

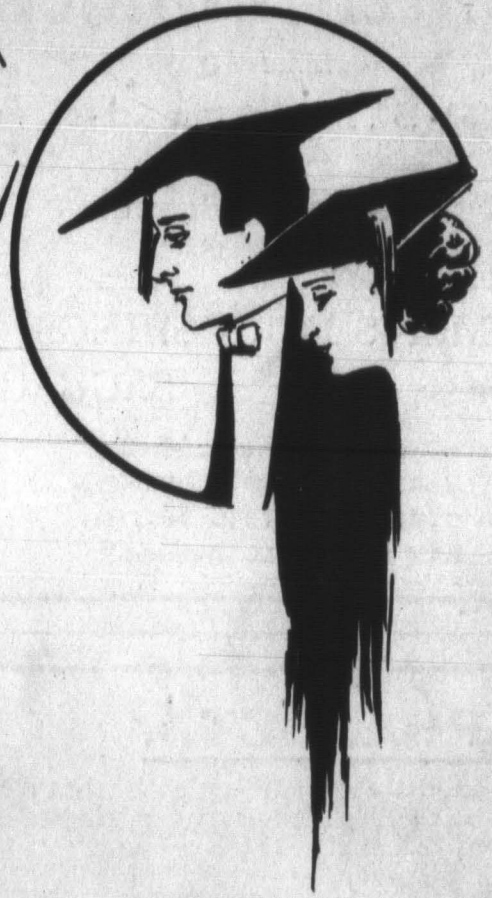
Vol. LIII

Nos. 1-20

Vol. 55 1944 complete

January - June 1921

DALHOUSIE GAZETTE

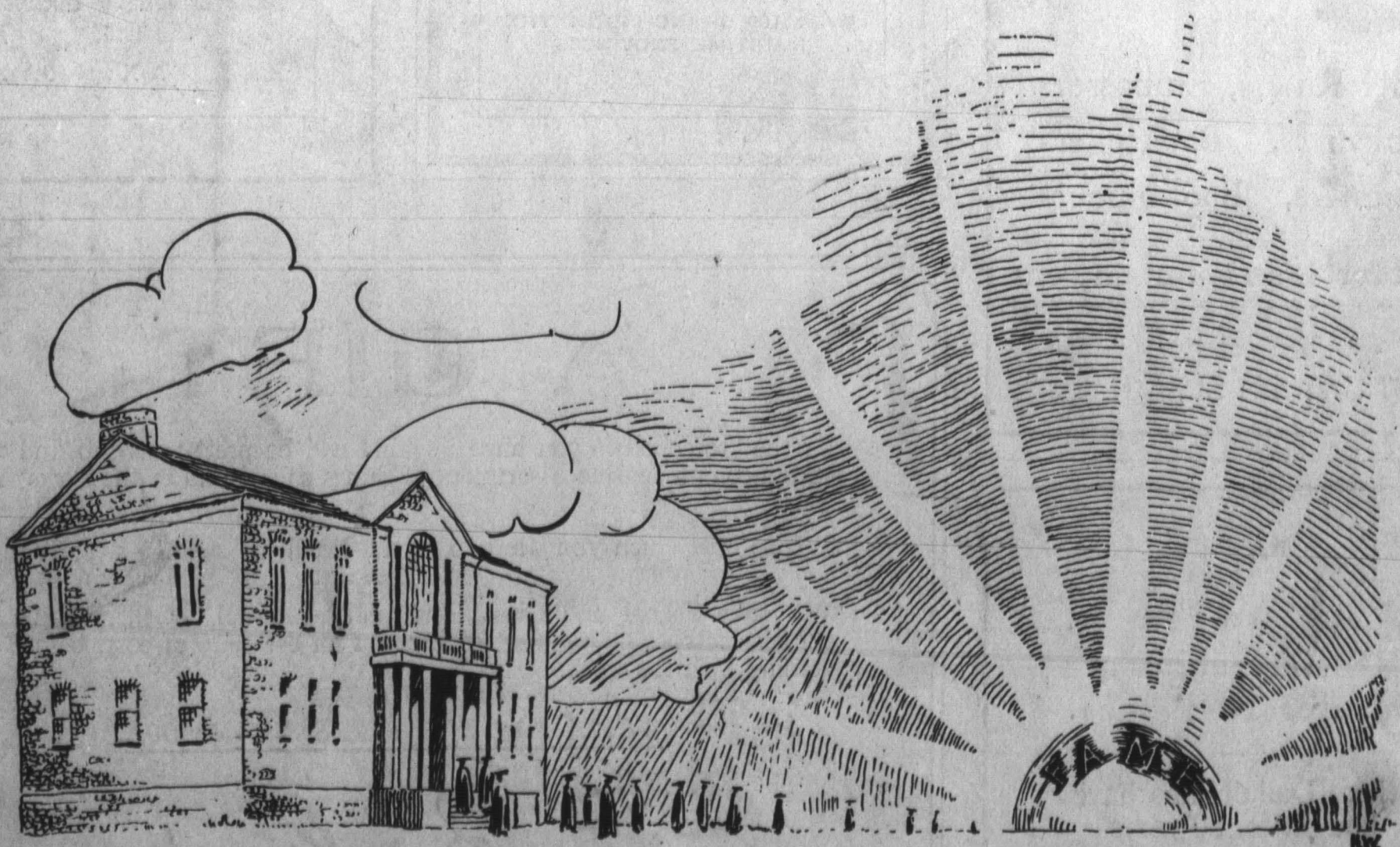


GRADUATION

№ NUMBER №

HALIFAX, N. S., AUGUST 27TH,

1921



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Amherst Pianos	Cellos
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Auto Harps	Clarionets
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will you do?

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have saved the future will not
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The easiest, quickest and
most satisfactory way to
obtain money is to save it.

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now, make regular deposits in
the Bank and financing your
needs will be the least of your
worries later on in life.

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should contribute to his
welfare, comfort and en-
joyment, and hence NO
MAN'S EDUCATION is
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knowledge of the
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National Perfumes are
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ing. Are made from the
most rare and pure in-
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years' experience. They
are unexcelled by any
other makes, whether Do-
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are Effective, Delightful
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as possible, BOUGHT IN
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Credit to Canada.

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submit sketches on request, giving you an estimate of cost, before pro-
ceeding with the work.

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Silversmiths

Vancouver

Winnipeg

Halifax

The Dalhousie Gazette

FOUNDED 1869

ISSUED WEEKLY. ONE DOLLAR PER YEAR.

Business Manager - - - - - J. R. NICHOLSON
90 Queen Street.

Editor - - - - - R. D. MACNUTT, B.A.
All subscriptions and advertising rates payable to the Business Manager.

Associate Editors:

MISS EILEEN BURNS;	MISS MABEL MORRISON
V. B. WALLS;	C F BOWES;
J. H. TOWNSEND;	A. L. MACDONALD, B.A.;
F. F. CHUTE, B.A.;	HOWARD MACDONALD.

Special Reporters

D. C. COLQUHOUN; R. M. RICHARDSON; J. A. DUNLOP; K. H. GRAY, B.A.

Artists:

MISS FREIDA I. CREIGHTON; MISS HAZEL M. WHITE

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Set foot on paths familiar to thy dreams."

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Set forth from that loved College by the Sea
Whose honours were their spoils, whose
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Through them, one day, would more exalted
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Call,
Our sorrow and our joy goes forth with you;
Sorrow, forshadowed by your absence here,
Joy, crowning all because we know you true.

Because we know unveiling years will prove
You "great in deed as you have been in
thought,"
Noble in sacrifice, and strong in trial,
Loyal to the great ideals for which you fought.

Then march like knights of Mediaeval Days
To Holylands unknown, and, round you fling
Your nobleness, like incense heavenward
bound,
Until you stand in God's Eternal Spring.

JUANITA O'CONNOR.

* * *

ACKNOWLEDGMENTS

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J. R. NICHOLSON,
Bus. Mgr.



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 Within thy heart inclose the happy past,
 Set foot on paths familiar to thy dreams."

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Because we know unveiling years will prove
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 thought,"

Noble in sacrifice, and strong in trial,
 Loyal to the great ideals for which you fought.

Then march like knights of Mediaeval Days
 To Holylands unknown, and round you fling
 Your nobleness, like incense heavenward
 bound,

Until you stand in God's Eternal Spring.

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J. R. NICHOLSON,
 BUS. MGR.

CONVOCATION - 1921

The Fifty-Seventh Convocation of Dalhousie University, Halifax, N. S., Held on Thursday, 5th May, 1921.

ORDER OF PROCEEDINGS

Invocation—Rev. Dr. John MacMillan.
Introductory Statement by the President.
Announcement of Entrance and Undergraduate Prizes.

Entrance Scholarships (in order of merit).

GEORGE H. CAMPBELL MEMORIAL SCHOLARSHIP.....	Marguerite Anna MacKay.
GEORGE H. CAMPBELL MEMORIAL SCHOLARSHIP.....	Alice Gordon Harvey.
GEORGE H. CAMPBELL SCHOLARSHIP.....	Sarah Saffron.
SIR WILLIAM YOUNG SCHOLARSHIP.....	Alice Pearl Moase.
SIR WILLIAM YOUNG SCHOLARSHIP.....	Mary Janet Moase.
MACKENZIE SCHOLARSHIP.....	Marjorie Grace Wamboldt.
UNIVERSITY SCHOLARSHIP.....	Margaret Frances McCurdy.
UNIVERSITY SCHOLARSHIP.....	Robert Cumming Robb.
UNIVERSITY SCHOLARSHIP.....	Catherine Sutherland Grant.

First Year Scholarships.

GEORGE H. CAMPBELL MEMORIAL SCHOLARSHIP.....	Sarah Saffron.
--	----------------

Special Prizes

WAVERLEY PRIZE.....	Mabel Margaret Morrison.
ALLAN POLLOK SCHOLARSHIP.....	Douglas Stewart Thompson.
JOTHAM BLANCHARD BURSARY.....	Divided between Colin Campbell Ives and Murray Barnson Emeneau.
Honorable Mention Second Year Arts—	Esther Isabel Crichton, Alice Gordon Harvey, George Lamont MacLean.
STUDLEY QUOIT CLUB PRIZE—(Latin 2 and Greek 2)	Murray Barnson Emeneau.
HALIFAX OVERSEAS CLUB ESSAY PRIZE.....	Alastair G. MacKinnon.
CARSWELL PRIZES:—(Highest Standing in regular course in Law).....	1st year, John Francis Mahoney. 2nd year, Russel MacInnis.

DR. JOHN CAMERON'S PRIZE (First year Practical Anatomy).....	Everett Barclay Muir.
PRACTICAL HISTOLOGY PRIZE (Presented by Professor D. Fraser Harris).....	Simon Noah Goldberg.

Conferring of Degrees on Undergraduates:

BACHELOR OF ARTS

Bond, Roberta.....	St. John's, Newfoundland.
Chisholm, Ellen Mary.....	Halifax.
Creighton, Frieda Isabel.....	Halifax.
Creighton, Jessie Mary.....	West River, Pic. Co.
Duchemin, Adelia Irene.....	Sydney, N. S.
Frame, Rita Chisholm.....	Halifax.
Lewis, Gladys Maie.....	Upper Economy, N. S.
MacLean, Sybil.....	New Glasgow, N. S.
MacPhail, Agnes Ruth.....	Summerside, P. E. I.
Morrison, Myrtle Alexandra.....	Springsfield, Anna. Co.
Priest, Lois Elizabeth.....	Pictou.
Sister Francis d'Assisi (in absentia).....	Rockingham.
Sister Marie Raphael (in absentia).....	Rockingham.
Sister Rose Celestine (in absentia).....	Rockingham.
Tattie, Louella Jean.....	River John, N. S.
White, Hazel Marguerite.....	Amherst, N. S.
Wilson, Constance Christie.....	Derby, N. B.
Aitken, Everett Melville.....	Charlottetown, P. E. I.
Aitken, William Edward.....	Charlottetown, P. E. I.
Bowes, Carleton Frederic.....	Halifax.
Campbell, Clarence Gordon.....	Halifax.
Campbell, George Millar.....	New Wiltshire, P. E. I.
Chipman, Harry Ritchie.....	Halifax.
Chisholm, James William Francis.....	Pictou.
Crowell, Osborne Randolph.....	Halifax.
Davison, James Forrester.....	Jollimore Village, N. S.
Dolan, Harold Sylvester.....	South Nelson, N. B.
Dyment, Albert Hatfield.....	Northam, P. E. I.
Gillis, Angus Neil.....	Charlottetown, P. E. I.
Hamilton, Frederick Allan.....	Scarborough, Tobago, B.W.I.
Harris, Clyde Vincove.....	Halifax.
Jackson, Wilfred James.....	Sydney, N. S.
McCurdy, William Harold.....	Old Barns, N. S.
Macdonald, Edward Mortimer.....	Pictou.
McInnis, Joseph J.....	West Lake Ainslie, N. S.
MacKenzie, Norman Archibald MacRae.....	Durham, N. S.
Mackinnon, Ian Forbes.....	Halifax.
McLean, John Archibald.....	Glace Bay, N. S.
MacLeod, John Donald.....	Baddeck, N. S.
McNally, William James.....	Ottawa.
MacNeil, John Neil.....	Forks, Baddeck, N. S.
MacNevin, Colin Uriah.....	DeSable, P. E. I.
Maxwell, James Ackley.....	Westville, Pic. Co.
Munro, Lloyd Alexander.....	Stellarton, N. S.
Nicholson, John Robert.....	Newcastle, N. B.
Sinclair, Donald MacLean.....	Hopewell, N. S.
Walls, Victor Benjamin.....	Blackville, N. B.
Yates, Francis.....	Govenlock, Saskatchewan.

BACHELOR OF SCIENCE

MacDonald, Mona Dorothea.....	Halifax.
deCarteret, Helier St. George Squares (in absentia).....	Halifax.
Elliott, William Ira.....	Pictou.
Forbes, George Ronald.....	Sydney, N. S.
Frame, Alfred Putnam.....	Westville, N. S.
Hight, Douglas Harold.....	Oxford, N. S.
Hirtle, Roy James Edward.....	Dartmouth.
Marshall, Geoffrey James.....	Halifax.

BACHELOR OF LAWS

McDougall, Marjorie Claudine, B. A.....	Kentville, N. S.
Barnes, Lloyd Silas, B.A. (Mt.A.).....	Maccan, N. S.
Brown, Kenneth Livingstone, M.A. (C.U.A.).....	North Sydney, N. S.
Doty, Irwin Cahan, B.A. (Acad.).....	Hebron, N. S.
Gray, Kenneth Herbert, B.A.....	River John, N. S.
Jeffers, Joseph D'Aubigne, B.A. (Mt.A.).....	Parrsboro, N. S.
Hayden, William Thomas.....	Glace Bay, N. S.
Macdonald, Angus Lewis, B.A. (St. F.X.).....	Port Hood, N. S.
MacEachern, Stephen Neil, M.A. (St. F.X.).....	Sydney, N. S.
MacKeen, Henry Poole, B.C.L. (McGill).....	Halifax.
McNeil, John Ignatius B.A. (St. F.X.).....	Sydney, N. S.
MacNutt, Roy Douglas, B.A.....	Truro, N. S.
MacQuarrie, Josiah, B.A. (Acad.).....	Westville, N. S.
Mitton, Rowland Dwight, B.A. (Mt.A.).....	Port Elgin, N.B.
Power, James Hennigar, B.A.....	Halifax.
Rogers, Arthur Wyckoff, B.A. (Acad.).....	Amherst, N. S.
Rogers, William Marshall, B.A.....	Halifax.
Smith, Ernest Earl Burton, B.A.....	Milltown, Maine, U.S.A.
Soucy, Emile, B.A. (St. Jos.).....	St. Basile, N. B.

DOCTOR OF MEDICINE AND MASTER OF SURGERY

Patterson, Mabel Gladys.....	Dartmouth
Acker, Thomas Burns.....	Halifax.
Archibald, Bruce Corbett.....	Glace Bay, N. S.
Bagnall, Percy Ormiston.....	Glace Bay, N. S.
Campbell, Alexander Brown.....	Inverness.
Coulter, William Busby.....	Halifax.
Dickson, Henry Specner.....	Louisburg, N. S.
Elliott, Henry Charles Schomberg.....	Halifax.
Fitzpatrick, William Patrick Stephen.....	Auburnville, N. B.
Hoare, Daniel William.....	Truro, N. S.
LeBlanc, Leo John.....	Margaree Forks, N. S.
McKiggan, John.....	McNab's Cove, Rich Co.
Morrison, George Wendall.....	Hastings, Barbados, B.W.I.
Ross, Hugh Raymond.....	Sydney, N. S.

DOCTOR OF DENTAL SURGERY

Bagnall, John Stanley.....	Charlottetown, P. E. I.
Crowe, Victor Densmore.....	Stewiacke, N. S.
Finigan, Malcom Daley.....	Freeport, N. S.
Lawley, James Herman.....	North Sydney, N. S.
Lent, Frederick Eugene.....	Freeport, N. S.
MacIntosh, George Peter.....	Loch Katrine, Ant. Co.

Degrees previously conferred during the Session.

BACHELOR OF ARTS

Campbell, Helen Jessie.....	Halifax.
Hutcheson, Marguerite Lucille.....	Oxford, N. S.
Lavers, Mildred Peters.....	New Ross, N. S.
O'Brien, Alice Isabelle.....	Noel, N. S.
Cho, Hi Yum.....	Ham Heung, Korea.
Todd, Ebenezer Walter.....	Halifax.

BACHELOR OF LAWS

Blauvelt, Robert Brooks.....	Tusket, N. S.
------------------------------	---------------

DOCTOR OF MEDICINE AND MASTER OF SURGERY

Malcom, Frank Frederick Philips.....	Halifax.
Marsters, Charles Galitzan.....	Halifax.

Presentation of Diplomas.

LICENTIATE OF MUSIC

Henry, Lillian.....	River John, N. S.
Macdonald, Anna Anderson.....	Halifax.

PUBLIC HEALTH NURSING

Brown, Charlotte.....	St. John, N. B.
Campbell, Janet Alexandrina.....	St. John, N. B.
Crosby, Gertrude Janet.....	Port Morien, N. S.
Fraser, Frances Margaret.....	Louisburg, N. S.
Kerr, Marjorie Moir.....	Halifax.
Macdonald, Annie Rosalie.....	Antigonish, N. S.
MacDonald, Christine Florence.....	Broughton, N. S.
Martell, Blanche Mary.....	L'Ardoise, N. S.
Merlin, Dorothy Gertrude.....	Halifax.
Small, Mary Josephine.....	St. John, N. B.

Award of Graduate Honours, Distinctions, and Prizes.

DIPLOMAS OF DISTINCTION

GREAT DISTINCTION.....	Osborne Randolph Crowell; William Harold McCurdy; Sister Rose Celestine; Harry Ritchie Chipman.
DISTINCTION.....	James William Francis Chisholm; Jessie Mary Creighton; James Ackley Maxwell; Douglas Harold Hight.

GRADUATE PRIZES AND MEDALS

NOMINATION TO 1851 EXHIBITION SCHOLARSHIP.....	Charles Alexander Mackay, B. A.
AVERY PRIZE.....	Osborne Randolph Crowell.
CARSWELL PRIZE: (highest standing in regular course in Law).....	3rd year..... William Marshall Rogers, B.A.

UNIVERSITY MEDALS:

Faculty of Law.....	William Marshall Rogers, B.A.
Faculty of Medicine.....	John Stanley Bagnall.
Faculty of Dentistry.....	John Stanley Bagnall.

Conferring of Higher Degrees.

MASTER OF ARTS

Atlee, Susan Evangeline.....	By examination in Shakespeare.
Hutcheson, Marguerite Lucille.....	By examination in Shakespeare.
McGrath, Annie Laura (in absentia).....	By examination and thesis in Psychology and Ethics.
Sister Francis deSales (in absentia).....	By examination in Tennyson.
Bentley, John Albert.....	By examination in Old English.
Green, Varian Sweetnam.....	By examination in Economics.
Mackay, Charles Alexander.....	By examination and thesis in Physics.
Whyte, Earle Forrester.....	By examination and thesis in Chemistry.

Address to the Graduates.—Hon. N. W. Rowell.

GOD SAVE THE KING.



1917-18.	T. F. RHUDE
President.....	T. F. RHUDE
Vice-President.....	RUTH ROSS
Secretary.....	OLIVE STORER
Treasurer.....	C. MCKENZIE

1918-19.	T. F. RHUDE
President.....	T. F. RHUDE
Vice-President.....	FREDA CREIGHTON
Secretary.....	CONSTANCE WILSON
Treasurer.....	W. G. HENRY

1919-20.	A. P. FRAME
President.....	A. P. FRAME
Vice-President.....	MYRTLE MORRISON
Secretary.....	GLAYS LEWIS
Treasurer.....	J. A. HARRISON

1920-21.	G. M. CAMPBELL
President.....	G. M. CAMPBELL
Vice-President.....	GLAYS LEWIS
Secretary.....	RUTH MCPHAIL
Treasurer.....	A. G. MCKINNON

LIFE.

President.....	O. R. CROWELL
Vice-president.....	FREDA CREIGHTON
Secretary.....	MYRTLE MORRISON
Treasurer.....	G. M. CAMPBELL

CLASS DAY EXERCISES

ON Wednesday evening, May 4th, the Class Exercises of '21 were held in the audience hall of the Halifax Ladies' College. The members of the class and their friends were out in force, and these with graduates of other faculties, filled the Hall completely.

Mr. G. M. Campbell, this year's President, presided and on the platform with him were Prof. H. L. Stewart; Miss Constance Wilson, the Class Historian; Miss Mabel Morrison, of Arts '22, the Class Critic; Mr. A. P. Frame, the Class Prophet, and Mr. J. R. Nicholson, the Class Valedictorian.

The Roll of the Class—numbering seventy-one in all—was called by the President. One member, W. G. Henry, died during the course of the Class through college, and his untimely death was the deep regret of all his class-mates. When his name was called on the Roll, the Class with bowed heads and a sacred silence, observed with reverence his absence.

After the Roll Call came the following programme:

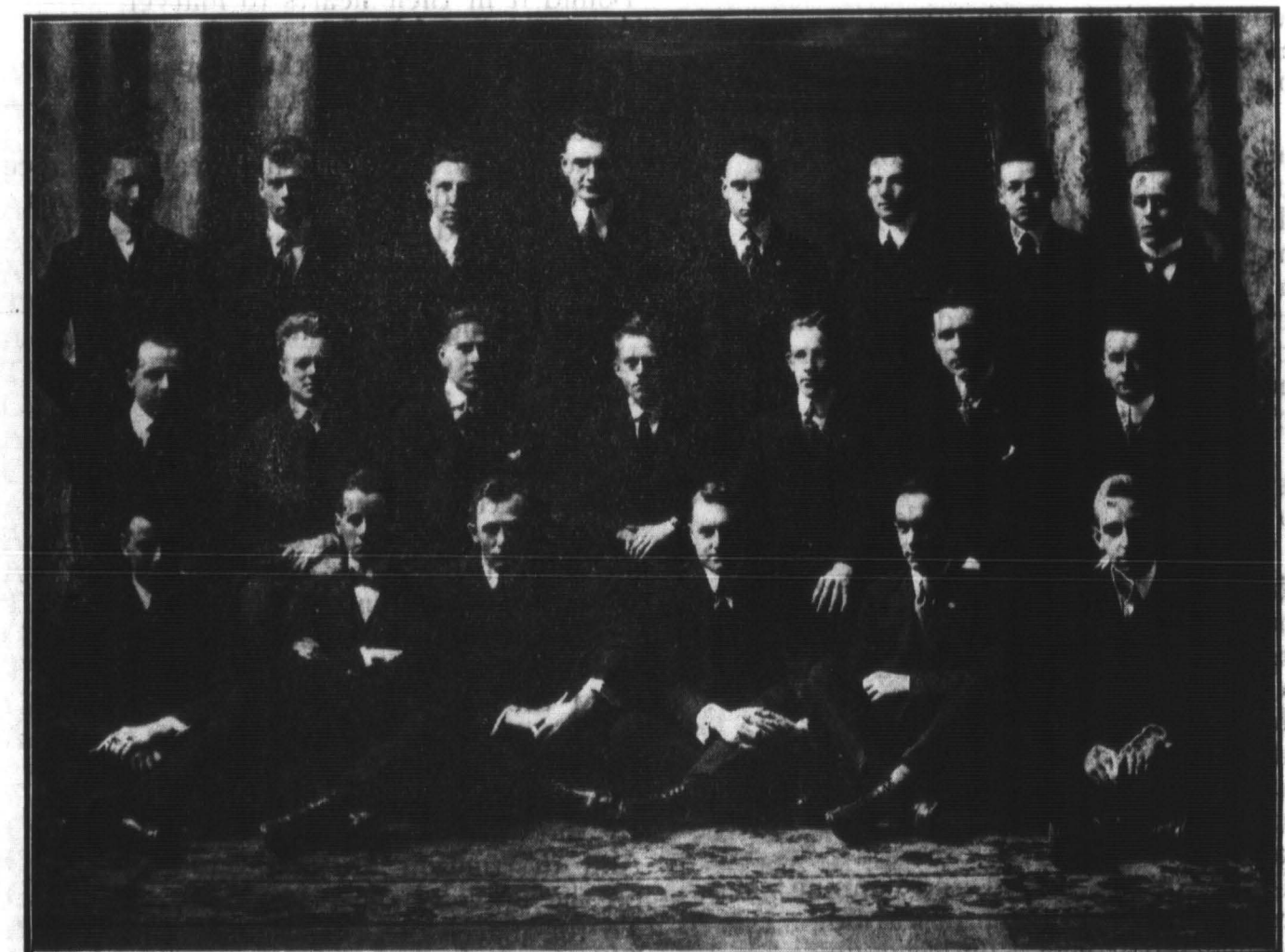
Address.....	Prof. H. L. Stewart
Class History.....	Constance Wilson Solo.....
Critique.....	Grace Cragg
Prophecy.....	Mable Morrison
Instrumental Solo.....	A. P. Frame
Valedictory.....	Anna Morris
.....	J. R. Nicholson

National Anthem

Class Yell

Prof. Stewart was in his usual good form and his address, bristling with the Philosophy of Life, will long be remembered by the graduates of '21. The musical numbers on the programme were greatly enjoyed and both Miss Cragg and Miss Morris favored the audience with several encores. The History, Critique and Prophecy, though all rather long—necessitated by the large class with

STUDENTS' COUNCIL OF THE UNIVERSITY.



Back Row:—N. A. MacKenzie; R. M. Richardson; H. H. Heal; R. McInnis; F. L. Moore; M. McOdrum; H. Elliott; C. F. Bowes.
Centre Row:—C. W. Holland; V. D. Crowe; E. M. MacDonald, (Vice-President); W. M. Rogers, (President); A. P. Frame, (Secy-Treas.); A. L. MacDonald; H. G. McLeod.
Front Row:—M. C. MacDonald; D. C. Colquhoun; A. F. McDonald; C. T. Dooley; T. A. McMenamon; W. M. Jones.

which they dealt—were all excellently rendered. The Valedictory by Mr. Nicholson, made a fitting close to the evening's programme. On the pages following this, we give the History, Critique, Prophecy and Valedictory as they were delivered.

ON DALHOUSIE! ON!

THE corner stone of the fourth Studley building was well and truly laid; Saturday, April 23, 1921, by Mr. G. S. Campbell. This was a merited honor for this gentleman because as a member of the Board of Governors for sixteen years and as chairman for thirteen years, Mr. Campbell has always given to the service of Dalhousie that same zeal and wisdom which he has shown in everything he has undertaken, whether public or private. Two corner stones on Studley were laid by princes of the reigning house,—the Duke of Connaught and the present Prince of Wales—the former laid the corner stone of the Science Building in 1912, the latter that of Shiriff Hall in 1919; one was laid by a prince of the church, the Rev. Dr. Allan Pollok, and he by whom this last corner stone was laid is a prince of the people. The new building is to be of the Eighteenth Century Georgian type of architecture of

which there are two other representatives in Halifax—the Province Building and Government House. The material to be used will be iron stone from our native quarries faced with sandstone. This building will, it is hoped, be ready for occupancy next year. Eventually it will be for the Law faculty but in the meantime will be used as a temporary Arts building. Later on a magnificent Arts building will be erected on the western side of the quadrangle.

It is interesting to note that the trowel used by Mr. Campbell when he laid the corner stone of this building is the original instrument which Lord Dalhousie used when he laid the corner stone of the first Dalhousie College on the site of the present City Hall more than one hundred years ago. For some time past it has been in possession of the Eddy family and was presented to the College by Mrs. Eddy's brother, Mr. J. T. Shiriff.

This relic naturally carries the minds of all Dalhousians back to that memorable event, the dedication of the first Dalhousie College and to the hardships which our Alma Mater has endured in her struggle for existence, for hers is a history of struggle against neglect and opposition. But now after a century a new dawn has arisen for Dalhousie—now she stands victorious and strong.

(Continued on page 23)

C L A S S ' 2 1

HISTORY OF CLASS '21

BX MISS CONSTANCE C. WILSON.

It was in the time of warring
When the world was rent asunder
By a cruel and bitter bloodshed
That there came by many pathways
To the wigwams out at Studley
Came a band of youths and maidens
Came a band of all the fairest
Came the class of one and twenty
To the wigwams of Dalhousie.

This shall be of them a history
How they labored there and conquered
All the foul fiends that beset them
On the way that led to Knowledge
On the Road to Understanding.
How they met the dreaded Sophmore
How they braved the fierce Professors
And their cruel examinations
How they made a lasting impress
In the annals of Dalhousie.
Listen then to me, my children
To my tale of truth and splendour.

When the class of one and twenty
Got together in their wigwam
First they held a mighty pow-wow
To select a favorite warrior
Who should lead them into battle
Through what troubles might beset them
On the perilous road to learning.
And their choice fell on a warrior
Braver he than all the others
Wise in council, skilled and cunning
Strong in fight and keen in learning
And his name was Rhudechoqua.

E'er the coming of the new moon
To a feast they all were bidden
Given by the Sophy-mokwahs
Given by the great I-know-alls.
There they learned of all the secrets
All the arts of entertaining
Storing it within their memories
To be used in future revels.
And they bore themselves with credit
At this pow-wow with the Sophmores
Showed themselves to be full worthy
Even worthier than the Sophmores
So the Sophy-mokwahs marvelled
Spoke in whispers to each other.
Said: "These Freshy-muks are wise ones,
We shall have to hand it to them."

After that the braves decided
They must know each other better
So upon a moonlit evening
As the Autumn leaves were falling
They went out into the woodland
Into narrow paths and byeways
Of the hunting ground, Point Pleasant
Famed in history for its love walks
There they walked and talked together
Cheery conversation mingling
With the magic of the moonlight.

Pleased were they with this adventure
Thought that they in future seasons
Many a time would meet together
So that in their hours of study
In their long and arduous study
They would walk again with pleasure
And sweet conversation mingle.

After many days of labor
Went they forth in all their splendour
Painted like the leaves in Autumn
In their war paint and their feathers
To a place of mirth and music
To the wigwam called Majestic
Where before a wondering people
Was unrolled a mighty drama
By the Players from the Big States.
And the braves sat still and listened.
Found it in their hearts to marvel
At the ways of human nature.
From this place they then departed
To the wigwam Tally-ho-ho
Where with feasting and with singing
Danced they then their first real war dance
To the sound of flutes and war whoops
To the sound of drums and fiddles.
And in all this fun and feasting
They were led by Big Chief Murray
He who taught them mathematics.
He who picked for them their classes
And it was a mighty pow-wow.

Then, there came a great disaster
Came an echo of the nations
Warring far across the ocean
To the tribes in their encampment.
Bringing sorrow and confusion
To the wigwams out at Studley.
It was on a winter morning
That the earth stood still and trembled
At the mightiest explosion
Ever known in human story.
All the tribes were thrown in terror
By the waste and desolation
And destruction of their wigwams.
So the braves in grief departed
To the places they had come from
Till the evil times were over
When with coming of the New Year
They received the gladsome tidings
They might come again to Studley
To the desolate encampment
And take up again their studies.
So they came and spent the winter
With their books and with their teachers
Sowing hours of quiet study
Reaping knowledge and experience.
Sometimes in the frosty evenings
Riding forth to sound of sleighbells
Or beguiling hours that lingered
At the Green or at the Pictures
Till the winter days had vanished
And the Spring came like a young brave
Garlanded with flowers and grasses
And he brought new hours of terror
Brought the dread examinations
When the braves grew pale and sickly
With the thought of hours now vanished
That had been alas too empty
And the fierce Professors called them
Forth to prove to them their knowledge
After that they all departed
Each one to the place he came from
Till the golden moon of harvest
She, the glory of the Autumn
Fixed the time for their returning
To the wigwams out at Studley
Set again their faces onward
To the goal of their ambition.

But the ways of Fate were cruel
To the braves so glad returning
Came a plague from over Eastward
Came the dreaded Influenza.
Sweeping through the Studley teepees

So that all the warriors sickened
And the little maidens sickened
With a fever and an anguish.
Till the medicine men got busy
With their pills and with their magic
And the dread disease was vanquished
And to health they all returned.

Then to celebrate their victory
And in honor of their meeting
They did hold a mighty feasting
And they welcomed the new comers
Danced and sang with them together
In the wigwam called Munrocah
And to give this lordly pow-wow
They did barter all their earnings
All their beads and all their trinkets
And no more could they hold revels
No more eat and feast together
Till their kinsmen in the homelands
Looked upon them with compassion
With paternal love and pity
Sent the wampum that they needed.
Which they hoarded well and wisely
Spent no more until one evening
Went they to a spacious wigwam
Called the Tent of the Green Lantern
And their guests on this occasion
Were the warriors from New Brunswick
Whom in games of skill and cunning
They had fought in friendly fashion.
Thither came they as a token
Of good will among the tribesmen
Smoked the pipe of peace together.

Then there came a moonlight evening
When they gathered all together
All the class of one and twenty
On the hilltop Golfioka
Taking with them their toboggans
Fashioned from the lordly cedar
Long they glided down the hillside
Filling all the night with laughter
Till the youths and maidens tired
Then they stalked of to the Frisco
Owned by pale-faced Chinese warriors
Where they ate and drank together
And allayed the pangs of hunger.

After this came days of quiet
Days of quiet and heavy study
With their foreheads bound in towels
Gainst the yearly time of travail
Some came through with heightened glory
Glory as of birds of summer
Others like the fowls prepared
For a feast among the tribesmen
Plucked of all their glorious plumage.

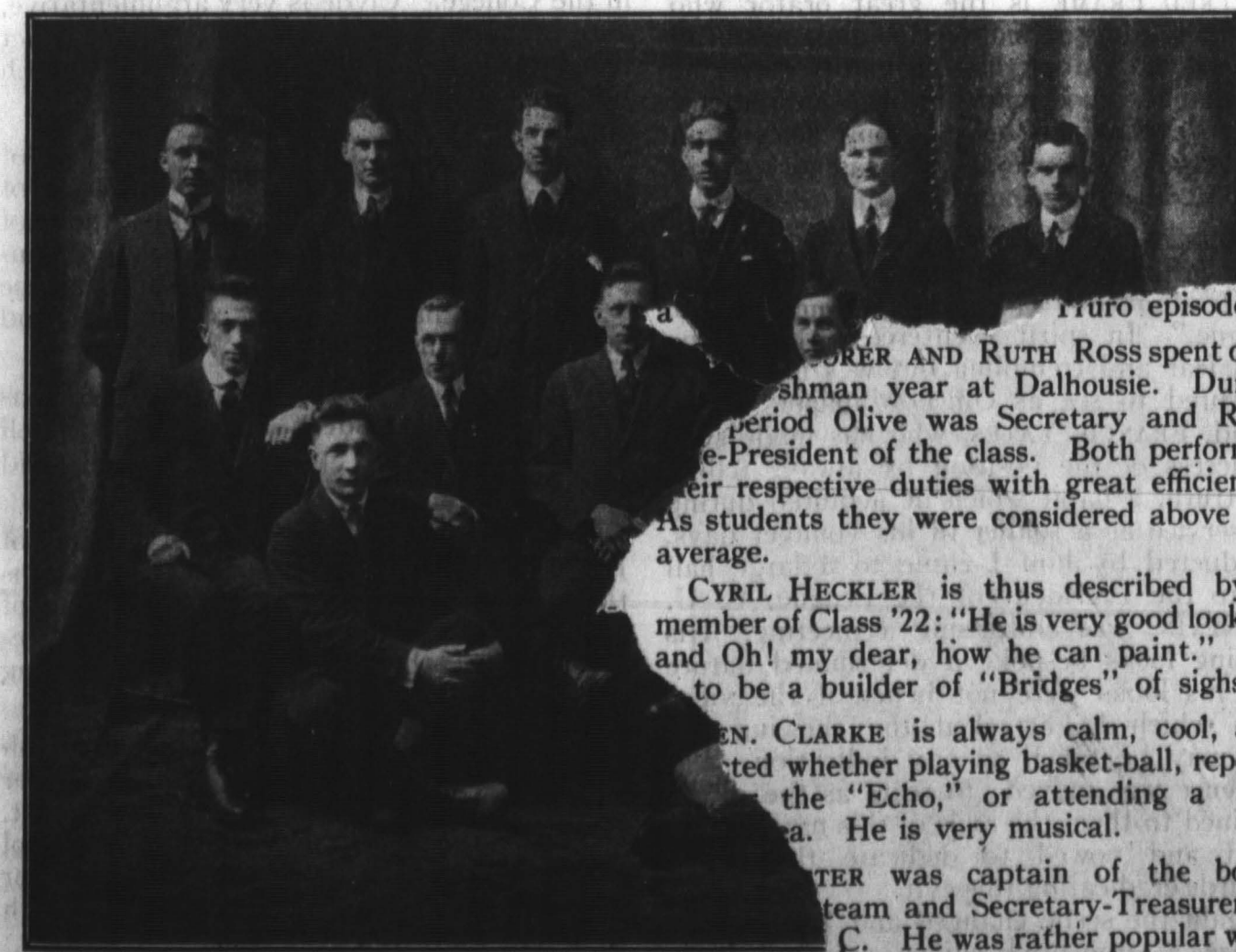
Thus sped by on wings of eagles
Two years spent in gaining knowledge
Came the third with all its promise
Promise of great deeds of glory
Only once they met in feasting
E'er an evil spirit entered
In the hearts of all the tribesmen
Causing wrangling and dissension
Causing strife among the warriors
Some with hearts so staid and proper
Would not join in games and feasting
And they frowned upon the laughter
And the mirth of their companions
No more days of feasting followed
No more nights of joyful war dance
Till the yearly feast of farewell
To the lordly Seniormugwumps
Caused all feuds to be forgotten
Caused all tribes to be united

C L A S S ' 2 1

Then a warrior brought glad tidings
That the son of their great ruler
The Big Chief Across The Water
Was come to see his people
In the wigwams out at Studley
For to learn their ways and customs
And the manner of their living.
Then the hearts of all the warriors
Leaped with joy to hear this message
Soon he came mid great rejoicing
Came the Big Chief from the Islands
Won the hearts of youth and maiden
With his unassuming manner
And the way he had among them
And he granted them a feast day
Granted them a day of freedom
From their arduous toil and study
Thus a pleasant close was given
To the year of nineteen twenty.

Then the tribe of One and Twenty
Came again unto their wigwams
Came to their last camp at Studley
Came with gladness and with sorrow
Swearing they would make their last year
As a model to newcomers.
Near the close of Indian Summer
All were bidden to a cornboil
At a wigwam of a warrior
By the shining lakes of Dartmouth
And they sat around the camp fire
Telling tales of strength and prowess
Each in turn a tale related
Told a tale of strange adventure
That the feast might be more joyous
And the guests be more contented.
But when all was joy and revel
Came the sound of clashing torrents
Came the thunder and the lightning
And the rain that fell in buckets
And they fled unto their wigwams

Y. M. C. A. CABINET, 1920-21.



Back Row--R. M. Fielding; E. D. Boston; L. H. Wickwire; L. A. O.
Centre Row--A. W. Rogere; C. V. MacNevin; N. A. McKenzie, G.
Front Row--J. A. Dunlop; C. P. McMillan

Fled in all their ruined headgear
In their storm bedraggled headgear

Many moons had not passed over
Ere they walked again together
To another warrior's wigwam
Where they whiled away the hours
Playing games concerning kettles
Then upon another evening
Rode they forth o'er snowy highways
Gliding to the sound of voices
Voices raised in tuneful singing
And the tribes were gay that winter
And the wigwams out at Studley
Echoed with their happy war-whoops
Echoed with the sound of singing
And the Glee Club came in being
And the nights were glad with singing
And the air so full of music
That the stars all paused to listen
As they journeyed through the darkness
There were other nights the warriors
Gathered out at the Arena
And happy maidens also
Come to keep the warriors company
As they skated through the evening
And the band played magic music
And the hearts were glad with winter
Thus the pleasant days went speeding
Gliding by with flying footsteps
Till the jolly Juniorokas
Gave them a farewell war dance
At the Tepee called Masonic.

Then again it came to Springtide
Came the soft winds from the Southland
Came the last dread day of reckoning
Came the last examinations
And the midnight torch burned brightly
In the wigwams of the warriors
And they toiled with heavy labor

Toiled with heaviness of spirit
Over notes and books and quizzes
And the warriors in their anguish
And the maidens in their sorrows
Cried aloud for help in trouble
Cried this prayer all heavy hearted
Gitche Mackenzie, the mighty
Thou the dweller on Olympus
Listen to thy humble warriors
We have striven for the glory
And the honor of Dalhousie
We have burned the oil at midnight
We have wrestled with thy problems
Forty moons have held us bondsmen
In the spell of thy strange magic
Grant us now relief and freedom
We would get us on the long trails
That will lead us far from Studley
And the wigwams of Dalhousie.
Grant us then two little letters
Tokens that thy wrath has ended
Tokens that thy spell has vanished
Set us free, Gitche Mackenzie.

And the Great Chiefs heard our crying
Heard us crying in the nighttime
And their hearts were moved to pity
And they spoke unto the Big Chief
Saying, Big Chief, hear thy children
They have toiled and they have struggled
They have done their time of bondage
It is time to give them freedom
Set them out upon the long trails
That will lead them to their guerdons
And bring honor to Dalhousie.

Gitche Mackenzie, he heard them
Gave attention to their pleading s
Heard the words of Jones and Archie
Heard the softer words of Howard
And he gave the warriors freedom
Gave to them the mystic letters
Sent them on their ways rejoicing.
Then the braves and maidens gathered
And they swore unto each other
Lifelong friendship and remembrance
And they swore unto Dalhousie
Lifelong fealty and devotion
Swore that in her glorious history
They would write the finest pages
So that those who would come after
Seeing in the west their campfires
Would take heart and strive and endeavor
in a play, and studies Engineering.

IRIS NYE after one year in Arts undertook
the study of Medicine. But soon she cast
aside the scalpel and embarked on the sea
of matrimony. She has now probably found
her life's work.

JAMES FORRESTER DAVIDSON is always
wrapped up in a profound reflective mood.
He worked hard and would undoubtedly
find the study of Divinity rather congenial
to his temperamental qualities.

NELL MELROSE is one of those affectionate
girls whom everybody likes; yet, strange to
say, she was not well-known generally and
did not enter much into the activities of
the class.

GEORGE MCCLEAVE is a nice chap who
showed sympathetic interest in the inmates
of the Poor House and in certain people who
had a weakness for dancing. He left Dal-
housie and went to a Western University
last year.

(Continued on page 23)

C L A S S ' 2 1

THE CLASS CRITIQUE

BY MABEL M. MORRISON, ARTS '23.

"Your desire to hear something of these things? Hear them, and if I utter some ambiguous statements, or am found reasoning falsely I pray you to have patience with me."

EPICLETUS.

ON this noteworthy occasion I appear before the Mighty Seniors of Dalhousie '21, and utterly devoid of that respectful fear that hitherto has kept me lurking in your shadows, I come boldly before you and herewith present for your inspection and possible edification some embers from the camp fires you have kindled as you journeyed in the course of your College career. Some of you were born great, some achieved greatness, and all of you have had greatness thrust upon you. It is my duty, as a functionary of these closing ceremonies connected with your departure from the Classic Halls of our Alma Mater, to take you by the hand, one by one, and with due solemnity after calm deliberation to impress upon you a representation of the figure you cut during the past four years in the eyes of the class immediately following you. In my brief sketches I shall recognize neither friend nor foe, as such, but will, as faithfully as my limited skill in portrayal permits me, as well as my equally limited opportunities for close acquaintance,—hold the mirror up to Nature and let the whole world see you as you are. While I proceed with the unfolding of the scroll "keep smiling," and bear in mind that the little Junior who is thus analyzing the phenomena indicative of the great realities known as yourselves does so with the warmest affection and the greatest admiration for the boys and girls who are graduating this year.

GLADYS LEWIS was the Vice-President of the class during her senior year. She showed remarkable capability in the Biology Laboratory, and the dexterity with which she could dissect a lobster was wonderful to behold. Gladys is a brilliant student and did splendid work all through her college course.

Even W.B. CAMPBELL served his class very so the Sophy-mokwaws marvelled Spoke in whispers to each other. Said—"These Freshy-muks are wise ones, We shall have to hand it to them. . ."

After that the braves decided They must know each other better So upon a moonlit evening As the Autumn leaves were falling They went out into the woodland Into narrow paths and byeways Of the hunting ground, Point Pleasant Famed in history for its love walks There they walked and talked together Cheery conversation mingling With the magic of the moonlight. . .

Pleased were they with this adventure Thought that they in future seasons Many a time would meet together So that in their hours of study In their long and arduous study They would walk again with pleasure And sweet conversation mingle. . .

glory." With her dark hair and eyes, and her rosy cheeks she makes a very attractive appearance; and the glances shot from the faces of the boys in her environment must have been, at times, embarrassing. But nothing short of an earthworm could really startle Ruth.

CLARENCE CAMPBELL is a splendid student. He seems also to be master of the art of expressing the best ideas in the fewest possible words, thus winning the high esteem of his professors.

SYBIL McLEAN with her curly black hair and her shining dark eyes is a general favorite. Rather shy in manner, only her intimate friends know her mirth and jollity.

HOWARD McDONALD has attended the dental clinic and is said to have a more profound knowledge of odontology than any other member of his class. This is explained by early tuition in the Latin Alphabet under the genial guidance of our renowned classical professor.

JACK NICHOLSON is the man from Newcastle, the Business Manager of the Gazette, the intercollegiate debater, the football and hockey enthusiast, the admirer of Miss Jean Annand. Enough said.

MYRTLE MORRISON showed her good fortune in the very beginning of her worldly career in the name she inherited. Rumour hath it, however, that she contemplates to change it. Myrtle is always equal to any occasion, and at examination trials bore herself with a fortitude worthy of a Stoic.

ISABELLE McLELLAN, the stately president of Delta Gamma is always welcome wherever she goes. Her courage is superb. This fact was well displayed in her dealings with the U. S. C. She is said to have great admiration for the Island and all that appertains thereto.

ALFRED FRAME is the great orator who invariably aims at making his audience bend to the floor. More than ordinarily clever he always made good marks in his examinations. He is reported to have strong designs on the Pictou "Advocate." He was very prominent in all college activities.

ROBERTA BOND was, for two years, captain of the girls' basket-ball team. Besides being tall and attractive in appearance she is And the Spring came and a position. One Garlanded with flowers and grass, thus And he brought new hours of terror Brought the dread examinations When the braves grew pale and sickly 'us With the thought of hours now vanished That had been alas too empty And the fierce Professors called them Forth to prove to them their knowledge After that they all departed Each one to the place he came from Till the golden moon of harvest She, the glory of the Autumn san Fixed the time for their returning the To the wigwams out at Studley ment Set again their faces onward ssmate. To the goal of their ambition. nderous

But the ways of Fate were cruellest mirth; To the braves so glad returning—not blast Came a plague from over Easty Came the dreaded Influenza. peace on Sweeping through the Studley te

This verse was originally written of Wordsworth, but might equally as well be applied to the well-known poet of Dal '21—CARLETON BOWES. In confirmation I refer my audience to "The Day's Ending," Dalhousie Gazette, Vol. 53, No. 7.

Mr. Bowes won the undying affection of many of the co-eds by the generosity and impartiality he displayed with his motor car. The fast drive to Government House that he gave our esteemed professor of English Literature on a certain memorable day is a matter of college history.

IRENE DUCHEMIN. The mention of Irene Duchemin calls to mind that erstwhile popular one-step: "Oh Johnny, Oh Johnny, Oh." Irene is well liked by both boys and girls and is always ready for a good time.

E. M. & W. E. AITKEN are known as "The Heavenly Twins" because they are always together, day and night. They are truly scientific in their tastes though they have adopted Divinity as their life vocation. Thus they learned to dance during the last term for the express purpose of being able to speak with authority on the evil thereof. They showed their passion for mineralogy in bringing thirty pounds of rock in their suitcases from the Mainland, presumably for intensive laboratory work. They exhibit also the scientist's love for Delta Gamma presidents.

ANGUS GILLIS is the Romeo of the class. He was an assiduous worker at the Poor House until Juliet ceased making her visits there; then he monopolized the 'phone at Pine Hill and talked much about fair hair and pretty eyes. He is a good debater and hails from Prince Edward Island.

CLYDE HARRIS was the genius of the Dalhousie Checker Club which ranks with the Howe Fellowship Club as the most exclusive in the College. Clyde is very argumentative, and perhaps should use a little more tact in controversy. He started for the Church but he is ending in the Court.

RITA CHISHOLM FRAME with masses of golden hair and melting blue eyes is one of the beauties of the class. The study of languages is her forte, and she has distinguished herself in this line. Rita can be described as having "heaps of brains," and making good use of them.

WILFRED JACKSON made a great record as a High School student and did very well at College. He is precise in speech and shy in manner.

E. M. McDONALD is the worthy son of worthy and distinguished father. He is very fond of smoking fragrant cigars and of dancing with a beautiful girl. He was Vice-President of the Student's Council during last term.

Dainty and sweet, fluffy hair, girlish manner, LOUIS PRIEST is a favorite in her class and is considered a clever student. She came to Dal with a splendid High School record and upheld her good reputation for scholarship throughout her Arts course. With all of this she was a good sport.

RITCHIE CHIPMAN was the human dynamo of the "Has Been" Movement. He has much natural ability, writes well, and is a

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great dispenser of jokes. His special study is Chemistry.

ALISTAIR MCKINNON is clever, unostentatious, knows the theory of military manoeuvres, and hopes to make his mark at the Bar. He will talk on Greek and Economics all day and for part of the night. He prefers hockey to dancing. His escapade with a window is recorded in the book of Chronicles.

CONNIE WILSON is one of the loveliest girls who ever came to Dalhousie. She is universally liked, and is much admired both as a student and as an athlete. As captain of the basket-ball team during the season which has just passed she led the girls to many a victory.

ALBERT DYMENT is the jewel of the class Very fond of basket-ball, of Ackers, and of pretty girls. Before coming to Dalhousie he wielded the ferule with marked success.

COLIN McNEVIN is distinguished for fleetness of foot and hatred of womankind. He continually discusses theological conundrums with Victor Walls.

ANNA MORRIS, our model in dress, devoted her time chiefly to music. Her few classes at Dal. did not enable her to become well known to many of the students, but her friends are devoted to her.

COLIN MCKENZIE was here for a short time and then sought intellectual pleasures at Toronto University, but was disappointed with his experience.

FRANCIS YATES is the Sir Walter Raleigh of the class—at least he was on one occasion but instead of laying his cloak in the mud he placed it across the shoulders of a needy damsel. He was a great favorite at corn boils and on sleigh drives. Professor Stewart remembers him kindly for many favours bestowed.

REBA RESNICK, modest and retiring by nature, was not well known to many of the girls because she did not participate in many of the college activities. It is generally recognized, however, that she possesses considerable ability.

ARTHUR DOBSON is a student in Engineering. He is often seen loitering on Carleton Street, and is an expert in the use of the telephone. During the past winter the authorities at Pine Hill were considering the advisability of installing an electric metre in his den.

PATRICK MORRISON is a quiet city boy who spends more time at Ackers than at Dalhousie societies. He has won his spurs as an athlete.

KATHERINE SLAYTER left college after completing only a few of her classes. She is gratefully remembered for her help on the Social Committee. To some Katherine seemed distant, but withal she was invariably jolly.

MINNIE SHEARS also left college before completing her course. Besides being quiet and studious Minnie possessed a keen sense of humour that was a sure cure for "the blues."

JAMES WILLIAM FRANCIS CHISHOLM was always considered clever. He was ambitious to graduate in short pants but Fate inter-

DALHOUSIE GIRLS' BASKETBALL TEAM, 1921.



Back Row—Lillian Rundell; Roberta Bond; Front Row—Marion Clark; Eva Mader; Constance Wilson, (Captain); Dalhousie Armitage; Madeline Mader.

posed and the knicker-bockers will not appear at Convocation tomorrow. Francis is destined to grace a professional chair sometime, somewhere.

J. A. HARRISON is the representative from Dartmouth. His camping grounds in that ambitious town were generously placed at the disposal of the class on several festive occasions. How he used to impress his knowledge of Engineering on Freshmen, and on the President of the University!

H. S. MARSHALL is a good student, of quiet demeanor, and greatly attached to the Y. M. C. A.

HUBERT LYONS always carries an umbrella on a fine day presumably to protect his good looks which are above the average. He is musically inclined and in company with Prof. Cameron he frequently sends the pleasing strains of his flute reverberating along the corridors of the Birchdale.

J. G. LAWRENCE is a bashful medico with a vivid remembrance of a Truro episode.

OLIVE STORER AND RUTH ROSS spent only their freshman year at Dalhousie. During this period Olive was Secretary and Ruth Vice-President of the class. Both performed their respective duties with great efficiency. As students they were considered above the average.

CYRIL HECKLER is thus described by a member of Class '22: "He is very good looking and Oh! my dear, how he can paint." He is to be a builder of "Bridges" of sighs.

KEN. CLARKE is always calm, cool, and collected whether playing basket-ball, reporting for the "Echo," or attending a five o'clock tea. He is very musical.

TED COSTER was captain of the boys' basket-ball team and Secretary-Treasurer of the D. A. A. C. He was rather popular with the boys, but did not give the girls an opportunity to get well acquainted with him.

KATHERINE McMILLAN spent one year

here and then hied off to Mount Allison. She was a quiet girl but very pleasant, and she always maintained a warm spot in her heart for the Black and Yellow.

FORBES RHUDE set the fashions for male dress which fact was impressed on the plastic minds of his followers as soon as he entered the class-room because he was invariably the last to take his place. He was President of the Sophomore class, and since leaving college has done some good work on the "Halifax Herald."

G. R. INGLIS was a football man of some renown and a long distance runner. Unlike many of his theological confreres he is so obsessed by his calling that he has been seen in the company of a young lady only on one occasion, and then because of the importunities of friends.

EDWIN CAMERON is a young man with a very pleasing manner whose home is in Baddeck, C. B. He dances, sings in a quartette, plays tennis, and studies Engineering.

IRIS NYE after one year in Arts undertook the study of Medicine. But soon she cast aside the scalpel and embarked on the sea of matrimony. She has now probably found her life's work.

JAMES FORRESTER DAVIDSON is always wrapped up in a profound reflective mood. He worked hard and would undoubtedly find the study of Divinity rather congenial to his temperamental qualities.

NELL MELROSE is one of those affectionate girls whom everybody likes; yet, strange to say, she was not well-known generally and did not enter much into the activities of the class.

GEORGE McCLEAVE is a nice chap who showed sympathetic interest in the inmates of the Poor House and in certain people who had a weakness for dancing. He left Dalhousie and went to a Western University last year.

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THE CLASS PROPHECY.

DELIVERED BY A. P. FRAME.

EARLY one evening a few weeks ago on returning to my room I found a note addressed to me in crude, ill-formed letters. This was the message that appeared to my startled eyes:

"If the worthy Sahib desires to pierce the veil of the future let him come alone to the last cottage on the Battery Road."

Urged on by my curiosity, held back by my caution for thinks unknown, I spent several days in making up my mind, but at last curiosity triumphed as it has ever since the fall of man from the Garden of Eden. Stiffing my fears and putting on a brave front I reached the cottage late one Wednesday evening. The cottage did not appear to be anything out of the ordinary but when in answer to my knock, a servitor, dressed in the flowing robes and turban of the East, appeared before me, I was no longer so convinced that the whole thing was a hoax. At the beck of the guide I entered the cottage and followed him down a long corridor to a small room where he invited me, in broken English, to rest myself until his master should be informed of my presence. Left alone in the room I looked anxiously around me. On the low table, near the lattice-covered window, a brazier was burning giving off fumes of a peculiarly sickening sweet nature. The walls of the room were hung with heavy tapestries woven in intricate patterns and designs of a mystical character. Before the brazier was a divan covered with soft pillows and, moved by an irresistible impulse, I stretched myself on the divan and lay there watching the heavy smoke curl above the glowing brazier. The smoke wreaths curled and eddied until, watching them; it seemed as though my eyes were betraying me for, etched on the cloud scenes appeared scenes. Fascinated by the play of the scenes I could not tear my eyes away and this is what appeared to my startled gaze.

The first scene to appear was that of a huge church, a massive edifice with towers reaching to the sky. At my unexpressed wish the walls seemed to become transparent and I saw the body of the church filled with a huge crowd until even the aisles were filled. On a dias at the front of the congregation a robed figure appeared and my surprise and pride was great to recognize in the speaker a class-mate of mine, G. M. CAMPBELL.

This scene slowly faded away as if wiped from a slate and in its place I saw a river flowing past a village of mud huts and enter a jungle. On the clay banks of the river I saw two white men approaching followed by a group of blacks who appeared to regard them as saviours. As they approached the forefront of the picture I recognized the inseparable AITKEN brothers MELVILLE and EDWARD.

This scene also faded away and a busy thoroughfare of a city took its place. Slowly the scene focused on the entrance to a huge skyscraper. The doors swung open and in spirit I seemed to enter the imposing foyer. Before me lay a suite of offices all apparently occupied by one firm and the staff. On the door of the private office I noticed the legend McDONALD and NICHOLSON, Corpor-

ation Lawyers. The door slowly opened and the junior member, J. R. NICHOLSON left the building with his golf bag under his arm apparently leaving the senior member to carry on the work.

Again the scene changed and I saw the editor's office of a large paper. Behind the desk sat a man his massive head bent over a sheaf of papers and a familiar blue pencil in his hand. At his command the destinies of governments were changed and in his hands lay the control of the political life of the nation. Some one entered the room with a bundle of documents and when the editor raised his head I recognized in him the English genius of our class, C. F. BOWES.

The scene slowly disappeared and pictured in the eddying smoke, I saw a court of law. As the scene cleared I saw the judge proceed to his place with all the pomp of judicial procedure. Before him cases of international interests were argued and his decisions were regarded as law throughout the legal world, and proud I was to recognize an old class-mate, C. V. HARRIS,

MY ALBUM

I turn my album's pages o'er
And there old faces see,
To conjure up the past once more
From the store of Memory;

And with each face there comes a tale,
A tale of love or woe;
I saw some win and others fail
In the days of long ago.

I turn the page, another face
Another picture brings;
Eternity cannot erase
A moment's bitter stings.

My eyes are filled with blinding tears;
Old friends I love you still.
I close this monument of years;
Father it is Thy will.

W. T. T.

This scene also passed away and this one took its place. I saw another building less pretentious than the last but bearing this inscription:

"Headquarters of the National Reform League." In spirit I entered this building with fear and trembling but was immensely reassured to see as Office Manager an old friend, FRANCIS YATES, who has made such a success of the position by always telling the truth, a habit which he acquired during his service as a soldier in his younger days. Conducted by him I came to a large hall where the President of the League, C. U. MCNEVIN, was addressing a meeting. His flaming locks bespoke a determined nature and his looks were not belied if the vigor with which he attacked the chewing-gum evil may be taken as any indication. His audience was moved to tears as the orator outlined to them the evils of this nation-wide habit and vowed to dedicate their lives towards eradicating this evil.

Again the scene changed and I saw, as in a haze, a large brick edifice, evidently from its style of architecture and the groups of girls on the campus, a ladies' seminary. It was with fear and trembling that I forced

my bashful spirit to enter the building but when I recognized in the principal MYRTLE MORRISON I felt much more at home. She was seated at a desk while before her were grouped about a dozen young girls whom she was initiating into the mysteries of Scientific Salesmanship. I gasped at the idea of such a subject but before I could express my surprise this scene also faded and in spirit I was transported to the portals of a large club where a group of women were discussing international affairs and gossip in the same breath. As I drew nearer I recognized several class mates of my earlier days. Seated at a table at the end of the verandah I recognized LOIS PRIEST tete-a-tete with a distinguished looking foreigner. Near the door I recognized in a group of women FREIDA CREIGHTON and "BUNNY" CHISHOLM who were demonstrating to their interested listeners how the natives of Nova Scotia catch fish for food. At the other end of the verandah I saw a fine-looking woman approaching and heard a woman at my elbow say "Here comes Lady Baxter," and as she drew nearer I was surprised to see another classmate of mine RUTH MCPHAIL.

This scene also passed into oblivion and again I was transported to the thoroughfares of a busy metropolis. The scene focused on the portals of a massive store, above which the legend, in letters of gold, read "OSBORNE CROWELL, Antiques."

As the scene passed away I wondered if Crowell was not an old class mate of mine and if the antiques were still being made in Syracuse, N. J.

While still wondering a new scene appeared on the smoke screen. I saw a book stall with its myriads of books lying before me. In spirit I entered and amused myself by reading the titles on the backs of the various books. At last my attention was attracted to one which bore this title: "Life of the Plaeozoics", by MARY WAUGH, Ph.D. The name of the author stirred a chord of memory and I remembered her as one of my class-mates.

Another picture I saw of a large school building which bore the name of that great scientist, "The CHIPMAN Institute of Higher Learning." As principal of the school I recognized HATFIELD DYMENT who was enjoying this fine spring day by impressing physics on one of his pupils by means of a long rubber strap.

I turned away afraid and this scene took its place. I saw a hospital set in grounds dotted with huge elm trees and bordered with gravel walks. The head nurse was SYBIL MCLEAN and she, ably assisted by Dr. Clarence Campbell, was ministering to the needy and sacrificing herself to make others better.

The smoke wreaths eddied and swirled and took shape again. I saw a country road leading by a village church and manse. Down the highway I saw a cloud of dust advancing toward me and as it drew nearer I recognized an automobile of a very popular variety. Seated behind the steering wheel was a minister as denoted by his clerical raiment. Soon I was able to distinguish the features of the driver and I recognized ANGUS GILLIS. He had evidently had a long trip because he had fallen asleep at the wheel while the well-trained auto turned

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up the walk to the manse, stopped in front of the door, blew its horn to wake up its driver and appeared to wait further developments. The door of the manse opened and a woman, pleasant of face and cheerful of manner, approached the car and welcomed the driver warmly. Her features seemed familiar and at last I recognized another class mate, Miss C—(deleted by censor).

These figures also melted away and I was transported back to the city life again. Pictured in the smoke I saw a huge restaurant. The inside was fitted with a taste surprising for a place of such public character. The color scheme was of a subdued nature and, hidden behind velvet portieres, a band of musicians was playing sweet music. Many couples were dancing and in one of the most graceful of the many graceful performers I recognized ALLISTER MCKINNON. As I watched the couples the picture seemed to fade but not disappear until I saw another part of the building. Lying before me was a door bearing the inscription "IRENE DUCHEMIN, Manager." Mentally I congratulated her on her good taste and wished her every success in her venture.

Another scene appeared and this time there was pictured before me the grounds and buildings of a large university. I saw a class-room containing about two hundred students evidently being initiated into the mysteries of mathematics by their professor, WILFRED JACKSON. As I was about to greet him I was transported to another class-room where J. W. F. CHISHOLM was lecturing on Metaphysics to a class, who—if one might judge from the vacant expressions on their faces—were lost in the intricacies of their professor's massive intellect. Again I seemed to see before me the huge Physics laboratory and I saw another class-mate FORRESTER DAVISON carrying on experimental work on the atomic structure of matter. As this scene faded I was proud to know that Dalhousie will be so well represented on the staff of this great institution.

Still in some large city the scene focused on the front of a big brick building over which a large electric sign announced to the world that here was the birthplace of that great woman's newspaper "The Gossip." As the inside of the building appeared to me I saw rows of offices bearing gilt titles on the glass panels of the doors. The first office before me bore this legend: "RITA FRAME, Editor-in-chief," and a little further down the hall was the office of ROBERTA BOND who was evidently acting as the editor of the "Home Health Department." Another door bore the name of GLADYS LEWIS, Financial Manager. I knew that she would prove a success because of her training as custodian of the class funds.

As I glanced down the corridor I saw about thirty offices, all, except one, bearing the name of a woman. This one caught my eye and I congratulated the man, whoever he was, on his bravery. As this office appeared in range of vision I saw that it was the office of PATRICK MORRISON, Legal Advisor. When I recognized the name I lost some of my fear for this foolhardy person and knew that with his experience at college he would be well able to look out for himself.

This scene too gradually disappeared and there appeared before me a well-furnished room where a young lady was seated at a

typewriter. Beside her were reams of paper and her busy fingers flashed over the keys. The scene grew more distinct and I was able to distinguish what she was writing. Only a few glances were necessary for me to assure myself that it was a history of Nova Scotia. As the authoress turned toward me I recognized CONNIE WILSON and, knowing her ability as a historian and her close acquaintanceship with our History Professor I was sure that she would succeed with her task.

Another picture flashed before me. Here I saw a huge procession of women stretching for miles it seemed. Banners waved in the breeze and several bands at intervals through the parade added a gay note. At the head of this procession was a young woman mounted on a white charger who was hailed by the crowds as the successful leader in the women's fight for equal rights. As the parade approached the forefront of the picture I recognized in the leader ISABELLE MCLELLAN, while close behind her rode two of her trusty lieutenants, JEAN TATTRIE and MONA THOMPSON.

As this scene faded away I cried aloud, "O spirits, show me what life has in store for your humble servant." Scarcely had the words crossed my lips when in the smoke I saw pictured an angry mob. As the scene cleared I recognized the countenances of my class-mates. Racing toward me with fear distorting his features was a lone figure closely followed by the furious crowd, and horrors, as the lone runner drew nearer I recognized my own features. I shuddered and like a flash the picture disappeared, while in its place in letters of flaming fire I saw the words, "No prophet hath honor in his own country."

Seizing my hat I stumbled from the room

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THOUGHTS ON GRADUATION

(WITH APOLOGIES TO ROBERT BURNS)

When first we came fo Dalhousie
Sae fresh and green an' a' that,
How far away seemed that degree
In Arts or Law or a' that!
For a' that and a' that
The time has flown for a' that
Till now the last exam is o'er
We're graduates and a' that.

I mind me how, the first year here
When I was "green" and a' that,
The Profs. filled me wi' holy fear
Wi' their black gowns and a' that.
For a' that and a' that
Their looks austere an' a' that
I know they're human as can be
Sa genial, kind and a' that.

What happy times we've had these years,
Wi' study, sport, and a' that!
Tho' often we've been filled wi' fears
O' plucks, and sups and a' that.
For a' that and a' that
"Below the line" and a' that,
No years will ever seem as bright
As college years for a' that.

But now our college days are done,
Those gladsome days and a' that,
And guide-byes—sad to every one
Are being said and a' that.
For a' that and a' that,
Tho' scattered far and a' that,
Dalhousians the whole world o'er
United are for a' that.

SANDY.

DALHOUSIE DEBATING TEAM, 1921.

WINNERS FROM MOUNT ALLISON IN INTERCOLLEGIATE LEAGUE.



G. M. Campbell;

M. C. MacDonald, (Leader);

Max, McOdum.

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VALEDICTORY OF CLASS 1921

DELIVERED BY J. R. NICHOLSON

Mr. President, Ladies and Gentlemen:

ANOTHER of Dalhousie's classes is embarking upon the sea of life. Tomorrow as graduates, the majority of our class leave college halls and go forth to face the stern and solemn realities of life, while a few of us turn our faces towards professional courses to receive the finishing touches to the mental training that is to fit us for our life work.

Graduation is a singularly impressive event in the student's life. It ends the preparation period and marks the beginning of a new life. Although it means the attainment of one of youth's great ambitions, it brings with it a feeling of responsibility and a realization that each of us has his or her part to play in the great drama of human events. We feel the call of destiny and duty and must respond, for the call of service was never more insistent than it is at the present moment.

The need of men and women favored with a college education was never greater. Leaders are needed in every walk of life. Each graduate must take his or her share of the responsibility, for not only do we owe a great duty to ourselves, but we also have our country's future to consider.

Canada, it is true, has great natural resources, but the determining factor in her prosperity is NOT her abundance in these things. Her destiny rests in the hands of her men and women. If our country is ever to become really great, it will be through the efforts of her citizens—they must be workers and people of principle and lofty ideals. These are the characteristics that are naturally to be expected of college graduates; and we, the Class of 1921, as we stand on the threshold of a broader life, hope that we may be able to live up to the requirements and be able to play our parts properly.

It is a great privilege to have as a field for our undertakings a country like Canada in her present stage of development. When we consider its wonderful wealth of forest, land and mine, as well as its great lakes, prairies and rivers its prosperity seems assured. Truly we have the makings of a great nation and its greatness will depend upon the ability and integrity of the country's leaders—many of whom are of necessity people with a university education. We must take our place among these leaders and live up to the splendid reputation established by Dalhousie's former graduates.

Many excellent and well merited tributes have been paid to the university of which we have the honor to be students. Her reputation has become national and international for the high standard of her scholarship and for the results of her works in the interests of higher education. She has been fortunate in the stamp of men she has sent out to cope with the difficulties and solve the problems confronting our country. It is with no small amount of pride that we can point to the universities of the world, our parliament and legislatures, our churches, and our medical, dental and legal professions and consider the influence that "our college by the sea" has exerted and is exerting on them,

through her graduates. Our graduates are holding high positions in every sphere of life's activities; and those who are fortunate enough to have taken a course at DALHOUSIE have every reason to be proud to be associated with such persons and be called by the same name, "a Dalhousian."

The work done while at Dalhousie, the tasks which are now completed, and the problems we have solved, though they may seem small in comparison with what the future may have in store for us, have done a great deal in preparing us to face the battle of life. The influence of Dalhousie on the boys and girls who entered four years ago as freshmen and who will be the graduates of tomorrow cannot be described at present; but it is certain that the possibilities that lie before us have been made far clearer and our aims are a great deal higher—leading us on to nobler ambitions and higher aspirations. It is not so much what we have accomplished while here, but what we have been fitted to accomplish that makes our college career at Dalhousie so important. The effect of our contact with people and literature which expressed views radically different from our own was great. We learned that much of what we regarded as knowledge was mere ignorance, and for a time we were at a loss to know how much was truth and how much mere superstition. But as time went on, gradually we began to feel that we were

on the proper road towards the attaining of truth. And now we are starting out from our Alma Mater, to take our places in the world. We realize that our work lies before us and that graduation from a university does not of itself guarantee success. With some high ideal as a guide we must enter into our new sphere with a determination to work and to find in that work SUCCESS. "FORWARD" is our motto. If we meet with no great success at first, we must persevere and cherish the little successes, for they will surely be stepping stones for greater achievements later on. It is well to regard the small things in life "The road to eminence and power ought not to be made too easy, nor a thing too much of course. The temple of honor ought rather to be seated on an eminence. If it be opened through virtue, let it be remembered that virtue is never tried but by some difficulty and some struggles." Not only must we work, but we must also think. We ought not to be afraid to form opinions for ourselves, and to express them fearlessly; and let our thoughts find expression in definite action.

When we enter upon our new duties and take on new burdens, wherever we may be, our connection with the "old" life must not be lost. We must keep in touch with our college, and always be ready to do our part to help her. The year 1920-21 has been a

noteworthy one for Dalhousie. The great drive that was an essential part in the plans for "a bigger and better college" was a remarkably successful one, and already new buildings are under construction. We offer our congratulations to our active and faithful Board of Governors for their untiring efforts towards the expansion of the university. May those who leave her walls this year keep in close touch with Dalhousie and try to help her in her work of training mankind. Results will never be achieved unless the present graduates take up the work carried on by older Dalhousians.

In parting from our professors and instructors—the members of the Faculty, words cannot express our appreciation of your kindness and self-sacrificing efforts on our behalf. You have given freely of your time and your talents in order to prepare us for taking our places in life. Thanks to your worthy spirit of self-sacrifice, we are privileged to have had the benefit of your special knowledge. That all of you may long be spared to train the minds and help mould the characters of Dalhousie's students is the most sincere wish of every member of the class of 1921.

Nor shall we ever forget the many kindnesses extended to us by our friends and acquaintances in the City. The hospitality of the citizens of Halifax has shown itself again and again. We extend to you all our heartfelt thanks for what you have done for us. If our yells and songs have any time disturbed your slumbers or our actions shocked your sensibilities, we pray of you to be charitable and to attribute it to the endeavours of a crowd of young people to give vent to their feelings.

To our fellow students we must say farewell. We have played hockey, football and basketball with you, and met you in the debating and various other student societies in which we assembled to discuss matters of mutual interest, as well as at the different social functions. Many close friendships have resulted; and in everything we have found you—both boys and girls—to be jolly good fellows. In parting we commend to your support the various college organizations. May you profit by our mistakes and take a deeper interest in the societies which reach the largest number of students. To those societies which are essential to the development of your social life give your utmost support, so that they may flourish. Let everyone of you realize your part in this work and try to infuse new life into the places where it is most needed. In all the varying phases of college and after life you have our best wishes for unqualified success.

Finally, fellow classmates, we must bid good-bye to one another. I am only expressing the sentiments of each member of the class toward all fellow members, when I wish you unstinted prosperity in every phase of your future life. Let us all go forth courageously with the inspiration received here, with the intention to accomplish something in this world of achievement. May we follow the example of former graduates and that which our instructors have set us and always carry with us the worthy and abiding motto of old Dalhousie, "Ora et Labora."

J. R. NICHOLSON,

Arts '21.

THE YEAR'S WORK OF THE GAZETTE

THE Dalhousie Gazette was founded in 1869, and claims distinction as the first college paper established in America. Since then, it has been steadily published through the years, with varying success and by a great many different editors. For a long time, it was issued as a monthly magazine. Then, about 1915, it was published every two weeks. In 1917, the change was made to a weekly newspaper. Through the years 1917, 1918 and 1919, it did not always appear every week and was sometimes irregular in its publication. The Editor of 1919-20 has the honor of having turned out the paper regularly for 20 issues during the college term.

The term 1920-21 saw the paper with a new editor and a new business manager—both inexperienced at the work. The aim was to create greater interest in the college paper, and not only to get more students to write for it, but also to get every student to read it. To this end, the Editor and Business Manager as soon as the term opened last year, got together and selected an editorial staff which included a representative from every faculty and also from every society. To tap every source of college news—some innovations were made. Special Reporters were appointed, one to cover the Birchdale news, one to cover the Pine Hill news and one at Studley. The Studley reporter was to gather his news from reporters appointed for each of the Arts classes. This arrangement worked very well,—and the page of Residence news every week was one of the chief attractions of the paper. Reporters at the Marlborough contributed notes from time to time. Through a special reporter appointed to the Students' Council, the Gazette was able to give the students the latest activities of that governing body.

The Gazette started off with the first issue of the term on October 20th, 1920—thus being 9 days in advance of the previous year's first issue. Though this first issue was favorably received, there was not as much interest taken in it, as the Staff desired. Two elements seemed to be responsible for the lack of interest—one was that the students did not know when the paper was coming out and the other was that they did not know where to get their copy.

So, with the second issue, on October 27th, 1920, the happy thought occurred to distribute the paper at the football game. So, an hour or two after the issue appeared, it was distributed to the students at the Dalhousie-St. Francis Xavier game, and it was a pleasing thing at half time to see the Dalbleacher white with every one reading the college paper.

From that time on, the Gazette regularly appeared every Wednesday, except twice, when the paper appeared on Thursday of the week. Once, we held the paper up a day in order to give an account of the Dalhousie-Acadia football play-off at Truro. Another time, after Christmas, the paper was delayed one day on account of copy not reaching the Editor in time.

In order to stimulate and maintain interest in the college paper, having established its regularity of publication, we resorted to many innovations.

One of these innovations was the Advance Notice of the paper. Every Monday or Tuesday, we had signs on all the blackboards at the Forest Building, and in the Science

3 was reserved for some good article or story along with a poem, which gave body to the paper and helped to keep an even balance between news and general articles of interest. To encourage the literary side, the Literary "D" competition—which had been started the year before—was continued and points were assigned for contributions. From time to time, the standing of competitors was published and the final result was that the four whose picture appear on this page, reached the required number of points to entitle them to the Literary "D". This prize took the form of a solid gold "D" engraved with the words—"Gazette Literary Award 1921"—and suitable for a watch fob; the money for which was supplied by a

WINNERS OF THE GOLD LITERARY "D", 1921.



R. M. Richardson; C. F. Bowes; J. A. Dunlop; J. H. Townshend.

Building announcing the head lines of what the paper would contain and the date of its appearance, and where it could be had as soon as it arrived at the College. These advance notices, and "Flashes" did a great deal to create an atmosphere of expectancy which resulted in a ready demand for the paper as soon as it reached the College. Such was one of our modes of advertisement, and it was of immense value in booming the Gazette.

Among the other novelties introduced were the use of Display headings—two and three column headings, and the grouping of news under various headings. This undoubtedly added greatly to the attractiveness of the paper and enabled the various items to be more readily found.

With the very first issue, the idea of a "Residence News" page was conceived, and it was maintained by the "Pine Hill Scribe" and the "Birchdale Reporter" throughout the term, and by all reports, proved one of the most popular pages.

While at all times endeavoring to give the students all the very latest college news, the literary side of the paper was by no means neglected. Generally, in each issue, page

Friend of the College, who took a deep interest in the Gazette. These "D's" have been presented and those who see them next term will be reminded that constant contributions to the "Gazette" will result in winning a very pleasing souvenir—the intrinsic value of which is the satisfaction of having worked hard to improve the college paper. As the competition will no doubt be continued next year, those returning to college have still a chance to win their "D." The present standing of competitors is given on page 19 of this issue.

Besides the new features of special reporters, advance notices, display headings and grouping of news, in the first issue after Christmas we started a "Stok Press" column

which contained the last minute news about the college and the announcement of forthcoming events. This feature was continued to the very end of the term, and was from the beginning, most popular. Events of Monday and Tuesday evenings appeared in the paper Wednesday—and thus the Gazette came nearer to being a "students' newspaper."

The "Gazette" carried the first news of any paper in regard to the proposed "Dalhousie Review"—the quarterly which has since found a place for itself among the best literary magazines of the continent. It, was the agitation in the Gazette that led to the formation of the Glee Club. At all times the Staff sought to promote the interests of the students and the welfare of the college, and also to improve the Gazette itself.

The thanks of the Staff is due to all who in any way helped or encouraged the "Gazette," and particularly to the advertisers and to the readers. With the exception of three issues, we maintained an 8-page issue weekly during the college term, and this—the Graduation number—is the completion of the Gazette's work for 1920-21 and we trust if this issue is not up to usual standard, its faults will be overlooked because of the previous successful numbers.

THE ATHLETIC TERM AT DALHOUSIE

THE FOOTBALL SEASON

THE game with Caledonia on Nov. 20th ended one of Dalhousie's most successful football seasons. In nine games, only once was the Tiger goal line crossed, and the Black and Gold boys amassed a total of seventy points as against their opponents' three. Had it not been for that lone touch by the Caledonia quarterback in the opening minutes of the last game, Dal would present a record unique in Maritime Football. As it is, however, the record is outstanding. So far as scoring records go, we believe that only one other Dalhousie team can show a more brilliant year's work—and that is the great team of 1908, which went through the season without a defeat and hung up a total of two hundred and seventy points, as against three.

The Forwards

One of the secrets of success in 1919 was the strong and heavy scrum which the Tigers got together. Four of these were back for work in 1920, and the three new men who filled the gaps—Bruce and Sutherland in the second line and McLean in the front line, proved themselves to be in every way worthy associates. In every game last year the Dal scrum showed itself superior to the opposing pack, in strength, weight and heeling power. The veteran McKenzie, with McLean made probably the best pair of heelers in the East. A. B. Campbell has become the standard lock, from his build, strength and knowledge of the game. Bruce and Sutherland in the second line were heavy, fast, good dribblers, and quick to seize on an advantage. Moore at the tail of the scrum is almost in a class by himself. He is very fast, heady, a good dribbler and particularly good in open play. With him was J. I. McNeil, who is one of the greatest following up forwards we have ever seen and who finally outgrew the scrum and became a quarterback. His work in the three last games of the season in this new position was a revelation. When McNeil moved up to quarter, McQuarrie, a veteran of former years, came out of his retirement, and played great football against the Crescents, Acadia and Caledonia. Other forwards who played one or more games for the first team were G. K. Smith, F. X. and Crescents, J. N. McNeil, who starred against Kings, and Hall, who also broke into Senior Co. at Windsor. As evidence of the great forward line Dal had this year, it may be noticed that in two of the games the only score was made by a forward—and in three other games forwards helped to swell the score.

The Quarterbacks

Starting out without the services of Paul Baxendale, one of Dal's greatest quarters, it was one of our first duties to find a new quarter. Ross was back in his old place as block quarter and Jones at flying quarter. In the first game, Jones was moved up to receiving quarter, with Capt. Fluck at flying quarter. In Glace Bay O'Brien played receiving quarter, Jones being unable to make the trip. After Fluck's injury various shifts were tried, until, before the last game

with the Crescents, Ross was shifted back to receiving quarter and McNeil went up to ball quarter. With the speedy Jones as the third man on the quarter line, we had a trio that were hard to beat. McNeil's great work around the scrum and in the open was one of the features of the latter part of the season. Ross, whether as block or receiving quarter was equally at home. Knowing every trick of the quarter game, always on the ball, and with a dazzling burst of speed, he was easily one of the most valuable men on the team. Freddy Jones was better than ever. He showed speed, brains, was unselfish in passing the ball, and always played for all he was worth. Freddy's work on the track last summer has made itself noticeable in his quick starts and flashing runs on the football field.

The Halfbacks

Starting out against the Wanderers were M. and B. Haslam, Crease and White. Mont Haslam is easily one of the greatest halfbacks in the East today. Brent Haslam had one of his best years. He was especially good in the last game against the Wanderers, while his plucky stand in remaining on the field against Caledonia though ordered by the Doctor to cease playing, showed him to be game. Crease was improving with every game until his unfortunate injury at Kings. White is one of the speediest backs in Nova Scotia beyond a doubt, and his great runs have more than once put heart into the Dal rooters. Coster was early promoted from the Captaincy of the second team to a berth on the first team half line. Dazzling speed, lots of brains and good judgement made him a real find. Marshall and Wickwire were likewise drafted from the seconds to reinforce the first team backfield at critical periods. Both are big, fast and go straight ahead. They should have a big season next year. Marshall played at full for a couple of games when Lilly was moved up to half or quarter.

The Fullback

Easily among the outstanding gridiron figures in the Maritime Provinces is Lilly—great kicking, hard and sure tackling, accurate catching, and good running—these are the things that make Lilly famous.

The Manager

Everybody knows who he is, but not everybody knows how hard Jim Lawley worked to make the season a success, and what a large part he had in that success. Jim managed the team in 1919 and his election for 1920 was unanimous.

The Tigers this fall will be without the services of the Great Campbell, McNeil, Ross and McQuarrie, all of whom have graduated. Their places will be exceedingly hard to fill.

The Second Team

No record of Dal's football season should fail to mention the sturdy second team which turned out regularly, practiced hard and in many cases had to furnish men to the first team when someone was hurt or debarred from playing by Intercollegiate rules. Five of the seconds were so promoted.

The second team split even in the City League winning two and losing two, and they also lost to Acadia in a twilight game by a score of 5-0. Those who played one or more games on the second team were: Lawrence, McInnis, Jerrett, Wickwire, Marshall, Coster, Power, Pentz, Laing, O'Brien, Miller, Hall, Taylor, MacOdrum, J. N. McNeil, Stearns, Richardson, Nowlan, Jones, Coster was Captain of the seconds until the first team claimed him, when Lorne Pentz was chosen as Captain. Pentz worked hard and did a great deal for the team.

Inter-Faculty Football

The trophy offered by Mr. J. McG. Stewart, LL.B., Honorary President of the D.A.A.C., had the effect of stimulating interest in Inter-Faculty football. Teams were entered by Arts-Even, Arts-Odd, Medicine and Law. Arts-Even eliminated Arts-Odd and Law defeated Medicine. Arts-Even and Law then played off, but though two overtime periods were played neither team could gain an advantage and the game ended a scoreless tie. A second game was played with the same result. On the third attempt, Law made a desperate effort and succeeded in scoring a try—Chipman going over for the three points.

Many promising players were brought out by these games, who otherwise might never have been induced to don a football uniform. The interest of the student body was very great and large crowds lined the Studley Campus at every game.

The thanks of all Dal students are extended to Mr. Stewart for his offer of a trophy. He has done a great deal towards developing football material at Dalhousie.

HOCKEY IN 1921

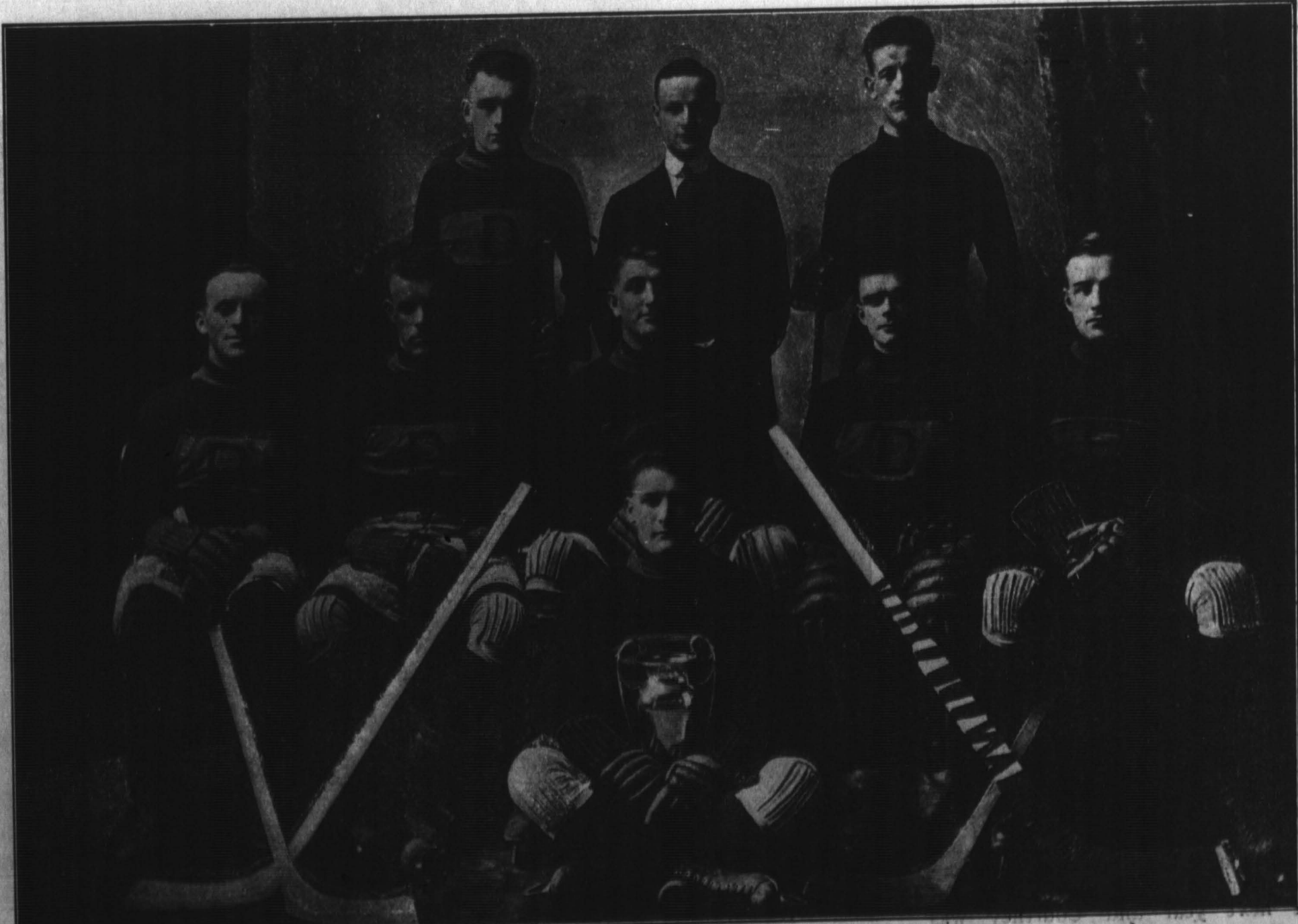
Though unsuccessful in their attempt to secure the first hold on the new Morton & Thompson trophy, emblematic of the City Championship, the Dalhousie Hockey Team nevertheless can look back on a highly successful season. There was only one drawback, and that was the lack of substitutes of first team calibre. There seemed to be a wide gap between the activities of the first and second teams, and though Capt. Fluck and Manager Courtney were unflagging in their zeal, they could not develop in one season a really sufficient number of good substitutes to give the regulars a breathing spell. Next year we hope to see this condition remedied.

The season began in Cape Breton during the Xmas Holidays. The Dal players, half of whom come from that great little Island, played two games in the early part of January. In the first game on January 2nd they defeated Glace Bay by a score of 8-2, and on the next night they defeated Sydney by a score of 4-1. Leaving Sydney the next morning, they dropped off at Stellarton and playing with no substitutes (McNeil having missed the train), they were forced to be content with a two-two score against the Stellarton boys.

On their return to the City, Dal prepared for the Halifax City League, composed of the Wanderers, Crescents, Dartmouth and Dalhousie, and also for the Inter-Collegiate League (St. F.X., Kings and Dalhousie). For the Intercollegiate League, college graduates are not eligible, and Dal thus lost the services of McNeil and McEachern, both of



Champions of the Intercollegiate League. UNIVERSITY FOOTBALL TEAM, 1920-21. Winners of the City League.
 Back Row:—R. Ross; C. Crease; J. L. McNeil; N. A. McKenzie; J. M. McQuarrie; G. C. Sutherland; G. Bruce; F. L. Moore. Centre Row:—J. M. Lawley, (Manager); F. H. Jones; A. B. Campbell; M. Haslam; Leo. Fluck, (Captain); M. Haslam; G. K. Smith; A. R. Lilly. Front Row:—J. L. M. White; L. MacLean; T. E. Coster; W. Marshall.



UNIVERSITY HOCKEY TEAM, Winners of Intercollegiate League.
 Back Row:—C. B. MacAskill; B. E. Courtney, (Manager); G. K. Smith. Centre Row:—E. Jerrett; M. Haslam; Leo Fluck, (Captain); D. G. McIsaac; A. R. Lilly. Front Row:—Hickey. G. C. Dunn, (not in picture.)

THE ATHLETIC TERM AT DALHOUSIE

whom are graduates in Arts of St. Francis Xavier's. Nevertheless, worthy substitutes were found in the persons of G. K. Smith and Dunn.

The Intercollegiate League

In the first game of the Intercollegiate League, played at Antigonish, Dal held the fast St. F. X. team to a 4-4 tie, on January 22nd. On the Tuesday following Dal defeated Kings in the Halifax Arena by a score of 5-2. Later St. F. X. went to Windsor and took the Kingsmen into camp by a large score. Thus a play-off between Dal and St. F. X. became necessary, and at Stellarton on Feb. 18th, Dal edged out St. F. X. by a 4-3 score after one of the greatest contests ever seen in that town. This win gave Dal the championship of the Eastern Section of the Intercollegiate League.

In the Western Section of the Intercollegiate U. N. B. were the winners, and a play-off between Dal and U. N. B. was arranged to take place at Amherst on Feb. 25th. Dal triumphed by the score of nine goals to one, thus winning the Intercollegiate Championship of the Maritime Provinces, and the right to hold for one year the handsome trophy donated by the Herald and Mail of Halifax. This is the first year that this trophy has been up for competition. It must be won three successive years to become the permanent property of our college.

Following the game with U. N. B. Dal engaged the Amherst amateurs on the next night and defeated them 5-0.

The City League

Dalhousie's activities in the City League may be summarized as follows:

Dal vs	Won by	Score
Dartmouth,	Dalhousie	6-0
" " Crescents,	Crescents	2-0
" " Wanderers,	Dalhousie	6-3
" " Dartmouth	Dalhousie	12-2
" " Crescents,	Dalhousie	6-0
" " Wanderers,	Wanderers	1-0

This gave Dalhousie four wins and two losses at the termination of the League. Wanderers and Crescents were on a similar footing and to break the three-cornered tie it was decided to play-off. On the draw for games it fell to the Wanderers and Dalhousie to play the first game, Crescents to play the winner.

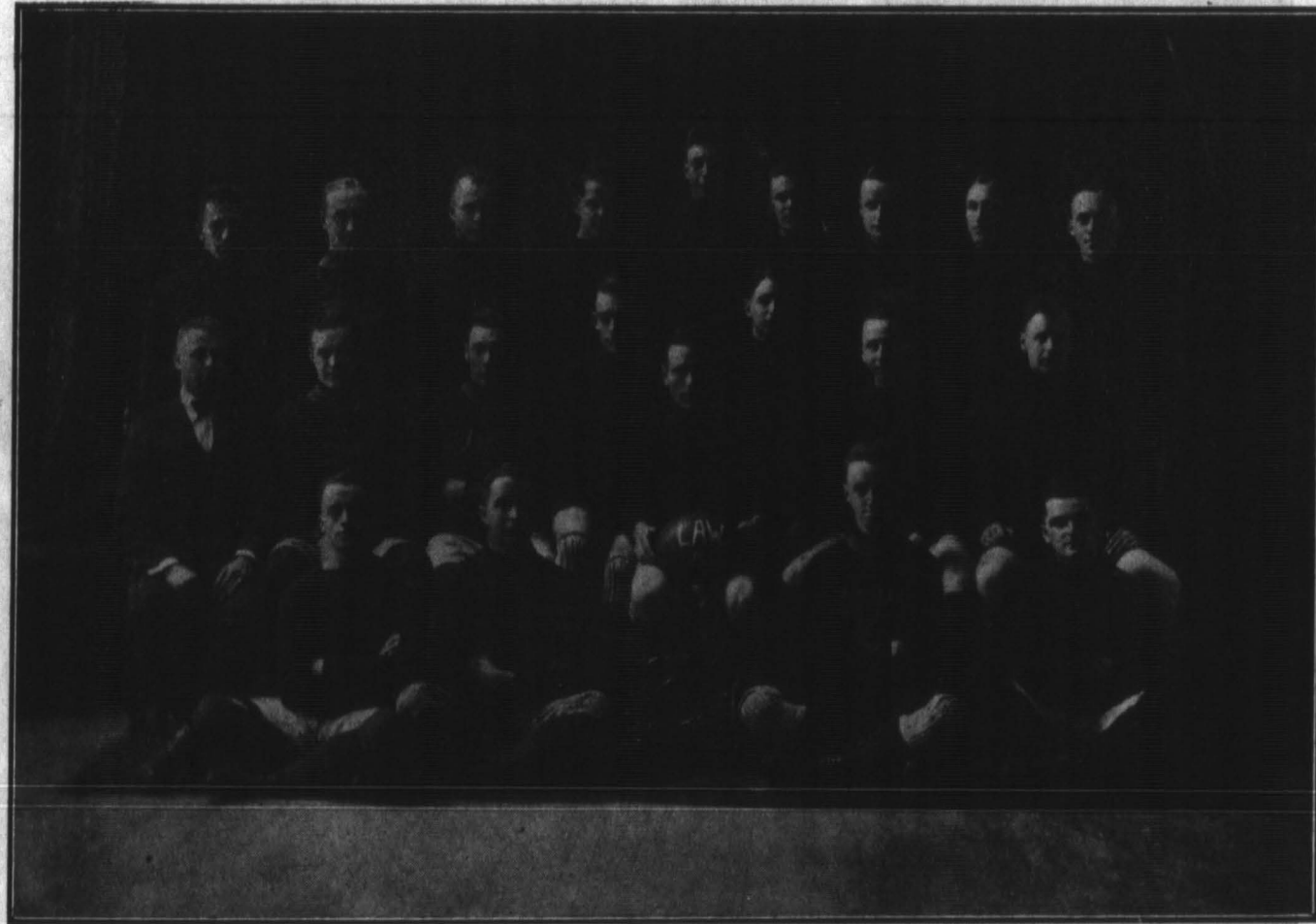
Tuesday, March 8th, was selected as the date for the Wanderers-Dalhousie play-off, and the Arena was packed with 3,500 excited hockey fans. The ice was heavy, but the game was thrilling and the Wanderers emerged from the contest with a two-one victory at their belts.

The result of this game eliminated Dal from the race for the Morton and Thompson trophy and left the issue between the Wanderers and Crescents, Wanderers finally winning the trophy.

In all Dalhousie played fifteen games this season, winning ten, drawing two, losing three, and scoring a total of seventy-one goals to their opponents' twenty-seven. This is a highly creditable showing and Capt. Fluck and Manager Courtney are to be congratulated upon it. Fluck will be back at Dalhousie next year and Courtney was

LAW FOOTBALL TEAM, 1921.

CHAMPIONS OF INTER-FACULTY LEAGUE.



Back Row:—A. Rogers; H. P. McKeen; R. Palmer; R. D. Milton; G. C. Nowlan; J. R. Nicholson; B. E. Courtney; L. S. Barnes; E. Jerrett.
Centre Row:—D. Laing, (Manager); C. L. Beazley; W. C. Dunlop; C. B. MacAskill; A. L. MacDonald, (Captain); R. M. McCall; S. N. MacEachern; E. E. B. Smith.
Front Row:—J. H. Power; J. H. McFadden; D. A. Grant; A. L. Chipman.

LAW HOCKEY TEAM, 1921.

CHAMPIONS OF INTER-FACULTY LEAGUE.



Back Row:—J. H. McFadden; J. M. White; A. W. Rogers; H. M. Ferguson; W. M. Rogers; S. N. MacEachern, (Mgr.)
Centre Row:—C. W. Townshend; R. D. Milton; E. D. Longhead, (Captain); J. R. Nicholson; A. L. Chipman.
Front Row:—J. D. MacIntyre; R. D. Newsome.

LAW BASKETBALL TEAM, 1921.

CHAMPIONS OF INTERFACULTY LEAGUE.

unanimously re-elected by the D.A.A.C. as hockey manager for another year. Those playing on the first team this year were McIsaac, McNeil, Fluck, Smith, Lilly, McEachern, Haslam, Dunn, McAskill, Hickey, Jerrett and Dand.

Interfaculty Hockey

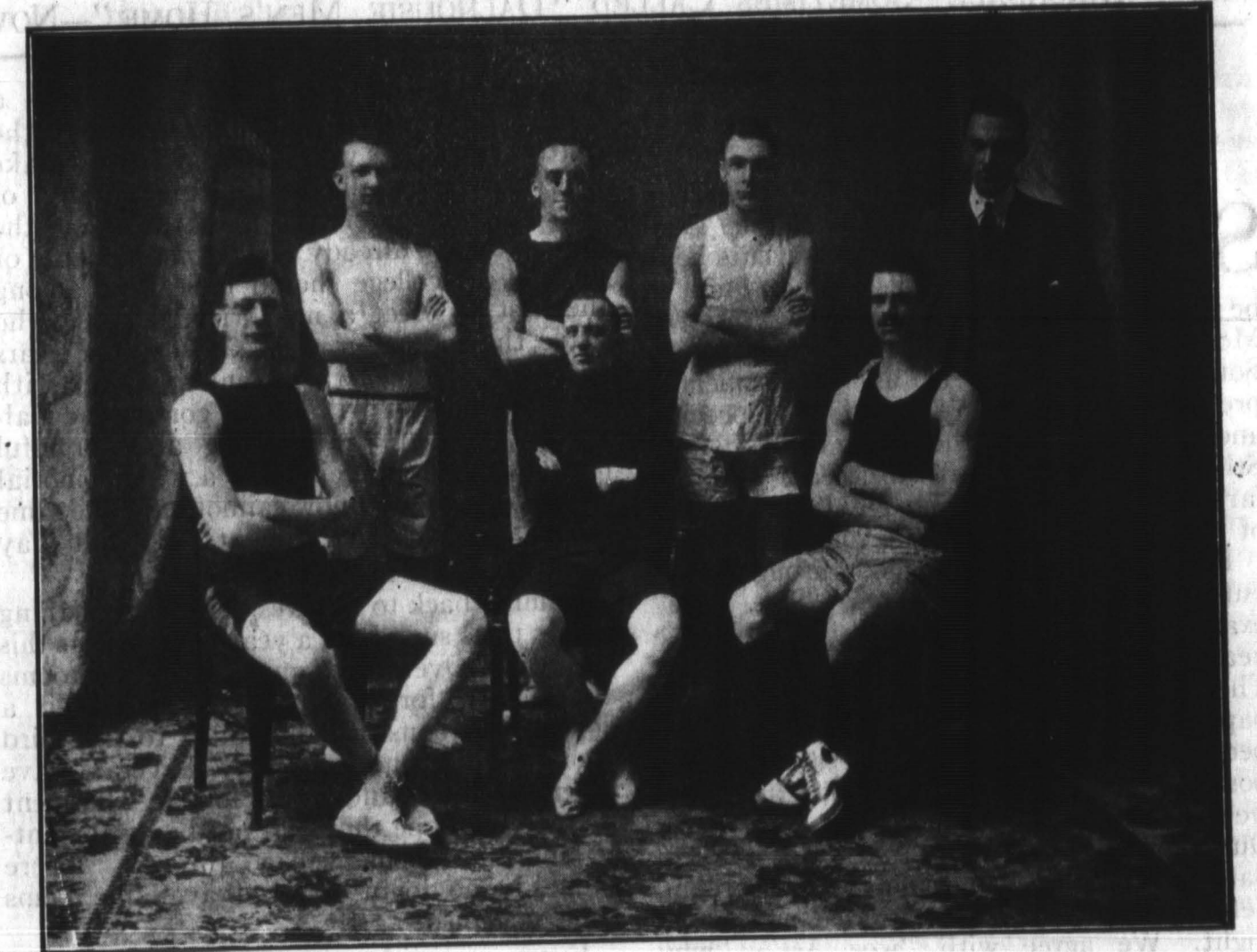
An Interfaculty League was formed and teams were entered by Arts Odd, Arts Even, Law, Medicine and Dentistry. Great interest was shown throughout, which culminated in the final and deciding game of the League between the old rivals, Law and Medicine. Law was victorious by a score of 3-1.

BASKETBALL.

Dal entered the City Basketball League and played in the section composed of Y. M. C. A., St. Mary's, Crescents, Technical and Dalhousie. The team was captained by Ted Coster and he was supported by Laing, Ferguson, Grant, McNeil, Muir and Frame. While they did not succeed in winning their section, the Dal men made a creditable showing.

Interfaculty Basketball.

Teams were entered by Arts Odd, Arts Even, Meds Odd, Meds Even, Dentistry, Pharmacy and Law. Law rounded out a triumphant season in interfaculty sport by winning the basketball championship of the University.



Back Row: (Standing)—I. D. Ross; E. Jerrett; W. C. Dunlop; H. M. Ferguson, (Manager.)
Front Row: (Seated)—G. C. Nowlan; W. Marshall; J. L. M. White.
(Not in the Picture)—J. I. MacNeil.

UNIVERSITY BASKETBALL TEAM, 1921.



Back Row:—A. P. Frame; J. N. McNeil; J. L. M. White, (Manager); H. M. Ferguson; H. C. Muir.
Front Row:—H. D. V. Laing; T. E. Coster, (Captain); A. J. Grant.

THE YEAR AT THE COLLEGE RESIDENCES

□□□ BIRCHDALE—SOMETIMES CALLED "DALHOUSIE MEN'S HOME"—NOW KNOWN AS UNIVERSITY HALL □□□

THE YEAR WITH "BIRCHDALE"

BY A GAZETTE SPECIAL REPORTER

SINCE the last regular issue of the "Gazette," many very interesting events have occurred within our walls. Perhaps, first to be mentioned, is the welcome to President McKenzie on his return from the Sunny South. While none of us were officially present—a good many heard the speeches and got a glimpse of the future of Dalhousie. Still our taste is hard to please—we got far more amusement from Dr. Logan's story of the ancient history of the college.

Examination week dragged through without any serious consequences. The "Law" exams must have been very hard for we heard tales of at least one case of fainting. The "Medicals" big cry was the Chemistry papers. Our knowledge of the subject stopped with Chemistry 1A, so we are not in a position to hazard an opinion—any way we would take the side of the oppressed. Our hard-working "Arts" students were hardly seen all week and, in at least one room, defunct Latin verbs were chased around all night. We agree with "wee Art"—"why can't they let a dead language sleep in peace?" A classics professor must have an awful lot on his conscience. Think of all the light wasted and the constitutions ruined for life.

Most of the "Dentals" had the same story over the Chemistry. The "Engineers" appeared to be the only ones—satisfied enough with the course of events—to stage a fear-well celebration. Therefore we cannot see why the papers—and others who should know better—blamed all the fun at the "Birchdale" that night on such an inoffensive bunch as the "Engineers." We merely arrived in time to be interested spectators. It is great fun any way and the curly locks and water that were wasted can be replaced in the process of time. The dignity that was outraged is a different matter and we hope time will also smooth that out. While the parties who originated the scheme evidently knew what they were doing, we could pick out several others who should have been included or attended to first. They also appreciated the fact and barricaded their doors for the next few nights.

This about ends all the "gossip"—except that "Ike" went on a sight-seeing tour around the Belt Line a few days later, Sedley Ellis had a hard time getting home. He had intended making the trip by motorboat, but was held up by the Customs. Ellis, Henderson, Rathbun and many others remained around all the week after exams. The sudden attraction for Halifax is hard to fathom but mostly it fluctuates between the "MARBOROUGH" and the "ARM." They did not even have a distinction exam. for an excuse. Quite a procession of "med 25" pictures made their way to the Birchdale the last week in April. No doubt we will lay ourselves open to the shafts of the wit who thought all triangles were Greek, but we would like to know why the life size portraits of only four of that Class?

A notice was posted up a few weeks before College closed asking for suggestions for a new name for "Birchdale." It seems that the old name is owned by a corporation and they are planning a new hotel.

What became of all the talk over a college war memorial that caused the controversy last year? Did it only take a year for it all to die out? Many of the churches, societies and towns of the province have already erected monuments or tablets. A college should have been among the first to erect a memorial to those who made the supreme sacrifice. Very few years from now the men they went to college with and fought with will all be gone from Dalhousie. We are a forgiving and forgetful people and the unveiling of a war memorial a decade or so from now cannot have the same significance to the students of that day as those of the present.

Coming back to the Residence—everything points to as successful a year next year as this one was. Over three-quarters of the rooms are spoken for now. It is understood a dozen new rooms will be added to the third floor during the summer. Several have taken a chance and asked for an allotment there. We hope they will not be disappointed and the scheme will go through. There should be no doubt about all available rooms being occupied.

Every one wishes to state their appreciation of Profs. Cameron, Dawson and Hunt for tolerating our performances all the year. They came in the official capacity of proctors—but that is all we heard of it. They entered into our life and fun and brought the "powers that be" so that we could see them in a more humane light. The Billiard table, Babminton, Rink, Baseball and many other things all testify to their interest in the success of the residence. The general good feeling and the way we could get together and talk over "grouses" is sufficient proof of their success and we sincerely hope they will all come back in the fall. The Residence would certainly not have been the same if they had not been with us. We hope Dr. Cameron has a very pleasant and profitable time on his proposed tour—that Dr. Dawson will not let that Ladies College in the States lead him away from Dalhousie and that Prof. Hunt will also be able to leave his native land next fall and bring us back some more of the culture "which is slowly undermining our national structure"—so that, when we finally succumb to the wiles of the States, it will be a very peaceful transition.

Last year—in the "shack"—we only saw the Faculty when the coal bill was high, or a window broken. This year hardly a week passed but some member of the Faculty dined at the 'Staff' table. The chance to pound on the floor was any way appreciated and the feeling gradually grew that they may have been interested in our doings. Messrs. Campbell and Pearson also came to see us often. Mr. Pearson's talk, one evening on high financing was especially interesting. The Residence was a success and pulling together made it so. Mr. Nesbit also deserves great credit. In his capacity of "father confessor", he prevented many of the petty squabbles leaving the walls of the "Birchdale." There is a rumor he is going to leave but we hope it is like most Dalhousie rumors—only some one's imagination running riot. The boys and the University would lose a friend. This would not be complete without a word of appreciation of our house committee. Of course, we all know "Charlie" made

the rest do his way, but it was a good committee. Two successful dances—with a profit—showed their financing ability. No murders all year show their control over the house.

This ends our duty to the "Gazette" for this year at any rate. When the proposition was made early in the year of being the "Birchdale" scribe, it was started with some misgiving. Up till Xmas the questions used to be asked "who was the Birchdale reporter" and "If I knew?" Needless to say the personalities during February confirmed the suspicions. The only intention all year was to keep the Residence alive and incidentally provide some fun. Humble apologies are offered for any personal "slams"—with the hope they were taken in the same spirit the abuse sent our way was. It was quickly forgotten. Others could have made better reporters and put more time on it but we did our best. The "week at Birchdale" was in the Gazette every week. Many helped and due thanks are hereby returned.

Still the "ally" has to be given the greater credit. He provided much of the material and much of the things we were so serious over, in that column, originated in the gossip of the "Med." smoking room. So you see all the "we's" and "ours" were not exactly newspaper license or came from a desire to hide our identity. He was "the man behind the man at the gun." Besides taking the blame of it was most of the fun.

To all our graduates we wish success. "Vic's" guiding hand in many college activities will be especially missed. I never heard of "Dentals" taking post grads., so I suppose he is gone for good. "Ronald" is coming back to be a scientific doctor. The two lawyers from the top floor will also be missed. They were very reserved but then all great men have their peculiarities. Many of the men leaving the last year of the Engineering Course lived at the Birchdale and it is they who leave the greater circle of friends. You know real friends can never be made in a library, anatomy room or a dance hall. It takes a surveying party or a geological excursion to do that—maybe the Engineers had all the advantages. We hope they will all remember the first year of the "Birchdale"—or whatever the new home is—as a Men's Residence and that some of the friendships formed around the billiard table or in the Smoking Room, will not be too speedily forgotten.

To all who are doomed to the grind for another year we wish the highest success in the examinations—with the hope that that last week's plugging was not all in vain. Much of the book theory is meant to be quickly forgotten and some great person (I think it was Archibald) hath said "Plugging was an ideal way to do it." Still theory all helps to make knowledge—knowledge is an aid to wisdom—but of the three, wisdom is only the one that is a marketable quantity in the summer time. ((That's original).

"Now, if we could win to the Eden tree where the four great rivers flow,
And the wreath of Eve is red on the turf as she left it long ago,
And if we could come when the sentry slept,
and safely scurry through,
By the favor of God we might know as much—as our father Adam knew."

R. McD. RICHARDSON.

THE YEAR AT THE COLLEGE RESIDENCES

□□□ RAMBLINGS FROM THE RAMBLER WHO DWELT AT PINE HILL □□□

RAMBLINGS FROM PINE HILL

BY A GAZETTE SPECIAL REPORTER

WITH the passage of time all the events of a series obtain their proper perspective and significance. Viewed in this manner the year at Pinehill while highly successful as a whole, was not marked by any outstanding events which will make it live in the memory of its inmates. For the majority of the boys it had not the novelty which so marked the term that preceded it. The "Remember" columns have of course been enriched by many happenings mostly of a personal nature which will form the basis of conversation when two of three Pinehillers foregather about the year of grace nineteen-forty.

However from that day in mid-September when W. Harding Forsythe planted his grip on the front steps of the Residence until George Green dragged his unwilling length from the building on June 1st, 1921, the time passed all too quickly for those in residence. Memories, from which time has eradicated the darker shades, are left.

"Naught but the sweet remains." Ah, surely it is a pleasant life, that of the student! With fitting implication the senior theologues who arrived early in November were allotted the top floor of the Annex which had scarcely been completed when they moved in. Their arrival increased the number of students in Residence to over one hundred and twenty—a cosmopolitan crowd indeed! At the dinner table the Medical, secure in a second year knowledge of his subject, ventured to dispute with the psychologist in Arts the interaction between mind and matter. While the lawyers in our midst took a fiendish delight in engaging the more unfledged theologues on some of the debatable points of their theology.

Football and class affairs filled the first two months and almost before we were aware of it Christmas and all its attendant honors were once more with us. After a brief respite during the holidays we were once more pitchforked into a maelstrom of events chiefly of a social nature. Through the feverish excitement of Hockey and Basketball and the giddy whirl of the Masonic or Majestic, our hearts were light and no cloud of a major variety marred the months of January and February. But with March came a cession of such things frivolous and an increasing expenditure of electrical energy. As was fitting, the theologues first bore the brunt and by the time the Artsmen were beginning to write their exams, they were awakened from their studies by the huzzahs of their triumphant brethren, once more victorious over the twists of Systematics or Apologetics or even of the tongue of the Chaladee. The theologues lived days in that one hilarious night and, in the morning many of them took their departure.

Foremost among the graduates in theology was of course Pope Theodore Ross, twice entrusted by an intelligent electorate with the supreme dignity of the Residence. He had won his last election chiefly on the slogan of his supporters, "Let Theodore finish his work," while the cry of, "We want a big man for Pope," had sounded the death knell of

"Aleck" Kerr who was his most formidable opponent. Aleck will long be remembered as the winner of two medals in debating and as the leader of the Intercollegiate team which won from U. N. B. in 1920. The sage utterances of J. G. Patterson and "Dave" Marshall shall no longer savor the conduct of too verdant freshmen, and their departure marked the absence of two of the Residence's most popular inmates.

Probably the most outstanding man in Residence during the past year was the Rev. George Cameron of 2nd year Medicine. George was the Beau Brummel of the theologues in Residence, and when some of the reactionary spirits were threatening to strip the spats from Wickwire's shapely ankles as being contrary to the conservative spirit of Pinehill!—even then did George appear in the self same noxious apparel! Then all was right and as mushrooms appear after a rainstorm in summer the ankle protectors made their appearance in our midst—W. C. Dunlop found a place where they could be had for only \$1.98 and Cho.; Frame and N. A. MacKenzie were not long in investing.

"Norm" was a popular man. Like Hercules bearing the world on his shoulders Norman seems to collect all the offices tenable among the student body. He was elected Cardinal of the Residence and made himself famous by dispensing rink tickets for outside guests between the hours of one and seven a.m. Robert "Coming" Robb intent on securing one, woke poor old Larry up at two-thirty one morning, and the next evening appeared at the rink accompanied.

Then of course there was William H. Forsythe. No account of Pinehill could be complete without William. Along with the corner stone and the Forest Building, William is fast becoming a landmark of old Dalhousie. But youth will have its day and William is slated for the position of Bishop next term. Bill Gunn is chiefly remembered because he fell off the back verandah and lived to describe his sensations—Milne Blanchard, the authority on the Masonic and Auditorium but always observing an even balance of recreation with study so that he easily navigated the difficult shoals of examinations. "Deacon" Clay the efficient lance-corporal of the first floor—"Mac" McColl the supreme optimist and "Len" Fraser the worthy president of Class '23 who studied French in his spare time. Don Webster and Pa Creelman to whom "Arma Virumque Cano" is as an open book! (When they have the key!) These men but mark the calibre of the Residents of Pinehill which embraced within its walls no less than four Class Presidents as well as numerous officials of a lesser light. Alas, I had almost forgotten one—indeed a character is old "Bill" Jones with his eccentric habits and his passion for detail. The "Constitution monger" he has been called and if any of the South American republics are in need of a new potentate, Bill could admirably fill the bill. He disappeared into the void two days after he wrote examinations and has not since been heard from. "Dinty" Moore the molecule hound and Victor Calkin, who can chase an atom until it retires to its electron retreat, are examples of what the Pinehill butter ration can do in the cause of science.

Pinehill has always supported the student societies and in matters athletic has taken no small part in helping to advance the name of Dalhousie. During the past year the gym of the Residence was in constant operation and largely on account of this the senior Dalhousie basketball team contained no less than four Pinehillers. In football and track events we were also well represented, and while the Residence did not excel in Hockey, there was much good Interfaculty material in our midst.

Checkers was also a long suite for some of the inmates and the challenge shield was after a long contest annexed by "Freshman" Lloyd, who has since retained it. Cho upheld the Chess honor of the Residence participating in some of Voorheis Ditmars tournaments at the Y. M. C. A. On matters scholastic we make no comment. Sufficient to state that most of the boys with the exception of the graduates, will be back at the Residence next year and their only wish is that it may be as profitable and pleasant as the session which has just closed.

As this will probably be my last official communique in the role of Pinehill scribe I wish to thank all who have assisted me and to crave forgiveness if there are any whom I have injured by my mild remarks. It has been a pleasure to me to chronicle from week to week the happenings in the Residence and I ask for my successor only the same kindly consideration that has been accorded to me.

J. A. DUNLOP.

LITERARY COMPETITION

STANDING OF COMPETITORS.

The Literary "D" Competition standing was last published in the issue of March 23rd. At that time, the three highest had 24 points each, and the fourth highest had 22 points. By the end of the term these four, Dunlop, Richardson, Townsend and Bowes secured the required points to win them the "D". The list given below is the standing of other competitors, down to and including points assigned for material published in this issue. Some of these will not be returning to college, so their names will be struck off when the next Gazette appears. Others, however, have a good chance, with the start they have obtained, of winning the "D" next term.

1. M. E. BURNS.....	13 points
2. D. C. COLQUHOUN.....	12 "
3. MABEL MORRISON.....	11 "
4. JUANITA O'CONNOR.....	9 "
5. L. A. MUNRO.....	8 "
6. A. W. ROGERS.....	6 "
7. D. R. CHIPMAN.....	6 "
8. S. MARCUS.....	5 "
9. A. ROBINSON.....	5 "
10. A. W. MURRAY.....	3 "
11. ROBERTA BOND.....	3 "
12. RITA C. FRAME.....	3 "
13. ISABEL SHAW.....	3 "
14. F. A. CRICHLAW.....	3 "
15. P. C. LEWIS.....	3 "
16. C. MACLEAN.....	3 "
17. R. MCINNIS.....	3 "
18. C. M. CARTLEY.....	3 "
19. A. HALIBURTON.....	2 "
20. GERTRUDE E. MILLS.....	2 "

DALHOUSIANS IN THE CITY

FOR the benefit of those who have retired far from the sound of the Belt Line Street Car as it grinds its hectic way past the Majestic Theatre, a few lines regarding happenings in the city since the closing of the college are here appended for your kindly consideration.

R. "Slats" McInnes has bought a gold mine. This of course is the big news in the City today and wherever Dalhousians foregather you can see them arranging ways and devising means of extracting some of the ore out of this Mount Uniacke consolidated for the benefit of the senior rugby team which "Slats" will manage this fall. Meanwhile "Slats" remains in the shade, says nothing but smiles that inscrutable smile which would do honor to a Celestial of the Frisco Cafe. It is however, rumored that part of the proceeds from his purchase will go to buy sweaters and pictures for all possible contenders on the gridiron this fall.

Then "Norm" MacKenzie has been bitten by a dog. Of course the quadruped didn't know it was Norman A. M. MacKenzie, President of the Y. M. C. A., President-Elect of the Student Council and possible contender next year for the National Drug Company's medal. I say the dog didn't just know whom he was hooking onto when he closed his mouth and possibly thought it was Billy Forsythe on a ministerial call. But Norm looked suspicious and you can hardly blame the animal, for under his arm he carried a census enumerators book which looks suspiciously like a map at a short distance and the dog had been brought up on book agents and aluminum ware distributors. Aided by

the street car Norman made his way to the Victoria General where after Frank Chute and Lloyd McLean had recovered from the effects of Norm's story, they bound him over to keep the peace, aided by a generous supply of iodine. Clarence Moriarty, Clyde Holland and "Conventional Collar" Heal were also on the Job counting beads and obeying the Mosaic Law that the people should be numbered. Johnny McCurdy, who was allotted the populous district of Market Street finished up in record time but he was forced to work nights as most of his customers were out in the day time. He proposes to visit Oxford and Colchester County in the near future. We don't know what R. M. Fielding is engaged in but we see him every day always in a hurry so he must be selling insurance or collecting ads for the Dalhousie Handbook. Max MacOdrum was in town one day around the first of June attending the Students Conference and was reported in the press as a representative from U. N. B. Then there is Lloyd Wickwire who stays at the Y. M. C. A., eats at Maders and works at the Arm. Although one does not usually look on this beautiful and historic spot as a place for labor, Lloyd reports much energy wasted in his attempts to survey the lumber there owned by the British Empire. As a side line he is retailing slide rules and other engineering equipment which he swiped off Underwood during last term. Guy MacGregor is sliding around the City negotiating for the Nova Scotia Power Commission and taking in the odd show at the Strand. Darrell Laing is still using the Main Line cars and can be seen almost any night journeying home on the

last one. "Jas" Power has already flashed his legal sword and reports that he thinks "she" will get off altho he has warned her not to do it again. And Art Rogers—but you all know about Art! "Long" Nowlan has kept the D. A. R. in operation with his numerous trips to the city and is at present counting the chickens in Lower Aylesford. "Newfy" Haliburton disappeared into the void with a pitchfork in one hand and a book on scientific gaming in the other! last heard of at Port Williams, N. S. Carleton F. Bowes nearly got drowned the other Saturday while out "dingy-ing" on the Arm, and but for the land jutting out at that point there is little doubt there would have been one Ford driver less in the city. However "Davy" was on hand to fake over the frail craft and no doubt would have steered her to a successful conclusion. "Jimmy" is measuring cordwood they say in Northern New Brunswick while the young fellow (Edition 3 revised and corrected) is looking prosperous on the air of the South End George Green and "Stan" Bagnall are running a clinic and have it down to a science—can patch a kid up so quick he forgets he ever had any teeth and goes away smiling. And just think of that when George forgot to write "Crown and Bridge Work!" You would think he wouldn't know anything. Ray Newsome is helping Clyde Harris hunt deeds which seem to be mostly located in the vicinity of the Strand if one can judge from the close attention paid to that sector. And as for the girls—Space alone forbids! But any time you are in town drop down to the University Club, have tea and renew Old Acquaintances. "CINCINNATUS."

A Touch So Touching

Heard at a football game:
He:—"See Haslam over there? In a year he should be our best man."

She:—"Oh, Colin, this is so sudden!"

Abnormal at Normal.

I. D-ch-n. (after one day in Truro)—"Oh girls isn't it lonesome here without our beaux? We have to foot all the bills ourselves."

Was It Blue Ice Cream?

I. MacL-l-n (at the "A" class picnic)—"Oh! look at that boy eating ice cream with a blue shirt."

Sooner Done Than Said.

S-b-l—"I'm going out to have some fun. One night's studying is all I can stand."

I-ab-l—"When are you going to put in that one night?"

S-b-l—"Last night!"

Was He Drinking Hydrogen?

Dug H-gh-t (teaching uses of oxygen)—"Now, who can give me another example in a hospital of oxygen?"

THE ENGINEERING SOCIETY.

"Knowledge comes but wisdom lingers,
and I linger on the shore,
And the individual withers,
and the world is more and more."

KNOWLEDGE, to use a colloquial phrase, has come to the Engineers in bunches, if any wisdom lingers is a question yet to be decided, as Obie says "We worked hard enough God knows." And under the capable instruction of Prof. Copp, our new preceptor, the efflux from the Engineering Society this year will be the largest since pre-war days.

But all work and no play has not been our slogan. The Engineers have been well represented on all the athletic teams, (and in the Glee Club) and were the organizers of three exceedingly successful social functions of the year. The reunion of the Engineering Society was celebrated by a theatre party at the Majestic followed by a dance at the Tarry Inn. The event was loyally patronized by all the members and the evening was one of unalloyed pleasure. After the excitement of the Christmas season and the ill humor produced by exams had worn off, the fancies of the Engineers "lightly turned to thoughts of jazzing" and the dance was proposed and preparations zealously begun. But as nothing of value is easily obtained, grave doubts were entertained as whether the University would support the dance sufficiently to cover expenses, but opposition aroused to greater effort the abilities of the executive, to their everlasting honour be it spoken, and the "jazz festivity" was pronounced a consummate success.

I will hurry over the intervening months climaxed by final exams—the months were uneventful and the exams are always too familiar, and we come to the parting of the ways when the preliminary course is finished and the graduates depart to complete their education at other colleges. The Engineers gathered for their last union at a dinner at the Tally Ho, Sat. April 23rd, and although the dinner was entirely 'stag' (Hazel was not present), it formed a fitting climax to the year of work and play. Prof. Copp presided and his speech contained much engineering advice supported by anecdotes which produced roars of laughter and applause. Obie gave a very interesting address on "Engineering in General." After many others had spoken the remaining time was voted to Rod as the most long-winded speaker, but after a few remarks on the Gazette, social activities and other items of interest Rod to everybody's surprise sat down and with the Dal and Engineers yell the dinner-party dispersed to shake hands all round with those who will not return next year.

Before closing it would be interesting to take a few personal glances along the ranks, and as ladies come first we will begin with Hazel who graduates both in Arts and Engineering. Hazel is noted for her musical artistic and "bossing" abilities but as she has been keeping a bible in her desk lately there are hopes that "the taming of the shrew" is yet possible. Ritchie our president has shown himself proof against the glances of all Halifax maids, but he sometimes has a far-away look in his eyes, some say no farther than the United States, so Norman may go to Boston Tech. to finish up. Sedley Ellis was also supposed to be immune to the attractions of the fair sex until the bunch got wise to the wee damsel whom Sedley took to the rink and he stayed in Halifax a week after exams

which is a circumstance that cannot be easily explained. Dewis is the Galahad of the Engineers unless his frequent trips to Shubenacadie mean something more than a look at the old farm. However he departs to McGill next year so Rod must seek another victim to take to church, but as the FRAME-UP did not work let us hope Rod finds a more willing assistant. George Dunn the hockey star and tennis fiend also emigrates to McGill to continue his guardianship of Hazel during drafting periods which he performed so faithfully after Ritchie was fired. Lloyd Wickwire is a Pine-Hiller but a few words must be said on his spats which he will doubtless leave as a souvenir to adorn the drafting room. His departure will be the occasion of much mourning at the Marlborough where he is well known but the head of the ladies residence will be relieved by the knowledge that a certain young lady will be in before 12 p. m. every night during the coming year.

Space will not permit me to enlarge further, to tell of Watson's red-hot poker or Smithy's pink teas at the Marlborough, but a few words on next year's president is in order.

Rod Richardson is famous for his literary

"D" and his aforementioned "FRAME-UPS," that do not work. Rod does not study Bib. Lit. but he knows the song of "Deborah" by heart. However he has found time to represent the Engineers efficiently on the U.S.C. and to take a lively interest in athletics and the Gazette.

There are many other popular members of the Engineering Class some of whom are remaining to complete the course in three years but they will all eventually disperse to "carry on" at Tech. and thence into the wide world to live the life of an engineer which is no "cushie" for the engineer is the pioneer of civilization, and in peace or war the "Sons of Science" are toiling for their fellow-men who know little of their labors or their worth.

All our lives are full of dangers,
Engineers,

We are daring forest-rangers,
Engineers,

North and South you'll hear our name.

For we're always playing the game,
And we'll spread Dalhousie's fame,
Engineers.

J. H. T.

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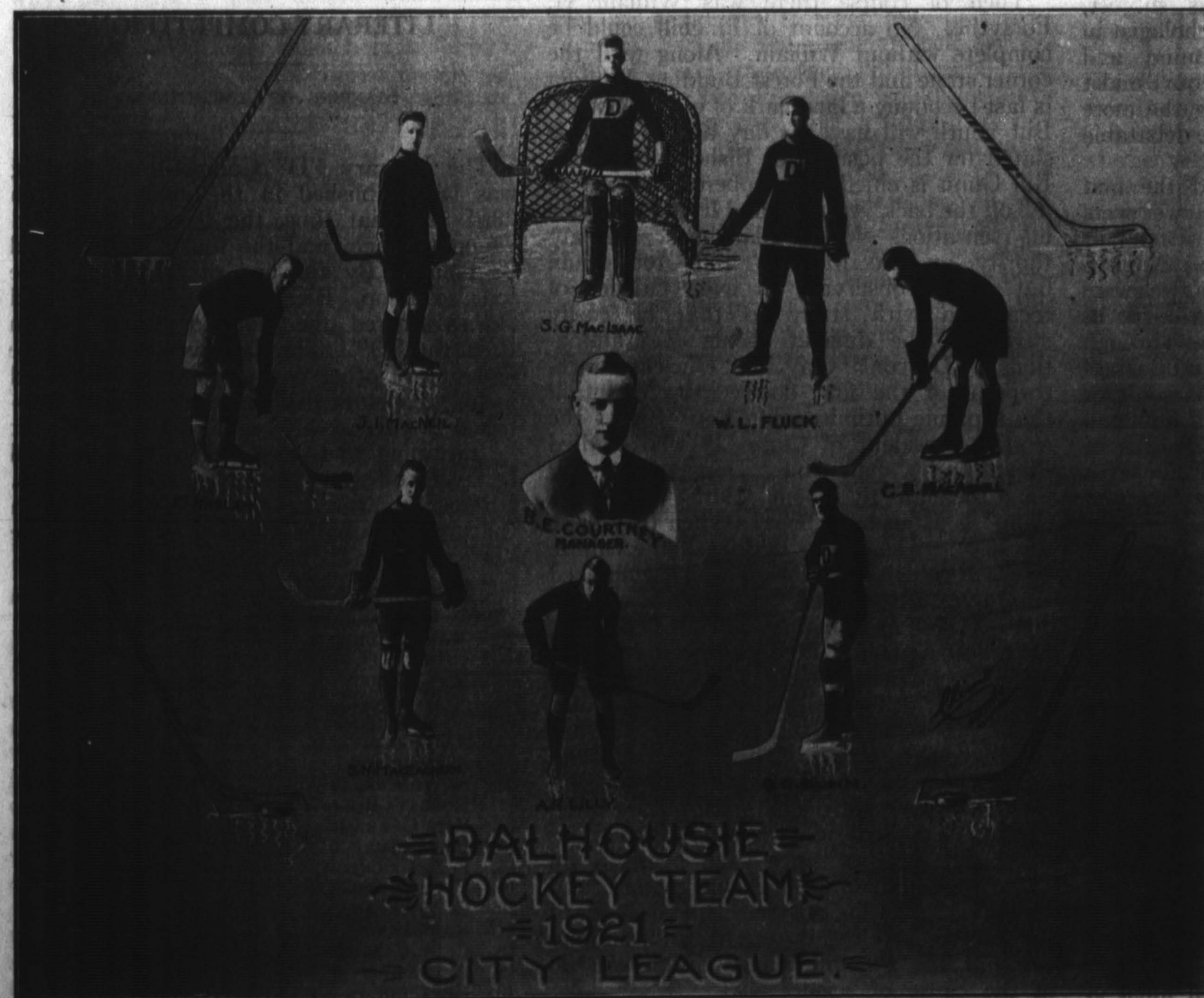
The first two lessons of the Company's Correspondence course will be sent to anyone interested. It will pay men who desire to get on in the world to look into this.

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THROUGH THE TERM WITH THE ARTS CLASS

THE YEAR WITH CLASS '22

THE class has been very fortunate in preserving its numbers and—omitting the casualties of a year ago—we still number over fifty. This year several graduated through "Davy's army five. Needless to say, we wish them all success and hope—if they come back for extra work next session—they will join the class and take part in our activities. Also we lost one erring member, early in the spring. He considered his education finished and took unto himself a wife.

In the way of social events, several very successful affairs were held. The year was started with a corn-boil, up the Dartmouth Lakes. All the class were present, but two—and they wandered up after the roll call. Dewis sprung the surprise of that evening when he escorted a young lady home. During the skating season, we had a small party one night, after rink, at the home of Wilfred M. Marshall. The annual "Junior-Senior" was staged by the class at the "Masonic." It was not as largely attended as a year ago, but those present had a very good time. The annual class meeting was held, during March, at the home of Miss Fraser and was also a social function before the evening finished. The girls' annual "feed" was held a few weeks after Xmas. The Engineering Society loaned Miss White to make a special speech for the occasion.

All the officers and committees gave good service and much of their time to the many class activities. They deserve the thanks of the class. Special mention should be made of the President, Mr. Forsythe, the Secretary, Miss McKenzie, and the brains of the Social Committee, the genial Mr. Morton.

The class took a large interest in the University and many of those, who won fame for the college through the year, also brought credit to the class. Next year's president, Mr. McDonald, led the debating team to victory. We were well represented in all the college sports. Mr. McNeil, especially, won fame over that lone "touch" down the Valley. Two of the girls on the "Gazette" Staff belonged to the class. All three special reporters also have that honor and brought back two, of the four, literary "D's". The class also was well

represented in the various girls' societies. Miss Fraser was this year's secretary of Delta Mamma and is next year's president. We hope no hard-hearted "U. S. C." will deal as harshly with her, as her predecessor in office. Many others could be mentioned. Mr. F. McDonald is next year's president of "Arts and Science" and we have representatives on every thing from the "U. S. C." to the "Y. M. C. A."

A revolution was made in the "U. S. C." and entire new blood elected. Two years, in succession, the class have shown their stand for woman suffrage. Last year we had two of the three girls on the council—next year two of the four.

In conclusion, we extend a cordial invitation to all who expect to graduate in '22 to join our class, for the final year. No past history will be asked. We have a special reception committee—who always go looking for money—and newcomers will be made welcome at a corn-boil, up the Dartmouth Lakes, in the first week of October, 1921. Finally, one-half of this committee wishes to thank Mr. Munroe for his excellent choice in providing the other half of the said committee. Mr. Munroe was not the only one who derived any amusement from that speech. It has all been put down to the versatility of human nature.

We had such a good time being plain "Jolly Juniors" that the august and dignified position of "Stately Seniors" will be hard for a while. Condensed—this is the story of a very busy year. It is meant to be serious but, I know it is not.

"I have written the tale of our life
For a sheltered peoples' mirth,
In jesting guise—but ye are wise,
And ye know what the jest is worth."

"THE" COMMITTEE
R.M.R. '22
D.D.S. '22

DOINGS OF ARTS '23.

THE past term has been, in every way, a most successful one for Class '23. Not only has the class been prominent intellectually, as the recent examinations show, but also in every other phase of college life. Indeed if you will pardon the boasting

or not as pleases you best but it is not for the Occident to scoff at the powers of the Orient. I thank you.

THE CLASS CRITIQUE.

(Continued from page 9)

ST. CLAIR IRWIN is the son of Speaker Irwin of the House of Assembly and the brother of the Pine Hill "Midnight Man." He is a medical student, good-looking, but not greatly interested in Class '21.

JEFFERY OWEN forsook Dal on the completion of her first year and entered the University of California. Jeffrey was never at a loss for something to do and was a most enthusiastic member of '21.

WILTON TREMAINE is studying Engineering. He entered with zest into all the class functions and was well known and well liked by everybody.

ELLEN MARY CHISHOLM, known to her friends as "Bunny" and Mary Waugh were

one person has termed us "the most thriving class since the early nineties."

The class numbers in all seventy-five students, almost half of whom are women. This is certainly a striking example of the increasing number of women students in the university of today, and allow me to state right here that the progress of the class is due in no small measure to our fair co-eds. Of these seventy-five members, over one-third are freshie-Sophs, having been qualified in High Schools and elsewhere for Advanced Standing.

The class being so large and so many of us being strangers, the task of "becoming acquainted" presented, at first, a rather formidable barrier. But after several theatre parties, dinners, and sleigh drives, this difficulty, happy to relate, had almost entirely disappeared.

The majority of the class during the term, took a keen interest in athletics; however there is room for improvement and, next term, we are determined to put more vigor than ever into this necessary and important part of college life.

The annual class meeting was held in the Munro Room on the evening of March 31st. The treasurer's report and those of all committees were very favorable, showing that the year had been profitably spent.

A clause in the constitution, reading, "A member of Class '23 who affiliates with another faculty ceases to be a member of said class", was changed; so that any student graduating with '23 is a member of the class (Bill seems dissatisfied).

A clause creating the office of honorary president was added to the constitution. Dr. MacMechan was unanimously chosen for this office (for life).

The election of officers resulted as follows:
President—M. M. MacOdrum.
Vice-President—Miss A. E. Hunter.
Secretary—H. Robertson.
Treasurer—C. P. Bethune.

The retiring president, L. W. Fraser, and the other equally efficient and energetic officers, Miss Crichton and Messrs. Ives and Callan, were extended a hearty vote of thanks for their untiring efforts in behalf of the class.—G. M.

The "Inseparables." They cultivated each other's friendship to the neglect, it is feared, of the society of the rest of the class. Bunny's beauty won the admiration of her class-mates while Mary's wit delighted all with whom she came in contact.

DOROTHY HIGGINS came to Dalhousie from Mount Allison. She was with the class for two years and then graduated in music. She never seemed to have much time for college societies.

D. M. ROWLINGS AND H. A. EMBREE are students in Medicine and Dentistry respectively. They apply themselves so closely to their books that they are strangers to most of the students.

There remain three young men whose clear reflection has failed to appear in the mirror. They are G. M. Sutherland, H. L. Edwards and E. S. Campbell. Of them I can but say that they studied well and always behaved with propriety.

ON DALHOUSIE ON!

(Continued from page 5)

It is no easy thing to imagine what Dalhousie may become a hundred years hence. One thing is certain, the people of the Maritime Provinces, a people who appreciate and understand the value of education, will help Dalhousie in the future as they have generously done in the past. Dalhousians will ever delight in pushing the old college and no matter what land they inhabit, or what profession they practise, in the hearts and on the lips of all will be the slogan "On, Dalhousie! On!" M. E. B.

THE CLASS PROPHECY.

(Continued from page 11)

into the street outside where the cool night air soothed my feverish pulse and composing myself I returned home and wrote down the marvelous things I had seen and which I have just presented to you. Believe them

Our Exchanges—Other Colleges and Their Papers

SINCE our last regular issue in March, we have received a great number of exchanges. In many we note pleasant references and criticisms of the "Dalhousie Gazette" and to reverse things a little at the first, instead of passing our opinion on other college papers, we will reprint here, a few of the references to the Gazette that have appeared at various times.

From the "ACADIA ATHENAEUM" (February-March issue) is the following:

"DALHOUSIE GAZETTE—The most up-to-date feature of this exchange is the column 'Stock Press'. For a magazine of weekly publication this appears to us a splendid idea. In this column briefs of all the important happenings of the week may be found in a moment's time. The chief literary effort takes the form of a short story, entitled 'Destiny'. It certainly is of a highly seasoned and melodramatic nature, yet we have to admit that once we started it we felt like seeing the end, the arrangement being highly climactic."

(N. B.—The "Stock Press" referred to in the above extract, no doubt refers to our weekly column—"Stop Press," but perhaps "Stock" is not so bad a name especially when that column always contained "New Stock" hot from the field of action, the Editor often waiting up very late at night to get something real recent to fill the column.)

The ACADIA ATHENAEUM again in its April issue refers to us:

"DALHOUSIE GAZETTE—The chief point of interest in the 'Gazette' this month seems to us to be the report of the work of the Y. M. C. A. for the year that has just passed. We like particularly the way in which the aim of the social service department is set forth, so much so in fact, that we wish to quote a part of it. The writer says: 'Regarding objectively our aim has been to do something for others that would make their life brighter and happier. Looked at in the other sense, the opportunity is given to students to do something in the spirit of the One who went about doing good'. This is certainly a splendid aim for any body of men, and one that we would do well to follow, be our name or organization what it may.

"We were also very much interested in the report of the Mock Parliament. We do not practise such things at Acadia, but it certainly 'listens well.'

The custom of using cartoons seems to be spreading as we find here also a good one—"Where Silence is a Myth."

The RED AND WHITE (St. Dunstan's University)—March issue—speaks of us in the following terms:

"The Gazette differs from most college periodicals in being a weekly publication. The students are for this reason deserving of all the greater credit for the excellence of their official organ. Each issue in addition to the reports of the Dalhousian activities contains one or more interesting articles. Of these 'Bologne-Sur-Mer and the Boulonnais' which appeared in the first March issue is noteworthy both for its clearness and its abundance of detail concerning French customs."

The XAVIERIAN (Silver Jubilee Number—May) says: "Dalhousie Gazette—Of all our Maritime Exchanges none is a more welcome visitor than 'The Gazette'. As a chronicle of college doings it is in a class by itself,

while the spice it lends to affairs of general interest makes it the best possible advertisement for Dalhousie among sister colleges. The 'write-up' of the various sessions of the Mock Parliament are all that could be desired and they reflect credit on both reporter and amateur politicians."

Taking up the various exchanges, we note the following interesting issues:

ARGOSY (Mount Allison)—April—The literary excellence of this issue is a tribute to the energy of your editor and associates. The poem—"In Shadows" is particularly good. Your account of "The Intercollegiate Debate" is especially interesting to us, and we quite agree with your sentiments regarding the difficulty in selecting judges for the debate. The article "The spirit of Our Troops is Excellent" is a very careful, thorough piece of work and well worthy of reproduction in any paper.

XAVIERIAN (St. Francis Xavier)—May issue—This splendid volume in celebration of your Silver Jubilee is a large work of about 150 pages. We appreciate the labor that must have been involved to produce such a book. No adverse criticism can be offered—because as a special number commemorating a certain point reached in the life of your College, it is faultless. The magazine is embellished with 12 full page cuts, and in the pictures, we recognize many who have been through Dalhousie as professional students and who, in every case, have reflected great credit on St. F. X. Congratulations on your splendid production.

The UNIVERSITY MONTHLY (U. N. B.)—March issue—Contains a well written appreciation of Dickens' "Tale of Two Cities." The article, "A Day's Rambling Around Stirling" is interesting. The APRIL issue, though small, contains a great deal of interesting matter. The Graduation Number (May) is of the usual kind of such numbers and not of much interest except to the students of your own College.

KING'S COLLEGE RECORD. (March-April number)—Contains continuations of articles from the January-February issue, without any synopsis, which, we think, is a fault. "Mud-Hungry" is most interesting, but its ending is unfortunate, as it says, "To be continued." All the college departments and Personals are well filled. This issue is not up to King's usual high standard.

ACADIA ATHENAEUM—February-March issue—attempts some very weighty subjects, such as, "The Imperial Problem",—"Problem of Backward Races in Africa"—"The Thyroid Gland" and "The Fertilizer Industry". The articles on these subjects are interesting and very clearly written. The poem, "Fire-light Dreams" is pleasing. The cartoon in this issue is really clever. The Editorial on the use of words is all true and makes one think that there is much value in the words we use.

The APRIL issue is not quite so good as usual, no doubt due to the proximity of exams. The article on "John Richardson and the First Canadian Novel" is the best in this issue.

The SURVEY ATHENAEUM—a special edition of the Athenaeum by the Acadia Engineering Class—is an excellently arranged

magazine. With several good cuts and articles, and pictures of each of the graduates, it will be treasured by the Engineering Class. There is a sparkle and spice to this issue—such as the poem "Going Up" and lines on the "S.S. Empress" and "D. A. R." The cartoon illustrating common sources of error in Surveying—such as Local Attraction—is a happy one. The "Engineer's Horrorscope" is one of the best ideas we have seen for a long time.

The RED AND WHITE (St. Dunstan's College)—March issue—contains some very excellent matter, such as a beautiful poem—"To My Mother" and the articles "The Human Intellect" and "The Power of the Man and the Power of the Moment." The short stories in this number are good and the College Chronicle is well filled with college news.

The BRANDON COLLEGE QUILL—Spring number 1921—has a short, but well written article on "Gene Stratton Porter." Most of the magazine is taken up with college news and advertisements of which there are 30 pages or more). We particularly like the headings you use for the various departments of news.

The COMMENCEMENT NUMBER of "The Quill" just recently received—is the best graduation number we have seen this year. A picture of each individual graduate greatly enhances the value of the magazine to the graduating class. All the cuts are splendid and the magazine is printed on very excellent paper. The arrangement is perfect throughout and you are to be congratulated on this excellent issue. We regret that expense bars us from giving, as you do, a picture of each one of our graduates this year. Your class is small, whereas ours is very large.

The WYCLIFFE MAGAZINE (Wycliffe College)—April issue—though published by the undergraduates, contains almost altogether, articles written by graduates, professors and ministers. While all these articles are of the highest order and make excellent reading, it is to be regretted that so very little is contributed by the undergraduates themselves.

THE STUDENT—which comes to us all the way from the University of Edinburgh—is always welcome and read with interest. The last number we received is the Sports Double Number, and the cuts of the various athletic teams and events were excellent. The articles on "Training and How to Keep Always Fit" would bear reproduction in many college papers.

THE MERCHISTONIAN—(Edinburgh)—one copy of which we received—contained a very wonderful aeroplane view of Edinburgh Castle and surroundings.

We beg to acknowledge with thanks also the following exchanges:

The COLLEGIAN (Stratford, Ontario).
The WESTERN UNIVERSITY GAZETTE.
The GOBLIN (University of Toronto).
The TRINITY UNIVERSITY REVIEW.
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THE PRESBYTERIAN WITNESS, besides many pamphlets and news clippings from the Commission of Forest Conservation and the Department of the Interior.

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G. J. DESBARATS,

Deputy Minister of the Naval Service.

Unauthorized Publication of this advertisement will not be paid for.

Ottawa, February 1921.





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