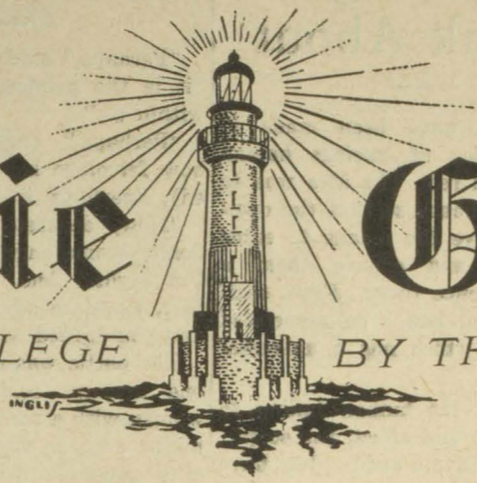


Council Meeting Sunday 2.30

Dalhousie Gazette

"THE COLLEGE BY THE SEA"



Junior Prom To-Night

VOL. LXVI.

HALIFAX, N. S., MARCH 6, 1936

No. 19

Year Book Plebiscite Passed

Ceremony And Pomp Feature Of First Session

With an aura of solemnity brooding over all, stealing into the hearts and minds of the participants, and lending an air of authenticity to the whole proceedings, the opening of the Dalhousie Mock Parliament took place last Friday under the careful tutelage of Dean V. C. McDonald, bedecked in a crimson gown, and Professor G. Curtis.

The Governor-General, Dougald Macgillivray, gave dignity and poise to an office that in reality is today profaned by common clay. The Speech from the Throne was read with graciousness and a becoming gravity. No act of less-majesty appeared its ugly head and the Dean inflated as his fears took win.

The reply to the Speech was moved by Jock McDonald, whose lyrical Cape Breton accent made music of the words; while the seconder, Smiley, speaking in French, was equally incoherent.

John Fisher, in his reply, was a man inspired. Clothed in tails and stripes, he stood there every inch a Tory. Yet though he typified St. James Street, there was that in the raffish tilt of his silk hat, in the roughish gleam in his eye, that smacked of Broadway and Forty-second Street, politician certainly, but bon vivant also.

(Continued on Page Three)

MUNRO DAY ACTIVITIES TO BE HELD WEDNESDAY

Night Club Scene Will Be Highlight

Morrison Directing Novel Glee Club Show

On Wednesday next, March 11th, the Black and Gold Supper Club will open its doors to all attending the Munro Day festivities to present its "Reoue of 1936." Realism is the keynote of the production and only a few vague details were disclosed by its genial and capable creator and director, Johnny Morrison.

As one of its many attractions, this musical includes a dancing chorus, professionally trained by Margo McManus. A new type of comedy, never before attempted at Dalhousie, will be presented by a novel comedy team, Jack Arnell and Murray Gould. Musical selections will be handled in an unusually different manner by two different groups of singers. Ever-popular performers such as Fran Gardner, Bill Stevens, Pat MacDonald, Lou Morrison, Lugo Fraser, and Phil Stein are included in the cast. Herman Halperin, the student dramatic director, will assume an entirely new type of role for him, that of Master of Ceremonies.

An utterly different and ultra-modern stage setting is in preparation and the music at the Supper Club will be provided by "Black and Gold Rhythm-makers" under the direction of Jerry Naugler who will preside at the keyboard.

These are just a few of the many features which promise to make this show another "best yet". The largest crowd of the year is expected to attend so be sure to bet around early and get a seat. There will be dancing after the show, and if everything lives up to expectations nothing can stop this part of the programme from being a fitting ending to another real Dalhousie Day.

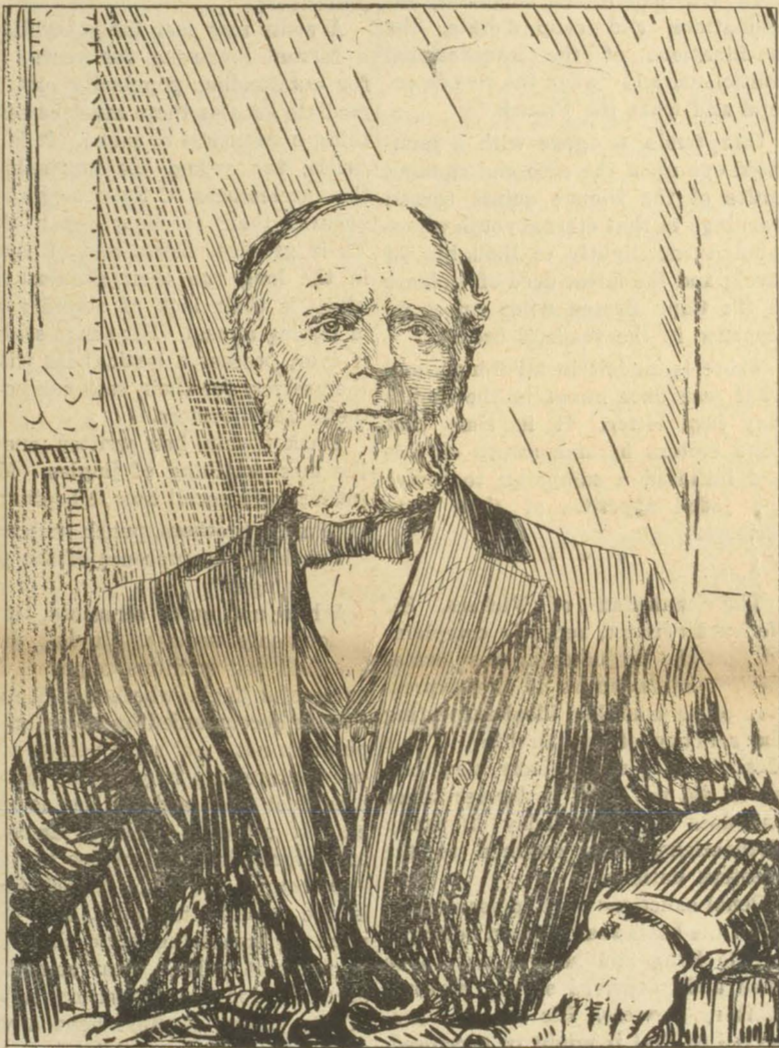
St. John to Debate Here Monday

The first of the annual debates arranged with U. N. B. Law School this year will take place on Monday evening next in the Munro Room at eight o'clock.

The U. N. B. Law School will be represented by a very strong team composed of Lloyd Keating, the well-known tennis player, and James McBrien, a member of the R. C. M. P. and who is a son of Sir James McBrien, Chief Commissioner of the R. C. M. P. He is studying law under the arrangement of the Federal Government whereby a member of the R. C. M. P. from each Province studies law each year.

Dalhousie Law School will be represented by John Fisher and Ernest Richardson. Dean Vincent C. MacDonald will preside, and the judges will be drawn from the Supreme Court Bench and Judge Murray of the County Court.

This promises to be the outstanding debate of the year. The U. N. B. (Continued on Page Four)



THE GREAT BENEFACITOR OF DALHOUSIE GEORGE MUNRO

Fellow Dalhousians, on March 11th, we will gather to honor the memory of George Munro, "The Great Benefactor of Dalhousie". Mr. Munro was a native of Pictou County, N. S., and taught for a time in the Free Church Academy before leaving for New York, where he made a fortune as a publisher.

Beginning in 1879, Mr. Munro endowed the chair of Physics and later in the same year the chair of History and Political Economy. A chair in English literature followed. It was the first professorship of English, and English alone, to be founded in a Canadian college. In 1883, Mr. Munro founded the chair of Constitutional and International Law in the newly organized Law School, which came into being the same year. Finally he founded the chair of Philosophy.

Besides endowing these five years he offered bursaries for yearly competition.

Altogether Mr. Munro expended \$350,000 on Dalhousie. It was the first large sum given to any college in Canada, and is especially noteworthy because it went to the improvement of the staff and students, and not to the erection of buildings. Mr. Munro's wise and timely munificence set Dalhousie firmly on her feet. He will be held in everlasting remembrance as the first and greatest of our benefactors. His gifts, at that time unequalled in Canada, challenged admiration and provoked men of wealth to do more for our universities and colleges.

The Glee Club Show of Past Week Proved Very Successful

Last week's Glee Club Show offered a contrast that couldn't pass unnoticed. "Suppressed Desires" may or may not be a good play, but it certainly falls flat unless a little animation is put into it. With all due respect to the Newman Club the show was a failure. No audience could get the point of a play like that when the dialogue was mandible. So, they resorted to the usual routine of throwing papers and carrying on a whispered conversation, except when they were disturbed by the well-delivered lines of the lone male who tried as hard to make the play a success. An orchid to Ted

Byrne; and incidentally—where did he learn to make love like that?

It was a pleasant surprise when the Pine Hill players swung into action and gave the audience some real amusement and entertainment. As usual, they presented something original and delightfully different. Their orchestra was good, and so were the actors, their voices, the jokes, and everything that went to make the show a howling success. What could be funnier than a Pine-Hiller, dressed in woman's garb, imitating the wiles of the weaker sex?

Congratulations go to the cast, the orchestra, the conductor, the concert (Continued on Page Three)

Programme For Day Announced

Thompson Promises Better Time Than Ever Before

The following is the Munro Day Programme as given to the Gazette:

- 3.00 p.m.—Softball: Studley vs. Forrest Building. (Munro Day Shield).
- 3.25 p.m.—Gymnastic Display.
- 3.40 p.m.—Basketball: Studley vs. Forrest Building. (Munro Day Shield).
- 4.00 p.m.—Badminton 75 Years Ago: Women's singles.
- 4.05 p.m.—Badminton: Men's singles.
- 4.15 p.m.—Boxing: One bout.
- 4.27 p.m.—Basketball: Co-Eds vs. Eds.
- 4.43 p.m.—Indoor Hockey: Studley vs. Forrest Building. (Munro Day Shield).
- 5.00 p.m.—Tea Dance.
- 7.00 p.m.—Intermission.
- 7.30 p.m.—Call to Order: Chair man.
- 7.31 p.m.—President of the University.
- 7.37 p.m.—Guest Speaker.
- 7.47 p.m.—President of the D. A. A. C.
- 7.49 p.m.—Introduction of the New Council of the Students.
- 7.52 p.m.—Announcement and Presentation of the Malcolm Honour Award.
- 7.55 p.m.—Presentation of Munro Day Shield.
- 7.56 p.m.—President of the Council of Students.
- 8.00 p.m.—Piano Interlude.
- 8.15 p.m.—Living Statuary.
- 8.30 p.m.—Glee Club Presentation.
- 9.30 p.m.—Dancing.
- 12.30 p.m.—Finale.

Munro Day Notes

A Council of the Students ticket admits the owner and a friend. Alumnae, Alumni and their guests will be admitted on the payment of twenty-five cents. A complete list of the Students, Alumnae and Alumni will be at the ticket booth.

Roy Atwood will give two dollars credit to some lucky person who makes a purchase in the Dalhousie Store on Munro Day.

GYM TEAM TO GIVE PERFORMANCE

Mr. Stirling's gymn team, composed of about a dozen members, will put on a 15 minute show on Munro Day. This feature of the program has always been one of the best in past years and there is every expectation that it will be so again. The program will include exhibitons on the high bar, the parallel bars, and pyramids, with Mr. Stirling himself, who is an expert at this sport, partaking.

Small Ballot Indicates Lack Of Interest

The following are the results of last Tuesday's vote. Those printed in bold face type were elected):

- D. A. A. C.
- President: Ed. Barnhill. Alan MacSween.
- Vice-President: John Carroll. Maurice Dean.
- Secretary: Edward Cragg. George Corston. Archibald McKenzie.

GLEE CLUB

- President: Sandy MacPherson. Wallace Roy.
- Vice-President: Fran Queenie. Mabel MacKenzie. Billy Pearson.
- Business Manager: Jack Arnell. Alex Hart. Murray Gould.

YEAR BOOK PLEBISCITE

Yes 325

No 114.....

ARTS AND SCIENCE

- Class '37: Helen Holman. M. Gene Morrison. Gordon Thompson. Henry Ross.
- Class '38: Jean Fitzgerald. Mabel MacKenzie. Fred Barton. Joe Likely.

(Continued on Page Three)

Council Holds Important Meeting

Constitutional problems, the Year Book, and many other important questions occupied the time of the Council at their last meeting on Sunday, March 1st.

The committee on the King's-Dal Council agreement brought in a lengthy report regarding the request of the Kingsmen to have their fee to the Dal Council cut considerably. After a lengthy discussion it was suggested that the fees remain somewhat the same.

For the past few years the King's Council agreed to pay into the Dal Council coffers some \$300.00 for the privilege of having their members partake in the gym activities, etc. Also, according to the agreement made in 1933, King's students were to pay an extra \$1.00 each for the privilege of attending all functions to which the holders of D. A. A. C. are admitted free.

The King'smen felt that this extra \$1.00 was exorbitant. The Council felt that whereas the students of King's were getting all the benefits for which the Dal students were paying a much higher price it would only be fair that the fee be continued. The committee promised a much fuller report at next meeting.

The business manager of the Year Book and Mr. Charles Bentley, in the absence of the editor, gave a more or less extensive Year Book report. Mr. Reardon stated that with student support Pharos should (Continued on Page Three)

In Sympathy

The Gazette extends sincere sympathy to Mr. and Mrs. H. M. Chase, of Kentville, on the sad loss of their only child, Arthur, a student of King's College. Seized with sudden illness while on a debating trip, he passed away in Amherst on Saturday.

While at college Arthur Chase was very prominent in the activities of the literary and debating societies, the Mock Parliament, and was an associate editor of the King's College "Record". He was a brilliant student, and had gained a number of scholarships and prizes during his three years at the University. His genial disposition and lovable character won him a very high place in the regard of his fellow-students, and this was remarkably evident in the many tributes which have been paid on every side.

The remains were kept in the King's College Chapel during Sunday night and a vigil kept by members of the student body. A large number of Dalhousie and King's students followed the casket to the station on Monday afternoon, and a special car carried students to Kentville for the funeral on Tuesday, at which six fellow student acted as pallbearers.

Arthur Chase has passed to his rest, but a wonderful memory of him will live in the hearts of all who knew him, a memory of a dear friend and a true Christian gentleman.

Dalhousie Gazette

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MUNRO DAY

NEXT Wednesday the student body of Dalhousie University will celebrate Munro Day in honour of George Munro, Dalhousie's great benefactor. The devotion of a day of honour is a fitting tribute to a man who has done so much for our school, both morally and financially. There is no doubt that Mr. Munro's financial contribution coming as it did when the school was in a rather uncertain condition financially proved to be that necessary which would make Dalhousie University a certainty for the future. Not only did he endow several chairs but he contributed liberally to aid the various departments of the University.

The Gazette takes this opportunity to join with the student body to extend our thanks and appreciation to the memory of George Munro.

ACTIVITY OR OTHERWISE

THE student body of Dalhousie is small. Yet they always seem to begin activity when it is too late. A number of instances have been seen in the past couple of years. At the very end of the 1935 term Student Forums were held about three times. These forums were in a sense very successful and student pitch rose to a height which was almost unsurpassable. Many drastic measures were passed almost unanimously, and among them was one which at the time was felt to be very important. The students felt that they wanted to see real election activity before the Student Council vote. It was decided that the nominees should prepare platforms and present them to the students at a public forum on the eve of election. In this way the candidates would make themselves known to the voters and would openly be able to tell the students just what they were going to do. This was an excellent idea and received the acclaim of all.

This year, some two weeks before the elections, there appeared in the Gazette in a prominent position notices regarding the date of the vote. It seemed to pass unnoticed. The students forgot their solemn vows of some months before until four days before the elections, when a student forum was held. This forum decided to petition the Council to postpone the elections for a week. Unfortunately this could not be done, because it was unconstitutional. In the eyes of the student body the Council was to blame. The fault, however, lies in the student body itself.

A lesson should be learned from all this. Next year let us be sure that between the nominations and elections we have a forum at which all the nominees make their appearance. It is only then that the student body as a whole will be able to make up their minds as to who will make the best members of the Council. It is then that everybody will be satisfied and the work of the Council will be able to proceed unhampered by abusive epithets of the student body.

PEACE! SO WHAT?

STUDENTS throughout the length and breadth of the Dominion will unite on March 20th to express their desire for peace—according to plans issued by the National Executive of the Student Peace Movement. The method is to dedicate one hour to meetings dedicated to peace on every campus on that day.

The earlier part of this term the Gazette attempted to stir up student interest in the cause of peace, matters went so far as the carrying out of a plebiscite, and for a time some real enthusiasm was stirred up. Unfortunately the matter suffered a sudden death, the reason is difficult to find. To an observer it would appear that the student body at this university is not interested in any sort of attempt conducive to the propagation of peace.

But we did one thing, we started a spark which has kindled interest throughout every university in Canada. The culmination, or at least one of the results is this National Peace Hour which is being conducted through McGill University.

The idea is one which we should foster, not only in fairness to ourselves, but as an indicia that we joined with the students of Canada in the interests of peace.

It seems that the students in the Maritimes are not interested in peace, a striking example of this is the tremendous failure which the Model League at Mount Allison proved to be this year. The only interest in the matter was demonstrated by those who were "taking the trip", we do not mean to cast any aspersions on anyone, but we cannot help feeling that the interest was in the trip rather than an infinite joy in the opportunity to discuss matters of world interest with representatives from other universities.

This seems to be further shown by the fact that at no other time does there appear to be any interest in the Model League except the week before when the respective representatives are chosen, and the week after when these same representatives get together and discuss the relative enjoyment of the trip to each other.

An opportunity is now at hand to make up for this state of lethargy into which the students of Dalhousie have fallen, at least so far as this question is concerned. Don't let it slip by, make something of it.

Something to Think About

Discoveries have been made in South America of ancient human bones painted red. The idea was to preserve the bones so that the owners might have the means to enter the beyond and ensure them a healthy existence there. From earliest times red has been associated with health, which has a universal appeal.

Because of the human failing to confuse cause and effect, fat people, who usually have a ruddy glow, have been regarded with favor, while those who have "a lean and hungry look" have been viewed with suspicion.

It seems reasonable, then, to hold dieting largely responsible for the falling marriage rate. No desire was it of man that his fairer counterpart should take unto itself the sharp and painful angularities it assumed. Women have even been the masters of their shapes, the captains of their contours. They should realize that in gaining one desire they have lost the more highly prized one of matrimony.

* * *

Occasionally one grows a little weary of the current news; a little tired with bombs and sanctions, assassinations and coup d'états, the machinations of the international politicians, and "what the Swede intend and what the French."

One tends to gaze with a jaundiced eye upon the cute and cunning antics of the Dionne quintts (dread warnings to that eternal youth whose mind turns lightly to thoughts of love); and the latest deed of violence in the Cape Breton wilds raises no response in the reader's breast.

There is surfeit in all things, and what was once sweet in the mouth may turn bitter. It is time that news editors became aware of this and initiated a campaign to revive the jaded appetites of their subscribers.

* * *

The chairman of Vickers, Sir Henry Lawrence, recently complained that the prejudice against armament manufacturers is the expression of "a mistaken ideal respecting the sanctity of human life". This ideal is a comparatively new one which did not exist in former times and does not exist today in many civilizations, being confined to the Western nations.

Penal sanctions were imposed partly on the basis that all men belonged to the King and he was not to be arbitrarily deprived of any person's military services. His life was preserved so that it might be sacrificed, and thus it became sacred. Its sanctity was rationalized on the ground that it was morally wrong to take a life.

Yet the natural indifference still persists, as is shown by the concern evinced at the increasing toll exacted by the automobile. The only horror a person feels is at the thought that it might have been himself, and this is back of what little legislation there has been against reckless driving.

The prejudice remains, and is now directed, ironically enough, against the armament makers—they who are also means to the same end that originally gave rise to the prejudice, the protection of the realm.

* * *

It has been said that truth is indestructible. That, therefore, it needs no defenders and no zealous warriors. It will conquer of its own inherent excellence. Yet few people seem to understand this. It is always the reformer who screams the loudest. Either he doesn't know this simple fact or he is not wholly convinced of the truth of what he says.

Mohammed sought to enforce his religion on the world by the sword. Christianity, too, has had its moments of doubt, although in origin its methods were quite otherwise. There was the Spanish Inquisition, the persecution of the Huguonots, and various attempts by the English to put down opposition. The same flaw lies in the arguments of those nations who excuse their conquests on the ground that they are spreading civilization.

A JINGLE

"Perhaps," said my dearest Dora, "it is the primeval nature stirring within us."

"Perhaps," (my reply indicated how frivolous her suggestion seemed), "perhaps it is the innate lunacy." "Now, dearest little fussybudget, don't become angry. You just know I'm right. And, besides, I heard Mrs. Lovelace say so the other day, and you agreed with her."

The battle was over. Why should one attempt resistance against a woman with a memory? In fact, she might even be right. How had this silly squabble arisen in the first place? Oh, yes, Dora had been singing, humming, whistling, acting, and dancing in a manner which sufficiently indicated that "it goes round and round." My remonstrance that she was making an ass of herself and incidentally a nuisance, jarred her not in the least, for she was completely overcome by the obsession. From our earlier days I could remember the time of the banana scarcity, the occasion on which it was necessary every minute of the day to be shown the way to go, the age when it was proclaimed that there should be no more rain, and the gay days of the "Hey Nonny", and "Hot Cha Cha". We had survived these orgies of insanity; we should probably survive the present one.

A waltz may last for generations; a fervent love-song for years; but for outstanding popularity and immediate success there must be something nonsensical or inane. It is the jingle, the swing, the unusualness, the carelessness of these songs that ensures their catching for a time. Their greatest asset, and of course in the long run their greatest liability is their lack of stability and of lasting appeal. Hit songs seldom, if ever, possess a lastingness within themselves, for their very essence is their transitoriness.

Mark Twain has written one of the most catching of jingles. Most readers will recall how it begins:

"Punch, brothers, punch with care,
 Punch in the presence of the passenger."

While not quite senseless, it is undoubtedly useless. It has, however, all the qualities required of a successful jingle, whether of the sort that is accompanied by notes on the piano or not. Let some person whisper that refrain in your ear at the breakfast table and the day is ruined. It attaches itself to anything any everything that comes its way.

Of course, the basis of each jingle is the accentuated beat, but there must be something more than that to make it a hit. That something accounts for the transitory nature of the jingle: it must have a very wide appeal and must be just one step ahead of the public. It must provide a solution for some sort of important problem to which there is no solution.

Accordingly, in the days of expanding markets and prosperous trade and commerce, in the days when tariffs were tariffs and not merely planks in political platforms, the state of the banana crop had great influence upon the public mind.

That there should be a scarcity of any commodity was so strange that its uniqueness assured success during such a period of self-satisfied prosperity. Likewise, Prohibition and the opposition to it provided John Public with a song which expressed the general desire, especially upon the part of those who had had no actual experience before, of becoming gloriously and happily drunk, without a thought of the after-effects.

And so it was that the rainy songs had their day at a time when people were more interested in the weather of their summer and winter resorts than in the worries of everyday business life.

The "Hey Nonny Nonny" days reflected the first reaction to the gloom of depression. Since then there have been several attempts to bring the world back to normalcy with a smile or a fickle grin, but they have failed except insofar as they were song-successes. Today the music must go "round and round" in order to keep pace with the turmoil in which we find ourselves, but there is always the rift in the darkest thunder-clouds, and so "it comes out here", presaging an early end of the depression proper. The public taste is

POETS' CORNER

ON A SHOP WINDOW AT NIGHT

Your golden light you cast upon the snow
 To share with it your own magnificence
 But on the wrinkled path that lurks below
 Blue shadows, waving, mock your radiance.
 A child with glowing cheeks and happy eyes
 With nose pressed hard against your windows stands
 Contentedly he plans and picks and buys
 And quickly transports all to fairy lands.
 A man is there behind the dreaming child
 Enticed by you he lingers yet awhile.
 At all your mighty show he would have smiled
 But sighs instead to see the youngster smile;
 Not window riches does this man desire
 But of child's dreams he would perhaps be buyer.

ON WRITING A SONNET

Oh Muse! come quickly, cool my burning brow,
 There rhyming devils of my poet's hell
 Play tricks with rhythm that I can't allow,
 And change my meaning by their evil spell.
 Come hide me from my grammar's haunting eyes
 Those boring eyes that pierce my verless lines
 Full-stops of mine they scan with mute surprise,
 For sentences my spirit weakly pines.
 A helpless victim of a fiendish plot
 I struggle on with bitter fears of grief
 Attempting to be that which I am not
 I fill my pen and turn another leaf.
 But think, my friends, if writer I should choose
 To be. Ah! who would wish to stay a muse?

more accurately and more frequently reflected in its reaction to such jingles than in almost any other mode of expression.

"Finally, why should you, my sane, sensible, reasonable wife, upon whom I must depend for a certain amount of my stability and gravity, be forever making a show of yourself by becoming enmeshed in the net of this frightful noise-thrall?" "But it is so hard—when all life seems so dull and drab and drear—it seems so impossible to go on cheerfully. This sort of half-meaningless bit of jingle seems to provide

(Continued on Page Three)

WHEN YOU'VE HAD A MEAL WHICH DOESN'T QUITE "FILL THE BILL"...

FINISH UP WITH-

Neilson's JERSEY NUT

THE BEST MILK CHOCOLATE MADE

IN TRIBUTE

Last week the terse words, "Professor Ivan Petrovitch Pavlov is dead," was flashed to the press of the world. To me that came as some personal loss, for through his books and scientific articles there grew up in me a profound admiration for the man and scientist—Pavlov.

Born of a modest clerical family, whose finest attribute was the desire to educate their children, Ivan Pavlov came into this world with no gifts save a liberal and free-spirited mind. In short measure he became one of the world's greatest scientists, indeed, the greatest of our day. That he was respected, both by the Czarist and revolutionary regimes of Russia, is a tribute sufficient to mark him as a truly great man.

To the student he has always typified the modern enlightened scientist—the true research man—"the man who follows where the evidence leads".

A research worker is considered by most people as one who deals only with the impractical, and sometimes with the impossible itself. But human nature is such. Man does not stop for a moment to glance at the past; he does not look back to the times when most diseases were said to be incurable, and compare it with the situation as it exists today. If one should pause, only for a short while, one must admit, advances in all fields of human interest have been spectacular in the past century. Especially is this characteristic exemplified in the field of medicine.

True enough, the research man himself is for the moment impractical, but soon his discoveries dawn upon the world and make that world a better one in which to live. Most spectacular of all discoveries in the medical world of the last century has been the dawn of a greater and more important physiology, the outgrowth of the mind of Professor Ivan Petrovitch Pavlov of the Military Medical Academy, Leningrad. He has revolutionized scientific medicine and has given an impetus for others to follow. His work can only be compared with that of Charles Darwin, whose "Origin of the Species" has also left an everlasting imprint upon the thought of the world.

No greater tribute can be bestowed upon any man than that paid Dr. Pavlov by H. G. Wells, who, after visiting the venerable scientist in 1922, wrote: "Pavlov is a star which lights the world, shining down a vista hitherto unexplored." It is comparable to the tribute paid Milton by Wordsworth when the latter wrote, "Thy soul was like a star and dwelt apart."

Truly enough, Pavlov did dwell apart. In him there awakened the desire to explore, the desire to experiment on those things which interested him. It was the ancient Greek spirit again, reawakened by the Renaissance, which prompted Pavlov to his work. His was the belief that all the mysteries of the world could be uncovered if only man's abilities could be cultivated. He set out to do his best toward unravelling these mysteries of nature.

His life was guided throughout by the fervent desire to obtain knowledge, and the energy and singleness of purpose with which he always championed scientific truth is remarkable. With an unwavering conviction that truth and science are the only worthwhile goals in life, says his biographer, "Pavlov had always promptly rejected all compromise, all considerations which seemed to

be dishonorable, and he had zealously thrown his whole being on the side of truth and right."

But Pavlov was not only a successful laboratory investigator: he was a great scientist, and a prophet, whose voice sounded above the din and confusion of the world with a challenge to find and face facts, to subject our pride and prejudice to conformity to them and to follow where they lead up.

His epitaph might be written in his own words, uttered with such awe-inspiring force that it compelled silence during protests made to unwelcome statements in one of his lectures: "I am speaking only the scientific truth, and whether you will or not, you must hear it."

Such were the dynamic characteristics of the man Pavlov; it is no wonder that he stands as the master in scientific conquests. He has embodied, in his comparatively small span of time on this earth, a new, vast understanding of man and his machinery.

Small wonder, then, that he stands as a model for lesser lights. In life he had seen success attained only in the most difficult manner. To the end he went on, apparently not ceasing in his interest for the unknown, and inspiring young bloods to the venture. In death he has gained immortality, and a world thankful for the benefits his genius had bestowed upon it.

I. R. G.

COUNCIL HOLDS—

(Continued from Page One)

break even, and promised that this year would witness the best year in the history of Dalhousie. Unfortunately Mr. Arnell was detained by more pressing business and so a complete analysis of the editorial work was detailed for the special meeting next Sunday.

After a brief report by the Malcolm Honor Committee, a representative body from the student forum held last Saturday asked that the elections be postponed for one week to enable the nominees to appear at a public forum and introduce their platforms. Although this was considered a good idea, it was pointed out that the Constitution read that Student elections should be held on the first Tuesday of March, and thus an amendment of the articles would be necessary. This was impossible in the short notice that was given, and thus the election date could not be changed.

(Ed. Note—For the benefit of the interested students may we remind them that there is a copy of the Constitution in the library, and before approaching the Council on such important matters the Constitution should be carefully read.)

A suggestion was made that Mr. Murray Ryan be made to pay the fine that was levied upon him sometime last October for smoking in the Gym. This was passed.

A letter was read from the Student Peace Movement asking that Dal partake in the rising peace drive. On a unanimous motion this was placed in the hands of Mr. Eric Mercer, who will be asked to have charge of the matter.

An additional \$24.00 was voted for basketball meals, and after other reports on Munro Day, "D's", etc., the meeting was adjourned.

A JINGLE—

(Continued from Page Two)

The great pitfall, however, is that what begins as an escape should provide just one more worry. Strange indeed are the requirements of our mortal nature, but there can be little more certain than this, that the jingle is an exceedingly valuable medium for allowing public opinion to blow off steam and be happy about it.

"And so, my dearest Dora," I resumed majestically, "you may continue to make everything from the baby's crib to my poor head and back to the bowl of songs, go "round and round", for it is better to express than repress such a natural and healthy outburst."

Engineering News

Olives that were mix'd, Grapefruit supreme, Asparagus Du Crouton which came in cream,

Roast N. S. Turkey in Sauce Gible; A few more courses and all was et. Then toasts to the King, the profession, the class,

The University, the faculty and the Society alas!

The song and the yell, I'm sorry to tell Were not heard, we all wonder why. But my guess is, perchance T'was the thought of the dance That such things were lightly pass'd by.

There's none can but grant it, T'was a very fine banquet Enjoyed by all I dare say; For all things were just right Not a soul was half-tight, T'was indeed a wonderful day.

WILLIAM ENGINEER.

We have heard complaints that the Dalhousie girls are boisterous. Perhaps so, but aren't also the Dalhousie boys girlsterous.

Apparently TYM (This Year's Monstrosity) was not in the least bothered by the comments we made on the medical students a few weeks ago. Perhaps an "Apple a day keeps the Doctor away" campaign will arouse a little action.

A certain freshman engineer who hails from the land of tomares and tequila was a few weeks ago recounting of his exploits in the jungle of his native land. He tells one rather thrilling story of how he bagged a huge tiger. Doubting the veracity of the tale we made it our business to find out the real facts of the story. Very fortunately we encountered a man who accompanied our hero on the trip and we asked him for the real details. On asking him of our embryo engineer had really bagged a tiger, he replied, "Yes, he bagged him alright, he bagged and bagged him to go away."

He never drank; he never smoked He never went out with a femme But he read all the stocking and lingerie ads. And he learned about women from them.

Last week several of the boys in the drafting room were complaining of the cold weather. One member, a native of Truro, was rather amused by these complaints since he hailed from a town where the mercury drops right out of the bottom of the thermometer. However, Truronians are a very hardy people (something like the Newfoundlanders) and are really not very perturbed by the frost. Pete tells one story of a man who was walking along one cold day noticing his shadow following him as he went; suddenly the shadow stopped. The man moved off about twenty feet but the shadow stayed stubbornly behind. This rather amazed the chap who went ???- to investigate the cause of this rather unnatural phenomena.

Well it appears that it was so cold that the shadow was frozen to the earth, absolutely congealed. Fearing that if he left the place he would be a man without shadow, he immediately began to shout for aid. In a few minutes assistance arrived and it took four men with crow bars three hours forty seven and one half minutes to pry that shadow loose. Well we must grant that that is pretty cold weather.

Pete tells us that now the people of Truro are equipping their shadows with ear muffs and hot water heaters. We notice one little woman from Truro who is apparently very selfish for she has taken her shadow's earmuffs for her own use.

A woman is necessarily an evil, And he is a lucky man who catches her in the mildest form.

MENANDER.

THE GLEE GLUB—

(Continued from Page One)

master, and particularly to Pat MacDonald, the stage-director, for the score was a real achievement.

So the little Dalhousians clapped and clapped and went home happily remarking in Pine Hill fashion "Praie God! It was a fine show!"

PANTS

Pants are made for men and not for women; women are made for men and not for pants; when a man pants for a woman and a woman pants for a man, then they are a pair of pants. Such pants don't last. If you want to make pants last, make the coat first.

When a street-car passes a woman who desires to place her form therein, she merely smiles sweetly at the driver and Mother Nature does the rest: the tram stops on the spot. When a man has the same desire and his tram proceeds rapidly to a point not less than eighteen feet beyond the next Cars Stop Here post and everyone glares at the glib commuter. To soften the glare, the insect usually runs and being in the condition in which most males exist, his breath comes in short pants, thus acquiring a child-like sweetness.

Men sometimes make mistakes in their pants, or objects of affection, and call a rough tweed a sweet, while tides of love serge through him. In the end, the suit is taken to law and the male is usually worsted from being cotten compromising statements as he pressed his suit and got clothes and cloths to her innocent heart. The suit is usually cut down into a breeches of promise and the plaintiff goes skiing in Switzerland and the defendant swears off sheing in any land.

There is perhaps nothing more appealing to theoptical and aesthetic sense as the female form in shorts. But place that same divine body within a pair of skiing slacks which were rear ample enough to cover the rear end of a truck and you have a goat-like object—a magnificent front and ridiculous end. I cannot desist from pausing to wistfully reminisce over an incident.

A young lady had borrowed a part of a skiing outfit which was well termed slacks, especially about the waist and which—horror of horrors!—slipped as she walked. But she was filled with the spirit of her pioneer forbears and braved the wilds of Oxford Street. Assuming a nonchalant air, she walked with her hands thrust deep in the pockets to support the slacks.

Then she saw him! The big blond brute who had dared to oppose her wishes! Indignation flared high within her and she strode across to him and vented her wrath upon his rocklike features. She wished active co-operation! What did she get from him? Not even a dignified acquiescence to her wishes! Every word was emphatically punctuated by a vicious kick of her foot in the snow and a wave of her arm. He watched her intently, drinking in her fiery beauty and the significance of her words. He heeded not the pile of snow being kicked at him, although it now mounted above his ankles. Her point was almost won. His lips opened to promise obedience to her wishes—and then the slacks slipped! What woman can be realistically angry when she is mortified by embarrassment? No more than a man can fight without his pants. A smile cracked the rock-like features of the brute. A chuckle rumbled deeply in his thorax, and he left her, speechless, standing there holding up the truant slacks. Another triumph for masculinity and the inherent ability to wear pants with dignity!

But to return to the subject. Men may go on a tear in their pants and it is all right, but when the pants go on a tear, it is all wrong. What ye rip, then ye must also sew.

There is some discussion as to whether pants is or are singular or plural. Of course, there is the old claim that it or they is singular at the top and plural at the bottom. But the final, deciding test of their number is in the wearing: If a man wears pants, then they are plural, while if he goes without them, it is decidedly singular. The Greeks had a name for such men—so have we.

In closing, may I quote a few lines from the pen of Percy B. Shilly: "As pants the soldier for his beans, So pants my soul for these:

A pair of pants with sturdy seams, A fleece-lined B. V. D.'s. My reason? I can soon confirm it: Without them I should be a hermit.

**24 Hours
a day —**

**SWEET
CAPORALS**

Captivate



"The purest form in which tobacco can be smoked"—Lancet

POMP AND CEREMONY
(Continued from Page One)

Only then could he do his talents justice. He shrugged, he gesticulated, he shrieked, he called down maledictions on all present, and when he had fully portrayed the horrors of a Liberal regime he painted a pastoral portrait of the innocuous joys of Tory rule.

If the Liberals co-operated with him, he assured the House and Canadians in general, all might just be well. At this stage he seemed to view Canada's future as through the bottom of an empty glass — very rosily. He then ended his reply.

He was an old man, he said as the salt tear dimmed his eye, eager for that abode where the wicked cease from troubling and the weary are at rest; yet, he would add, he owed Canada much and would as quickly in his old age respond to the call of duty as he had in the care-free flush of youth.

Up rose Wm. Armstrong, Prime Minister of Canada. Quite evidently the cares of state sat heavy upon him. Mr. Fisher's speech had not lessened these and he was disposed to regard the leader of the Opposition with a bilious eye. He started slowly, overwhelmed by the heinousness of Mr. Fisher's address and the political heresies and mutilations of fact it contained.

As his wrath mounted he gathered momentum crushing the Opposition beneath a mass of statistics and repressed indignation. He was "telling" Mr. Fisher and indeed he was.

The Minister of Justice, Mr. Landreville, who had been giving vent to subterranean rumblings all evening was now afforded an opportunity to speak. And speak he did but he soon had to call on God and the House of Commons to witness his inadequacy to do justice in English to Fisher's complete lack of honor. Bursting into a torrent of French before which even the intrepid Fisher quailed he was called to task by the Speaker for his loose language.

Doc Byrne, Reconstructionist, sat in splendid isolation among the Independents. He reminded the House, with lugubrious woe, of happier days when he and his son were the White Knights of the last campaign and jostled right manfully for political honors. Now sits he there and none so poor as do him reverence.

Mr. McPherson to the consternation of the House then demanded to know, "Why is Wheat?" In the absence of the March Hare no one could answer and the incident closed amid general relief.

The last speaker was Lucifer Leonard, the Fallen Angel, who sang of the woes of Paradise. He compared the decadence of his once abode with the pampered luxury of Hell in the guise of the Cape Breton coal mines. He could see no reason why Hell should be subsidised and Paradise denied; and, clearly dissatisfied with his fallen state, he subsidised; when the House adjourned sine die.

SMALL BALLOT—

(Continued from Page One)

- Class '39:
- Gordon Johnson.
- Wallace Wright.
- Engineering Society:
- Eric Stephenson.
- Ted Watson.
- Freshman Representative:
- John Carroll.
- George Murphy.

**Miss Spaul To
Speak on Russia**

On Tuesday, March 10th, at noon, Miss Hebe Spaul will conduct a Students' Forum on the subject of "Modern Russia". Miss Spaul, lecturer, author, member of the staff of the League of Nations Union in Great Britain, is an authority on the northern countries of Europe and speaks not from hearsay but from wide travel and intimate contact with the people.

To quote her: "My method is just the direct one of acquiring, by first-hand experience, knowledge of the people in one country and then passing it along to those of other countries. Not only the people but their problems, their successes and failures. I aim never to talk in abstract terms, but to interpret in the light of the actual life and conditions of the people."

Miss Spaul has lectured extensively in Great Britain and British India. A native school in the State of Travancore was so anxious to hear her during her Indian tour that it arranged an address for six o'clock in the morning, the only hour which Miss Spaul could work into her crowded itinerary.

During her four-day stay in Halifax she will address a number of gatherings, including a public meeting on Monday evening, March 9th. Miss Spaul, who is here under the auspices of the Youth Unit of the Halifax League of Nations Society, will take as her subject Monday evening, "Soviet Russia and World Peace".

**Cubs Trim Kings
In Hoop Match**

The Dalhousie Cubs continued to win in the Intermediate fixture at the Studley gymnasium on Friday, Feb. 28. The King's quintette started the game at a fast clip and scored two baskets in the first 30 seconds, Murphy and Archibald finding the hoop, to go into a 4-0 lead. This was the only time during the game that they were ahead.

Two quick field goals by Saunderson and Baird soon tied the count, and from that point the Dal five took control, easily outplaying their opponents and, led by Don Saunderson and "Rusty" Baird, being on the long end of a 23-9 score at the halfway mark.

On the resumption of play King's pressed hard, but they could not penetrate the Cubs' defence, while

(Continued on Page Four)

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Interfaculty Corner

Pine Hill Wins Double

Pine Hill sprang an upset in the Interfaculty Softball League when they defeated the highly favoured Medical nine by a 6-5 score on Friday, Feb. 28.

Harry Gaum was on the mound for the boys from the Forrest Building and pitched a good game, but ragged support proved his undoing.

The lineups:—
Medicine—Seigel, MacLellan, Miller, Epstein, Gaum, Garten, Miller, Irvin, Mitchell.

Pine Hill—MacLeod, MacIntosh, MacLean, MacKenzie, Watts, MacDonald, MacSween, Findley, MacPherson.

THEOLOGS WIN SECOND GAME

In their second game of the evening the Theologs overwhelmed Dentistry by an 8-1 score. MacKenzie, pitching this game also, had the Dentists eating out of his hand from the beginning.

The lineup:—
Dentistry—Liebowitz, Figman, Houle, Cogle, Diamond, Freidlander, Leon, Heflick, Messinger.

Med. Wins Hoop Match

Arts and Science continued to lose in the Interfaculty Basketball League when on Wednesday, Feb. 26, when they were overwhelmed by a 29-8 score by Medicine.

The second period play grew rougher in customary interfaculty style, but the Meds showed this to be even more to their liking and held the Artsmen to a single basket, at the same time scoring 11 points themselves.

This marks the fifth straight defeat for Arts and Science and keeps them well down in the cellar position, while Medicine is still in the running for Freshmen and Dentistry for the Interfaculty title.

Leibowitz and Stoddard were outstanding for the winners, while Fendell and Winter were the pick of the Artsmen.

The lineups:—
Medicine—Duggan 2, MacLellan 5, Mitchell 4, Harris 2, Mackles, Stoddard 4, Leibowitz 4, Simon 2, Horowitz 4, Tafeen 2.

Arts & Science—Winter 4, Greenberg 2, Fendell 2, Ross, Weiner.

Freshmen Down Meds.

The Frosh hockey sextet gained a berth in the Interfaculty Hockey playoffs when they defeated a five-man Med team by a 2-0 score on Wednesday, Feb. 27, at the Halifax Forum.

Both teams played poor hockey throughout, and only the superior numbers of the yearling sextet gave them the advantage. It was not until half way through the second period that either team scored.

The Frosh first line of Napier, MacDuff, and Marshall were outstanding for the winners, playing good hockey when they wanted to, but wanting to very seldom.

The lineups:—
Medicine—Goal: Sproul; defence: Duffy; forwards: Miller, Burley, Bryant.

Freshmen—Goal: Phillips; defence: Henry, Anderson; forwards: MacDuff, Napier, Marshall, Kaufman, Gaudet, Purves, Lavers.

Dentistry Cagers Win

In the roughest game of the league to date, Dentistry set back a strong Law team in a regular interfaculty league fixture on Wednesday, Feb. 26, by a 17-12 score.

During the second period the Lawyers pressed hard, but the Dents staved them off until the final whistle and deserved their victory.

The lineups:—
Law—MacKeigan, Connor 6, Gunter 2, Smith 4, Webber, DeWolfe, Thompson.

Dentistry—Liebowitz 10, Stein 4, Heflick, Zukerman 3, Freed, Rogers, Domnitz, Diamond.

CUBS TRIM KINGS

the Dal quintette time and again found holes in their opponents' wide-open style of play for easy baskets. The game was singularly clean.

The lineups:—
King's—Hutchins 2, Wetmore 2, Kent 6, Willett, Archibald 6, Cook, VanHorne 2, Smith, Murphy 2.

Dalhousie—E. Stewart 8, Murphy 3, L. Stewart, Lyall 2, Baird 12, Sauderson 9, Dean, Kerman 4.

Sports on Parade

Medicine has been shouting protests galore. In the recent win by Freshman pucksters the Meds are certain they were caught unprepared.

The Freshmen have hopes of wearing at least three interfaculty pins when the awards are made. They should express their gratitude to Barnhill for doing noble work in heightening interfaculty interest and advocating appropriate awards.

Our erratic Seniors paid homage to the "Y" squad last week. The splendid showings made at practice would have tempted any prudent sport fan to place a wager on the collegiate five.

Mr. Stirling has robbed the intermediates of their key-stone man, "Rusty" Baird, and placed him with the Seniors. Netting basket upon basket, using the three "giant" line, according to observers at the last practice, Dal is slated for uninterrupted victories.

Did I forget somebody? Oh yes, the girls' basketball team. Has someone mentioned that the girls intend to retaliate for their defeat last Saturday, on March 10th?

There you are, fellow students. Munro Day on March 11th—it's a literal sport festival. Who will take the first step? See you on the train, but keep it mum.

Y.M.C.A. Hoopsters Trim Senior Tigers

Wanderers became more firmly entrenched in first position in the Senior City Basketball League by virtue of the single point victory of the Y.M.C.A. over the Dalhousie Senior five on Wednesday, Feb. 26, at the Association gymnasium.

Dalhousie opened the scoring on two quick baskets by Baird and Musgrave in the first minute of play, but the Association quintette came right back and scored 8 points without a return.

The Tigers then took control for the remainder of the period and, led by Ted Crease, were on the long end of a 17-12 score at the interval.

On the resumption of play the Tigers, who cannot seem to stand any prosperity in a close match, lost their lead, on baskets by Wilson and Parker, in the first five minutes.

The lineups:—
Acadia—Ingraham 12, Ilsey, Schwartz 1, Elliott 7, Roach 4, Long, Beaton, Batty, Chandler, Harris.

The Tigers' greatest weakness, their shooting of penalties, again proved their downfall. Although they outscored the winners 12 field goals to 9, the Y's found the hoop 8 times out of 17 attempts on free awards, while the Tigers scored one lone foul shot out of 12 attempts.

ACADIA CO-EDS TRIMS DAL

A determined rally in the last five minutes of play gave the Acadia Co-eds a decisive victory over the Dalhousie girls' team in a regular Intercollegiate League match played at the Studley gymnasium on Saturday, Feb. 29.

Both teams seemed to find themselves and the shooting increased in accuracy in the last 20 minutes, with the Dalhousians holding the visitors to a 13-10 lead as the third quarter ended.

For the first five minutes of the final quarter, play was very even, with neither side scoring, but with only five minutes of play remaining and the score still the same, Vivian Douglas was banished for fouls.

The lineups:—
Acadia—Ingraham 12, Ilsey, Schwartz 1, Elliott 7, Roach 4, Long, Beaton, Batty, Chandler, Harris.

Dalhousie—Dobson 2, MacDonald, Schwartz, Pentz 2, Hall, Fraser 6, Stewart, Armstrong, Woolaver, Hartling, Douglas.

Y. M. C. A.—Wilson 11, Smith 1, Goudey 1, Beazley 1, Lorway 4, Parker 8, Tousaw.

Dalhousie—D. Crease 4, Miler 2, Shainhouse, T. Crease 8, Baird 3, Musgrave 6, MacLeod, MacIntosh 2.

TIGERS' HOOP HOPES VANISH AS WANDERERS SCORE WIN

Playing a fast and excellent brand of ball, the Black and Red squad put Dal out of the running for the championship.

A long centre shot by Baird started the scoring melee. The score was equalled shortly after by Young. Musgrave then sent a bullet-pass to MacIntosh, who scored from far in the corner.

Young and White executed a well-timed play when they criss-crossed through the Dal team to net a marker for their team. Alternative shooting and fouling found the half over, with Dal ahead, 19-15.

Dal took to the floor in a steady and confident manner at the start of the second half. Mit Musgrave increased the Dal lead when he flipped a wild shot over his head, the ball tickling the rim for several seconds before passing through the rim.

The ball passed up and down the floor, bouncing from arms and faces, reaping ineffectual fouls for both teams. Oxley then scored, followed by Bauld, to bring the Wanderers to within one point of Dal.

Dal began to weaken at this stage and threw many opportunities away. The Wanderers retained a level at-

titude, helping them to add more points to their small lead. Satisfied that the game was in their hands, the Wanderers froze the ball three-quarters of a minute before the game ended, keeping Dal from any further scoring.

MacIntosh, Teddy Crease and Musgrave were Dal's outstanding players, while Bauld and White shone for the Wanderers. Line-ups:

Dal—D. Crease, Musgrave 8, Miler, Shainhouse, T. Crease 7, Baird 2, Tokash, MacLeod 4, MacIntosh 5.

Wanderers—Oxley 4, Chisholm, Young 4, White 9, Bauld 10, Harris 4, Piers 1.

Referees: Mandelstan, Dunlop.

ST. JOHN TO DEBATE—

(Continued from Page One) team have a very fine reputation as public speakers, and Fisher and Richardson are probably the strongest team ever to represent Dalhousie. The topic is: "Resolved that the B. N. A. Act should be amended only with the consent of all the Provinces." And while it will be debated by lawyers, the legal aspect of the question will not be considered paramount, but the economic and political aspects will receive the most attention.

Advertisement for British Consols cigarettes. Includes image of a cigarette and text: "Smoke a FRESH cigarette", "PLAIN OR CORK TIP", "British Consols", "COSTLIER MILDER TOBACCOS", "Buy your Crested BRITISH CONSOLS at the Tuck Shop".

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