaseline and turn monk].

King Tut: "It's a great life."

S. Y. I.: "If you don't weaken! Say, King, go a little slow and easy on this tango. Why were you late, anyhow?"

King Tut: "Listening in on the Radio about my tomb. They've found it at last, you know."

S. Y. T.: "Should have put an 'ad' in the Gazette long ago!"

King Tut: "They have decided that the old spring off Henry was an ancient form of torture!"

S. Y. T.: "Not so far wrong at that, until you had the shock absorbers installed!"

King Tut (grumpily): "They're much more interested in me now than when I was alive!"

S. Y. T.: "Because then you might have died, silly, and been a dead loss. Say, Tut, will you marry me? I think I could support you."

King Tut (doubtfully): "I've gained a lot, you know. Still, if you could keep me in cigarettes, in vaseline, and in—"

S. Y. T.: "In-doors, all right—well—"

Enter Mrs. Tut, bearing several large rolling pins, one of which she throws with deadly accuracy at her lord. Exit the Sweet Young Thing, wailing. King Tut and Mrs. Tut after a spirited bit of repartee, become reconciled, and Mrs. Tut triumphantly throws away the remaining rolling pin. They fluctuate to the footlights, and begin an eccentric dance. Tut does some faultless cart-wheels, and ends by flinging his partner over his shoulder, in most approved fashion, as easily as if she had been a sphagetti. He somersaults off, followed by the chorus, which sings—

"Sing a song of Vaseline,

Gardens full of rye—

Who ever said that Hades was

Dry, dry, dry?"

—C. F. J.

LITERARY REVIEW.

"This Freedom"—Ritchie McCoy's in most games.

"Heroes and Hero Worship"—Dalhousie Football Team.

"Alice In Wonderland"—Co-ed in Philosophy I.

"Past and Present"—Last year and this.

"Decisive Battles"—The last Dal—Wanderers game.

"Vanity Fair"—Delta Gamma.

"Love's Labor Lost"—Dave Colquhoun on touch-line for Law.

—B. I.

"A dusky night," says Sam Slick, "when the moon looks like a dose of castor oil in a glass of brandy"

—D. F. M.

Ali Ben Hassan of the desert sands
Long wooed in vain the daughter of his chief.
Each day brought her a present from his hands
To show his power and wealth beyond belief.

But all in vain; the maiden's heart was cold
As Persian plains beneath the midnight sky.
Then Hassan knew the price more dear than gold—
What must be given he had tried to buy.

The morrow found him many leagues away,
Seeking the solace of the wild alarms
Of petty tribal warfare—yesterday
Forgotten—midst the ringing clash of arms.

A year had passed. A wandering minstrel came
And fell a victim to the maiden's grace.
No wealth had he, nor power, nor fame,
But wondrous music and a kindly face.

With tender passion he besieged her heart
And sang the songs of love she thrilled to hear.
The maiden, trembling lest he should depart,
Returned his ardour, torn 'tween love and fear.

The minstrel laughs and casts of his disguise.
Ali Ben Hassan, tall, before her stands—
In his strong arms she rests, a willing prize—
Ali Ben Hassan of the desert sands.

—Lycien.

Enjoying Thanksgiving Cheaply.

Commons, Commtwo, Commthree and Medone, after considering the high cost of railway fares and wisdom of missing classes in Jewology and Biology, decided to remain in the city during the Thanksgiving week end. How to celebrate was a problem. Each having 'dependents' in Pictou Co. towns, the material for celebrating with was left to their selection. Saturday was spent in waiting for mail, missing meals to raise appetites, and paying for collect express parcels.

The Comms, not being prone to work, left poor Medone to prepare the repast, while they spent the evening at an opera. On returning they found the tables set, with Somepoorfish's sheet for a cover, and preparations complete. Commthree, feeling cheffy, set about to French fry some Irish Cobblers. At 12 p. m. they set down to a spread that would flatter any hotel.

It was some menu, fit for a kind but good enough for four "stewdents." The table decorations were elaborate, blue and white being the color scheme, with Dal and P. A. represented by their banners. Medone's skeleton sat astride one of the chickens in the act of carving it with a scapel, but nevertheless three chickens passed through feverish hands on their way to the great unknown.

No banquet of this sort would be complete without the bottle. In this case the 'bottle' was four, nice, handy, hip pocket sizes, neatly corked with a stopper bearing the inscription 'Farmers Dairy.' No doubt by this time you have realized that the banquet was held at Pine Hill.

The clock approached 2 a. m. and still the revelry went on. Shortly after, however, the smoke began to rise and beds appeared in the misty atmosphere and four fedup fellows flopped into them,—and 'Not a drum was heard' not a funeral note 'till 10.30 in the morning when some Theological Song Birds struck up, 'Art thou weary, art thou languid?'

Webster's Column

Poetry has never been defined—The original standards of the Elizabethan period based on iambic measurements have been shattered. For a long time it was held that poetry was essentially based on the attainment of a certain metre of rhythm. The abstract remote subjects of the same period have also gone. In their place has come the new poetry of today, written in the language of today, breathing the spirit of today.

The first break from the old order was by several of our now favorite poets, Burns, Byron and others—Their poetry had a concreteness about it, an expression of the modern passion of life—Then came many more or less daring spirits with many deviations until at last Whitman gave a completely new idea of poetry. This trend of work does not seem to be a radical departure—All the great classics have been written in the language and ideas of their time.

The new poetry is simple and sincere—There is an individuality about it. Every writer seems to be taking a form and mold of his own for his ideas. Poetry to these new poets is to be a creation not of form and metre but of spirit.

Whatever poetry is, truth, beauty and music, expression of noble thoughts, and spiritual emotions, the real poetry has something intrinsic, that marks it so.

Amy Laney has described poetry thus:

"The magic light that springs
From the deep soul of things
When called by their true names
Their essence is sit free;
The word illuminate
Showing the soul's estate
Baring the hearts of men.
Poetry."

Dickens' Preference for "Copperfield"

The late Kate Douglas Wiggin, in her book of reminiscences, "My Garden of Memory," relates a conversation she had with Charles Dickens, in which Dickens said his favorite book and the one he had the most pleasure in writing was "David Copperfield." Mrs. Wiggin said this was her favorite Dickens book. The Dickens biographers, however, have quoted Dickens as saying that "Great Expectations" was his favorite.

Rare Treat for Dalhousians.

The Dalhousie Law Association, newly organized last spring, contemplates having a series of talks delivered this year by various speakers.

The Association announces that the first talk in the series will be given by the Hon. Mr. Justice Russell on the evening of Friday, November 23rd, in the Moot Court Room at 8 o'clock. The subject will be "Reminiscences of the 8th Parliament.

Pine Hill Post

Following is the Staff of the Pine Hill Pepper Box: Editor—R. F. Ross; Faculty Editors.—Arts, W. H. Swan, Dent. Gordon Dawson, Eng. W. Moran, Law, W. Mac-Odrum, Meds. Ches. Oake, Phar. E. MacDonald, Theology, Cecil Blanchard, Staff Artist, H. Davidson.

P. H. would like very much to know who trusted Gordon Frame with the earring he carries around. Ordinarily, up to date "Birds of Paradise" wear such decorations.

Bill Wickwire made his debut as a cheer leader at the Edgehill, H.L.C. ground hockey game. That in itself is quite proper, but when it means a monopoly of the telephone for an entire evening it becomes another story.

Outward appearances indicate that "Jigger" Grant and Jarvis MacCurdy will open a Butter and Jam cafeteria shortly.

At last Harold Baird has fallen. The boys pinned their faith on Harold but he's fallen worse than "Jo" Pringle or "Red" McLean. And she hails from "Spud" Island, and likes the Strand.

But there is good news to offset the bad. Doug MacDonald's all here. Of course part of him was here all along, but the saxophone arrived only last week.

Some people are born with a silver spoon in their mouths. Cliff Grant has been even more fortunate. He is the confidant of Miss Lowe at Shirreff Hall. Swan who professed his willingness to "Try anything once" and Don Sinclair who has vainly tried to pass those sacred gates have an idea what that privilege means.

Tabellarius takes a paternal interest in the "troops" and accordingly accompanied the "caravan" when it went forth to the Glee Club Monday night. In a spirit of friendliness and a desire to preserve the unimpeachable morals of the residence he must offer a few suggestions. For instance Gordon Dawson should know that cheek-to-cheek is not 'chie' this season; Art Ross that there are other places to terpsichoreate than in far dim corners and Maurice Armstrong that there are more girls than one to dance with. But as Allan Hill said at the close "I didn't hear a sound the orchestra made but by jingo the dance was a pippin."

Already McMillan has been compelled to exercise the full powers of his Deaconate. Fearing the morals of his district would be irretrievably impaired, he suddenly swooped on the bureau where Robb had surreptitiously concealed the "Pink Uns." "Let them be burnt," was his command, and Robert mourns.

Strenuous activity is reported from Room 21 for Ches Oake has resurrected the old dress suit. Between wiping away the mothballs and pressing out the creases, anatomy lab. suffers. The Law dance is in the offing and Ches just can't stay home.

Andrew Munroe has lofty aspirations. Having heard that Dorothy Dalton requires a business manager he has determined his commercial career. There's the reason for

New Brunswick Society.

The first meeting of the N. B. Society for 1923-24 was held in the Munroe Room on Monday night, Nov. 5, with Pres. W. H. Swan in the chair.

Owing to the monthly meeting of Glee Club, attendance at the meeting was not large. Nevertheless the gathering was representative.

Robert ("Bob") Seett addressed the meeting and called for cooperation and enthusiasm on the part of N. B. students in attaining the ambitions of the society.

It was decided that a hearty invitation to join the society will be extended to the New Brunswick students of Kings' College.

A request was made for all students of the Society to submit a yell to the Secretary. The noisiest one will be most suitable and will be adopted.

All New Brunswick students are earnestly requested to attend the next meeting. It is up to each one to help make this Society a real success.

—E. A. M.

Kingsman Rhodes Scholar

WINDSOR, N. S., Nov. 10—Gerald White, son of Bishop White, of St. John's Nfld., has been awarded the Rhodes Scholarship for Newfoundland. He is a graduate of King's College, graduating with high standing last May. Since that time he has been in charge of the Three Mile Plain Church, and was appointed assistant master in English and History for this year at King's College School, Windsor. While at college, Mr. White was very popular and enthusiastic in sport and all college activities, and was captain of the football and hockey teams. This is the third student from King's to receive the scholarship. White's fellow students are delighted with the appointment for the recipient of this signal honor is deservedly popular.

NOTICE

Student's Service, Sunday Evening, Nov. 18, under auspices of S. C. A. Student Choir in charge. Watch notice boards for details.

MEMORIAL UNVEILED.

The morning service at St. Matthew's Church on Sunday Nov. 4, was the occasion of the unveiling of a memorial tablet to Lieut. George Henderson Campbell, only son of Mr. and Mrs. George S. Campbell, who was killed at the front during the war. The memorial service was especially impressive, sermon and song contributing to render the services memorable and notable even for historic St. Matthew's. Mr. Harrison's singing finely supplemented the eloquent and powerful discourse of Dr. Clarence Mackinnon.

Courage, comfort, faith, marked the sermon, in which Dr. Mackinnon carried his hearers back over the years of the war, and dealt with the soul's struggle in those days. General Thacker performed the unveiling of the memorial tablet to Lieut. Campbell. Then, as a triumphant conclusion, Mr. Harrison sang "There is no Death."

—Chronicle.

having so many photos of movie celebrities in his room.

Just by way of variety see what Pine Hill harbors:—

A Toome, a Coffin, two Frames, an Oake,
A Priest, a Church, a Hill,
A Swan, a Price to drive you broke,
Unless Profit can pay the bill.

—Tabellarius.

Shirreff Hall

On Sunday, Nov. 4, Miss Nutt was Miss Lowe's guest at dinner, and afterwards gave an interesting talk to a number of girls.

It may be interesting to note that a certain dance, that of the "Little Summer Hours," is becoming popular in the third floor.

The girls are all glad that Miss Lowe has become so much one of them that she patronizes the same confectioner. In other words, she can enjoy her ice cream from the corner store with the best of them.

There a few questions that should be answered:

Who took the crackers from table 7?

Where is the elusive gramophone?

Who were the two gentlemen who wandered so gracefully through St. Paul's cemetery on a rainy Sunday morning? and what was their mission?

Did they find Bl-n-h C-ll-ns the other night? and why was she "out" twice?

Who is the gentleman who was looking for a "clear space"? and did he find it or was it only in his mind?

Who is the girl who has joined the frat?

To whom did the Sophette refer when she so emphatically stated "Sincere! No! The man is a 'heretic'—but did she mean that?"

Who was the gentleman who picked up a black middy tie on the campus last week? Please return to Shirreff Hall as it was borrowed and the owner feels the loss as keenly as the loser.

Who are they, who, despite their sterling qualities, believe in formal dress for class as well as shopping? and was it not really evening dress?

Tumblers mean nothing to one member of our household. In fact she is rather hard on the crocker—y.

S. H. is wondering if the boys who visited Shirreff Hall one Friday night really enjoyed themselves. The Shirreff's daughters wish that the gentlemen who come only on Sunday evenings, would drop in some week-day, when their music could be more enjoyed. All hope that when Cliff calls again, he won't be so shy about it, and will favour everybody.

The best feed of the season was given by Miss Margaret McLeod on the occasion of her birthday, Nov. 5th. As she cut the cake all wished—that she'd have more than one birthday every year.

Please note,—the following addition to Dalhousie's Song Book:

My girl's from Shirreff Hall

She is a nifty doll.

She goes to every ball.

I go there too.

And in my future life she's going to be my wife.

How in — did you find that out?

She told me so.

It took us some time, Pine Hill, but we're here.

—ACK EMMA.

Teacher—What kind of boys go to heaven?
Willie—Dead ones.

PLAYERS'

NAVY CUT CIGARETTES

"Super-Quality"

10 for 18¢
20 " 35¢
and in tins of
50 and 100



More sold
than all other brands
combined

Beautifully Cool and
Sweet Smoking

DAL --- ST. F. X. TIE IN EASTERN COLLEGE LEAGUE

King's, Game Losers, Gave Tigers Hard Struggle.

Dalhousie earned the right to meet St. F.X. for the Eastern Intercollegiate football championship when they defeated King's College by a score of 6-0 on the Studley campus last week.

The weather man again showed his dislike for football; rain poured all during the game and the field was a sea of mud. Heavy fog set in and at times the players could scarcely be seen.

Dalhousie were admittedly the favorites, and lived up to their reputation, but King's gave them a hard contest and forced the Tigers to their utmost. King's put up a wonderful game, considering the amount of practice they have had and the small amount of material from which to select a team.

Slipp and Clouston, two of the regular first team quarters, were missing from the Dal line up because of injuries, and this threw the Dal team out a little. However, Dobson, Hewat, and McQuarrie played a great game in their quarter positions.

King's won the toss and kicked off into Dal territory, but the Tigers soon forced the ball back into the Blue and White half of the field. Several attempts in the form of runs by the Dal half line to count up a score failed because of the defensive tactics of the King's backfield men.

McOdrum succeeded in reaching the corner flag after a great run but was forced out-touch before he could make his way across the line. He was injured in the attempt, but was able to resume play. King's punted clear to centre field where Fraser gathered in the ball and made a pretty run to the King's twenty yard line. King's were awarded a free kick and reached Dal territory by dribbling and following up. Fraser by a long punt put the Tigers in their former position. Sutherland kicked a loose ball over the King's line and was followed up by Hewat, but the quick action of Jakeman in kicking out of boundary saved a try.

King's kicked for safety and McQuarrie returned the ball, the Dal half line went away for a run and McInnes succeeded in crossing the line for the first try of the game. The angle was great, and the ball slippery so the try was not converted. This ended the first period.

Logan kicked off for Dalhousie at the opening of the second half, and the Tigers began to force matters from the start. King's, however, were relieved by a free kick. The Dal half line worked good and again carried the ball into the Kingsmen's territory. Here the leather was passed clear across the field by way of half a dozen players until it reached McOdrum who scored a try in the far corner of the field. This was not converted.

FIELD HOCKEY.

The Dalhousie girls may play in an Intercollegiate League in field hockey next year. The game was introduced at Dalhousie this autumn, and the manager wrote to Acadia, telling them of this new athletic development. A reply has been received from Helen Lawson, the secretary of the A. G. A. A. C., saying that they have already played ground hockey a little at Acadia, but it has not been played regularly. However, they have appointed a captain, Jean McLaughlin, to look after ground hockey, and both the Acadia girls and the Dalhousie girls are looking forward to some intercollegiate matches next year. It would make it still more interesting if Kings College would begin the game.

There is a rumor afloat that the ladies of the Wanderers' Club are thinking of playing this game. Perhaps there will be a City League also.

The hockey season is almost over now, although the Freshy-Soph match is still to be played. This match will probably take place at 4.30 on the first fine Tuesday or Thursday.

U.N.B. WON CHAMPIONSHIP.

Although Acadia held U. N. B. to a scoreless tie in their scheduled Intercollegiate Rugby game at Wolfville, nevertheless U. N. B. won the championship of the Western Section.

Mt. Allison has lost to U. N. B. and Acadia to Mt. Allison and in the resulting totals U. N. B. has the highest number of points. U. N. B. were the favorites, but Acadia improved greatly under the coaching of Dr. Leon Fluck, Dalhousie graduate last year, and former star Gold and Black full-back.

King's did not give up and worked harder than ever, forcing the ball to the Tigers five yard line, but they were not able to get the much needed try. This proved to be their last attack. Dalhousie now had the upper hand, and kept the pigskin within the Blue and White area, until the final whistle blew for the end of a clean hard-fought contest. The best of feeling prevailed between the two teams at all times.

Sutherland, Hewat and McInnes played well for Dal. Fraser saved his team on more than one occasion. Jakeman, Morrison and Jackson were the best of the King's men.

Mr. Finch refereed very satisfactorily. Dalhousie—Forwards, McLean, Logan, Sutherland, McCurdy, Baird, Tupper, Sutherland; halves, McDonald, McOdrum, Langwill probably be arranged between this team Hewat; full-back, Fraser.

King's—Forwards, Ernst, Coleman, Dike, Nelson, Knickle, Woolaver, Keble; halves, White Cooper, Jackson, Norwood; quarters, T. Coleman, Thompson, Morrison; full-back, Jakeman.

Wanderers Intermediates Win.

By defeating Dalhousie 8-6 on Thursday afternoon the Wanderers retained the Intermediate Championship.

The Dalhousie fifteen, favored with a strong wind, rushed the ball to the Wanderers and from there the play shifted to centre field. There both teams played good ball. Then the Wanderers half line carried the ball to Dalhousie's twenty yard line—Morrison punted the ball for a good gain.

The Dalhousie half-line was working better now and McQuarrie, getting the ball from a scrum, passed it to the half-line, finally reaching Jackson who went over near the flag for the first try. Instead of making the touch there, he continued on and placed it directly behind the posts—Jakemann failed to convert.

From the kick off, the Wanderers forced the play, keeping the ball in Dal's end, but Miller made a nice run and punted out of touch. After several scrimmages, the Wanderer's half-line got away and 'Chick' McLeod evened the score. Mitchell nearly converted. Play remained around centre field for a while—Morrison punted into Redland and Bartlett was brought down before he could return. The Dal's forwards were heeling the ball nicely and trying hard for a score. Morrison again made a beautiful punt and Mitchell had to touch for safety.

From a scrum on the Wanderers twenty yard line—Dalhousie's half-line received the ball and again Jackson notched up a try. It was not converted. The first half ended with play around centre field.

Tupper kicked off for Dalhousie. Both sides indulged in a punting contest and after several scrimmages play shifted to Dalhousie's territory. Hewat made some nice gains for Dal and McInnes saved the situation with a long punt.

After a scrum on Dal's ten yard line, the Reds secured a loose ball and went over for another try, which was converted. After this play continued in Wanderers territory, Mitchell was forced to touch for safety again. The Dalhousie forwards were working hard for another score led by Tupper.

With only a minute of play left, Hewat receiving a pass made the nicest run of the day, only to be downed half a foot from the Wanderers line.

Mr. Finch refereed.

The line up:

Dalhousie— Full-back—Miller; quarters, Dobson, McQuarrie, Hewat; Halves, McInnes, Morrison, Jakemann, Jackson; Forwards, Ernst McCurdy, Orr, Hebb, Elliott, Sutherland, Tupper.

—A. M.

A young man will not get very far who burns his midnight oil in an automobile.

Kliff's Krazy Kuts

TOOTHsome, WHAT?

Latin 2, struggling with the names of the classes of consonants.

Prof.—Miss Dr-sn-r, which do you prefer, Linguals or Dentals?

Miss Dr-sn-r—Dentals!

Heard in English I: "You've got a King's pin on! Why don't you wear a gown?"

Goaded one: "You got an Edgell pin on, why don't you wear a dress?"

Overheard in the Law Library.

Kerr—"All you are saying is irrelevant. It simply goes in one ear and out the other."

Slipp—"Well, what is there to prevent it?"

Dr. Nichols (in Morbid Anatomy)

While I am talking about the spleen—I am going to pass around this little bottle—it is an unusual sort of thing—in this country—especially.

Who is the Lecturer in Medicine whose eloquence was such that one of his students dislocated his jaw while yawning—the same doctor was called upon to put the jaw in place again.

JACK THE FLY KILLER.

Who was the Junior that stayed up all night swatting flies so that he could sleep in the next morning?

Page Mr. Webster!

Lecturer in Pract. Stats.—"Will somebody give me a simple meaning of 'context'?"

R-d, '24—"The 'typographical environment'!"

Not Quite the Same!

Member of Gazette Staff: "You know, Mr. Davidson, if you send in material to the Gazette you get points for it. When you earn 25 points you are awarded you Literary "D".

Davidson '26: "Er...—well, I already have two literary D's.

M. of G. S.: "Oh, did you win them for work on your school paper?"

Dav.: "Oh, no; for my themes in English 2."

Finest Materials, Lining and Trimmings with best workmanship at reasonable prices.

Clayton & Sons

Tailors & Clothiers

DALHOUSIE MOOT COURT.

The third session of the Moot Court was held last Tuesday afternoon, their "Lordships" Chief Justice Fogo, Mr. Justice Read, and Mr. Justice MacKinnon presiding. From a legal viewpoint this session was one of the most successful that has been held in recent years.

The case which dealt with the claims of an unborn child for injuries received as the result of a motor accident on the public highway was pleaded by Messrs. Snodgrass and Gushue for the appellant and Messrs. Dickie and Blanchard for the respondent. Counsel on both sides showed that they had spent considerable time in the preparation of their arguments and also exhibited a complete knowledge of the law on the subject. They presented the case to their Lordships in a most skilful manner.

Their Lordships each delivered oral judgment from the Bench unanimously in favor of the appellants.

In the case of "Newlyweds vs. The Evening Globe," heard at the second session of the Court, their Lordships gave judgment in favor of the appellants who were represented by Messrs. Kerr and Hull.

—I. L. B.

FIERY CROSS AT HARVARD.

Started two years ago and growing ever since more powerful, the Harvard Ku Klux Klan has only waited for the favorable moment to strike. The Klan may be expected to pursue a more open policy from now on, as considerable secrecy has been evident in the past. Only recently the Fiery Cross has been seen in Boston. The Harvard Klan was started some two years ago and made its influence felt with a membership drive.

It is certain that the action of the University in decreeing the policy of non-discrimination was a signal for violent demonstrations in meetings of the Harvard Klan. The plank in the Klan's national platform bearing on the subject is well known and what part of it the Harvard branch stands for is only a question of degree.

Harvard, considered the stronghold of culture and conservatism, is about to try its strength with the boasted omnipotence of the Invisible Empire.

"'Tis so, for ma says so, and if ma says so, 'tis so, if 'taint so."—*Exchange.*

FAR AND WIDE

Acadia defeated King's in an exhibition game of Rugby football at Wolfville by a score of 7—0 on Nov. 3rd.

The Fredericton High School won the championship of the Interscholastic Rugby League of New Brunswick when they defeated the St. John High School by the wide margin of 17—0 at Fredericton. A play-off will be arranged between Fredericton and the winners of the Nova Scotia league.

Pictou Academy defeated the New Glasgow High School at Pictou in the play-off game for the high school Rugby championship of Pictou County. The game ended 5 to 3 in favor of the home team. All the scoring took place in the first period. Gordon Fraser was the star he made the try and then converted it thus winning the game.

The Nova Scotia Technical College Rugby team gave the Wanderers Intermediates a severe trimming when they rolled up a 21 to nothing score in their game last week.

The Maritime indoor track meet will take place in St. John on November 16th. The usual races from 50 yards to a mile will be held, also the field events.

Playing under strange rules, and after an all night journey by train, the Toronto Argonauts suffered defeat at the hands of the 3rd Army Corps of Baltimore in a Rugby football match at the Yankee Stadium, New York. The score was 55 to 7.

The McGill Intercollegiate Rugby team took a rise out of the Hamilton Tigers at Montreal when they defeated them by a score of 7—4. The collegians rallied in the final quarter to score a touchdown (Canadian Rugby).

Queens won the Senior C.I.R.F.U. championship for the second year in succession when they defeated Varsity by a score of 18 to 5 before 8,000 people at Kingston.

Ottawa suffered defeat at the hands of the Montreal A. A. A. Rugby team being on the short end of a 9 to 6 score in a game at Ottawa.

St. F. X. High School Rugby team defeated Pictou Academy at Antigonish last week by the close score of 3 to nothing. Preston scored the only try of the game.

From Six to Sixty,---

the boys who thrill with desire for greater athletic accomplishment are the boys who pick

Reach EQUIPMENT

Come to

CRAGG BROS. CO., LTD.

BARRINGTON ST.

FOR ANYTHING YOU NEED IN EVERY LINE OF SPORT.

1—2—3

Up—i—dee

DALHOUSIE

Call on us for your light Lunches, Private Parties and Dances.

THISTLE CAFE

Phone S4745

Opp. Imperial Theatre

BARRINGTON ST.