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The Dalhousie Gazette

FOUNDED 1869

ISSUED WEEKLY
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EDITORIAL

The result of today's referendum will be received with interest by the entire Dalhousie constituency. It will have its effect upon various relationships within and without the University and will reflect either creditably or otherwise, according to the result, on the quality of judgment of the present student body.

In the *Gazette* of November 21st we placed the so-called "dance situation", as it existed at that time, before our readers. We did not then advance any argument as to the merits of either one or the other side of the question, but tried to present the matter in a strictly explanatory manner. Now, however, we propose to comment briefly on the relative values of the arguments of those students who support and of those who oppose the passing of a rule by the Council of the Students to the effect "that the University name shall not be used in connection with any dance held elsewhere than on the University premises."

As the President of the Council has explained, this rule is interpreted to apply only to those eight large dances which have come to be regarded as constituting the customary annual Dalhousie social program of a *Varsity* character, that is, those dances which are attended by a sufficiently large number of Dalhousie students to render them actually representative of Dalhousie as a University. Is it not reasonable that such dances should be held in the gymnasium (for that is what the rule involves); the only place where a truly Dalhousie environment can be enjoyed? We hear a lot about "college spirit." Well, you will not en-

gender much of *that* kind of spirit in the city dance halls.

Furthermore, is it not wise that a dance which is held out as representative of Dalhousie as a University should be under at least some measure of control? This question involves several considerations which we cannot take space here to discuss, but *think it over*.

There is no question but what the gymnasium is an excellent place in which to hold a large dance: it is clean, well ventilated, and the floor surface is good. Opponents of the proposed rule have relied chiefly on their assertion that catering at the gymnasium was difficult owing to lack of heating facilities. This was a real difficulty, but it has now been overcome through the kindness of the Governors.

Among other reasons for passing the rule we shall just mention one, a very important one. It is this: The Governors and friends of the University went to a great deal of trouble and expense to have the gymnasium built for the express purpose, among others, that it should become the centre of Dalhousie social life. They have shown a consistent readiness to assist the students toward that end in a generous and practical manner. Surely they can expect co-operation from the members of the student body, the chief beneficiaries of their efforts.

We have heard much argument from opponents of the rule to the general effect
(Editorial continued on page 6).

Electric Stove for Gym.

In the discussion of the use of the Gymnasium for University dances it has been pointed out that since there is no stove in the building it makes it very difficult, even impossible, for caterers to serve hot refreshments at the dances. This objection was raised at the meeting of the Faculty of Law, Medicine and Dentistry held on Thursday last to discuss the referendum issue to be voted on today. After the meeting the President of the Students Council brought the need of some heating equipment to the attention of the Board of Governors and Mr. Fraser has been assured by Mr. G. Fred Pearson that an electric stove will be installed in the gymnasium at once. The insurance men have been consulted and no objection will be raised to the use of the stove. The Board of Governors have always been anxious to provide the student body with all the facilities in their power to give and in this instance the need of the electric stove had only to be suggested to them.

Dalhousie Debates McGill.

The news that Dalhousie will this year send a debating team to meet McGill and perhaps Queens will probably be received with some surprise by the majority of the Dal Student Body.

Previous to this year few at Dalhousie have engaged in debating. However, during the present year there has been a marked change. The visit of the Oxford team acted as a sort of tonic and since then there has been a distinctly perceptible revival of interest in debating as a college activity. In consequence of this revival it was thought it would be a good plan to get in touch with McGill, Queens and Toronto to see if it would be possible to send a team to Upper Canada during the present year.

Negotiations were started and so far have been very successful. McGill has offered as the choice of either March 11th or 21st in Montreal, and Dal may also debate Queens.

The subject for the McGill debate has not as yet been agreed on but will be published as soon as possible.

As the graduate rule does not apply in this debate anybody registered at the University is eligible for a place on this team. Trials will be held shortly and it is hoped a large number will turn out.

In the Inter-Collegiate league, Dalhousie this year meets King's in Halifax. Dalhousie has the negative of the following subject: "Resolved that confederation was in the best interests of the Maritime Provinces."

Trials for this debate will be held within two weeks and the debate will probably take place early in March.

As this is the first year that a chance has been given of making a place on either of two teams, it is expected that a large number will turn out for the trials.

Sodales appeals particularly to the Freshmen and other students who have not previously debated at Dalhousie.

Do not miss such a golden opportunity of winning a place on a Dalhousie debating team.

Enter with the intention of winning honors for your class and faculty. Even if you do not make a place on the team this year, your experience will profit you enormously for next year.

Everybody get busy and hand your names to the secretary of Sodales signifying which team you intended to try for. Do not forget that these are your teams and that their quality depends on you.

—A. B. M.

Dal Yell Echoes From Swiss Mountainside

Zurich, Switzerland.

Dear Editor:

A couple of us have just arrived back after consuming a portion of horse meat at a nearby cafe, and as the evening is rather far advanced and I am not particularly keen to explore the night life of Zurich, I think it is a good opportunity to begin one of my straggling letters to the *Gazette*. We have spent the past six hours travelling in a third class compartment of a Swiss railway carriage—Rhodes scholars always travel third when there is no fourth. However, after six hours in a third "Rancher" one does not generally find oneself in a fit condition to write logically. For besides being subject to the most vile tobaccos that Europe produces, and of which Switzerland is the chief consumer, the unwritten rule of the road here like in every other part of Europe is that under no circumstances must a window be opened in a railway compartment. The natives fairly gasp, the badge-covered conductor nearly goes into hysterics if one lays a hand to the windows. On the trip when one of the boys driven almost to suffocation struggled feebly to the window the electric light bulb above burst with a resounding crash as if the elements themselves were shocked at such a violent departure from tradition.

So much for railway travel. We—that is, the Oxford University ice hockey team—are at present on our way across Switzerland after spending the past few days in most glorious style at Murrew—an English winter sports centre in the Bernese Oberland. Leaving England on December 12th we crossed Dover-Ostend to Brussels and then on to Antwerp, where on December 15th we played the Belgian Olympic team. Some of the boys did not arrive until the evening of the game so we had no chance for a combined practice at all. However, it was a great game which we finally won 4 to 3. Like most European athletic events, it was under noble patronage, and it seemed that all Antwerpen society turned out to see the match. As we skated on the ice the band played the British national anthem, after which we were introduced to three or four of the numerous counts, dukes or what-nots present. Then the Belgian team appeared and the band struck up "La Brabantonne", while all stood again at attention. Excitement was intense, and the entire British colony of Antwerp were very keen to see us win. One old lady waving a Union Jack kept shouting, "You must win, Oxford! You must win!" Play commenced but at the end of the first period it looked as though we would not win in spite of the old lady's vehemence—for we were down 3 goals to 1. The thorn in our side was a Belgian-Canadian, who having spent the past few years in Montreal, had learned his hockey in the City League there. It looked as though the Oxford team were about to suffer their first defeat on the Continent in three years. In the second period, however, things

changed. We managed to get a semblance of combination working, and with the Belgian-Canadian off the ice for rough work we tied the score about two minutes before time—and in the last second of the bell, our captain managed to shoot in one of his fast ones which beat the Belgian goalie and won us the game 4 to 3.

From Antwerp we travelled to Brussels and after a day there to Murren in Switzerland. Here we arrived after a twenty-four hour journey, and numerous changes. The last part of the journey was particularly picturesque, travelling as we were around the Swiss Alps. The very last stage of the journey is by a "funicular" or mountain railway which ascends at an angle of about 30 degrees. Directly opposite us on the other side of the valley reared the lofty snow covered peaks of the Eiger, Monch and Jungfrau, the last crowned by a magnificent glacier. Although we were scheduled to play Cambridge on December 22nd the match actually did not take place until the 27th. We succeeded in winning 3—0 after a poor game due to snow, which fell throughout the game. Like all Swiss resorts, all the rinks are in the open air and of course it was impossible to keep the ice clear. On Xmas day, the team, made up of nine Canadians, put on a short skit in connection with a "Grand Gala" which the hotel had arranged. It was in the nature of an Indian war dance, and the capture of a white prisoner. We all appeared as Indians dragging in as captive, a noble English Lord who had kindly loaned himself for the occasion. The affair went well with the visitors, and we enjoyed it very much. I have almost forgotten to mention the most important thing of all to Dalhousians. At the Xmas dinner, at our hotel, the team in response to requests and in keeping with former years gave several of the yells of Canadian colleges—and with two Dalhousians on the team it was only fitting that Dalhousie should be one of those given. And well given it was. With nine husky Canadian voices behind the Up-i-dee, the old hall fairly rang—four thousand miles from home and six thousand feet up in the clouds. One could not help being just a bit

R. J. LEARY

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"Stranded"

I cannot say that she was true,
But pretty, coy and bland;
That slender little Co-Ed I
Took with me to the Strand.

'Twas well! But could she think
That one act made a night?
Nothing was further from her mind,
As I saw with affright.

On me she smiled and I was blest,
And peace descended on my soul;
That night before I took my rest,
I sadly gazed upon my "roll."

—B. I.

Exchange your "Maid and the Middy" tickets at Majestic tomorrow.

puffed out after the applause which greeted the yell. Old Dalhousie had not been forgotten.

From Murren we are now enroute to Davos where we play our former "dear enemies," Berlin and Vienna. Then on to St. Maritz where we meet the British and Swiss Olympic teams, and finally on our way back, a game with Paris at the celebrated Palais de Glace, where they witness hockey games, "sipping cider" or something else through straws. After which once more to England and dear drab old rainy Oxford.

—J. ANGUS.

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Why A "National" S. C. M.?

There are two ways in which an organization can become "national" and one of them is apt to be very pernicious. We refer to the case, well known to us all, in which a few zealous souls, sincerely if obstinately convinced of the inestimable value of the particular gospel which they are engaged in preaching, are unable to rest content until they have made it heard from one end of the country to another. The existence of even one town of importance in which the "Daughters of Byzantium" or the "Loyal Order of the Blue Moon" or whatever it may be, has not yet got a footing is perpetual pain and grief to these earnest folk, and quite enough to prevent their sleeping at nights. Just why they are so determined to make their order "national" no one knows, least of all themselves. They are merely following, in their own petty way, the same urge to power as drove Alexander to India or formed the late Austro-Hungarian Empire.

There are, however, other types of National organizations which have become so by a process exactly the reverse of that above described—by a process as natural and inevitable as growth. In this case the local societies or groups have an organic life quite independent of the existence of any central body whatsoever, and then national structure is merely the fruit of their desire for fellowship with others of similar aims and of their wish for the great stability and unity which federation can give. The United States of America is a good example of this principle in the political sphere, and it is to this class that the Student Christian Movement of Canada belongs.

A stranger passing from the S.C.M. group in one college to another would find it very hard to believe that the two had anything in common except the name. The type of member, the explicit aims and above all the activities, vary so completely. But there is, none the less, something common to them all, though it is hard to define it rigidly; it may be described in general terms as a growing interest in the perplexing questions which are threatening the social life of man, and a fairly strong conviction that their solution is in some way bound up with the new orientation of life which Christ knew and talked about. There is little tendency to theorize and less to dogmatize, but all alike, feel that, in the maze of uncertainties in which we are at present groping, some attempt to test out and evaluate what is at any rate a possible clue to the way out is worth much more than either the pessimism which declares the problem insoluble or the optimism which cannot see it.

That is the task in which S. C. M. units are in some way engaged, and the national organization which is in any event only a skeleton, has as its sole functions the linking up of their independent bodies through conference, correspondence and a magazine; the helping of those who desire help in the way of secretaries' visits or advice; and the speaking for the whole movement in the comments of the student world. While less important than the definite study undertaken by the local units, these functions are still very valuable ones and add immensely to the power and significance of the whole movement.

The above editorial was written for us by Mr. Davidson Ketchum, the Chairman of the General Committee for Canada of the S. C. M. We believe he intended it for a news article, but as it is of more editorial character than a news article may be, we took the liberty of printing it above. It expresses a tribute to the S. C. M., and we wish to share in paying that tribute.

—Toronto "Varsity."

Dr. Gym announces:

Fencing classes on Tuesdays and Thursdays, 3.30 to 4.30 p. m.

Forming of a Students' Badminton Club.

Indoor baseball on Saturday afternoons, with proposed games with the local military teams.

Resumption of Basketball and Volleyball Inter-faculty Series.

Open to all Dalhousie students. See Mr. Stirling at the Studley Gym right away.

Sign on the garage of an ancient Pharaoh
—Toot an' come in.

ON OUR EXCHANGE SHELF.

The *Gazette* shelves are once more piled with college publications, mostly in the magazine form, and filled with interesting productions of all kinds.

Topping the lot is the Christmas number of the well known "King's College Record." It is splendid; and plainly shows that although King's has been transplanted to a new environment it has lost none of its vigor and individuality and its students have lost none of that college patriotism for which they have become justly famous.

Knowing the small number of contributors eligible to help this paper one is surprised at the amount of work, and good work that has been done. Good, clear readable prose is predominant, but there is some excellent verse, particularly "The Cavalier of France," by P. L. Parlee, incidentally a student at Dalhousie Law School. King's is to be congratulated on this issue of the *Record*.

The November issue of the "Acadia Athenaeum" maintains the standard set in the past by this college magazine. Prose and poetry is found here in profusion with a series of good reports on college activities. An article, "Teaching Laziness," by H. H. Wetmore, is clearly and logically set forth and causes one to suspect that all is not well with our educational system. A full report is also given of the Pine Hill conference held last May.

"The Brunswickian" is improving. This issue is better. But one is still struck by the lack of support evident. A few people cannot run a college paper. It's up to the U. N. B. students to back up their editorial staff. Perhaps they are attempting too much when they have seven issues in one year.

A very full report of athletics is noted in "Red and White," St. Dunstan's magazine. Of their game with Dalhousie we find: "The Saints found in the Tigers gentlemen and true sports in every sense of the term."

—R. F. R.

Wit from our Exchanges.

Prof.—Order, please.
The Sleeper—Gimme a piece of pie and a glass of milk.
—Athenaeum.

'27—Can we put a wooden partition in our room?

'24—Yes, if you put your heads together.
—Athenaeum.

A Real Dalhousie Dance

AT THE GYMNASIUM. FEB. 7
EIGHT-THIRTY P.M.

The Junior-Senior Dance for 1924

Novelties, Good Orchestra,
Dancing, Fine Catering.

Come and give the Seniors a farewell dance that will remain a treasured memory.

Sops To Battle Freshies For Turkey

A meeting of Class '26 was held on Jan. 17. The report of the class party was read and approved. Suggestions for the next party were called for and discussed. It was decided to leave matters in the hands of the social committee, for it to make plans and submit them to the class.

The class considered the announcement from Sodales re a second departing team.

A challenge to hockey was received from Class '27, the condition being appended to the challenge, that whichever side lost should treat the conquerors to a turkey supper. Class '26 nominated Wilfred Creighton as their hockey manager and decided to call a practise immediately. All members of the class playing on other teams were ruled out.

The meeting then adjourned.

—H. R.

"VACATION TIME"

The students at Studley had another little vacation last week just to break the monotony of the return to work after Christmas. Professor Bennet and Professor MacMechan are away on a lecture tour, and the weather was so stormy on Thursday that Professor Jones was unable on account of illness to come over from Dartmouth. Professor H. L. Stewart did not meet his classes on Thursday. The students are all very sorry that Professor Howard Murray and Murray Macneil have been ill and it is hoped that they will be better next week.

A QUEERED QUIZ

English II was doomed to a quiz on Friday at 12 noon. Dr. MacMechan and Professor Bennett were both away, but the quiz was to be conducted by a senior student. One student absent mindedly slipped down the Yale catch on the lock and shut the door, and by the time the janitor arrived upon the scene the victims had all departed.

MILLIONAIRES MAKE MERRY.

The Commerce Society held a theatre party on Thursday night, first going to the Strand and then to Shirreff Hall for refreshments and dancing. The party was chaperoned by Professor and Mrs. Mercer and Professor Hunt.

REHEARSED ON STAGE

The Dalhousie show "The Maid and the Middy" held a rehearsal at the Majestic on Friday afternoon. The students are all looking forward to it, and tickets should be obtained as soon as possible. *Dalhousie night is Monday, Jan. 28.*

"Dress built in tiers popular with women."
—News item.

I love to see my sweetie's smile
Stretch from her chin to ears,
But, gosh! Below her neck I find
Milady is in tiers.

Manuelita and Lorenzo

F. A. CROHLOW

The scene was one of superlative beauty, viewed from the cultured setting of the classic Venezuelan garden. The air was full of a dreamy fragrance, and the soft beams of a tropical moon bathed the landscape in their mellow silver light. The night was romantic in its loveliness, but the grim Spirit of Tragedy stalked abroad.

On the cold, marble steps of the central fountain she lay dying, with face upturned to the cloudless sky: a young girl—a beauty of the finest Castilian type, and Manuelita was her name. The widening spot of crimson on her breast told how unerringly her slayer's bullet had sped. Her lips moved in silent prayer, then in weak broken accents she murmured:

"Madonna, give me strength. Let me live until he comes." She was silent. Her starry eyes pierced the foliage on the limits of the garden in anguished intensity.

At that moment the tall, muscular figure of Lorenzo the Matador, the first bull-fighter of Venezuela, might have been seen moving down the gravelled walk leading from the hacienda to the garden. The Senorita was taking her accustomed walk among her flowers, he had been informed by the old peon who had taken his horse. And now he sought her—sought his beloved, to hold her once again in his arms, renew his vows of deathless love and kiss her a good-by for a short while, for on the morrow, in the Arena at Bolivar in the presence of fifty thousand spectators, he was due to pit his matchless skill against the three needle-horned killers from El Pe-Lal.

Lorenzo sought Manuelita—found her; found her in the last flitting minute of her final hour. With all the strength of a soul that had long worshipped her, he loved her back to conscious life and caught the last weak sentences ere the fair spirit of Manuelita the Adored passed into the Great Beyond.

Were those the eyes of a man, a fiend or an angel, that shone from the pain-drawn face of Lorenzo the Matador as he went silently out of the hacienda one hour later? Men stepped from his path in haste, alarmed at the change in those once calm and frank grey eyes. Pedro the peon had his horse ready at the gate. With a bound the Matador was in the saddle, the spurs sank home, and like a demon rider he shot down the long stretch of white road that lead to the town of Margarita.

A distant bell chimed out the hour of midnight. Two men looked into each other's eyes: one indifferent yet defiant, the other cold, with the deadly calm of an impending storm.

"Andrea La Sota, why did you kill her?" The one addressed made no answer.

"Speak, now, for to-morrow's sun will not rise for you, Andrea."

"Che Sera, Sera, Lorenzo. If you must know, I killed her because I could not bear the thought of her becoming the wife of another. I loved her to madness; she spurned my love. Life held nothing dearer for me than Manuelita, and now that she is gone I care not what happens."

"So be it, La Sota; say no more. Unsheathe your poniard and put yourself on guard."

The duel was short and terrific. Lorenzo was resistless. Thrice did the flashing steel of the great Matador sink deep into the quivering frame of the thick-set La Sota ere the huge body sank down, its life-blood staining the floor.

Once more Lorenzo the Matador rode forth into the night, but this time in the direction of the little stone church where his beloved was wont to worship and under whose shadow she would be laid to rest.

Bolivar! and all that it meant on the afternoon of a day of high festival, when Jeffes and Generals, hidalgos and senoras, caballeros and senoritas, all thronged into the vast galleries and filled the tiers of seats surrounding the great arena.

Toreadors, picadors and third rate bulls had already done their gory work in tuning up the spectators for the crowning feature of the day's sport—the advent of the one and only Lorenzo, fame-winner of two continents and idol of the people. Three of the fiercest bulls from the wide Savannas of El Pe-Lal were to have the honour of dying by his sword. All Bolivar sat in hushed expectation.

Lorenzo the Matador entered the arena. The ovation accorded him was one which kings but seldom receive. His dress and bearing befitted the occasion, and his performance justified the applause of his countrymen.

The first of the El Pe-Lal killers went down at the end of twenty minutes display of skill and daring, such as Bolivar had never before witnessed.

The second bull fought for two lives, his own and that of the Matador, but the unerring judgment, courage and endurance of the latter brought the deadly struggle to a close in such a manner that men were yelling like demons at its termination while women tore their jewels from hair, neck and hands and threw them into the ring at the feet of the victor.

The third black lord of the plains was a monarch of his kind. Three notches on his horns did he bear, and each marked him winner of a duel to the death in the pitiless arena. Man and bull were worthy of each other. Burning darts and goading picadors roused the animal to wildest fury. In the first encounter horse and Matador were tossed over the huge shoulders, the poor steed trans-

(Continued on page 6.)

SOULS

To me a soul is like a house,
With furniture to fill.
And people's souls will differ much,
Just as houses will.

Some are quiet, stately homes,
And some are gay and bright,
And others have the blinds pulled down
To shut out all the light.

But my soul's just a friendly house
With windows all aglow
That shine with love and sympathy
Like firelight on snow,

And now and then a friend peeps in,
And passes on once more,
Once someone tried to rob my house
And then I locked the door.

But now the door is wide again
For you have found the key
And I can never shut you out—
You've come to stay with me. —F. W.

ON A SUMMER NIGHT

The night was warm and the air was heavy with the scent of flowers. An occasional fleecy cloud scudded across the serene face of the moon riding high in the heavens. Truly he could not have chosen a better time.

Ah! There she was—sitting in a huge chair whose cushioned depths seemed almost to swallow her. Reaching the side of the chair he cupped one hand beneath the dimpled chin and tipping the golden haired head back gazed long at the lovely face so near his own.

"Perfect," he murmured bending closer, "absolutely perfect." (He believed it too.) "No special hurry," lighting a cigarette as he turned away. "Might as well take my time and do it right."

Coming back with a large box he lifted first one, then the other graceful hand and rested it lightly on the arm of the chair. Carefully he took off the satin shoes and put them to one side. He lifted soft garments from the box on the floor. How methodical were his movements! how sure! Standing back every few minutes to look at the beautiful figure before him, keen satisfaction showed on his face.

"Gad!" he cried "I wish I could be an artist for five minutes. What a picture! (And it was).

Even this outburst brought no answering approval from the glorious creature before him. The dark eyes continued to look wistfully at him but the soft lips made no move.

Deftly he worked now and swiftly, with frequent glances at his watch. At last he was ready. Raising the round arms he placed them around his neck. A stirring breeze brushed a strand of silken hair against his face. The delicate covering falling back from the smooth white shoulder maddened him. Footsteps came out of the darkness. Swiftly he gathered the unresisting figure in his arms and with a fervent "H—! but its hot," the storekeeper stood the dummy in the window and hastened to join the gang at Dugan's Cafe. —E. P.

Pine Hill Post

Art Forbes is mustering the scattered cohorts of the Pietou Clan for a reunion. There are thirty-two such denizens in this monkish abode, which is not bad, considering.

"Back to the soil" is the slogan that Bill Byers has preached from the Pine Hill forum for the past weeks. Friday is an eventful day for Theology. There is the visit to the N.S.A.C., basketball and hockey games, feeds aplenty, and the entertainment by the Normal girls at night. No wonder Bill McQuarrie wishes he was a theologian for just one day.

We hear scattered mumbblings of the Pine Hill "At Home." Ralph Dalgleish is not with us this year "But its comin' soon for a' that."

Old Pine Hill "She's not what she used to be." No sir, for the first time in her sacred history one of the brethren slipped so far and fell so hard that the Pope had to come out of still retreat and use the modern radio to broadcast his description. All the world knows about Cecil Blanchard and how Roy Inglis, induced by a reward, reverted to his old familiar haunts and brought back the prodigal to his appointed tasks.

Bob Gordon simply cannot keep his ideas to himself.

Passing the Ross establishment at the lower north-west corner of the basement we halted, struck by the curious ebullitions emanating from therein. "O wondrous maid! O Rose of Love. O Damsel You're Divine." We hurriedly called the deacon and pale with anger Dannie forced open the door. Alas, we had merely forgotten the ways of artists. After all it was only Art Ross, taking advantage of Hugh's absence, to tone up his latest picture.

HEART—BEATS.

(1) Who is the City Co-ed who gurgled effusively at the Dental Hop "Crown and Bridge work's all right but I'm buried in a Coffin."?

(2) Hear about E. W. B. McKay's romance at the V. G.? No more. We don't tell tales out of school.

(3) There is an everlasting debate in room 12. Chester Sutherland says love is a matter of the head. Jarvis McCurdy says that love is a matter of the heart. And there you are.

—But John Wickwire tells them experience has taught him that there is a happy medium. And that's that.

—*Tabellarius.*

The number of women students in higher education in Germany has greatly increased. In 1912 it was 2000; in 1914 it was 4000; last year the enrollment reached 8179. Studies are not limited as formerly to medicine and teaching, but include subjects useful in social and industrial careers. A number of women have of late chosen jurisprudence, theology, pharmacy, and the natural sciences.

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LIST OF SUBJECTS

The value of Halifax in the growth of the British Empire.

The value of the British Empire in maintaining the peace of the world.

The political and social development of New Zealand.

The place of India in the Empire.

Canada's contribution to the stability of the Empire.

The problem of Imperial preference in trade relations.

Canada's influence in preserving peace between the British Empire and the United States.

The abolition of disease in the prosperity of the British Empire.

The expansion of "England."

Essays are not to exceed 5000 words in length. They must be typed, and submitted in a sealed envelope inscribed with the subject of the essay and an assumed name or motto. They must be handed in to the University office on or before the last day of March, 1924.

Dalhousie Wedding Bells

A wedding of much interest to Dalhousians took place on December 27th at Pietou, when Dr. "Jim" Lawley of Glace Bay was married to Miss Jeannette Webster of Pietou. Miss Webster is well known in the college, where she acted as assistant to the Alumni secretary. Jim is known to most Dalhousians, past and present. The happy couple, after a trip through New Brunswick and the Province, returned to Glace Bay where they will reside.

NOTE:—The *Gazette* extends congratulations and best wishes to Dr. and Mrs. Lawley.

Girl Debaters Attention!

The Girl's Intercollegiate Debate is of special significance this year. It is really a "play-off" between Dal and Mt. Allison. The local debates will soon be held, and we want our best material. The subject is "Resolved that with the exception of those already under private operation, the natural resources of Canada in oil, gas, water power and mines should be publicly owned and operated."

Notice as to the time of debate will be posted soon.

One of President Brook's first acts at the University of Missouri was to urge parents not to furnish automobiles to undergraduates, and to advise that the spending money of students need not exceed twenty-five dollars per month. "Experience shows that an unusually large proportion of students having automobiles fail to graduate," he said.

SCIENCE AND BRAINS IN BASKETBALL

By Dr. Gym.

The basketball season for 1924 is with us and in hundreds of gymnasiums all over the North American Continent thousands of young men, boys and girls are receiving instruction in this fast and scientific game. Every person coming into the physical department, who is at all interested in basketball, has visions of being a good performer at some future period and the Director can assist in bringing out the best points in each potential "star" and teach him the rudiments of the game in proper fashion. The following fundamentals can easily be taught to students during play period of the regular gymnasium class work, thus giving every individual an opportunity for improvement.

"Goal Throwing or Shooting"

This no doubt is the most important phase of the game. A team may be very fast and have splendid team work, but if their shooting is inaccurate, they will not be very successful.

A player should shoot deliberately at first, striving for accuracy rather than speed. After developing the eye for the basket, he can speed up his shots. In long shots, the player should shoot high, concentrating his eye on the bank and the basket, bringing them into line from the position of his shot, use but little "English" twist on a long high shot. Practice long shots from every position on the floor. Take a step forward and jump, and be ready to follow in. There are different shots that can be used to advantage in making long shots. 1st. The Push Shot. Hold the ball about chest high, in both hands, thumbs and fingers just above the centre of the ball, as the arms are thrust forward and upward, step forward and jump into the air, releasing the ball at the height of the jump, with the thumbs in and palms toward the basket which will make the ball revolve and when it strikes the bank rebound into the basket. 2nd Double under-hand shot.—Hold the ball about waist high, in both hands, thumbs and fingers spread. As the arms are raised slightly step forward and snap the ball forward and upward by a sudden upward twist of the wrists, this shot should have height as well as a little "English". Forwards and Centre players should follow in after all long shots. 3rd. Hook Shot.—This shot is valuable to a player (only as a last resource) when he finds himself so closely guarded that a pass is impossible. Take a step sideward or to the rear, if right foot is used, place the ball in right hand, arm straight and fingers spread, swing the arm well over the head just before releasing the ball give it a sudden twist with the wrist, and finish the shot with the thumb and palm of the hand toward the basket.

(To be continued)

(Editorial continued from page 1.)

that the passing of such a rule would place an inescapable burden on the shoulders of Dalhousie students of the future, who, of course, cannot now speak for themselves. This is a remarkable example of vicarious forethought for the rights of others "yet to be," but it has the misfortune to rest on a false premise. The fact is that the Council is a legislative body conducted on parliamentary principles, and as such cannot now pass a rule which a future Council cannot repeal or amend. Thus if the rule should be found unworkable, and we submit that it would not, it could then be repealed.

The question of passing a rule in relation to such a trival thing as dancing, while in itself a small thing, in this instance involves many matters of principle. Thus we urge every member of the student body to think seriously concerning the question to be decided today.

Manuelita and Lorenzo

(Continued.)

fixed on the cruel horns. On foot, with sword and crimson silk, the bull-fighter faced his foe. What followed baffles description. Never had a greater exhibition been seen: time and again the man flung his defiant challenge in the face of Death. Lorenzo the Matador made history that day.

Came the last act in the thrilling drama. The bull charged. With a scarcely perceptible movement the Matador swerved, his glittering sword flashed out and sped true; to the hilt was it buried in the charging fury. For ten paces more the great bull careered onwards, then, such was the vitality of the

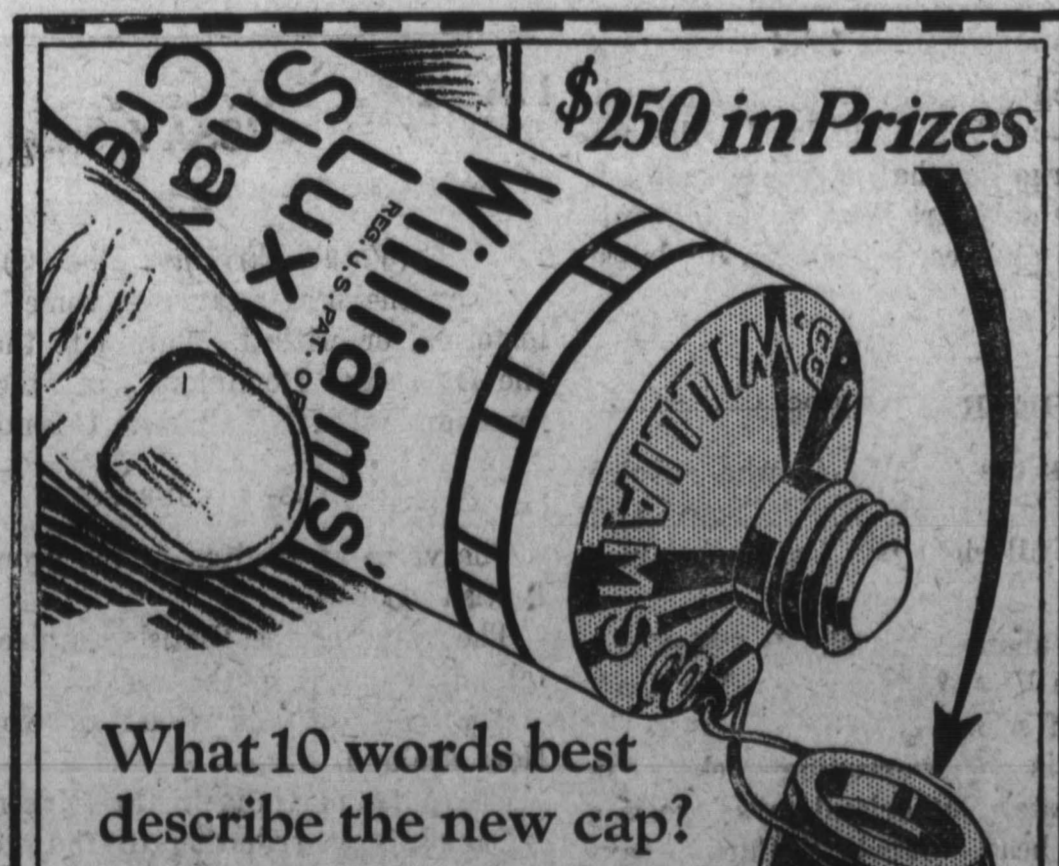
What had come over the man? Why stood he there in the path of death like a statue, and charged again.

stricken monster that it pivoted in its path with arms folded and face turned towards the distant hills, beyond which stood what was once the home of Manuelita dos Santos?

Paralysed into silence and inaction by the strange spectacle, the great audience watched the coming of the end. Within a pace of the man the head of the bull went down; the next instant Lorenzo the Matador was tossed high in the air. With lowered head the bull backed, caught and impaled the descending body on its sharp horns; then, bearing its ghastly burden, it moved slowly towards the centre of the arena, sank to its knees, fell over and died.

Such was the passing of Lorenzo the Matador, whose last words to his betrothed as she lay dying in his arms had been: "Sleep, Manuelita, beloved of my soul, ere long we shall be re-united."

\$250 in Prizes



What 10 words best describe the new cap?

As you see, the Williams' Shaving Cream Cap is hinged on and can't get lost. Tell us how it helps you. Do you find it a time-saver? Do you, because of it, find greater satisfaction in quick-working Williams' lather, so gently beneficial to your skin? Read our offer; then write us a winning slogan.

Our prize offer

For the best sentence of ten words or less on the value of the Williams' Hinged Cap, we offer the following prizes: 1st prize \$100; 2nd prize \$50; two 3rd prizes, \$25 each; two 4th prizes, \$10 each; six 5th prizes, \$5 each. Any undergraduate or graduate student is eligible. If two or more persons submit identical slogans deemed worthy of prizes, the full amount of the prize will be awarded to each. Contest closes at midnight, March 14th, 1924. Winners will be announced as soon thereafter as possible. You may submit any number of slogans but write on one side of paper only, putting name, address, college and class at top of each sheet. Address letters to Contest Editor, The J. B. Williams Co., Ltd. (Canada) 1114 St. Patrick St., Montreal, Que.

IVAN MADER ELECTED BASKETBALL CAPTAIN

Co-eds Discuss Sport

SOME GIRLS LACK SPIRIT.

The D. G. A. C. held its second meeting for the year in the drawing room of Shirreff Hall on last Friday afternoon, Jan. 11th. The president, Eva Mader, first started discussion on the relations of the Kings and Dalhousie girls in athletics. It was decided to send an invitation to the Kings co-eds to join our basketball classes; a committee was also appointed to look into the matter further.

After some discussion of the financial question, the president gave a resume of the work already done in ground hockey and now being done in badminton, ice hockey, general gym work and basketball. Under the management of Edith Maeneill, a good start was made in ground hockey and a creditable game played with H. L. C. Badminton, under Harriet Roberts, is finding some devotees, and ice hockey is being pushed forward by Gertrude Mills.

Basketball is the most important question at present. The schedule of the league, which was drawn up at a recent conference at Sackville, is as follows:

- Feb. 16—Acadia vs. Mt. A., Sackville.
- Feb. 23—Acadia vs. Dalhousie, Wolfville.
- Mar. 1—Mt. A. vs. Dalhousie, Sockville.
- Mar. 8—Dalhousie vs. Acadia, Halifax.
- Mar. 14—Mt. A. vs. Acadia, Wolfville.
- Mar. 15—Dalhousie vs. Mt. A., Halifax.

This league is a week later than was planned, owing to the fact that the half-yearly exams at Acadia have been postponed a week. The award of both the Mt. Allison and the Chase trophy will be based on this series. The manager, Elinor Barnstead, has arranged for a series of practice games on Thursdays with city teams. It was decided also to have four teams,—Freshettes, Sophomores, Junior-Senior and Forrest building—play our first team on Monday evenings. Various girls were appointed to look after this.

The question of referees for the inter-collegiate matches and also that of rules was touched upon. The meeting ended with a discussion on ice hockey.

It would appear that the majority of the Dalhousie girls are woefully lacking in that spirit which permeates other Maritime colleges, the spirit which prompts the girls to enter wholeheartedly into athletics, whenever possible, and, when impossible, at least to lend their ready support to those who do.

—“G.”

Statistics, recently compiled, indicate that the colleges in the United States enroll more than twice as many students as England, France, and Germany combined.

NEW GLASGOW AND DAL DRAW

The Dalhousie Hockey Team journeyed to New Glasgow last Thursday and battled to a draw with the town team. The ice was very heavy and everybody found the going tiresome. At the end of the regular period the score stood five all and an exciting ten minutes of overtime was played but resulted in no score and the game was called, owing to the condition of the ice.

Soon after the opening of the game, Murdock dented the twine for the first score, and three minutes later Williams repeated. Things looked bad for Dalhousie until Wilson made a nice rush and scored by a long shot.

The second period opened up fast and Haslam soon tied up the score. Smith put Dalhousie in a lead a few minutes later, but New Glasgow would not be denied and Murdock scored on a pass from McDougall. McKenna got a bad hoist and was replaced by Hickey.

The third period provided lots of excitement, Haslam scored twice for Dalhousie, making a score 5-3 in their favor until with a few minutes to go, Larsen sent a hot one into the net, and Williams repeated shortly after. The game was clean and interesting. Wilson and Dunlop played well on the defense, while Bates, Haslam held up their end of the forward line. Bubar played an excellent game in the New Glasgow nets while Williams, McDougall and Murdock were the best of the others. The line up: Carron, McDougall; forwards, Larsen, New Glasgow—Goal, Bubar; defence, McCarron, McDougall; forwards, Larsen, Murdock, Williams, Brown, Fraser.

Dalhousie.—Goal, Lewis; defence, Dunlop, Wilson; forwards, Bates, McKenna, Haslam, Hickey, Smith.

Referee, D. C. Currie.

Dalhousie will play Kentville at the local Arena on Thursday the 31st of January.

St. Georges 24; Dal 20

Dal's first game in the Senior City League Basketball series was played against St. George's in the city "Y" last Saturday night.

The Saints got away to a good start and scored three baskets on Dal before they got going. But soon Dal rallied and played a fast game till the end of the period. The defense, McOdrum and Miller, played a stellar game and Mader on the forward line was shooting with great precision. Grant, centre, and Harrison, forward, played a fast game. Period ended 15-8 favor of Dal.

Second half started with great speed. "Sleep" James of the opposition playing now at centre showed up to old form and soon equalled the score. Play now became a little rough, but checked by referee's granting of shots to both sides. Score about tie up to the last few minutes—Dal defense possibly playing up a little too far—but both teams playing fast game. St. George's scored twice. Game ended 24 to 20.

Dal should have more rooters at the basketball games, there were only about a dozen there Saturday night. Manager Langwith and coach Stirling have produced a fine team and should receive good support.

—G. M.

CLOUSTON LED CUBS TO VICTORY

The Dal's 2nds. under command of D. M. Clouston after a hard uphill fight finally nosed out St. George's in first City Intermediate game, by scoring 20-17.

In the first half St. George's had the better of the play. The Cubs seemed to be lost in their new surroundings. Period ended 12-0 in favor of St. George's.

In the second half St. George's team worked hard for the first ten minutes without scoring. St. George's broke the dead-lock by scoring two baskets in next few minutes. Dal finally got started and in 5 minutes scored 14 points.

Line up: Dalhousie—Clouston, (Capt.), MacQuarrie, guards; Smith, Don, centre; MacDonald, J. S. Hewart, forwards; Subs.—Martin, forward; Horne, Sperry, guards.

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Kliff's Krazy Kuts

Professor in French 2—explaining use of reciprocal verbs: No, with "s'embrasser" you would use the singular of "l'un l'autre," "one another". When people embrace its usually only two at a time.

"Why keep that school girl complexion?" said Tooter Somers as he brushed off his lapel, during the Dental dance.

Bact. Prof:—"We shall now speak about the Bacillus Tetanus, Streptococci, antibodies and the organism Staphylococcus."

Jim Reid comes in late the following morning.

Prof—"Mr. Reid, of what were we speaking last session?"

Reid—"Yes Sir! — er — The Bacillus Tackle-us, the Streptococci come-at-a body and the organism Gaffle-us.

THE SPANISH DRAMA.

Act I—Bull and two toreadors.

Act II—Bull and toreador.

Act III—Bull.

The prize dumb-bell to the man who, when a girl asks him, "How old do you really think I am?" tells her.

"And how do you get on with all the Misses Brown in the parish?" asked one curate of another.

"Oh, I find safety in Numbers."

"Indeed, you are lucky. I usually find it in Exodus."

ARTS LEAD FIRST SERIES IN INTERFACULTY BASKETBALL LEAGUE

Team	Won	Lost	P.C.
Arts	5	0	1000
Medicine	3	2	600
Dentistry	3	2	600
Law	2	3	400
Theologues	1	4	200
Engineers	1	4	200

All Interfaculty basketball captains please see Mr. Stirling by Friday, Jan. 25th, concerning the schedule for the second series.

ARTS '24 WIN VOLLEYBALL.

Last term saw the completion of Dalhousie's first inter-class volleyball schedule. The final result was as follows:—

Team	Won.	Lost.	To play.	R.C.
Arts '24	7	0	0	1000
Arts '26	4	2	1	571 3-7
Medicine 3rd Yr.	4	2	1	571 3-7
Pharmacy	3	3	1	428 4-7
Dentistry	2	2	3	285 5-7
Engineers	2	3	2	285 5-7
Arts '25	1	6	0	142 6-7
Medicine 2nd Yr.	0	6	1	000

This term Dr. Gym expects to begin a series of Interfaculty volleyball games at once. Faculty representatives will please see him at once at the Gymnasium.

THE LAW DANCE.

IF YOU DANCE—DON'T MISS THE DANCE OF THE YEAR.

WE HAVE JOE MILLS AT THE IVORIES ILLUSTRATING IN DANCE MUSIC THE LATEST IN JAZZ; ASSISTED BY FOUR LADS WHO CAN SURELY SYNCOPATE.

BETTER GET YOUR TICKETS EARLY. EVERY ONE IS GOING.

SO IS SHE WITH YOU IF YOU ACT QUICKLY. ONLY TWO WEEKS FROM MONDAY. MAKE YOUR DATE NOW FOR FEB. 4. EXCITING! EXCEEDING EXTRAORDINARY.

DID YOU EVER HEAR OF THE AUDITORIUM? WELL THAT'S THE NICEST FLOOR IN THE CITY CHOICEST OF DANCERS AND EVERYTHING FOR FEB. 4, 1924.

LEST YOU FORGET WATCH EVERY NOTICE BOARD. TICKETS ARE ON SALE THIS WEEK SEE THAT YOU

GET YOURS. O YES! O YES! O YES!

—D. C. C.

Breathes there a maid with soul so dead Who never to herself hath said: "I hope the bird I meet tonight Suggests an after-theatre bite?"

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