Che Dalhousie Gazette

FOUNDED 1869

VOL. I

HALIFAX, N. S., MARCH 11, 1918

No. 6

THE DALHOUSIE GAZETTE

- FOUNDED 1869 -

ISSUED WEEKLY. ONE DOLLAR PER YEAR.

EditorJ. H. MITCHELL

Associate Editors—Miss E. Nichols, Miss J. Campbell, Miss Tattrie, Miss A. McKenzie, James Power, Bentley.

All subscriptions and advertising rates payable to the Business Manager.

EDITORIAL.

Dalhousie has had every reason to be grateful to her friends in the early months of 1918. First came the practically unsolicited aid of the Carnegie Institute, and now we are able to record the splendid gift of Senator and Mrs. Dennis, in memory of their son Eric who yielded up his life at Vimy Ridge. Eric Dennis needs no memorial; his loveable personality and courage will not soon be forgotten; but in thus erecting a monument to him, his parents have made themselves the benefactors of countless generations to follow after.

The gift is well given. Dalhousie needed a chair in the Science of Government or Political Economy. The fact that the Professor in this subject is at present obliged to deliver lectures in history has seriously limited the scope of these two courses. The creation of the new chair will thus make possible a greater number of elective subjects for upper class students, as well as

facilitating honour work.

Words are of little avail to thank Senator and Mrs. Dennis. Perhaps they do not care for thanks. This gift must seem so small to them after having given up their son to the Empire. But if they can look along the years and see the proud and happy possessors of the Eric Dennis Medal, they will know that their own names as well as that of their son will never be erased from the list of the builders of this University.

A GIFT OF \$60,000 TO DALHOUSIE UNIVERSITY.

In Memory of Their Son Eric, who fell at Vimy Ridge, Senator and Mrs. Dennis endow a Chair of Government and Political Science.

Mr. G. S. Campbell, chairman of the Board of Governors of Dalhousie University, has issued for publication the following statement.

It is my privilege to announce a notable gift to Dalhousie University. Senator and Mrs. Dennis have tendered to the College, the sum of \$60,000 for the purpose of endowing a Chair in memory of their son, Lieut. Eric Reginald Dennis, who fell fighting for the Empire at Vimy Ridge on Apr.

5th, 1917. At a special meeting of the governors held on the 28th ult., the following letter was read:

Halifax, February 23rd, 1918.

George S. Campbell,

Chairman Board of Governors, Dalhousie College, Halifax.

My Dear Mr. Campbell:-With an earnest desire to establish a suitable memorial to our eldest son who lost his life in the war, Mrs. Dennis and myself, after careful consideration, have decided to offer to the Governors of Dalhousie University a sum sufficient for the full endowment of a new Chair. Two main reasons move us to this decision. The University is about to celebrate her centenary; and in these Maritime Provinces, and in Nova Scotia in particular, her influence thru all these years has always been on the side of sound learning, liberal and progressive throught, democratic ideals, and a wholesome patriotism. Moreover, we are glad to think that Dalhousie, and the other Colleges in the Maritime Provinces, have been to an important degree the inspiration to the public service patriotism which are the proud record of our people during this esting period in our history. We are convinced that Colleges like Dalhousie are of a supreme value to the State, and we feel that they should receive a larger measure of public recognition and support.

Therefore upon being notified that our proposed gift is acceptable to the Governors and Senate of Dalhousie University, we will be pleased to have over to the Governors to be held in trust, in perpetuity, the sum of Sixty Thousand Dollars for the endowment of a Chair, which we should like to be designated "The Eric Dennis Chair of Government and Political Science.' Our definite intention is that the income from the endowment will be sufficient to place the salary of the Professor, at his appointment, at least on an equality with the other full Professors, and also allow for an increase in his salary from time to time as the Governors may deem wise in the interests of the work of the Chair.

We would like it to go to the Professor as a suggestion from us that in each College year he should arrange to give two or more public lectures of a popular character in connection with the Chair, these lectures to be delivered at Halifax, or at some other place in Nova Scotia or Maritime Provinces, as might best suit the occasion. In this connection we think it is to be regretted that the talents of many College Professors are not more used, in like manner, for the benefit of the public. It is further our definite intention that from the surplus income a portion shall be annually used for the purchase of books relating to the subject of "Government and Political Science," and that these books shall be placed in the College Library.

With the residue of the income it is out intention that prizes shall be offered in the courses of the department, the one in the final year to be not less than \$250, perhaps in connection with a Thesis, but carrying with it when awarded an obligation on thesuccessful student to pursue at least one year's post-graduate study in the same department in another University to be approved of by the Senate.

With regard to the amounts which shall be used for the purchase of books, or devoted to prizes and scholarship referred to above, we desire that the President and Senate shall use their own judgment so as to promote in the best way the purposes for which the Chair is established. And it is our intention finally that to the student taking the highest standing in the aforesaid department at graduation there shall be awarded annually a gold medal to be known as "The Eric Dennis Gold Medal."

Yours very truly,

WILLIAM DENNIS.

The Board of Governors in accepting the gift passed the following minute of thanks and appreciation:

"The Board having received a letter from the Hon. Senator Dennis, offering on behalf of himself and Mrs. Dennis, to found and endow a Chair as a memorial to their son, Lieut. Eric Reginald Dennis, M. C., hereby gratefully accepts the gift under the terms stated in the trust agreement submitted to the Board. In accepting this generous offer, the Governors desire to record their appreciation of the fine spirit of patriotism which has inspired the donors to peretuate the name of their beloved son in such a beneficent and far reaching way. By founding this Chair, they not only keep green the memory of a brave young soldier who answered the call of duty and died fighting for his country, but help at the same time in the most practical way to create an interest in the public life of Canada, and to inculcate amongst the youth of our land the highest ideals of public service."

This is the first Chair devoted especially to the Science of Government to be established in any University infCanada, and the friends of Dalhousie and all true friends of education thruout the Province, will rejoice that this honor has falled to a Nova Scotia University.

By this noble benefaction, given while they yet live, Senator and Mrs. Dennis have shown a signal example of public spirit, of insight into educational opportunities, and of munificent generosity in meeting a special need of the time.

The Governors will take steps to secure a first class man for the Chair, and this make a valuable addition to the strong teaching staff of the University.

GEORGE S. CAMPBELL.

Halifax, March 1st, 1918.

LETTER TO MEDICALS.

Chu Chia Chai, via Te Chau, Shantung, North China.

November 11th, 1917.

Dalhousie Medical Students.

My Dear Fellow Students,— You may remember my being with you over a Sunday last spring. Little did I think then that it would be my happy lot to be so soon back at my loved Mission work. God has granted my heart's desire to begin again, and now I am 68 years young. The United Methodist Mission, the senior members of which are old friends of mine asked me to take charge of their hospital in Shantung (their Doctor has gone on war service). It is a general surgical and Medical hospital, and two days journey from the nearest hospital. Some very serious surgical and medical cases have to be dealt with. The hospital is well equipped with instruments and drugs, and I find it most interesting work. We have a men's hospital and a women's hospital. I have three assistants. I have had several serious abdominal stabbing cases and we have to act right off on our own initiative to save life. Quite apart from the great object of our work of bringing men and women to Christ, it is splendid practice. We have to do things in our daily routine that only fall to the lot of specialists at home, and in every branch. It is wonderful how God blesses me and helps me. Every day with its new work and difficulties brings that Divine aid without which it would all be impossible. We pray and work. We begin the day with prayer. The first thing every day when I meet my assistants we pray together and ask the Holy Sprit to take charge of us, our words, our thoughts and our actions for that day. Then we have a short morning service with our patients. The never-ending subject is How to find Chirst; How to obtain salvation This is the practical point of our religion, No forcing, but we try to win them for the

On Sunday afternoon, I go out on the Mission Donkey to visit the villages that are studded all over the plain. I carry portions of scripture with me, sell them for one cent. each This gives me an opportunity of addressing little groups of people.

We have a level sunny winter climate; cold of course, but dry and most enjoyable. We have a fine little dokey who carries me along at a great pace. I have been to several villages this afternoon.

Then I am examining a lot of coolies for France.—British Government war service. So we can do out little bit for our dear King and Country. When you are deciding your future, just ask Christ if he wants you out here, and happy is the man or woman who gets this Divine call.

My kindest remembrances to you all, not to forget Professor Harris.

Yours very sincerely, G. PURVIS SMITH.

(Note.-Dr. Smith gave an illustrated lecture at Dalhousie last year, and addressed several other meetings. He was the secretary of the first committe in con-nection with the great Edinburgh Student movement, with which Drummond was so closely associated. Mrs. Smith visited the Y. W. C. A. last fall).

Che Orpheus Cheatre The House of AA Quality AA

Wednesday

By Special Request from Many Patrons

REPEAT

Monday - Tuesday

Lina Cavalieri - AS THE -**Eternal Tempters**

The Judgment House Lina Cavalieri is known all over the world as "Europe's Most Beautiful Woman." by J. STUART BLACKTON Friday - Saturday

Jack Pickford

"TOM SAWYER"

MARK TWAIN'S FAMOUS STORY

COMING

Geraldine Farrar in "Devil Stone"

Billie Burke in "Land of Promise"

The

Line of Perfumes Toilet Articles and Family Remedies

Every man's Education should contribute to his welfare, comfort and en-joyment, and hence NO MAN'S EDUCATION is complete without a practical knowledge of the Nadruco Line, as above.

National Perfumes

are exquisite, novel and lasting. Are made from the most rare and pure ingredients, by men of many years experience.
They are unexcelled by
any other makes, whether Domestic or Imported.

National Toilet Articles are Effective, Delightful and Tastefully Dressed.

Nadruco Family Remedies are manufactured by expert chemists from formulae that have been tested for yerrs and will give you satisfaction or your money refunded. All articles required in in these lines are, as far as possible, BOUGHT IN CANADA.

The goods are MADE IN CANADA, and are a Credit to Canada.

National Drug & Chemical Co., Limited HALIFAX BRANCH



Be Wise

Capital Authorized . . \$ 25,000.000 12,911,700 Capital Paid Up. - - -Reserve Funds. - - 14,564,000 Total Assets, - - - 335,000,000

Head Office: MONTREAL

DIRECTORS.

SIR HERBERT S. HOLT,

E. L. PRASE, Vice-President and Managing Director

E. F. B. JOHNSTON, K. C. 2nd Vice-President

JAS. REDMOND G. R. CROWE D. K. ELLIOTE W. H. THORNE JUGH PATON WM. ROBERTSON A. J. BROWN, K.C.

SHEPPARD

M. B. DAVIS G. H. DUGGAN C. C. BLACKADAR R. MAC D. PATTERSON G. G. STUART, K. C.

. E. DYMENT

66 Branches in Canada and Newfoundland

56 Branches in Cuba, Porto Rico, Dominican Republic, Costa Rica and British West Indies

LONDON, ENGLAND Bank Buildings Prince Street, E. C. NEW YORK, U. S. A. Corner William and Cedar Streets

SAVINGS DEPARTMENT

AT ALL BRANCHES INTEREST PAID OR CREDITED AT HIGHEST

CURRENT RATES

Savings Accounts may be opened by deposit of \$1.00

SPECIAL FACILITIES GIVEN TO STUDENTS FOR DEPOSITING THEIR MONEY

18 SPRING GARDEN ROAD

THE FRESHIE FEED.

After the thrills and tribulations chemistry lab, last Wednesday, there gathered in a certain room, certain folk, we the freshettes, laughing, gay and exuberant.

It took three of us to make the coffee. Dr. Bronson most sweetly and unselfishly allowed us the use of his lab. with its gas jets and other wonderful appliances. As we bent over the coffee urn, steaming and temptingly delicious, the sound of laughter from the adjoining room announced to us that the hour of celebration was at hand, and summoned us to attend. After a delightful repast, salad, sandwiches, olives, cakes, ice cream and all the other requisites of a meatless day, we washed up dishes cleared away the debris, and left everything in a state of neatness that even the most spic and span member of the Delta Gamme could not detect a flaw in the precision and decorum of the merry Fresh-

A. CHISHOLM.

ENVY.

If I could sing,...ah love, if I could sing And through the purple night a questing breeze

Called me to waken and arise and see, And to the listening ear of me Numbered the witcheries that were abroad,

I would arise and down the road Threading in shady whiteness through the

I'd quickly fly, as lover should...... If I could sing.....ah love, if I could

Close by thy house, deep in the darkest

Trembling at the beauty star-crowned Midnight made-

The dusky trees.... the jewelled lawn, The long straight shadows by the poplars thrown,-

There would I voice the ecstacy Thrilling in silence in the heart of me, An oldtime Seranade....but sung for thee

If I could sing ah love, if I could sing! POWDER PUFF.

OBSERVATIONS.

V. C. M.

Students should not confine themselves wholly to the past, even in their reading. While the classics and standard works of other generations must be read and studied extensively, still the literature and cur-rent opinions of today merit equal considera-tion. A course of reading in modern literature is both a necessary and salutory supplement to the prescribed curriculum.

For these reasons, I suggest, (following Emerson) the advisability of the appointment of a Professor of Books.

Skilled guidance is needed to enable youth to make any progress in the mazes of present day literary productions. The ability to discriminate between the thousands of annual publications to select from among them those worthy perusal, (per-haps a score), or worthy of purchase, about two), is a quality as rare as it is

Short pithy digests of recent books, lists of worthy-while authors, suggestions as to their place in contemporary literatre,

their style and customary themes; all these and many other items would be of immense value to those of us who wish to keep our heads above the current of the literary thought of our times.

Chesterton, Shaw, Belloc, Galsworthy and Kipling are as essential as Emerson. Carlyle, Ruskin, Thackeray, and Browning. Whatever rank posterity will give to our present writers, it is important that we be conversant with their works and opin-

I need not labour this point, but should any gentleman offer to assist the young minds of Dalhouxie towards a better appreciation of Twentieth Century Literature, his name will not be forgotten in our University Annals.

Every human institution has its platform, its programme or policy, which is at once a statement of its purposes and ideals and the justification of its existence. That vast and powerful system called Education has no single authoritative exposition of its fundamental theories; it as no scientific principles, no universal method, and no fixed goal. Yet it is to this unsystematic, chaptic establishment that all men, nolens volens, must submit their plastic years.

Students, who are wont to accept all necessarily dogmatic utterances of professors and writers of text books as gospel to the consequent loss of originality and personality, should note these words of Emerson; "Meek young men grow up in Libraries, believing it their duty to accept the views which Cicero, Locke, and Bacon have given; forgetful that Cicero, Locke, and Bacon were only young men in libraries when they wrote those books."

When Macaulay wanted to utterly condemn and demolish a person or institution, he first proceeded to praise and eulogise its good points before releasing the thunder of his rhetoric, his motto being, 'the bigger they are, the harder they fall.'

Jewellers and Diamond Merchants Watchmakers and Engravers

ESIGNS AND ESTIMATES FURNISHED FOR CLASS PINS, FOBS AND RINGS

DISTRIBUTORS FOR THE FAMOUS BROWN "KNOCKABOUT" WRIST WATCH Price \$5.00.

M. S. BROWN & CO., LIMITED

The Home of Athletic Goods Including Spalding's Famous Goods Skates, Pucks, Sticks, Etc., Etc.

Here you will find men of your own age and interests to serve you with things you want at prices you can pay

BELL'S Granville St.

Your Education

is not complete if confined to printed books and lcctures. V siting the interesting and popular places in every city helps a lot.

We know no place more popular or interesting in Halifax than

The (New) Green Lantern

THE LEADING BOOKSTORE

BOOKS on Science, Art, Poetry, Fiction, Etc., also School and College Text Books, Engineers' Supplies of all kinds. Commercial and Society Stationery. :: :: :: ::

WATERMAN FOUNTAIN PENS

T. C. ALLEN & CO. 124 & 126 & Granville St., Halifax, N.S.

Quality

Service

We handle only the highest grades of hard and soft coals.

S. CUNAND & CO.

Phone Exchange: Sackville 2500

Nova Scotia Nursery

BARRINGTON STREET

Opp. C. G. R. Passenger Station Phone Lorne 53

Cut Flowers, Bouquets and all Floral Work

ELITE STUDIO GAUVIN & GENTZEL

Photographers

-----Phone Sackville 692

ANOTHER CLASS FEED.

Wednesday February 13th, The Junior girls assembled in the Science Building waiting rooms for their Class Feed. In the midst of the preparations, a great crash was heard, and then the wail arose; "We've lost our cream! we've lost our cream!." The pantry, evidently founded upon sand, had not been able to withstand the tempestuous, whirls of some of the Juniors. Alas, great was its fall, and rumour had it that some thought that another explosion had occurred. However, the debris was quickly cleared away, and all the girls were soon ready to take their places at a table over which the Vice-President presided in her usual graceful way until the time came for the ice cream; then she was forced to say; "My children; it is not here. Perhaps the delivery man has heard of the explosion in the West end!"

But Juniors can have a good time even while waiting for ice cream, and again the halls were resounding, this time with gay chatter, and peals of merry laughter, until knocking was heard which intimated that the expected luxury had arrived. One of the girls was charitable enough, even though we had waited so long. to implore the delivery man to accept a kiss; some said it was only a molasses one;.

In a short time the feed was over, and order again restored to the banquet halls Then the Juniors with their Medical Guests departed, sorry that Feasts came only once

LEBAMANNA.

A LETTER TO THE EDITOR

Dear Gazette;

Is it true that Adolphe has been in prison for ink hoarding, and, now that he is out again, is calling himself Erimintrude. (Is this really a new name or has the Gazette invented a new kind of spelling?.), John Hanlon, and sometimes does not sign any name in order to elude the authorities and so avoid reimprisonment. Please answer gently, Mr. Editor.

Yours truly,

INTERESTED READER.

(N. B.—This rumour of Adolphe's imprisonment is unfounded, although many Borgian tortures were prepared for him by various members of the Y. W. The Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Poets intervened to save him. He has since been taking lessons in morality from a certain medical student on the distaff side. In the near future we may hope to have him back with a treatise on the 'Spiritual Value of the Collection Plate."

February 25th, 1918.

To the Editor of the Dalhousie Gazette:

Dear Sir,-

Being an anacronism in an ultra-modern age and much devoted to non-notoriety, I must perforce fail to grant your request in a recent issue of the Dalhousie Gazette, namely that Powder Puff make herself

Will not the kind gentleman, (much given to self-disparagement, also dog-disparagement), have compassion on my blushess and leave me in quietude?.....that I may continue my rounds of vanity-bags and poor poetry, minus the restless-

ness and mortification certain to arise from another knowing the depths of my ignom-

Were the hour less late I might plead my cause more persuasively, but the walk before me is long and my affection for slippery streets slight. Therefore I pray thee if aught of my future endeavours meet with thy approval they may rest. serene without further endeavours to dis-

> Yours most respectfully, POWDER PUFF.

RUSTIC RECOLLECTIONS.

Being Excerpts from an Anthology of The New Verse.

ETHELBERT.

A limpid-eyes cow leers at me through the lych-gate.

She agitates her lower lip meditatively. I wish that I had not brought my cerise

sunshade. And my floppy hat with the scarlet poppies sewed over it.

A coquettish crescent slithers across the

horizon, The modulated mooing of kine resounds from the cayenne-coloured cattle-

A treacherous mosquito poises his dagger to strike at grandmother's ank.e The towsle-haired corn field swishes and

swashes and swushes. Ah Cleopatra, my atavistical affiinity, Surely now you can love me!

The sheep swarm over the sward, Frothy flecks on a bright green background,

Faithful Fido frolics after them.

Nipping their hopping heels, Far, far behind, Chloe, the apathetic herd-Loiters along engrossed in Laura Jean

CELESTIAL FIRE.

This is practical and unpoetical age. Imagination has given way to Utility and Intellect to Intelligence. Such being our unenlightened condition it is with the utmost satisfaction that we announce that a poet of rare genius has appeared, not merely within our proud national borders but within the very precincts of this Uni-

Like the literary giants of other days he comes unheralded and unknown but he was certainly never destined for Obscurity. No? From the very moment of the publication of his first brain child in the Dalhousie Gazette, he entered the ranks of those whose fame never endeth

To analyse the structure of the soon-tobe immotral strophe; "From the Law School," would be impertinent and useless. It is technically perfect; we need say no more. This transcendent genius belongs to no narrow school of art; he is universal and of all time;—"a wordsmith dripping gems divine into the golden chalice of a sonnet." An age which has seen Shelley, Browning and Swinburne reaches its zenith in this Titan.

The great influence of Poe is clearly apparent in this perfect poem. A close observer may even detect that it is modelled

to some slight extent upon "The Raven!" But our unknown is no slavish imitator. The plan and versification are from Poebut that is all. Poe's characteristic burden or repetition is omitted in this composition which is as superior to "The Raven" in form, asit is in content.

Every single line deserves study. We shall instance but two; "In the room there's hardly anything that's sweet." Surely this is mose delicate and pleasing allusion to the graceful and welcome presence of the fair sex. Admirable! "Of the cases some are bloody." This illustrates our poet's elusive sublety. The beauty and marvellous profundity of this line will be readily appreciated by anyone who knows that the "cases," here so artistically referred to, are those of gory deeds committed vi et armis. Enough of particulars.

It were pleasant to go further in this apreciative vein, yet the canons of rue criticism must not be forgotten in our enthusiasm. Two slight defects should be noted. We feel the lack of true spirituality in these lines, but this will no doubt be remedied by the advancing years. Secondly the reference to the Carleton Street Custodian is indelicate and in rather doubtful taste besides being deficient in pertinence and truth. Great gifts should be applied more carefully. However, having said so much we have exhausted our critical shafts and, after all, the imperfections noted above are

mere specks on the sun. To condense; the great Anonymous of the Law School is a musician in verse. His lilting rhythm, intricate rime, and melodious refrain are beyond praise. Subtle as Browning, he is yet as simple as Wordsworth. The greatest impression he leaves us is that of imperishable beauty as chaste as Francis Thompson, as sensuous as Keats. Not lacking in the spontaneity of Burns, there is yet a note of haunting melancholy. fascinating and ever lingering. His verses pulsate with the magical throb of a great

As we have dedicated our lives to the task of preserving contemperaneous literature, (by constructive criticism), we deem it our special duty and privilege through the columns of the Gazette to remind its readers of the gem of poetry which, but several weeks a gone, sparkled in its pages. In this age of hurry and bustle, it is not all improbable that this present pearl may have passsed unnoticed therefore we advise every Dalhousian to read and read this poem until each priceless line is emblazoned upon his memory. Out of the depths of our critical knowledge and experience, we unhesitatingly affirm that the future of Canadian and British poetry rests with the unknown author of these stanzas, and we fervently endorse the prayer of a brother

> "O may this treasure galleon of his Drop safely down the time."

Roentgen Rays.

Business acknowledgements: - Miss Norah Lantz; Rev. Jas. Fitzpatrick, Rev. C. W. Bryden, \$1.00 each.

Anxious Inquirer.

Is A-r W--d a Dental Professor? If not, what class does he hold at one o'clock in the Dental Infirmary and are a Junior and Senior the only ones admitted?

DIANA'S CORNER. Basket Ball.

The first team was picked January 31st by a vote, and on Thursday February 7th a game was played with the Sigmas in which our team was defeated by a score of 10-4, which warned the players that, having made the team, they must not rest on their laurels. However, it was by no means discouraging. The shooting on both sides was rather off colour, and there were also a number of fouls which always take interest from a game, but the combination was very good in places and every girl played fast so that it was one of the most exciting games of the season. The line-up

Forwards.

Dorothy MacKay, Laura Smith,

> Centre. Jessie Campbell.

Guards. Ottilie Caddell, Roberta Bond.

At the next practice the second team will be chosen.

HOCKEY.

Great enthusiasm was aroused among the girls at the idea of playing ice kockey, but they have been twice disappointed; first the snow spoiled the outdoor skating then St. Mary's Rink was suggested, and hope soared so high that many bought hockey stcks in anticipation of a realisation which has proved vain for St. Mary's Rink is not available. It is now a case of "all dressed up and no place to go."

MORE BASKETBALL.

Dal. 18. Sigmas 11 tells the story of the game at the H. L. C., Gymnasium on Thursday night when the Girls put an extra kink in the Greek letter.

The teams lined up as follows.

Sigmas. Sadie Macnamara. Laura Smith, Dot Mackay, Miss McColl. Jessie Campbell, Marion Hanrahan. Ottilie Caddell, Marguerite Cunningham. L. D. Miss McColl. Roberta Bond,

Miss Taylor handled the game in her usual satisfactory manner.

The game was fast throughout with Dalhousie going strong from the face off in the finish. All the players showed the pep and practice that makes the game worth watching. Combination plays and accurate shooting were the features, and this time Dal. did it. The Sigmas tried in vain and did not show any lagging but were unable to show the university girls any new points.

Misses Cunningham and MacNamara were their stars.

Every member of the Dal. team played effectively. Miss MacKay showing up particularly well on the forward line. She skilfully received the passes, outwitted her opponents, and scored almost at will. Miss Campbell, at centre, played equally well. She showed speed and practice. Miss

Smith on the forward line kept her wits about her and did excellent work. Misses Caddell and Bond performed their parts so splendidly that the ball made but brief raids into the territory which they guarded.

A number of the Dal. boys were present and it was remarkable how many points were scored during the vocifereous rendering of the U-pi-dee from their lusty throats. Come again, next week, fellows, your attendance and noise will be appreciated.

NOTES.

The Memorial Number scheduled for this issue has been postponed owing to the necessity of giving so much space to Senator Dennis' splendid gift.

There have been several sessions at St. Mary's Rink, all highly successful despite the severely cramped quarters. A gramaphone, with a rather squeaky larynx, has been conscripted, to provide music for the skaters.

TO YOU IN LENT.

You saw her last, the ball room's belle, A souffle, tulle and roses blent; Your wordly worship moved her then; She does not know you now, in Lent.

See her at prayers! Her pleading hands Bear not one gem of all her store, Her face is saint-like. Be rebuked By those pure eyes and gaze no more!

Turn, turn away! But carry hence The lesson she has dumbly taught, That bright young creature kneeling there With every feeling, every thought.

Absorbed in high, and holy dreams Of new spring dresses, sooth to say; To them the time is sanctified From Shrove-tide until Easter day.

PAX! PAX!

What in the world is the matter? Why is the whole college world set by the ears—boys against girls—lower classes against the upper, upper classes against the lower—sneerers at the Y. W.—knockers at the Y. M.—stinging jibes against individuals -old byegones made public again, appar ently for the sake of more bitterness. Is everyone mad at some one? Oh! why?

Again, I cry, Pax! Bury the hatchet. As an impartial outsider, I speak.

Seniors and Juniors, be patient. Perhaps this year's class have neglected the little courtesies, perhaps they have stayed away from College meetings. They won't do it any quicker if you are too superior, sar-castic and aloof. Be patient, and even

New students! Why did you answer back in the same vein? The upper class girls! advice must have stung, I know; but have you tried to fall in with the College traditions? Have you helped Delta Gamma and Y. W. in their work in the College? Go to

The Y. W. C. A., as far as I can judge from hearsay, being an outsider, is the most vigorous College Society. Its leaders have lofty ideas of serving and helping all the

girls at college. They are enthusiastic, eager, hopeful. They have a splendid missionary spirit. I must confess I did not like several flippant articles and jokes on the work of this society. To me it seemed sacrilegious. Make fun of the girls or boys as a group, make fun of the debating and social societies, but don't make fun of the Y. M. and Y. W.

Seniors, Juniors, Sophomores, Freshmen-quit writing "slams" in the Gazette There's plenty happening in and about college, to fill a weekly issue.

Write for the College here and in France and remember at the same time you are writing for old Dalhousians all over the world, and for Dalhousians yet to be, and they will judge you by your works.

INTERESTED GRADUATE.

TO CONTRIBUTORS.

The Editors wish to remind contributors that manuscripts must be under 250 words in length, and that they must be signed with the authors real name as well as pseudonym. Articles bearing upon topics of college interest are the most welcome. Accounts of social gatherings should not exceed 100 words, and care should be exercised to avoid the hackneyed phrase, which so often mars such paragraphs...

THE FUND FOR THE BLIND.

This fund will remain open for one more week. The response has been generous but there are still many, particularly in the Old Building who have failed to contribute. The Library Campaign has been highly successful, due to the initiative of Miss Lindsay and Miss McMechan. If you have not handed in your quarter, ple;se do so before it is too late.

LAMENT.

The flower-scented breath of the Southern Fresh with the newly-fallen April rain,

Kisses me on the brow. Alas His lips

Can never press themselves to mine again.

A bobolink, perched on a tremulous pine, And a wren on a foaming apple bough Swell their wee throats with roulades of

delight. Alas! His voice is ever silent now.

JANET.

SPRING IN THE CITY.

Daffodils in the public square, And a delicate green on the grim, black

Tell me that April is drawing near, And bring back a bevy of memories.

Last April seems only yesterday. Last April when you and I were free. And I held your hand on the top of the Bus As we went to McDougal Alley for tea.

Daffodils in the city square. And feathery clouds in the sky above Tell me that April is drawing near,— But April is barren without your love.

PERCIVAL.

LYRIC.

Who shall remember me when the first brave swallow

Nests in the red barn's eaves, and in a woodland hollow

The first, frail violet wakes, a purple ember Of spring's eternal flame? Who shall remember?

Who shall remember that I walked with laughter

All through the April years, the valiant years, and after,

When on my life there dawned a greayer morrow,

Still unreluctantly I gave my hands to sorrow.

And in the quiet dusk when man meets

Heart calling out to heart, with love over-

Lip hungering for lip, to each other clinging,

Shall they remember that I once was singing?

AT THE ORPHEUS.

Bab was back at the Orpheus again last week, Bab and Leila and Hannah and Jane Raleigh and Carter Brooks not to forget mother and father. The Diary ranks well with Caesar's Commentaries, albeit the spelling is primitive even for a sub-deb. This time Bab got into a tangle with a handsome Thespian, a tangle which while tragic to her, also proved embarassing to those of the audience who were too tightly laced. Marguerite Clarke gives a splendid impersonation of a flapper, perhaps a trifle over ingenue. Nigel Barrie, ex-partner of the delectable, though not Deltagammish Joan Sawyer, makes many a feminine heart go pitter-pat with his Arrow Collar head. The rest of the cast resemble ladies and gentlemen, a rare thing in the silent drama.

GOING IN.

The golden russet twilight; The long straight line of trees; Shattered and town by shrapnel, Immovable in the breeze.

The uneven flags of the pavement;
The clattering tramp of men;
The staccato beat of the pack mues
In strings of nine and ten.

The dismal honk of the lorries
As they lumber and splash along;
The galloping hoofs of the M. M. P'S
The steam roller's rattling song.

The shattered broken steeple;
The crosses,—wood and stone,—
Uprooted, torn and broken;—
The crucifix standing alone.

The falling shadows of evening,
The last dying light in the west
As the first faint stars peep slowly
Through old Night's black lined vest.

The blinding flash from an iron mouth;
The tearing roar from the same
As the screaming shell goes over the
line
By the rules of the Iron game.

The murky flashes of mess-tins
As the long line bobs along
Through the crooked, bath-matted
trenches
That lead where the whizz-bangs

throng.

The whine of a peevish five point nine As it grates through the darkening air; The sickening crash,—the answering bangs,

From the batteries everywhere.

The earth-quake, terrible, rending crash Of a "Minnie" on business bound, As if large hands were tearing the sky, To judge by the ghastly sound.

The peering eye of a vagrant flare With its white and ghastly light As it glares o'er the torn-up landscape And pales the face of night.

And here the wreck of a ruined house; And here where a brewery rose, A broken chain and a rusty plow Mark the trail where the whizz-bang goes.

The jam of men in the narrow trench; The gluey and gooey mud; The vicious "Snip" of a Sniper bold; The "Plunk" of a welcome dud.

And over it all the deep old stars
Look down on the curious sight
At the curious, funny, remarkable
places
People will go—at night!

D. F. MARSHALL, ARTS '16,

Now in France.

The latest scandal has not progressed sufficiently far to be reported in these columns. The first inquiry, held March 1st, was adjourned until the following Monday. For the next few weeks mud will fly freely in all directions, let us hope not to the grief of those who insist upon raking it up.

The Sophomore Class is meditating a production of "Mid-summers Nights Dream," to be performed during the first weeks of May, probably in the Assembly Hall of the School for the Blind. Miss Jessie Macaloney, well remembered for her activities in the late lamented dramatic club, is the coach. Miss Macaloney is a graduate of Emerson, and is well acquainted with the canons of the Drama. The full dramatis personae has not been selected as yet; but tenative casting includes. Mr. Fraser as Bottom, Mr. McCurdy as Lysander, Miss Glasel as Hermia, Miss Moriarity as Titania, and Miss Colwell as Oberon.



DEPARTMENT OF THE NAVAL SERVICE.

ROYAL NAVAL COLLEGE OF CANADA

A NNUAL examinations for entry of Naval Cadets into this College are held at the examination centres of the Civil Service Commission in May each year, successful candidates joining the College on or about the 1st August following the examination.

Applications for entry are received up to the 15th April by the Secretary, Civil Service Commission, Ottawa, from whom blank entry forms can be obtained.

Candidates for examination must have passed their fourteenth birthday, and not reached their sixteenth birthday, on the 1st July following the examination.

Further details can be obtained on application to G. J. Desbarats, C.M.G., Deputy Minister of the Naval Service, Department of the Naval Service, Ottawa.

G. J. DESBARATS,
Deputy Minister of the Naval Service.
Department of the Naval Service,
Ottawa, March 12, 1917.

Unauthorized publication of this advertisement will not be paid for.

HENRY BIRKS & SONS, LIMITED

Goldsmiths and Silversmiths

School and Class Pins, Emblems and Fraternal Jewellery.

Our Insignia Department will gladly furnish sketches or any :: information on request. ::

MONTREAL

- - WINNIPE

GALLYANA

VANCOUVER