

# The Dalhousie Gazette

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## The Dalhousie Gazette

FOUNDED 1869

ISSUED WEEKLY . . . . . ONE DOLLAR PER YEAR  
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## EDITORIAL

The editors wish all *Gazette* readers a very merry Christmas and a happy and prosperous New Year.

During the past few years Dalhousie has been making rapid progress as a medical college. That this development has not been unnoticed is shown by the fact that Dalhousie has recently been recognized by the Board of Regents of the University of the State of New York. Previous to this the New York Board recognized Dalhousie merely as an accredited medical college and students going from Dalhousie to universities in New York were required to take an extra year. This will no longer be necessary and Dalhousie is now considered to be on an equal footing as a medical school with such universities as Toronto and McGill.

The lecture given by Dr. John Cameron before the Medical Society held much of value to everybody. It is to be feared that too many college men and women, especially in the professional schools, devote all of their thought and energy to one particular line of study and thus become narrow in their interests and outlook on life. Something which will stimulate in the minds of the students an interest in matters outside their own particular sphere of study is necessary if our University is to produce "educated" men and women. This stimulus is perhaps best provided by lectures such as that given by Dr. Cameron.

We are in hearty accord with the campaign of the Ottawa Citizen for the adoption of the English style of rugby in all Canada.

"Undoubtedly Rugby football, as played in Great Britain, is the game that is also played in every other British country. Because central Canadian schools have been led to follow the American style of Rugby, Canada is unable to participate on an equal footing with Australia, New Zealand or South Africa in the great international tours that are made by the rugby football teams within the League of British nations."

"Perhaps as the public interest grows in such efforts as are being made in Ottawa, Montreal and other Canadian cities to promote the game, universities like Toronto, McGill and Queens' and the R. M. C. at Kingston, may be inspired to adopt the British game, so that visiting teams from the other nations in the Commonwealth, as well as from the Mother country, would find foemen worthy of their steel in other parts of Canada than the east and west sections."

With the winning of the McTier trophy, emblematic of the English Rugby championship of Eastern Canada, McGill shows signs of a reawakened interest in the British game. Three Dalhousie Rugby "apostles," "Kenny" Beaton, Max MacOdrum, and Jack Taylor, were members of McGill's championship fifteen. We congratulate "Kenny" on being elected McGill Rugby captain for 1924, and "Jack" on winning his Rugby "M".

### THE INDIANAPOLIS CONVENTION.

During the approaching Xmas vacation, from Dec. 28 to Jan. 1, there is to be held in the city of Indianapolis a large student convention under the auspices of the Student Volunteer Movement for Foreign Missions.

Among the speakers are Harry S. Ward and Mrs. Raymond Robins on "Modern Industrialism," Hon. Newton Rowell and probably ex-President Wilson on "International Relations."

The programme is a very interesting one. For those who are interested in these problems, and interested enough to pay the price in time and money, this conference holds out the chance of a lifetime. For special rates, cost of trip, and fuller information on the Conference, see the presidents of the different branches of the S. C. A.

—C. F. G.

### NOTED SPEAKER.

The S. C. A. have completed arrangements whereby Prof. McIvor, head of the Department of Political Economy in Toronto University, will address the students of Dalhousie on Saturday, Dec. 8th, at noon.

Students who attended the Toronto Conference last winter will remember Prof. McIvor as one of the most outstanding figures there. He is very highly recommended by several Dal professors.

### A CORRECTION.

Through an error it was stated in the last number of the "Gazette" that there were twenty returned men at the Dal Armistice dinner. There were seventy present.

### Wanted! A Benefactor!

A bibliophile in this Province has in the course of years, got together a remarkable collection of books. The catalogue indicates 2347 separate items, and many more than this number of volumes. He has specialized in *belles lettres*. His collection is rich in standard (not ephemeral) fiction, in poetry, in American authors, and in Canadiana. It includes a large number of first editions, and special collections on the Stuarts and on Napoleon. Among the more valuable items are the multifarious publications of Swinburne and Andrew Lang. Child's "Ballads," long out of print, is one of the rarer works.

Even with *carte blanche* for expenses, it would be difficult, if not impossible to duplicate this library. It would also take years. If this collection were broken up and dispersed, or if it should be sold out of the country, the loss would be well-nigh irreparable. As it stands, it would supplement and enrich our Library in a most desirable way. In buying books, the principle followed as long as funds are forthcoming, is severely practical; it is to buy such works as are needed in the classes for teaching or reference. Such a collection as this would encourage students in general reading.

All that is wanted is a few thousand dollars. Cannot friends of Dalhousie see their way to help in this matter? This library would make a most fitting Christmas present.

—A. M. M.

### An Excellent Lecture.

Considering the proximity of Christmas examinations, the attendance at the meeting of the Medical Society held on Thursday, Nov. 23, was very good.

A number of items of business were discussed, but the feature of the evening was an address by Dr. John Cameron on "The Anatomy and Psychology of Ancient Egypt." Dr. Cameron dwelt particularly upon Tut-ankh-amen, that period of Egyptian history in which he lived, his tomb and its contents. The word "Egyptology" means very little to most medical students, but by his thorough knowledge of the subject, and the interesting way in which he presented it, Dr. Cameron held the keenest attention of all who attended the lecture. As Bob MacLeod, President of the Medical Society, declared, "It was the best lecture I ever heard."

—W. S. G.

### A DOLL'S HIGH SCHOOL, EH?

A lot has been heard about the knowledge, or lack of it, on the part of our cousins to the south of the line concerning the geography and institutions of Canada. The following clipping from the exchange column of the Ypsilanti, Michigan, High School paper affords one of the latest:

The Dolhouse Gazette, Halifax, N. S.

The Class of '24 is said to be the liveliest class in the Halifax High School, having the peppiest parties and most class entertainments of any class in the building.



Our Oxford Letter

Back once more to "dear old Oxford," after a rather uneventful trip across. On my way down from Liverpool, while changing at Bletchley, strangely enough, I encountered Walsh of King's, whom I had left in Halifax less than two weeks before. So we made our entrance together, driving in state from the station in a hansom of 1847 vintage, with driver mounted behind, and admiring citizens looking strangely at new world creations, in an old world environment.

Of course, Oxford, the second year, has lost that newness which makes one regard everything with reverence. For after a time one gets used to strange happenings and ancient customs, and begins to look on them as the ordinary. Again the second year is so much more serious than the first—one has scarcely time to indulge in anything which is not in direct advancement of the supreme idea—preparation for "Schools". For schools, to wit, final examinations, are here held only at the end of the entire course, and one stands or falls by the marks obtained in the one single set of papers. Those then, who at Dal, before examinations, are adverse to shake their heads for fear of losing some vital point reposing superficially on the surface, will perhaps realize the necessity for the downcast looks, and the strained distant appearance of he who is vainly attempting to keep fresh gleanings gathered through two or perhaps three years of reading.

I read with interest the account of the Union given by Prof. Read in the "Gazette." I attend occasionally, but like most Colonials and Americans, have not the temerity to risk the approval or disapproval of an English audience. Only last week a Virginian at our college, spoke, but he must have been rather discouraged when a very frank college paper stated that "our aversion to italics prevents us from giving any adequate idea of the 'powerful' (sic!) speech of Mr. X." Strange to say, one of the most enjoyable portions of any meeting at Oxford, is in the reading of the minutes of the previous meeting. These, far from being cut and dried statements of facts, are generally witty and exceedingly humorous, while yet stating all the essentials. In the Colonial and American clubs, the minutes generally are as good as any other item on the programme. I have often thought that class secretaries at Dalhousie would not need so much "dragging" to get a quorum present, if they would inject a little humor into their notes. After the reading of the minutes there is another institution which seems to me, good. The president gravely asks, "are there any questions to be asked of the officers relative to the discharge of their official duties?" This really constitutes a test of the quickness of wit of the officers. Some one will arise and ask, a most inane question, and the quickness with which the person addressed can return a suitable answer, commends or condemns him to the audience. In college societies they have numerous minor officers, generally with high sounding titles, for instance, Lord High Commissioner of the Public Easements, Cigar Barterer Extraordinary, Milerian Professor of Laudatory Exegesis, the latter whose duty it is to call the attention of the society to anyone of the college who has achieved notoriety. At a recent meeting of the society, the truly American position of "chucker out" was added as a minor office, and a six-foot native of Georgia was appointed. Which reminds me of a rather amusing incident which happened to this same gentleman only last evening. After entering the Varsity moot court room, my friend, evidently forgetting that smoking was not permitted, continued to enjoy his cig-

SODALES TO TRY OXFORD DEBATING STYLE.

"Are we satisfied with the present system of debating at Dalhousie?" This was the principal question at the first regular meeting of the Sodales Debating Society, held in the Moot Court Room on Friday evening, Nov. 23rd.

After an animated discussion it was moved and passed that the Society give the "Oxford system" a fair tryout in Interfaculty debates, and if it proves a success, recommend it for adoption in Intercollegiate debates at the next meeting of the Maritime Council.

It was also decided that a committee consisting of two representatives from each faculty should, in co-operation with the executive of the Society, inquire into the situation and draw up plans whereby the Society can best put the "Oxford Union System" into operation. The committee chosen is as follows:—

- Arts—Amy McKean, Gerald Godsoe.
- Law—A. C. Milner, A. G. MacKinnon.
- Medicine—Don Webster, Roy Bennett.
- Dentistry—Gordon Dawson, John Dobson.
- Pharmacy—Leonard Fraser.

In Intercollegiate debating, as this is the last year of the six-year cycle, it was determined to continue the old system.

This year Dal debates King's and they have submitted the following subject for approval: "Resolved, that Confederation is in the best interests of the Maritime Provinces."

Dalhousie has the choice of sides, and the meeting left it with President Gilchrist in conjunction with his advisory committee to decide which side to take.

Prof. Mercer being present, urged that the Society adopt subjects of international interest for their Interfaculty debates.

—A. B. M.

arette. Just after he had thrown it away up came a bustling attendant, about 5 feet high (whereas the Georgian is a good 6 feet 2) and with all the deference possible, said, "I'm sorry, sir, one is not allowed to smoke in the library!" Looking down at him from his great height, the American said simply "Is one smoking?"—emphasis on the "one." This remark took the attendant so by surprise that he retired hastily muttering as he was going away "I thought I saw one smoking!"

As for the other Dalhousians at Oxford, almost daily I see Murray Emeneau, pulling a lusty oar in one of the Balliol boats. His Lunenburg experience ought to stand him in good stead there. When I first visited him I found him deep in books preparing for such things as "Honor Mods." Having experienced much the same thing myself last year, I knew that it was unnecessary for him to take these examinations with a degree from Dalhousie, so we repaired to the University Registry where we confirmed our views. Of course, such a short cut to the B. A. degree meant an additional payment to the University chest, but I think in this case it is worth it. Darrell Laing and Henri Binet both received their B. A. degrees the other day and are now hard at it again for the B. C. L. As this is their third year, they are both out of residence, "in digs" as they say here. H. H. Walsh of King's who is at Christ Church is gradually settling down, and has many amusing incidents to tell of ways and methods of English reception committees.

Well, for the present good-bye. I may later induce Emeneau to write something concerning Aquatics at Oxford.

Sincerely yours,  
J. ANGUS.

Dr. Cameron Is A Generous Host. A GATHERING OF GOOD SPORTS.

On Saturday evening, November 24th, the senior football players were the guests of Dr. Cameron at his new residence on South Street. Although it was a "dark and stormy" night all but three of the regulars turned out and a most enjoyable evening was spent by all.

Dr. Cameron, with his usual thoughtfulness, had cigarettes, chocolates and apples galore for the boys, and Roy Woodill saw that each had his fill.

Four tables of progressive bridge engaged the attention of the guests until eleven o'clock when refreshments were served and the prizes awarded, the lucky ones being Manager Henry Borden, "Donnie" McInnes and "Harry" Langwith.

Before a well spent evening was brought to a close three lusty cheers were given for Dr. Cameron, who said in reply that it was "such gatherings as these which keep up the real spirit of comradeship and good sportsmanship which so characterize athletics at Dalhousie."

FRESHMEN HOLD FIRST CLASS DANCE.

The members of the Freshman Class had their first party on Thursday, Nov. 22. They spent the first part of the evening on a walk; it proved to be an excellent way to get acquainted. They then proceeded to Camp Hill where they had a bean supper—minus ice cream and cake—and spent the rest of the evening in dancing. The music was provided by the class orchestra.

Dr. and Mrs. Bell, Prof. and Mrs. Theakston, were the chaperones.

WATCH! WAIT! WHAT FOR? THE LAW DANCE.

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ASK FOR ONE OF OUR DAL. CARDS  
DON'T FORGET WE'RE ON THE CORNER

Shall Vassar Girls Roll Their Own? Delta Gammas Don't.

"A young lady of Vassar who smokes cigarettes or walks about the campus with bare knees, now does so contrary to the Honor System rules of her school. Regulations to this effect have lately been entered in the constitution, and much opposition has arisen against their remaining. It is contended that the personal liberty of the girl is threatened. The persons most concerned, or unconcerned, say that no honor system should interfere with the minute details of their private affairs, and that they will not be deprived of the privilege of a promenade with the affectionate zepthers osculating against their knees."

In relating the above described condition at Vassar the Varsity says that such regulations are unnecessary at the University of Toronto. That such a ruling would be superfluous at Dalhousie also is apparent to even the most casual observer of the dainty "College Maids."

The Varsity is uncertain as to whether the high cost of tobacco in Canada, the chilly climate, or the spirit of feminism which, on their discovery that the men must ever excel in naughtiness, impels the fair co-eds to "be good in order to be first at something," accounts for their good sense.

THE LAWYER'S BRIEF.

A special meeting of the Law Society was called on November 22nd to hear the report from the committee appointed for the Law Dance. After a somewhat lengthy report had been delivered a motion was passed authorizing the committee in charge to make final arrangements necessary in order that the dance might be held early in the new year. Additional committees were appointed for advertising purposes and to assist in the sale of tickets.

On November 29th another meeting of the Society was called to receive the report of the committee appointed by the Society to attend the recent meeting of the Dalhousie Skating Club. After the report of the committee had been accepted the majority of the members of the Society expressed themselves as not in favor of the proposition that the Skating Club construct an open air rink for the use of the students.

Dalhousie honored her champion football team by a banquet given in the St. Julien Room of Halifax Hotel. About forty-five invited guests were present, including Mr. Chipman, Manager H. Borden, and the members of the senior, intercollegiate and intermediate teams. The two trophies won during the past season graced the centre table.

The College Girl

Likes A Hat

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

Turner's Millinery

96 Gottingen St.  
BELT LINE CAR

BEFORE THE FRESHIES RETURNED.

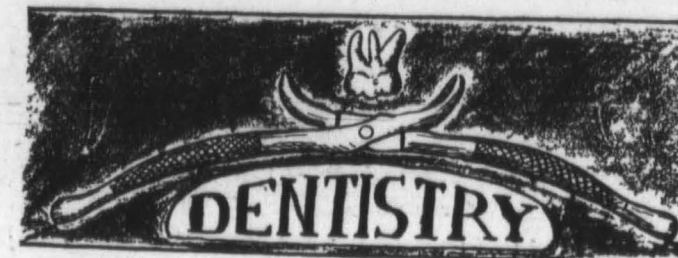
Tune: "Oh Gee! Oh Gosh!" (Allegretto con spirito)  
Oh gee! oh gosh! oh golly! we're in luck,  
Those Freshies sure were loose about the nut,  
To go out on a walk and leave the cats alone,  
With no one to stand guard, but the telephone,  
Oh me! oh my! let each one take a brick,  
Go to the Frisco and eat till we're sick,  
And when we're thru our fun  
Let each of us keep mum.  
Oh gee! oh gosh! oh golly! we're in luck.

AFTER.

Tune: "Yes!—?" (Moderato expresso)

Yes, we have no ice cream,  
We have no ice cream tonight.  
A bunch of old sissies who wouldn't take whiskey  
Took all our ice cream, all right.  
We have beans, baked a la Boston,  
Cake without any frostin',  
But yes, we have no ice cream,  
We have no ice cream tonight.

—SOPH.



About 150 people were entertained by the Dental Society on Friday evening, Nov. 23rd, at the Munroe Room where the "Dental Night" was staged. To borrow a phrase from the Varsity Daily it was "Noctem Cuckoo!"

Pine Hill's jazz orchestra, suitably attired for the occasion in dental coats, opened the entertainment and also played in between the regular acts in their best style, which was very much appreciated by all. President Dalglish who acted as chairman with a few well chosen words then introduced Dr. Thompson who proceeded with a short talk on the care of the teeth.

This lecture though necessarily brief was very interesting and included a demonstration of how the teeth should be brushed and was interspersed with several jokes told in Dr. Thompson's inimitable style.

Following the lecture came the musical part of the program. Dr. Beckwith was as usual in good voice and sang two solos. These were encored just as heartily by the Shirreff Hall girls as by the members of his operative class, which is saying a good deal. Later in the evening Dr. Beckwith sang by special request, "The Storm on Lac St. Pierre," greatly to the delight of the audience.

Norman Losada, the virtuoso from third year Dentistry then rendered several violin selections showing wonderful versatility and expression.

Dr. Ralph Dalglish and Lady Assistant Vince Clifford then proceeded to bring the house down with their burlesque pantomime of an ethical dentist's office. Murray Logan, a cute, though rather bashful, small boy was the first patient and several oversized teeth were extracted from him including a badly abscessed one. Barry Shaffner, a "cullud lady" was the next victim and had a set of false teeth enlarged in a marvellous incubator while she waited. Charlie McIntosh a rheumatic old gentleman, was the last patient and the most envied one as he had a gold filling hammered in and escaped with the restorative following his recovery from "pressure anaesthesia," his pocket however was picked by the lady assistant while he was under the influence.

COMMERCE CLEARINGS.

Letters have been received from H. C. "Clint" Muir, announcing his safe arrival. "Clint" likes Chicago—especially the shows(?)!

On Thursday afternoon, 22nd Nov., in Room 4, a very able and instructive address was delivered by Mr. Dugald Macgillivray, superintendent of the Bank of Commerce in the Maritime Provinces, to the Commerce students, and other Dalhousians. Mr. Macgillivray dealt with "Some Aspects of the Canadian Banking System."

A short meeting of the Commerce Society was held afterwards, and an Athletic Committee was formed with "Ted" Chipman as chairman.

Another generous gift of \$200 has been contributed toward the purchase of books for the Commerce Department. The department is deeply indebted to Mr. A. H. Buckley for this donation.

New books are appearing on the Commerce shelf in the Library. Much care and thought has been taken in the selection of these books, and all Commerce students should become acquainted with these new editions purchased from the funds donated to the Commerce Society.

—E. A. M.

JUDGE PATTERSON'S RECORD. IS IT UNBEATEN?

New Glasgow, N. S.,  
Nov. 24, '28.

Dear Gazette:

The humble individual who signs this note easily beats the record of his esteemed young friend, Professor Douglas MacIntosh—he has been a continuous subscriber to the Gazette for 45 years and hopes to be for a good many years longer.

Yours sincerely,  
GEORGE PATTERSON.

As has been known for a considerable time Ralph Dalglish's ability as a comedian is second to none at Dalhousie and his acting requires no comment, the showing however of his partner, Vince Clifford surprised the boys who little suspected that under such a staid and dignified manner so much dramatic ability could be hidden.

The "Dark horse quartette" which wound up the entertainment gave successive renderings as a quartette, a trio, a duet and wound up as a solo. Apparently the singers could not harmonize to their own satisfaction and thus various members were discarded in an endeavor to get away to an even start.

The refreshment committee under the able direction of "Bert" and "Angie" covered up the retreat of the quartette and circulated the ice cream and cake. After this had been disposed of the Dental infirmary, X-Ray room and the various laboratories were thrown open for general inspection of the various kinds of technic work. One sad feature of the inspection was that Sandy who acted as official guide to a group of young ladies, couldn't decide which one to ask and had to go home alone.

The Society is deeply grateful to the members of the faculty whose co-operation and support made possible the Dental Night, and feel that a great deal of credit is due the various members of the different committees whose hard work helped to make the affair a success.

Dexter with Kelly McLean in extracting room, was overheard humming: "The Yanks are coming,—the Yanks are coming." Did they come, Kelly?

—X-RAY.



CITADEL HILL.

For all God's hills I render thanks as  
through the world I go,  
For green hills and heather hills and hills  
of rock and snow,  
And here there is a little hill whose praises  
I would tell:  
The little hill called Citadel, the hill I love  
so well.

Ships see it ere the dawn comes up close  
veiled in purple mist,  
Or flecked at noontide green and gold, a  
jewel warm sun-kissed,  
And where a ship comes sailing in the  
moonlight round the bend  
It sees my hill stand grim and straight, a  
staunch and kindly friend.

For all God's hills I render thanks, and  
now let it be known  
That in this alien city where a stranger  
walks alone  
There's one small hill that's neighbourly  
and kind beyond compare,  
The little hill called Citadel, the friend  
that's always there.

—CANORA.

A Student's Version of "Omar."

(With the usual to Fitzgerald.)

Wake! For the weeks are drawing to a close,  
Exams are looming—leave ye your repose,  
And with the feverish brow far into night  
The lectures cram, till dawn's gray morning light—

Oh threats of profs, and hopes of just a pass—  
One thing at least is certain—not a class,  
One thing is certain, and the rest is lies—  
The pass that once has flown, forever dies.

Then to the lips of one poor earthen urn  
I leaned, the secret of my life to learn,  
And lip to lip it murmured—"While you're here  
Cram hard! Once out, you never shall return."

Oh prof! Who didst with lectures make me ply  
My pen until my finger tips were numb—  
Thou wilt not, oh so sternly, list me "plucked"  
And then, alas, impute my fall to "dumb"?

And, as the bell rang, those who stood before  
The gym then shouted "Open wide the door!  
You know how quickly what we've crammed de-  
parts  
And, once departed, may return no more."

The stern professor plucks, and having plucked  
Moves on,—nor all your piety nor wit,  
Can lure him back to alter one small mark,  
Your only remedy, a supp. on it.

A lecture-room, with stern professor there.  
A hush! Some anxious students, and a prayer  
From every heart, and then, oh joy! a pass—  
And lecture room were Paradise so fair.

Ah! with the pen my fading life provide,  
And wash this body whence the life has died,  
And in a parchment roll of sheepskin wrapt,  
So bury me by some sweet campus side.

—M.

With Apologies to Mr. Pope.

Lo, the poor maiden! whose misguided mind  
Dwells in an age that's long since left behind.  
Her mind has never been allowed to stray  
To fashions of the flappers of today!  
No powdered carmine blushes on her cheek,  
Nor lip-stick, nor the the Pencil does she seek  
To decorate herself—she does not dance,  
Her charms are left to nature or to chance,  
To be contents her simple soul's desire  
She asks no cigarette, no cocktail's fire—  
And never in this world need she be vexed  
With doubts about her comfort in the next!

—C. F. J.

The Fleas.

"It will be of interest to the general public, and  
of greater import to the scientific world, to learn  
that Baron Rothschild has presented his unique  
collection of fleas to the British Museum. Among  
this cumulation are several specimens of the now  
famous Antarctic louse."—London Times.

Through the rolling Western prairie,  
Yea, whatever lands may be,  
They have searched on all things hairy  
For the sly elusive flea.  
They have searched without emotion  
Over land and air and ocean,  
Anywhere they had a notion  
That this enemy might be.

They have searched the little rabbit,  
And the reindeer, hare and eel,  
And they've even tried to grab it  
From the far off Arctic seal.  
Armed with a bow and arrow  
They have searched the grim Sahara:  
Yea, the very tomb of Pharaoh  
In the greatness of their zeal.

From the depths of the Atlantic,  
To the deep cerulean blue,  
They have searched till they were frantic,  
And have penned them in the zoo.  
Now in fine or stormy weather  
You may see them all together,  
Fleas of hide and horn and feather:  
Honor be where honor's due!

—PULEX REX.

IN THE LIMELIGHT.

- A. S. M.—A suave mentality.
- M. M.—"Mothers" marticultants.
- A. M.—Academic mentor.
- H. L. S.—Hibernia's louquacious son.
- H. F. M.—Has freshman's modesty.
- H. M.—Honey-tongued mythologist.
- H. L. B.—Hustles lazy bromides.
- G. E. W.—Generally enchants women.
- D. A. M.—Swear-word! 'H'sh!
- J. C.—Just charming. ("Scotch," of course).
- H. A. K.—Heaves away knowledge.
- G. K. T.—Gent crowns teeth.
- A. G. N.—A great neologian.
- J. H. L. J.—Juggles his little jokes.
- J. E. R.—John's exactly right.

THE BANOOK WINTER CLUB, DARTMOUTH LAKES,

Extends a cordial invitation to Dalhousians to at-  
tend their fortnightly dances at their club house.  
The next dance to be held Dec. 15th and every sec-  
ond Saturday thereafter.

Webster's Column

The book prize for the best poem submitted dur-  
ing the month of November has been awarded to  
Miss Molly A. Beresford; that for the best prose  
to A. F. Newcombe and A. C. Milner. The Gazette  
congratulates the winners of these prizes.

The number of prose contributions has fallen  
off the past month. While we realize that the  
Christmas exams are approaching we see further  
that the holidays will be an excellent opportunity  
for the student to do some writing both in prose  
and verse. We welcome contributions and every-  
thing submitted is given most earnest considera-  
tion. Let us have a flood of material after this  
Christmas vacation.

"THE NERVOUS GROOM."

(Companion-"poem" to the "Blushing Bride" of  
the Saskatoon "Sheaf.")

They talk about the blushing bride  
And tell us how she flushes,  
But what about the nervous groom  
Amidst his former crushes?  
Among the dainty damsels 'round  
He sees so very many  
Whom he has "rushed" and sworn to love—  
There's Eloise and Jenny—  
And over there (give him some air)  
He soon discerns Colletta!  
Jane, Sally, Sue and Annabelle,  
(Has she still got that lettah?)  
He stutters, stammers, shakes and shies,  
His eyes to heaven swerve  
No wonder he's the nervous groom  
Ye gods! He had the nerve!

—McK.

LITERARY "D" STANDING.

(To Nov. 21, 1923, inclusive.)

T. A. Crichlow	20
Miss E. I. Macneill, W. B. MacOdrum	17
W. Poirier, C. R. Baxter	17
A. Robertson	16
R. F. Ross, P. T. Hickey	15
Miss Angela Magee, J. A. Forbes	14
I. L. Barnhill	13
V. F. Clifford	10
W. G. Dawson, H. A. Creighton	10
Miss Amy McKean, B. Irwin	8
Miss C. F. Murray, W. S. Gilchrist	8
Miss M. A. Beresford, D. F. MacDonald	7
A. F. Newcombe, G. Morrison	6
Earl Green	6
E. A. Mowat, S. Marcus	5
T. M. Cumming, H. Borden	4
Miss Marion Hoben, F. J. Forbes	4
Miss Olive Madden, E. Wetmore	4
Miss Hope Hamilton, A. B. Morton	3
Miss R. Bond, D. Hebb	3
T. H. Malone	3
R. Williams, J. A. Smith	2
Miss C. F. Johnson, C. H. Sedgewick	2
C. Campbell, D. MacInnes	2
G. MacOdrum, Miss May Linton	2
C. Coffin, S. Proffitt	2
C. M. Oake, C. McLean	2
I. Fraser	2
Miss E. Paige, Miss E. Barnstead	1
W. G. Sexton, E. L. McElmon	1
Miss R. E. Campbell	1

Pine Hill Post

Tabellarius heard a most exhilarating story  
about Howard Hamilton this week, but as he  
threatened to shoot us if we told, for the  
present it must remain unwritten.

Paris, Atlantic City and other fashionable  
centres have nothing on Pine Hill when it  
comes to introducing new customs. What is  
heralded in New York as the last thing in  
American ingenuity, (wearing spats with  
buttons on the inside) was first done in this  
up to date residence with Bill Firth leading  
the way.

One, W. A. Richardson, Machiavellian,  
political wire-puller visited our erstwhile tran-  
quil domains one Sunday. He succeeded in  
raising the old political spirits again and set  
Dunc. McMillan and Arthur Forbes at each  
other's throats. Results were very laudable.  
Thursday six waiting automobiles conveyed  
some of the boys, by a round about trip via  
the courthouse to Studley. Which made us  
wish we had not registered before.

Rumor has it that Ernie Priest, not satisfied  
with his victories over "Edgehill" and "H.  
L. C.;" has sought new hearts to conquer. We  
forget the name of the School, but it begins  
with an "S" and is in Vermont.

We have not yet found out who rooms in  
No. 3, so closely is it guarded. Martin  
Matheson speaking from experience in such  
matters, has very strong and tempting  
suggestions about a raid some night.

Congratulations are due Jack Nicholson  
who has just been awarded a valuable scholar-  
ship by a prominent American university.

With characteristic business acumen and  
under the distinguished patronage of His  
Holiness, Bearcat has added a spat-lending  
department to his numerous enterprises. An  
hour before the formal opening "Jigger"  
and Ewart McKay were patiently waiting to  
deal with him.

Blanchard Thompson recommends a Butter-  
Talcum lotion as the most up-to-date method  
of treating tousled hair. He has tested the  
formula personally and has proved its  
effectiveness. Good chance for Brown to  
make himself charming.

Central asks that a separate telephone booth  
be installed for Douglas Archibald.

On our desk this morning we found this  
little ode signed by (3 & 1).

"Though many a time we call  
"Our girls at Shirreff Hall  
"We don't get there at all.  
"It isn't fair,  
"For in our future lives, they're going to  
be our wives.  
How the Heck did you find that out? Miss  
Lowe said so."

"Dats' da stuff" she said as Harrison  
removed his goggles. For further elucidation  
see "Jo."

STOP PRESS—Rt. Hon. W. L. MacKenzie King,  
C., C. M. G., Prime Minister of Canada, was  
unexpected visitor at Dalhousie last Friday  
noon.

Shirreff Hall



The writing on the wall.



The Engineers are very fortunate in having  
had the opportunity of visiting some of the larg-  
est industrial concerns in the city. Their first trip  
was to the Imperial Oil works. Space cannot be  
monopolized here to give a detailed description of  
the trip, but, in spite of the varying odours of the  
oil in its various stages of refinement, they spent  
a very interesting morning.

The next venture was to the Halifax Shipyards.  
Through the kindness of Mr. Paige and his assist-  
ants the boys were shown through the entire plant  
and were given instructive talks on the various  
methods in the repairing and building of ships.

The Engineering Society are indeed very grate-  
ful to the managements of both concerns.

All wonder if the "Mr. Z." referred to in  
"Freschette Erin's" article is "our Bert"?

The late dance at Shirreff Hall reminded sev-  
eral of the Engineers of the popular song, "Yes,  
we have no Bananas."

Bananas, translated from Hebrew, means "in-  
vitations."

—"PLUMB BOB."

JOLLY JUNIORS VISIT ORPHEUS.

On Friday evening, Nov. 23rd, Class '25, chap-  
eroned by Mrs. Murray Macneil, held one of their  
gay theatre parties. Through the efficient offices  
of President Armstrong everybody was paired off  
satisfactorily and the party, number 44, reached  
the Orpheus in high spirits with only two "stags,"  
who whiled away the time by "rolling a mean  
eyelash" at the sweet usherette.

Next stop—Miss Frances McLennan's on South  
Park St., where a very enjoyable dance was held.  
Johnny Thurrott officiated at the piano and things  
went with a swing.

Sidelights on this little event were, the vocal  
exhibition at Shirreff Hall and the misadventure  
of a certain Dartmouthian who lingered too long  
at the gate, missed the ferry-boat and was forced  
to spend the night within the sacred precincts of  
Pine Hill.

—SCRIPTOR.

The dance being a thing of the past, each  
girl is studying, mouse-catching and fire  
drilling—to say nothing of having feeds.

Ruth Fulton and Jennie Brown both gave  
a feed the same night, and at one of them a  
portly young lady entered unexpectedly and  
helped herself. Sometime later, when she  
announced that she'd almost forgotten that  
she'd been asked to Ruth's, she was gently  
told that this was Jennie's—Ruth's being up  
the hall.

On the night of the S. H. dance everyone  
was amazed not to say astounded that the  
plate of ice cream upon which Tubby sat, was  
not smashed. The crockery here is exception-  
ally well built. But—did Tiny and John  
have squatter's rights on the windowsills?

Has the adage "like draws unto like," any  
connection with the fact that Alice Sproull  
and Hattie Morrisey both take to fire boxes,  
either for posting letters, or trying keys in?

Can Doris Stephens tell why the floor  
mats must be saved in time of fire? It  
would be a good thing to have if she had to  
stand for long on the cold ground watching  
the house burn down.

Any mice out your way, Pine Hill?

—ACK EMMA

DELTA GAMMA'S "CASTLE IN THE AIR."

The drawing room of Shirreff Hall presented an  
interesting appearance on the occasion of Delta  
Gamma's last meeting. Vamps, Indians, "the  
Sheik," and Bathing Beauties mingled with such  
personages as "Maggie Jiggs" and the "Three Old  
Maids of Lea," while Brides, a Musician and a  
Spanish Cavalier gave a romantic touch to the  
assemblage. These interesting characters passed  
in a grand march before Miss Lowe, who acted as  
judge. She awarded the prize to the "Three Old  
Maids of Lea."

The professional section of Delta Gamma enter-  
tained the simple Arts division with a mock trial.  
Roberta Bond was accused of removing a bone  
from the head of Marion Irving which left that  
unfortunate person stone deaf. After much argu-  
mentation between the lawyers, Olive Maddin and  
Grace Wambolt, Judge Alice Harvey dismissed the  
case for lack of evidence.

Mrs. Harris and the Misses Harris very kindly  
furnished the supper. Everyone was greatly sur-  
prised to find how quickly 10.30 o'clock arrived.

—J. O'C.

INTERFACULTY BASKETBALL

The first series of the interfaculty basket-  
ball league is well underway with teams from Law,  
Medicine, Dentistry, Engineers, Theologs, and  
Arts competing.

The games to date have been very close and  
exciting, and the players show much improvement  
over last year.

Standing of Teams.

	Won	Lost	To-play
Arts	2	0	3
Dentistry	2	1	2
Engineers	1	1	3
Medicine	1	1	3
Law	0	1	4
Theologs	0	2	3



# PLAYERS

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### "Larry Mac" at the Yale-Harvard Game.

I love to go to football games  
When autumn winds are chill,  
But getting seats two miles away  
From where the padded warriors play  
Adds little to the thrill.

—S. K. in Life.

And the hardest thing about the game is trying to get in.

That may not be poetry, but at least it apparently has the merit of coming from the heart of one who has attended a big football match.

Weeks before the date of the big game the matter of tickets was brought to my attention. So one day I languidly wandered down to the Harvard A. A. C. rooms and made some enquiries. "Your application must be in by Nov. I accompanied by \$3, and one ticket only will be given you." I retired subdued, and after careful study came to the following conclusions: A graduate student is supposed to be married and the wife is home looking after "Donald," or she didn't accompany you to college; or else you had reached that age at which you are no longer interested in such trivial things as women.

Having satisfied myself on this question I returned to the attack with \$3, and found myself near the end of a long line, which brought back vivid memories of the "Mulligan Line" when "cook house" sounded.—Page Jim Graham.

However, patience was at length rewarded and I reached the ticket counter, where a "person" proceeded to take my family history and pedigree, from the time the Hector (1st) landed. It was a sort of cross between signing up in the army and taking out a life insurance policy. Anyway, they eventually deigned to take my money and informed me that in due time I would probably receive a ticket. So I departed, cheered by rumors of fabulous prices paid for tickets by those who couldn't get them: \$2000 for 4, \$1100 for 3, and \$100 quotations seemed quite the thing.

Then I received a notice stating that if I applied I might possibly be able to buy another seat, so off I trotted and deposited another \$3. And just a week ago I received my tickets—one a personal ticket for an excellent seat in the "rooting" section—the other standing room on top of the stadium. Can't you just picture the girl deposited on the roof while I disappeared into a howling mob of 5500 or more; and to cap it all, I left my binoculars in Nova Scotia, so I couldn't even see if she had waved at me. (That's one of the few times I've been thrilled that I didn't know a girl within a radius of innumerable miles?)

Well, as was. The big day eventually arrived, and with it Bill Rose of Winnipeg and Poland—to use my extra ticket—and I believe he brought all the fresh water between Winnipeg and Poland with him. Rain? Why Noah had nothing on that stadium Saturday afternoon. I forsook my seat and accompanied Bill to the roof, feeling that I would at least be longer out of the flood up there, and there we pondered over Student Relief from the rain.

The rooters looked like a mixture of deep sea fishermen, a gathering of the K. K. Klan, and a bunch of musk rats. I'm still wondering what the girl who left one shoe and rubber in the bog as she entered the stadium told her escort when she got him alone,—or the one who sat down in the puddle.

As to the game. Oh, boy! The bands arrived in their nice sweaters and white "ducks." Then the players accompanied by bales of towels. Every few minutes time was called and they all had a

### RHODES SCHOLAR



Henry Borden, B. A., Dal Football Manager, 1923.

wash in the pond and dried themselves on a towel. I admired some of the acrobatic or aquatic stunts staged, and thought of Kennie Beaton in the jumping pit at New Glasgow. While all the players were good one Yale chap hung up a record of a 30 yard skid—a nose dive and a triple "tail spin." The coaches dug him out. Of course, Harvard lost; but how could she win when Yale sent "Ducky" Pond for a touch down, with "A. Neale" supporting him. Nothing but a fish could hope to emulate such a combination, and Harvard had none.

Notwithstanding the rain, there were some remarkably fine things done, notably, Mallory of Yale kicking two field goals while standing ankle deep in water, the fine punting of the backs, and the general good humor and gameness of both teams and spectators. The cheering was excellent, the songs and music of the bands "melling."

Of course Yale went wild. It was the first touch down for them in the stadium since 1907. In the gathering gloom at the end of the game they staged their snake dance on a field that resembled a bog, and after tossing their hats over the goal posts removed them bodily and led by "blue fire," they bore them in triumph through Cambridge into Boston. No doubt in years to come Yale graduates will bequeath to their children jagged chunks of wood and tell them of the glorious day on which they beat Harvard 13-0 and bore off her goal posts in triumph. I hope the habit of souvenir hunting doesn't grow, for imagine the fate of the poor spectator if all else is stripped and carried away.

And now nothing remains to report except the progress and funerals of those who caught pneumonia and kindred ills. As for me (and mine) I'll take in the next big game "under similar conditions"—oh yes, but by radio. However, Thursday is Thanksgiving, so let me finish with a quotation from Weaver J.—[140 Iowa 236]:

"Indeed we think it a matter of common observation of which the courts may take notice, that while the remainder of the year in our great American institutions of learning may be religiously devoted to the study of football, the season proper in which academic investigation gives place to the applied science begins with the first frost and ends very appropriately with the day of General Thanksgiving." Amen.

—LARRY MAC.

### WITH THE GIRLS IN GYM WORK.

The basketball girls are working hard now, in preparation for the coming season. The practices on Tuesday at 5.30 and on Thursday at 7.30 are well attended, and another hour, 3.30-4.30 on Wednesday, has been added. Although four members of last year's team have been lost, there is a great deal of new material, and several newcomers are showing up very well. The class of 1923, Mount Allison University has presented a cup for competition among the degree-conferring colleges of the Maritime Provinces, and the schedule for a league is now being drawn up. This league will include more colleges than the present one, in which only Acadia, Kings, and Dalhousie, are eligible to compete. Probably the present league will also continue to exist.

The gymnasium class is also large. Dumb-bell and wand drills, free work, and tactics, form the chief work of this class. A few girls are taking lessons in mat work. Mr. Stirling intends to hold a gymnastic exhibition at the end of the year, as he did last year, and it is hoped that all the girls who are interested in gym work will come regularly. It is not too late to begin now,—next Thursday night, 8.30-9.30.

The fencing class has a large attendance, and badminton is very popular. Volley ball has a few enthusiasts, and indoor baseball is played occasionally.

### ICE HOCKEY.

It is hoped that the Dalhousie girls will be able to have an ice hockey team this year. Miss Gertrude Mills was appointed manager at the last meeting of the D.G.A.C. in the spring, and an attempt will be made to arrange for the rink. All girls who intend to play should attend the gym classes to get in condition.

### SWIMMING.

The girls' swimming classes at the Y.M.C.A. are well attended by the Dalhousie co-eds. Every Tuesday and Thursday, from 10-2, the instructor conducts classes in swimming and diving for the girls.

On Saturday afternoon, November 25, the girls of the C.G.I.T. conference were the guests of the Dalhousie Girls' Athletic Club for an hour of games in the gymnasium at Studley. About two hundred girls were present, and they were divided into groups, each group playing games under the leadership of one of the Dal girls. Speeches were made by Miss Gass, and Miss Eva Mader, president of the D.G.A.C.

Law came out on the short end of a 20-0 score at the hands of Dentistry in its first Interfaculty Basketball contest. The game was fast, and more exciting than the score would indicate.

Harry Langwith manager of the Varsity Basketball team is urging everybody out as candidates for the City League team. We have won the Football title, why not the Basketball?

The Swimming Team of Dalhousie is now being formed, and manager Barry Shaffner has arranged practices at the Y.M.C.A. from 7-8 every Tuesday and Thursday evening. Mermaen are requested to turn out.



# Kliff's Krazy Kuts

Shirreff Hall—"Can you guess my age?"  
Pine Hiller—"How can I? You don't look it."

Miss B—d—"I want a muff."

Salesman—"What fur?"

Miss B—"Why, to keep my hands warm, of course!"

Landlady—"I do think a little canary makes the place seem homelike."

Crook Ho-m-n-s—"Rather, but I'd just as soon have a little swallow."

## PROBABLY READS "CAVIAR"

Prominent Dal girl went into the library for something to read.

Librarian—"Do you like Kipling?"

D. G.—"I don't know, I never tried it. How do you kipple?"

Dear Kliff:—

I am in distress, and I feel sure that you are the one to help me, having had experience yourself. Last night I escorted a young lady home to Shirreff Hall, and forgetting myself, kissed her on the doorstep. How can I make amends?

Anxiously,  
C. McIntosh.

Dear Charlie,—

Next time, try kissing her on the cheek.

—Kliff.

Tell your troubles to Kliff, he has none.

Tubby M-l-n-e—Do you think it is going to hurt?

Archie—I don't think so; I know it is.

## VOLLEYBALL

A very popular game played by many of Dalhousie students at Studley gym. on Tuesday and Friday evenings.

### Standing of Teams.

	Won	Last	To-play
Arts Class '24	4	0	3
Arts Class '26	3	1	3
3 Yr. Medicine	3	1	3
Dentistry	2	1	4
Pharmacy	1	1	5
Engineers	1	2	4
2 Yr. Medicine	0	4	3

## From Six to Sixty,---

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## A ROLLICKING, ROMPING MELODY.

Rehearsals for the Glee Club operetta are being temporarily suspended to make way for the Christmas exams. Until now, the cast and chorus, not to mention the dancers, have been hard at work smoothing over rough spots and with each practice raising the show nearer to the high standard which they expect to reach in the final production.

The date for this has not been definitely set, but it will be within the first two weeks after the holidays.

The operetta "The Maid and the Middy" differs in many ways from that of last year, "The Yokohama Maid." For one thing, it is not what is called a "custome play." The occasion is the annual regatta of the Lakeville Boat Club made unusually gay by the presence, as guests, of Captain Dasher of the steamship "Dreadnaught" and a number of his middies.

Interesting things happen and after much delightful singing and dancing, all ends happily in a rollicking sea tune, the grand finale, "Blow, Winds, Blow."

The cast of characters is as follows:—

- Billy, the Middy, attached to the "Dreadnaught"
    - Andreas Johansen
  - Dawson, a retired farmer.....Howard Hamilton
  - The Count, a Spanish Gentleman..Ralph Dalgleish
  - Evans, Master of Ceremonies, Lakeville Boat Club
    - Carl Bethune
  - Fitz, of the House Committee, Lakeville Boat Club
    - Gordon Graham
  - Captain Dasher, in command of the "Dreadnaught"
    - Basil Courtney
  - Bounder, champion oarsman of the Lakeville Boat Club ..... Chester Sutherland
  - Young Slimson, also of the L.B.C., "The Great Unknown" ..... Arthur Yuill
  - Valerie Vane, the maid .....Emeline Paige
  - Mrs. Gaily, an attractive widow....Frances Power
- Friends of Valerie:—
- Alice .....Clara Murray
  - Maud .....Carol Hawkins
  - Phillis ..... Roberta Forbes
  - Anita, the mysterious cause of the trouble.

## NOTES AND COMMENTS.

A meeting of the Dalhousie Hockey Team was held last week to organize for the coming year. There are only five of last year's team available, namely Bates, Haslam, McKenna, Dunlop and Hickey.

Fabie Bates was elected to captain the Tigers through the winter. The meeting was poorly attended only three new players making an appearance, Bissett formerly of Kings, Wilson from Glace Bay and Lewis the goalkeeper from Sydney.

The Dalhousie Skating Club held its first meeting last week to determine where the students shall skate this winter. The conditions which prevailed at the Arena last year were unsatisfactory and an attempt will be made to remedy the defects. The proposition of an outdoor rink will be put before the students, and if the majority decide in favor of it will be carried out. The location is on Robie st., back of the Forrest Building. The new well-equipped Dartmouth rink is also to be considered this year as a place to hold the skating sessions. Representatives from the various faculties were present including the following: Hon Pres. Prof. J. Cameron, Pres.; W. C. Gass, Graham, Hickey, Law; Cameron, Medicine; Dalgleish, Dentistry; Ormond, Pharmacy; Stairs, Pringle, Arts and Science.

McCurdy Football Trophy will be on exhibition in the Library for two weeks.

## Meds Are Champion Footballers.

By defeating Arts in a snappy game of football on Nov. 16, Medicine won the Interfaculty series for 1923. Both teams played as good a brand of football as one could wish to see in an interfaculty game. Wood, Johnstone and Dowell each secured a touch for Medicine.

Proffitt made a pretty run passed to Butler who secured the last touch for the Arts' men. None of the tries were converted so when the whistle blew the score stood 9—6 in favor of Medicine.

There is no reason for Medicine to feel ashamed of her showing in football this year. Besides providing a goodly number of the players on the first and second teams, the Medical Faculty proved itself superior to all other faculties in the University.

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