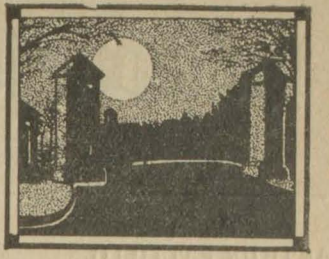


Dalhousie Gazette



Official Student Publication at Dalhousie University

VOL. LXIV.

HALIFAX, NOVA SCOTIA, NOVEMBER 5th, 1930.

No. 5

Tigers Defeat Acadia In Best Game Of Season

Vastly Improved Team Succeeded in Holding Dalhousie to Three Try

Good Refereeing a feature—Drover, Sutherland and McRae score.

Drover Nearly one hundred cars conveyed approximately four hundred ardent Dalhousians to Wolfville on Saturday to witness yet another win by the Dalhousie Tigers over their ruggyrivals—the Acadians—the final score reading 9-3 in favour of the Halifax Collegians.

The opposing university group bedecked in their college colors and with accompanying cheer leaders combined with a field surrounded by cars and pedestrian football followers to make the setting one which truly typifies intercollegiate athletic meets. Long before the gridiron warriors emerged from the dressing rooms the opposing squads battled for howling honors. The Acadians led by Porter—Wolfville's Gordon Graham—and the Gold and Black followers by "big Jim" RAH-RAHED loud and long, each side trying it seemed—to at least win the mythical "shouting" shield.

DAL. SCORES FIRST TRY.

Referee Ray Smith of Mount Allison called the game shortly after three and play commenced with Woolner kicking into the wind. (Did you ever hear of a game beginning otherwise?) Acadia returned the kick and found touch near center field where several scrimmages followed resulting in small gains for the Tigers and exactly five minutes after the opening whistle sounded Harvey Sutherland culminated a nice run on the part of the three quarter line with a try. Davidson failed to net the additional two points giving Dalhousie a three point lead.

LEAD INCREASED.

Acadia then kicked off, following which play zigzagged up and down the field, Dalhousie's few running gains being counteracted by long kicks into touch by Cain of Acadia. The Wolfvillites seemed to press the Dalhousians at this stage and a try was narrowly averted when Connors forced Ryan out on the Dal ten yard line, stopping what appeared to be a sure try, the threat of the Baptists was short-lived, however, and Dalhousie soon doubled the count when McRae placed the ball between the posts following a scrum on the Wolfville ten yard line. The try was not converted. Following the kick off the Tigers again pressed the Ryanites and garnered their last three points in the dying moments of the initial period when Drover again crossed the line following a nice broken field run. The whistle sent the Dal players to the dressing room with a nine point lead which however was not to be increased in the second half.

ACADIANS PRESS TIGERS.

The second period presented a picture painted in colors which contrasted sharply with those used to make the sketch of the opening frame. The Acadians were out for a win and defensive tactics featured the Dalhousie play. The play for the most part during this half was around the Dalhousie twenty yard line and the valley boys were a constant threat for about ten minutes when tension was relieved by numerous gains by the Tigers resulting in a center field scrum. With about ten minutes to go Dalhousie looked good for another three points but a safety brought the play back to Tigerland and the Acadians were awarded a free kick which Cain turned into Acadia's share of the 9-3 tally.

DAL'S STONEWALL DEFENCE.

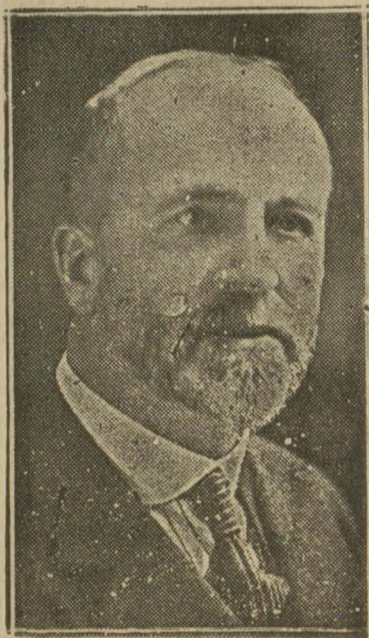
The effort on the part of Acadia to even the count in this period shouldn't be underestimated. They worked like demons for the full thirty minutes and only for the exceptionally good tackling by block quarter Maxwell and the three quarter line the final result might have been less satisfactory. For a practically new squad the Acadia fifteen show splendid promise and are expected to be strong contenders for league honors next fall.



Sutherland

Following the game a large number of the rooters and team members (continued on page 4)

Directs Armistice Service



DR. MACMECHAN.

Cubs Win Section Without a Loss

To Play Off with King's for Title.

Dal's intermediate team clinched the title of their section of the league when they defeated the lighter squad of Acadians 3-0. Although only one try was scored and that by Phil Magonet, star forward, the Cubs had it over their opponents by a wide margin. The scrum controlled the ball in 90 per cent of the scrimmages but due to the over anxiousness of the back field many fumbles resulted. Dal was on the Acadia line and pressing hard for the last ten minutes of the first period but could not get across. It was a very welcome relief for the Acadia team to hear the gun.

The Cubs started an irresistible offensive at the start of the second period and Phil went on a nice run when he picked up a loose ball, eluding several players to score the only try Acadia tried hard to even the count but due to the hard tackling of the Cubs they were unable to get across the line. Stoddard got away some fine punts as did Tommy Goudge, who started one run that almost resulted in a try.

Forwards—Grant, McLeod, Wallace, L. McDonald, Miller, A. Baird, Magone; Halves—B. Eaton, Scott, Stoddard; Three Quarters—I. Fraser, Dickie, G. Thompson, Nickerson; Full back—T. Goudge.

Commerce Frat Holds Party

Zeta Kappa Phi Fraternity held a delightful dance on Wednesday evening at the Saraguay on North West Arm, when about thirty members of the fraternity and their guests were present. The chaperones were Prof. and Mrs. W. R. Maxwell, Prof. and Mrs. J. M. McDonald and Mrs. C. W. Rowlings. The committee who made all the necessary arrangements and who are responsible for the success of the dance consisted of Charlie Stanfield and Laurie Hart. Among the guests were the Meses Margaret Dobson, Mary McCoubrey, Mary Simmons, Molly Grant, Venice Smith, Frances Hart, Madeline Markeley, Connie Nichols, Isabel Chipman, Jenne Boutillier, Dot Rosier, Merle Clancey, Connie Soulis, Nita Golding, Polly Burris, Helena B shop, Helen Williams, Florrie Connors, Florence Thurlow, Phyllis Skeen, Kitty McIntosh and Dot Ellis.

NOTICE.

Delta Gamma Banquet to be held in Green Lantern, Thursday, Nov. 13th Private dining room.

Funds for Memorial Explained

October 28th, 1930.

To Gazette Readers.

With reference to the Memorial that it is proposed to erect to the memory of the athletes of Dalhousie who served in the Great War, I feel that a word of explanation is due to Dalhousians, both graduates and undergraduates, as to the source of the funds being used for this purpose. During the spring term of 1923, while I was president of the Student's Council, I was given a sum of money—about one hundred dollars—with which to purchase small mementos, (athletic D's) after the fashion of literary and debating awards, for certain of the graduating athletes of that year, who were sufficiently outstanding to merit such an award. The proposal was that the Executive of the D. A. A. C. should decide who these were, and the Student's Council should provide additional funds for the purchase of a die from which the awards would be struck and which would become the property of the University. Acting on this proposal, during the summer of 1923, I procured from Birk's and others, a number of very interesting designs, which I submitted to the proper executives for their approval. I did not return to Dalhousie in the autumn of 1923, and the money in question was deposited in the Bank of Nova Scotia and has lain there ever since. I was unable to carry out the terms of the proposal because the Student's Council failed to provide the additional monies required for the purchase of a die, (the amount I held was barely sufficient to cover the awards themselves), and the D. A. A. C. neglected to nominate those of the graduating athletes of 1923 whom they thought eligible for the award, nor did they suggest a method of making such nominations.

I wrote a number of letters, from time to time, trying to get the whole matter settled, and on my return from Europe in 1926, I even went so far as to write some ten of the graduating athletes of 1923, whom I myself thought were entitled to the award asking them for their opinion as to the proper disposal of this sum. I received one reply. As I could not see any possibility of carrying out the original terms of the proposal and as I did not want the money to remain in the bank in perpetuity, I decided that the most suitable arrangement and the one which would meet with the approval of all the parties interested, was to have this tablet erected. I did this, not because I consider this an adequate memorial to our athletes, but in the hope that some day, ere long, a student's building would be built at Studley that will contain this and other memorials and be itself an indication to the world outside of the place that Dalhousians who served in the Great War held and hold in the memories of their friends I am,

Yours very sincerely,

NORMAN MacKENZIE.

Men That March Away

To their old teacher they are not just names on a bronze tablet or quiet dust beneath white crosses in France or Flanders. They are boys he saw grow up in the city, or boys who came from the country into the First Year without any previous knowledge of them on his part. They confronted him, a sea of faces in the classroom; they wrote examinations, they played games, they enjoyed their life at college with no shadow of apprehension for the future. That was all sunshine. Then the war called, and they marched away.

In the University Club, Montreal, one such boy, a graduate who had raised the standard for general proficiency, argued with his old preceptor about Canada. It was in the room decorated with the arms of all the colleges of the Dominion. Near at hand was the black and red eagle of Dalhousie. The preceptor advanced the wild thesis that Canada had done nothing in the spiritual realm. If Canada disappeared from the map tomorrow, the world would lose no moral, political, educational idea. So they argued about it and about, amiably but obstinately. It was in the month of June. The flood-gates burst on the fourth of August. The Dalhousie boy joined a Montreal regiment at once. From Salisbury Plain, he wrote "You must admit that Canada has done something now." He was killed in April, 1915, when the Canadians held the line at Ypres. He was the first Dalhousian to fall for the Good Cause. In his will, he left Dalhousie five thousand dollars.

His cousin was known in the family by the sobriquet "Little," to distinguish him from his father. He was a well-favored, bright-haired, well-grown boy, "Whom all eyes followed with one consent." He joined the same battalion, and was on the way to become a noted officer. He long endured the Seven Hells of the Trenches and was at last invalided home. A trip through the lovely islands of the Caribbean Sea gave him back his health. He came in uniform to see his old teacher, drank his cup of tea and smoked his cigarette. At the door, he saluted with a smile on his handsome face, and he too marched away.

Every effort was made to keep him safe at home. His military superior almost ordered him to remain. But his men in France wanted him, he could not abandon them. So the boy captain went his way. A few weeks later, another Dalhousian saw him running down a trench with a detail of his company behind him to a battered section. There came a burst of shell-fire and destroyed them all. In one Halifax church there are monuments to six of that name.

It was the Friday afternoon that the "Lusitania" was torpedoed off Ireland and fifteen hundred people drowned. There were a hundred gasping frightened children in the icy water. A Dalhousian stood beside his old teacher in Granville Street and read the in-

Continued on page 4.

University Heads Write In Support Of Armistice Service

Urge Students to Honour Memory of Dalhousie's War Dead—Who helped to make peace possible

It is difficult for us of an older generation to realize that the present student body is largely made up of those who were only school children when the Great War raged twelve to sixteen years ago. The coming of Armistice Day to us brings back the memory of those bright young lives who were happy and care-free students as are you today, and who hesitated not when the call came. It is because they helped to make it possible for us to live in peace and have a college today that you will join in grateful tribute to their glorious memory.

A. STANLEY MacKENZIE, President.

Dalhousie University, November 3, 1930.

Bennett Shield Debate

The Interclass debating competition will get under way next Tuesday, the 11th, in the Munro Room with a forensic encounter between sophomores and freshmen. The title is: "Resolved that charitable relief encourages laziness." This is a very live topic at the present time and no doubt many of the listeners will have views to air. Come and see the fun. You will either find plenty to think about or plenty to laugh about, and probably both.

1918-1930.

"A wise nation preserves its records, gathers up its mementoes, decorates the tombs of its illustrious dead, repairs its great public structures, and fosters national pride and love of country, by perpetual reference to the sacrifice and glories of the past."

The duty of a nation, so eloquently portrayed by that great Nova Scotian Joseph Howe in the words set down above, is no less the duty of a university and particularly of Dalhousie University.

It is fitting, therefore, that we should pause for a time, on each recurring anniversary of Armistice Day, to render a tribute of respect to the memory of these Dalhousians who, with others, nobly fought in defence of the heritage of freedom which is ours and which it is our fount duty to labour earnestly to deserve and advance.

We do not meet to glorify war; we meet to decorate "the tombs of our illustrious dead" and, by grace of their heroic example, to consecrate ourselves anew to the present pressing duty of civilization which is to secure some means to end war for all time.

G. FRED PEARSON,

Chairman, Board of Governors, Dalhousie University.

First Glee Club Show Draws Largest Crowd In Years

All Numbers Are Excellent. Med. Quartette Being Hit of Evening

Produces Glee Club Show



DR. RONALD HAYES.

Order of Armistice Day Proceedings

Classes will be dismissed early on Tuesday

Many Dalhousians do not even know that a memorial service has ever been held for our Alumni who fell in the war. Happily they know nothing at first hand about the four years of agony between 1914 and 1918, and the relief, as of passing from death to life which the Armistice brought on November 11th, 1918, at eleven o'clock in the morning. There is no one to tell them; but they can learn much from attendance at the Gymnasium next Tuesday.

All classes will be dismissed fifteen or twenty minutes before the hour so that the students can be in their places, at five minutes to eleven, when the doors will be closed. For two minutes all will stand silent in honor of the dead as is the custom all over the Empire. In London, at the stroke of eleven, every wheel will cease to roll, and every one in the streets will stand still for this period. Here notice will be given of beginning and ending by two guns fired from the citadel.

One notable feature is the singing of two hymns, "O God, our help in ages past" and "O valiant hearts." Mr. Harry Dean has kindly consented to conduct, and he would like as many singers as possible to volunteer for the practices, both men and women, in order that this part of the programme may be worthy of the occasion.

The President will read passages from the famous oration of Pericles over the Athenian dead, and then the names of our sixty Dalhousians. "Last Post" will be sounded and the service will end with the national anthem.

Dal. Supreme Moot Court

Dalhousians! The right of your newspaper to publish the truth to the best of its ability has been attacked by a body of reactionaries who want to take us all back to the times of James II. Last Thursday, the 30th, the editor and two reporters were hailed before the Moot Court and tongue-lashed for an hour because of an alleged libel contained in a Moot Court report. That there was no libel is clear to all reasonable men, for the contents of the report were true. Why then should the Moot Court attempt to impose its will on the press? Merely because the Moot Court officials have an inflated impression of their importance. They think that they can dictate to the Gazette, which is the expression of free men and women of our university. We side with Milton when we say that it cannot be done. The Gazette will not be muzzled. Go ahead tyrants, we defy you.

Interfaculty Softball Managers Meeting to be held in the Gymnasium, Thursday morning 12.15.

Miller in First Appearance is Particularly Good.

Last night in the Gymnasium the Dalhousie Glee Club presented, as the first play of this term "The Dear Departed," a one act, one scene comedy drama written by Stanley Houghton, Dr. Ronald Hayes directed the performance. The cast included Doris Margeson, Helen Williams, Victor Oland, MacGregor Miller and Jack Crowell. Before the play itself, Mr. Gordon Graham entertained the audience in two excellently rendered vocal solos. He was accompanied on the piano by Mr. John Budd. Mr. Douglas Murray then sang two numbers, accompanying himself on the banjo solo. Mr. Murray has a very pleasing voice. All four numbers were received with much applause and it is to be hoped that these gentlemen will in the future appear frequently on the Glee Club stage.

With these numbers over, the play was on. It was satiric in strain. The plot centered round Abel Merryweather (Jack Crowell), a very old man who was spending his last days in the home of a married daughter, (Doris Margeson). When the curtain rose, the old man lay dead in a side room and the daughter was striving to hide her greedy interest in her father's effects under a cloak of hypocrisy, daughtery remorse. Finally her cupidity became predominant and she forced her husband (Victor Oland) into a design to secure for themselves a bureau that belonged to her father and would otherwise have become the property of all four heirs. Just when the coveted bureau had been brought from the dead man's bedroom into the sitting room, where it would appear to be their own, the remaining heirs a second daughter of old Abel Merryweather's (Helen Williams) and her husband (MacGregor Miller) arrived to attend the obsequies. Their manifestations of shallow grief were quickly done with and then began a discussion about the estate. Some doubt arose as to whether or not the deceased had paid his last insurance premium and the first son-in-law went into the dead man's room to secure his keys that they might examine his papers. Under the fear that the insurance would be lost to them, the heirs-apparent now abused the old man as a worthless scamp. The son-in-law returned followed soon after by the deceased who had only been in a light trance. The perfidy of his relations had been revealed to him and their protestations of affection could not repair the damage; he knew about all that had gone on during his period of supposed death. However, the discovery did not overwhelm him in the least. When the idea that his insurance might have lapsed had been first conceived, the daughters and sons-in-law had upbraided the departed for his affection for a local pub. Now Abel announced his days program—first to pay his insurance, then to change his will and thirdly to marry at noon the widow who kept the pub. He was wobbling off to consummate his projects when the curtain fell.

The program was concluded by a male quartet that consisted of Donald Thompson, Eddie Ross, Fred Jennings and Douglas Murray, in three well rendered and enthusiastically received numbers. Johnny Budd accompanied on the piano.

Following the program the floor was cleared for dancing, first to music furnished by Laurie Hart and Isaac Cohen and later to the music of Yale Brody. So ended successfully the first regular Glee Club performance of this year.

Acadia Sends Regrets

Wolfville, N. S., Oct. 30-30.

President of Students' Council, Dalhousie University.

Dear Sir:— I was very sorry to learn that a number of our boys attended the Acadia-Dal game the other day without paying admission. I was glad, however, to bring this matter before the Student's Council, and to see that our boys paid in full. I am enclosing the sum of \$11.50 for twenty-three admissions. We would appreciate it very much if you would make this matter known to your student body. I think we have collected from every student from Acadia who attended the game without paying.

Very truly yours,
M. S. LEONARD.

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"CEASE FIRE"

For two years, Dalhousie has held on Armistice Day, a brief memorial service for those Dalhousians who gave up their lives in the Great War. It consisted of the singing of hymns, a reading of Scripture, an address, and the reading of the names of the fallen by the President. Unfortunately, on both occasions, November eleventh fell on a holiday, when most students were out of the city. This year for the first time, it comes while the university is in session, and thus all Dalhousians can be present. They should feel it an obligation as well as a privilege.

Dalhousians enlisted in various units to the number of 611, as far as can be ascertained. Probably many more "joined up," whose names cannot be traced. Of the six hundred and more, sixty lost their lives, or almost one out of every ten. They were literally decimated. Of those who returned many have since died and should be listed as war casualties. Many are disabled, invalidated, old before their time; they will carry scars and disabilities to the grave.

The purpose of the service is not to glorify war. It is the very reverse,—to show at what a price our freedom has been purchased. It is to honor the memory of our own Dalhousians who gave all that men could give for the cause of right and justice. They laid down their lives, with millions of others, in order that we might walk erect and free. They gave up everything. Is it too much to take half an hour out of the college routine to remember them with a proud thanksgiving?—Contributed

STUDENT FINANCE.

The Council of the Student's this year is facing an added financial responsibility in the disbursement of approximately \$2400 more than they controlled during 1929-'30. This amount, added to the figure \$5617.50 shown by the auditor's report to have been contributed formerly under the seven dollar fee, should be equitably distributed among the various student activities requiring financial assistance and its expenditure carefully checked in order to avoid any charge of extravagance or laxity in other ways in the disposal of student fees. It should be pointed out in this connection that altho' responsibility for student finance rests primarily with the Council, nevertheless the treasurers of the several societies assisted financially should administer funds entrusted to their care so as to be able at any time to submit to the Council a detailed statement of all expenditures made by them, with covering vouchers.

In the past, in some cases, wholesale extravagance has been the rule in dealing with Council money. No detailed report has been required of amounts spent by societies, hence the executives of those bodies have felt under no compulsion whatever to exercise a reasonable amount of economy and care in the disbursement of funds. Some attempt is now being made by the Council to require quarterly statements of expenditures, but even these statements may contain large amounts charged to "incidentals" with no covering vouchers. In this year's budgeting, published in the last issue of the Gazette, there are sums granted to activities as high in amount as \$1100.00. It is difficult to imagine any business firm passing over such an amount to a subordinate organization and requiring no detailed account as to what the money was used for and exactly how it was spent. Of course there are tentative items of expenditure outlined in budgets submitted to the Council, but these are at best very uncertain guides as to what direction disposal of the grant will take place. We are not hinting that dishonesty is prevalent among those who have charge of Council grants, but we do point out that the opportunity for dishonesty is present, which should not be the case in a good accounting system. Here, under present conditions, is afforded the spectacle of a treasurer submitting a budget to the Council varying in amount from \$50.00 (the lowest grant of this year) to over \$1100.00, and after having that budget approved, going blithely about the disposal of the amount as he himself wills. As mentioned before, the Council is attempting to instal a system requiring reports, but even if this plan is put into effect no student treasurer of the Council is going to take it upon himself to denounce and expose those who do not detail all their accounts. This situation requires a permanent official. The Secretary-Treasurer lives a most harassed existence and has not the necessary time to devote to his position so that he can adequately check the expenditure of all money which passes through his hands. Particularly at this time when increased sums of money are under the control of the Council, should the members of that body hasten to appoint a permanent Secretary-Treasurer.

Specific suggestion for improvement of the situation outlined has been incorporated in the audit of last year's books by the auditor, Mr. H. C. Morton, B. Com. He says, "however, there is still a noticeable lack of a systematic record of expenditures kept by the executives of the various organizations receiving aid from the Council." He further states that this situation should be remedied and some standard accounting system set up "which would do away with the present haphazard method of handling the student's funds." We add further that in charge of this system should be a permanent Secretary-Treasurer of the Council, thoroughly familiar with the functions of that body. Advantages of such an appointment would be numerous. Continuity of control over the financial affairs of the Council would in itself make for greater efficiency. This official, adequately compensated

Something to Argue About

(A column inviting comment and controversy).

(A column Inviting Comment and Controversy).

With our accustomed querulousness we inquire about that organization known in common parlance as the Dalhousie Glee Club. Why do we not see any indications of activity? Why the suspended animation? Already more than a month of the college year has sped by, and no real exhibition of the histrionic art has been presented. We sincerely hope that those in charge are not allowing the Glee Club to decline through mere desuetude. Let us have a little action! And a propos of this subject, why not have some really worth-while drama produced for the edification of the students? We are sick and tired of the blatantly superficial entertainment provided by "the talkies." We are weary of the modern pornographic musical comedy and of the crooning of Rudy Vallee or the infantile squeaks of Helen Kane, two of Nature's greatest mistakes. What a welcome relief a play by Shakespeare, Ibsen, or Galsworthy would be! What a pleasant antidote for the mediocre stuff which is so prevalent! Even one such presentation a year would be valuable to us all, and we really believe that it would gain popularity among the students. What do you say, Dalhousie Glee and Dramatic Society?

Before many moons have waned, that much-maligned edifice the Dalhousie Gymnasium will be the scene of certain events which have surpassing interest for us all. One will see there, strange pathetic figures, with bowed heads and aching fingers, writhing in the throes of intellectual agony under the gloomy surveillance of beetle-browed professors. One will note how these lynx-eyed monsters stand ready to pounce upon some hapless victim. Woe to him of the annotated cuff or itinerant glance, should one of those Cyclopean eyes chance to catch him at his illicit practices! Eternal perdition were a mild sentence, compared with punishments which now await the culprit. Seriously though, we are opponents of the theory that there is virtue in compulsion and we would sincerely like to see a different system carried out in the examination room. The present method of police patrolling, is no doubt practical and efficient from a narrow, mundane point of view. But as a developer of character it is a farce. It is ridiculous when one comes to consider that this same method is used in the public schools. Surely university men and women deserve something on a higher and more worthy scale. Specifically, the system we have in mind is called "The Honour System," and it is practiced with wonderful success at more than a score of universities throughout the country. As the name indicates, this system puts the student in the examination room (and everywhere else as well) solely and entirely on his own honour. At the conclusion of the college year, he signs an affidavit that he has done his work in an honest manner, and has received no unlawful aid. In the examination room there are no policemen-professors. The candidates are free to do what they will, but they are placed on their honour. If they cheat, their own conscience knows that its honour is tarnished and worthless. If they do their work honestly, their character has been tested and has rung true. Which do you think is the better system?

Did you ever consider what a really invisible world we inhabit? For instance, thought is invisible. Consciousness is invisible and intangible. Growth is invisible. So is decay. So, in essence, is the life-force. Time, space, music, the perfume of the rose, wishes, ideas, sensations,—all these belong to the kingdom of the invisible. The earth rotates on an imaginary axis, and the universe turns on an invisible atom. Man has advanced far in his repeated attempts to probe the mysteries within the microcosm of the invisible, but the further he proceeds, the more enigmas he encounters. The omnipresent interrogation-mark is continually suspended above his head, like the sword of Damocles. Like a blind man in some grotesque and unfamiliar grotto, he gropes his way wearily about doing his best to avoid the gaping chasms which beset his path. Alas! if he could but see whether he is going. But it is that gossamer thread, that filmy cord of mystery, which lures him on. Like some seductive mistress flitting before his unseeing eyes, the invisible fascinates him, draws him forward with subtle charms, ever hoping that some day he can capture the coy yet comely maiden. And so man's pursuit of the invisible goes on, while he himself dwells in an invisible world. There is in all probability, a veritable visible universe: but we are not living in it—yet.

Dr. Carl Smith, Class 30, has opened up a practise in Berwick. His friends wish him every success.

for his work, would have more time to devote to Council affairs than has any student official. Also, any student who takes on himself executive duties in any society should be prepared to administer economically and with accurate accounting any funds entrusted to his care. And finally the Council should require from such officials detailed statements of all their expenditures for certain periods before making grants for future use.

Canadian College Comment

OUR STAND.

The time has come when the members of the Board of Governors must place on record for all time whether they are men of the world or atrophied relics of mid-Victorianism.

To-day a committee of the Students' Administrative Council will appear before the Governors to make a report on the undergraduate newspaper. What the committee will say, or what its attitude will be, "The Varsity" does not know. But what "The Varsity" does know is that now is the moment for the final decision on the question which has been agitating the campus for several years.

The issue is clear. No matter what attempts have been made or what contingencies have arisen to beloud it, the question is one of freedom of expression. Is the Board of Governors of the University of Toronto willing to lend its support to a publication in which any and all members of the undergraduate body of this University are free to express their varied opinions on matters of pertinence to them? Or does the Board of Governors intend to kill this publication and permit to rise in its place a host of independent periodicals, financed by outside monies, and loyal to no interests save those of the Almighty Dollar and the Main Chance?

That there are officials within the precincts of this University who would be only too delighted to see "The Varsity" bound and gagged and cast into outer darkness, no person who has followed recent developments on and about the campus can doubt. These officials have been irked by pointed references in the undergraduate paper about the muzzling of our first-class minds by our third-class bureaucrats; their prudish souls have been outraged by the printing of lively and readable news in the place of dull, official bulletins; they have been unpleasantly roused from their lethargic slumbers by "The Varsity's" insistent demands for constitutional reform in the S.A.C. so as to make student government a reality instead of the empty mockery it has become. And they are out for blood.

It will be up to the Board of Governors to decide whether they value more highly the insidious machinations of this handful of salary-drawers or the almost unanimous opinion of the student body whose welfare the Governors have always avowed to be their chief consideration. Although there have been some quite recent attempts to place "The Varsity" in a disadvantageous position, we are firmly convinced that a systematic investigation during the next few days will convince the most ardent sceptic that the undergraduates of this University are willing to back "The Varsity" when it comes to a crisis and that they not only desire it to continue publication in the years to come, but that they desire it to remain a truly undergraduate publication, free from the pressure of the official thumb.

We who are young and enthusiastic, may make occasional faux pas. But it is possible that the Board of Governors is less willing to overlook the faux pas of the young and enthusiastic than the discreet mildew of the aged and lugubrious?

One of the prime considerations before the Governors will be, so we are going to be told, the reputation of the University of Toronto. If we may be permitted an opinion on so delicate a point, we would suggest that it might be a more unfortunate thing for the good name of the University of Toronto if the Board of Governors of that University took deliberate steps to force an end to the publication of the only organ of honest opinion representing the student body as a whole. It may be quite possible that the Board of Governors would find the game not worth the candle if their own action reduced them to the ambiguous position of having no legitimate defense for the suspicions of those on the outside who will say that the only reason for such an action is the fear of the truth.—Varsity.

AN EDUCATED MAN.

He has acquired a set of values. He has a 'yes' or 'no', and they are all his own. He knows why he behaves as he does. He has learned what to prefer, for he has lived in the presence of things that are preferable. . . . He has learned enough about human life on this planet to see his behaviour in the life of a body of experience and the relation of his actions to situations as a whole. . . . He is being transformed from an automaton into a thinking being.

And during the course of acquiring a degree from the university, it might be well to bear that definition of an education in mind.—Purdue Exponent.

Dr. Ross Harrington, who graduated in Dentistry in 1930, practised at Barrington Passage during the summer months, and to judge by all reports, has been very successful. He is planning to leave for Trinidad at the end of October, where he will spend the winter months.

Letters to the Editor

To the Editor of the Gazette.

Dear Sir:—

Please give me space in your columns to take exception to an editorial entitled "Specialization in Education" that appeared in last week's Gazette. In that article the writer says "This tendency to specialization in colleges is regrettable" and he goes on to deplore that History and Latin and the other so-called cultural classes are being neglected for more practical and modern studies. In the first place he has failed to show that such is the case.

One need only compare the enrolment at this University today with that of twenty years ago to discover that the college population has increased in greater proportion than the general population. Dalhousie is in this respect representative of the majority of North American universities. Many young men who, two decades past would have gone directly into business, and even into a specialized field like Law, to assimilate their knowledge from the practical world, have decided that a specialized college training is a very great benefit. The day when an aspirant to the medical profession could achieve his aim without spending very much time at a university lies within medical memory. Industries that not many years ago required only such knowledge as could be obtained from a comparatively brief working experience today demand a high degree of technical and scientific education.

This increasing demand for expert labour has swelled the ranks of college students and has undoubtedly increased the proportion of students in technical and scientific classes, but there is no valid inference from these facts that the classes are being neglected relatively to the past. Both absolutely and in proportion to general population, the numbers of candidates for Arts degrees has steadily increased.

In the second place the writer states that "Reasons for the increase of the tendency noted are not hard to find" and as one reason he offers the fact that business courses are heavily endowed. What if they are? That does not discourage other studies. The tuition fee is no less for one class than for another. Scholarships and Fellowships are more numerous and more generous if it is true, in the scientific courses, but there can be no question of financial competition as between professional and scientific education on the one hand and cultural education on the other because it is never contended that the latter is an aid to amassing wealth. Cause cannot be found there. Dalhousie has never dropped a class in History or in Latin because funds were lacking to maintain it. From the nature of such classes no elaborate apparatus is necessary; nor does the excellence of the instructor depend upon financial remuneration; for college professors do not choose their fields of study for money reasons.

And in the third place, Mr. Editor, colleges in respect to their policies must conform with public demand, and though it might be postulated that there is a regrettable modern trend away from the so-called cultural studies, the part played therein by the universities is merely a reaction. But even that postulate would not deserve to go unchallenged; culture is essentially self development, and he who denies to the engineer or the chemist either pride or art in his work lays himself open to a charge of blind prejudice. Thomas H. Edison has said "To my mind the old Masters are not art; their value lies in their scarcity," and probably that able old gentleman would draw within the application of his statement many of our classical and cultural studies.

Thanking you for this space, I remain,
R. G.

Through the Looking Glass

We hate to call to the attention of the Gazette readers the fact that the Chronicle reporter did such a poor job reporting the Wanderers-Dal game of last Tuesday but there were so many mistakes that they cannot be allowed to go unnoticed. Seriously speaking I doubt if the writer attended the game. If he did he certainly did not watch it. The kicks that he refers to as being very easy were merely forty yards. Nothing at all, eh—and then his report of the Intermediate game—he describes some of the plays as being good and others not so good. Very definite, don't you think so? I think that a daily paper with the circulation of the Chronicle would be ashamed to put such write ups on its sport page. But then after all this fault is not an uncommon matter. Time after time one reads stories of games and wonders if really that could be an account of the game he saw.

A Professor told one of the Freshettes the other day that she did not cling to her subject enough. At last it has been revealed who wrote that letter about "Necking on the Campus" but who would have suspected that a professor would be an authority on a subject like that.

In former years the Freshmen always had a lot of competition for the Upper Classmen for the affections of the Freshettes but this year the competition has been opened to one of our new professors it seems. Dr. Todd is very put out that his position with the girls is being challenged we understand and dame rumour has it that even Stirling is going to start to journey to the Hall. The new man should understand that we cannot possibly make an exception in his case or the first thing we know all the professors will be going down there.

Ever since our return to the University we have been waiting for the college authorities to do something about the main entrance to the grounds but it has just dawned on us that they have been waiting for us to speak about the matter in this column. It is most unfortunate that we could not have a cement sidewalk running from this entrance. However if at the present time this is impossible and the road must be closed for the safety of pedestrians, then at least we should remove that old board with the printing on it "This road closed to vehicles." The chain stretched across the entrance is enough. We must take it for granted that reasonable people might want to use the entrance and that when they saw the chain they would know the road was closed. At least there is no need to exhibit the bottom of an old packing box tied up by means of old hay-wire at the main entrance to a college.

Again many of the professors, whose ideas about giving lectures are sometimes as old as the life of the institution, are taking the joy out of life by their "Please write." And then the old tongue wags furiously for the next thirty minutes and pens race madly over the pages propelled by the hand of the student whose mind is wandering, thinking of more pleasant things. He does not concentrate on what he is scribbling. The only thing he is getting out of this mad dash is a ruined handwriting. But thank goodness some of the younger professors are giving us the benefit of their experience. They are having mimeographed copies made which the students may buy. No longer need the pen fly and one may look forward to a lecture. Why can't all the professors follow this noble example?

--for those chilly days on the campus----



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Letter From A Freshette

Tuesday.

Dear Moms—

First thing of all, Ma, I've been disappointed in love! One fellow, oh, he was so nice, told me he had a crush on me, that I was the first girl he had ever cared for, and I was so happy that for a moment I forgot about Isaac. Then the next day, a girl coming away from the phone, said to me, "If he would only leave me alone. He is such a bother. I hate to break his heart because he has such a crush on me, at least he says he has." Then she told me his name. And Ma, it was the same fellow that said he has a crush on me. I am off me for life, no not quite—but for a week at least.

There was a "pep" rally here the other night. Gee, Ma, I ate very little supper so I would have lots of room for the pep, and they didn't even pass a glass of water around. Why in the world do they deceive people in such a base manner? Instead a man stood up on the platform, and made us yell and screech, and screech and yell all over again. I was so weak when I was through that I scarce could speak. And here is another "down." Afterward's we danced. Cousin Ike danced with me three times and then I sat out a dance; then he danced two more with me, and then I sat out another one, and so on. But Ma, I noticed some boys clap others somethin' terrible hard on the back, and grab their girls, and dance off with them. Wasn't that a breach of etiquette? I guess the boys were too shy to do that with me, seeing as they didn't know me very well, or perhaps they realized my extreme disapproval of anything so contrary to the rules of etiquette. I wonder, Ma, if I show my politeness too much!

Saturday I broke my resolution, and went to another one of those "football" games, and that is another one of my "downs". The downpour of rain was something terrible, and my spirits were dampened, not to mention my clothes, considerably, and then, it lightened. Honestly I was some frightened and yet those crazy boys kept running around like chickens. I got up to leave, but believe it or not, some people put up their umbrellas and sat there, shivering and soaking wet, yet were cheering and pretending to enjoy themselves. This hypocrisy on the part of Dalhousians is more than I can bear. I bet that rain brot up a lot of worms in our garden. I wish I was home to collect them at 1c. for every 3, or darling Isaac. Here two boys got up and spoke and every one cheered and clapped. One carried a cane. I listened, but their speeches weren't so "hot." I can't see why everyone got so enthusiastic. "Hot" is a word used here by all the people who know, what is what, so I am adding it to my stock.

The same two fellows, who spoke at the football game, gave a speech in the gymnasium last week, and after their talks everyone clapped. Again I didn't hear anything so "hot." They talked about dictators. It seems silly to me to waste two hours talking on a person who dictates spelling. That's a school teachers' job, but nevertheless they seemed to enjoy themselves. And one time every one roared. The tall Englishman said we had a dictator at Dal, namely Murray McNeil. The crowd clapped and clapped. I couldn't see anything very funny in that. To tell you a secret, I snickered a cynical smile at their ignorance. Poor souls, they didn't know that Murray MacNeil teaches arithmetic and not spelling.

They have societies here called fraternities and sororities, and last week it was too funny. I they asked the girls to go on so many parties, and once some girls even hid a treasure, and then went hunting for it that sell same evening. They couldn't forget where they put it in one day, could they ma? And Ma, aren't such things against the Christian doctrine, which says there will be *one* brotherhood, and there are three sisterhoods, and about seven brotherhoods. This sure is an evil place, for me, Ma!

Uncle Ney took me for a drive to a place called, "Finchurst," last week I saw the pines, but there were no hareses in sight. Very unsuitably named to my mind.

I heard another joke, Pa will love it. It all arises from the new cars they have in this here city. They are so little and so cute. Well one time a Scotchman bought one, and he called it "Baby Austen." Wasn't that cute? He and his wife went driving and his wife said, "I don't like this car, it's too small." And her rude Scotch husband answered, "Keep your mouth shut, woman. We are under a truck going over a toll bridge." I can see Pa, ha, ha, over that. Give him a fat kiss too!

There was a big dance here on Monday, the Med dance. I didn't go; of course, I wasn't invited but I wouldn't have gone if I had been because expenses is so high in this here city, of course I would have walked, but then \$4 is \$4.

Ma, please ask darling Isaac to kill and roast Peter and send him to me. All we get is a combination called "hash", and I am dying for a good meal of chicken.

Hoping you will comply with this here last request of mine.

Your dutiful daughter,
"LIZZIE ANN."

P. S.—I forgot the "ups." There were so few I can't remember them I hope there will be some "ups" next time.

P. P. S.—The girls here think Lizzie is rather an ordinary name, so will you please address your next letter to "Miss Elizabeth." Of course to Isaac and you home folks, in private, I'll always be Lizzie, but one just has to keep up a certain amount of dignity among these city folks.

Commerce Defeats Medicine

Commerce triumphed over Medicine by a score of 5-3 in a gruelling contest of the Interfaculty Rugby League on Wednesday at noon, and went into the lead in their section of the league. Medicine got their score in the opening period, while Commerce tallied in the second half.

In the opening minutes of the first period Medicine had the better of the play and were threatening the Commerce line before many minutes had passed. Before any danger had been done, Commerce settled down and drove them steadily back. About the middle of the session, Medicine rallied again, came well down into Commerce territory and would not be repulsed, until Graham crossed the line and gave them what proved to be their only score. For the rest of the period Commerce had the better of the argument with their scrum controlling the ball and only the strong defence of the Meds prevented a score.

In the second half Commerce had the better of the territory play throughout, but could not develop the scoring punch. Play was near the Meds line for the greater part of the period. About the middle of the period, Commerce got their try when the Med fullback fumbled a long punt and with the Commerce forwards following the play they secured the ball and managed to pass it out to the three quarter line where Borden Stoddard went over for the score. Ells converted for the extra two points. For the rest of the period both teams worked hard but there was no further scoring.

Commerce—Fullback, J. McIntosh; Three quarters, McDonald, Ells, Stoddard; Halves, Miller, McDonald; Forwards, Hatfield, O'Brien, Goodman, Hart, Stanfield, Thompson, Zinck.

Medicine—Fullback, Gibbon; Three quarters, Fairstein, Gaum, Murray, Medjuck; Halves, Brody, Stewart, Wright; Forwards, McCurdy, Woods, Wright, Docherty, Dunsword, Outhouse, Piercey.

Medicine Defeat Engineers

Medicine defeated Engineers by a score of 3 to 0 on Tuesday at noon and as a result are now tied with Commerce for first place in their section of the League. Commerce have played one game less than Medicine and so are in somewhat of a better position.

Medicine were superior through the whole of the game, only the brave defence of the Engineers keeping the Meds score down so low. Engineers were seldom within scoring distance, most of the play being in their own territory. In the opening period although Meds were within the twenty five yard line for fully three quarters of the time they were never able to score. Engineers touched for safety a number of times. The lone score came after about five minutes of play in the second period the ball came out of the scrum on the Engineers twenty yard line, but was fumbled and dropped, then Doug Piercey, one of the Meds forwards picked it up and ran over the line for a score. It was the only one of the game. The convert was unsuccessful.

The game was livened up somewhat by a promising fist fight between two members of the rival teams, something new in interfaculty rugby.

Commerce: Fullback—Gibbon; Three Quarters—Eagels, Gaum, Medjuck, Fairstein; Halves, Murray, Outhouse; Forwards—McCurdy, Woods, Wright, Piercey, Donaldson.

Engineers: Fullback—McDonald; Three quarters—Fisher, Archibald, Ferguson, McLeod; Forwards—Matheson, Taylor, Sheppard, McLeod, Matheson, Mackie.

Halloween Party At Shirreff Hall

The girls at Shirreff Hall have this year set a precedent for all future generations of Hallers. They have had a Halloween party and it was a success.

On Thursday night at 10.30, about forty of the girls assembled in the front hall having been assured that the Adventurous Male was securely locked out. Everyone came in costume and it was truly a Halloween picture, what with the jack-o' lanterns, the candles, the log-fire and most of all the varied arrays of the participants.

For amusement there was dancing and bobbing apples. Everyone played their own part, the men asking the ladies for dances and the children going off to a corner of their own with their toys and games.

At twelve o'clock came lunch and about fifty more Shirreff Hallers. The food was great (other papers please copy). Everyone enjoyed the coffee, sandwiches and cake which were to be had in abundance. In fact a good time was had by all.

Thanks are chiefly owing to Miss McKeen, Constance MacFarlane and Muriel Langstroth for the whole evening's entertainment. It is impossible to exaggerate how much they did for the party and Shirreff Hall. Thanks to them.

CATHERINE O. HEBB.

"Pensees" on a Belt Line Car

This pain between my eyes that seems to bore down into the very core of my head. Drill, drill, drill. You don't suppose it will split my poor head in two? Horrid thought! Still, I would endure even that if some inconvenience would thereby be occasioned to this youth sitting next me. He is, actually, in this day and age, guilty of wearing a yellow slicker; it even has somebody's conception of a human molar, with the legend "Dentistry '32" underneath, inked over the breast. Moreover, to complete the picture he holds under one arm a magazine entitled "College Comics." Oh, shades of my vanished youth, this is really too much; he shouldn't be allowed to ride in a street-car for the Great Unwashed to gaze at, he ought to be preserved under glass in the Archives Building.

Drill, drill, drill. I suppose, sitting as I am beside an embryo dentist, the drilling illusion is even more poignant. I smell Lysol; a starched white coat scrapes my bare arm; "Wider please;" I wipe blood off my face and perspiration of my brow. Tuesday at four-thirty?

Summer Street, Carleton Street, these red lamps that all the houses exhibit in their windows, it really isn't respectable; Robie Street, Edward Street, I must get some Aspirin. The girls with these endless tweed coats topped by their interminable beaverine collars—travel coats the shops call them—travelling to Hollis Street offices, to the Green Lantern, to the Casino, and home to the Saturday Evening Post. The vicious but inevitable circle. Shall I say, like D. H. Lawrence, "how beastly is the bourgeoisie?" But no, I must keep a kindly and tolerant mind. However, these coats; MUST they wear them, and in such quantities? There is a limit to human endurance. I shall request the Governor to issue a Mandate limiting them to three per street, allowing perhaps six on Barrington Street. Or does the Governor issue mandates, and what is a mandate anyway?

I suppose I could ask the molar specialist but his mien does not invite promiscuous tete-a-tetes with lone females on street-cars. His whole demeanor suggests nothing of the libertine, and everything of the earnest seeker after Knowledge; far be it from me to lure him from his path.

Ha! Henry Street! Now just to edge past him so as not to ruffle his feathers and his well-known poise. . . . done! I need not have taken such care, his nose is buried in his magazine and he is oblivious to all save the Kapers of his Kollege Kut-Ups.

And now a long farewell to this ship that has passed in the night; a reluctant leave-taking of this living reminder of the good old days of 1925-26, (that conductor has a familiar smile, for me that I don't much like) and now home to my attic, to my sardines, my beer and my pretzels, and last but by no means least, to my Huxley—and how I need him!

K. GRANT.

Engineering Notes

One of the "bigger and better" Engineering parties is being held at the Lord Nelson Hotel on Thursday, Oct. 30. This is the first party held this year by the Engineers and promises to be a great success.

Engineers played Commerce at Monday noon in one of the regular interfaculty games. The game ended in a deadlock, although Commerce sometimes threatened the Engineers. There were twelve (12) men on the Engineers while Commerce lined up with a full team. Fisher was outstanding in his

tackling, although the whole team should be given credit for their hard work. For Commerce, Prof. Jim McDonald (Big Jim), was the star of the game and his long kicks did much to help them. It is understood, however, that his playing in Interfaculty Football was illegal because he was not a member of the student body. Engineers (1) lined up as follows: Fullback, Christie; Forwards, Fisher, Archibald, Ferguson; Forwards, Matheson, Rood, Taylor, Purtil, Shepard, Tapley, Morrison; Halves, Harries Menzie.

The much talked about new Drafting Room will be opened on Friday afternoon with a brief session of Drawing 3, which will last from 3 until 6. It is hoped that all taking this class will attend.

Law Wins Over Arts

Playing in Saturday's torrential down-pour on a rain soaked field Law defeated Arts by a score of 3-0 in a regular scheduled game of the Interfaculty Rugby League. On the water covered field good rugby was next to impossible and the contest soon turned into a general ducking for everyone. Arts were short a number of men, so Law with their superior number soon got control of the ball and had the play pretty much in their own hands. They were unable to score in the opening period due to a number of fumbles and the stubborn defence of the Artsmen, although play was in Arts territory almost for the whole period. Early in the second half, Law got a try, but on account of the condition of the ball convert was almost impossible. Play continued for a short time following the score and then the rival teams decided to call off hostilities, on account of the heavy downpour.

Line-up: Law—Fullback, Matheson; Three quarters, Le Brun, Keating, Cowan, Green; Halves, Rosenblum, Donahoe, Coleman; Forwards, McDougall, Haslam, Webber, Foley, Finlayson, Smith Levy.

Arts—Fullback, Fraser; Three quarters, J. McDonald, K. Sullivan, R. McDonald; Forwards, Cunningham, Doyle, McLeod, Oland, Ferguson.

Girls Basketball

On Tuesday Oct. 27th, there were two games of basketball played, both of which King's Girls won. The first game Kings A vs. Dal. Seniors was a very closely contested one, the final score being 19-17 in favour of Kings. The result of King's B. vs. Dal. Juniors was 44-12 in favour of Kings. Come on Juniors! Where's your fighting spirit?

The line ups were as follows:
Kings A. Kings B.
Anne Allison D. Baker
Melba Lewis E. Hood
Irene MacAlden M. Fairweather
V. Spangler N. Golding
H. Fairweather O. Willet

Dal. Seniors. Dal. Juniors.
N. MacDonald J. Gardner
I. Wood B. Barnhill
K. Doyle M. Freeze
J. Simms M. Mackie
J. Love W. Forest
G. Curry E. Crouse
E. Allen

Class '34 held a meeting on Thursday Oct. 30th. Owing to the absence of the president, Frances Foster presided. The design for the class pin was chosen, debaters were asked to go in for the trials and a class party was discussed. It was decided to hold a dance at the Yacht Squadron on Friday the 14th of November.

When it was Finished

When it is finished, Father, and we set,
The war-stained buckler and the bright blade by,
Bid us remember then what bloody sweat,
What thorns, what agony
Purchased our wreaths of harvest and ripe ears
Whose empty hands, whose empty hearts, whose tears
Ransomed the days to be.

We leave them to you, Father, we've no price,
No utmost treasure of the seas and lands,
No words, no deeds, to pay their sacrifice.

MARJORIE PICTHALL.

Requiescant

In lonely watches of the night
Great visions burst upon my sight,
For down the stretches of the sky
The hosts of dead go marching by.

Strange ghostly banners o'er them float,
Strange bugles sound an awful note,
And all their faces and their eyes
Are lit with starlight from their skies.

The anguish and the pain have passed
And peace has come to them at last,
But in the stern looks linger still
The iron purpose and the will.

Dear Christ, who reign'st above the flood
Of human tears and human blood,
A weary road these men have trod,
O house them in the home of God.

FREDERICK GEORGE SCOTT



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Same Rates 24 Hours.
Two travel for same as one.
More than two, 20 cents extra.
Covers up to six.

Fall Fashions

THE new Suitings for Fall . . . are all here now . . . pleasingly colorful that remind one of the Autumn Sunsets . . . Greys that speak of morning hues . . . plain shades, birdseye effects—or smartly subdued stripings . . . truly a showing that makes one welcome the new Fall Season with its change of dress . . .

Styled to emphasize every new phase of fashion . . . two and three button styles with just a hint of slim trim waist, that are irrefragably correct and becoming in every detail . . .

Ready to wear or tailored to measure . . . our new Fall suits are priced to recommend themselves to the most discriminating purchaser . . . Please accept this as an invitation to come and see them . . .

Colwell Brothers Ltd
453-457 BARRINGTON STREET.

Men That March

Continued from page 1.

credible news on the bulletin-board. He did not say much. He was not the breed that talk. But his face told a story. He was a country lad, off the farm, and he had made many sacrifices to secure an education. He had made a good degree, he had been awarded a Rhodes Scholarship. He went to the war. Both legs were blown off by a shell. Dalhousie lost two Rhodes Scholars in the War.

In the lovely summer of 1916, the 116th Battalion C. E. F. was camped at Windsor. There were route-marches and church parades and drills and sing-songs in the little park. All was gay and bright. War was far away, it was a fine battalion, and the smartest officer in it was a tall athletic, black-haired, black-eyed, red-cheeked Dalhousian. His old teacher never saw him without a smile on his handsome face. He marched away with his men, and he never came back.

And so one could run through the list. Strength, courage, ability, character marched away,—to France and Flanders, to Egypt, Africa. Dalhousie sent over six hundred of her best to the War, and sixty-seven "remained," as they have it in the alien tongue,—one out of every ten. "They jeopardized their lives to the death in the high places of the field."

Perhaps, all things considered, theirs was the happiest lot. The War spared others only for years of pain. One of our boys was wounded at Courcellette, "red Courcellette," at which so many Halifax boys died. He did not die then; he had a powerful frame, but his wound left him a cripple, paralyzed from the waist down and never for more than ten minutes at a time free from pain. Yet he was marvelously cured of pain (at a price) and took up life again with eager zest. In spite of his paralysis he went into politics. He was a persuasive speaker, with the eloquence of perfect sincerity. He was making a career, when a cruel electioneering campaign killed him.

His friend, a Dalhousian with three degrees, was also wounded at Courcellette. A machine gun at close range shattered the thigh bone and he was for months in hospital. He recovered, and went with the British Mission to Russia. He had a perfect Odyssey of experience, and he survived many dangers only to return home to lose his health. He cannot live in his native province; he must live abroad. Tho' not yet forty, he is an old man, bent, broken, white-haired, after many surgical operations. He was the carefree boy who composed the song for the Faculty of Law.

And these are only a few of the stories of the men who marched away. They are not the saddest or most tragic. It is by their blood and suffering and the blood and suffering of millions like them that the world stands free. But the price of freedom was a heavy one to pay.

A. M. M.

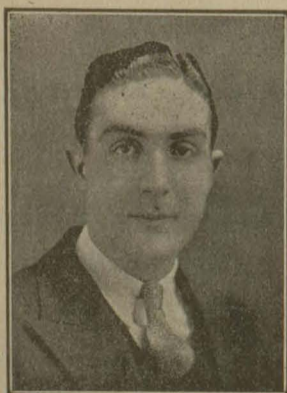
Fine Window Display

The window of the Shanes Men's Wear Shop on Spring Garden Road is of great interest to Dalhousie Students at the present time. It is tastefully decorated in the official Dal colors of Gold and Black, and displays many banners, flags and emblems of Dalhousie. The various crests etc. in the window are due to the kindness of Mr. Sterling, Physical Director at the University. Praise is due to Mr. George Martin for the cartoons of the football game displayed in the window, and for his originality in decorating the window. This shows that one firm at least in the city is interested in Dalhousie and is backing her. The window display was much admired and appreciated by the students.

Tigers Defeat-----

Continued from page 1

motored to Kentville and following dinner at the Cornwallis Inn returned to the city later in the evening, each one wondering just WHY the team lost that game to the Wanderers.



DAVIDSON

Line-up, Forwards,—Cooper Stewart, R. Baird, Woolner, D. Murray, Townsend, McRae. Halves,—Maxwell, A. Sutherland, Davidson. Three Quarters,—Drover, H. Sutherland, Buckley, D. Thompson. Full back,—H. Connor.

GOOD EQUIPMENT For Good Athletes Those who demand the best in Sporting Equipment unanimously agree that our goods cannot be surpassed. HARD Cragg WARE Barrington Street at George Street



A noble band of supporters journeyed to Wolfville Saturday and supported their teams with lots of spontaneous cheering. Big Jim McLeod did not have to beg them to exercise their vocal organs, they were too anxious to hang another defeat on the Acadia squads.

Captain Ian Fraser saved a sure score when he threw Acadia's flying quarter for a loss on the line.

Clyde Townsend, sturdy forward from New Glasgow, lost his temper once but the watchful eye of Ray Smith caught him in the act of swinging on an opponent and banished him from the game. Clyde has often boasted that he was never put off the field. But of course the other fellow swung first.

'We want fifteen' was the old cry but the boys could not get it although they tried hard.

Howie Ryan was Acadia's little white haired boy and received a great hand from his followers but due to the excellent work of 'Pappa' Maxwell and Jack Buckley he did not do very much.

Harvey's try in the first five minutes of the game was the result of a nice piece of work, Davison starting the play.

At times it seemed that the cheering of some of the Dalhousians for their respective faculties, Engineering and Dentistry, would drown the college yell.

Many surprises and few disappointments greeted the reception accorded the Dalhousie students at Acadia on Saturday. The old adage regarding the teaching of new endeavours to canines was literally "all shot" when when it was noted that Dalhousians (a few at least) were accorded seating accommodation on the limited grand stand adjoining the Acadia gridiron. Probably it was this newly acquired "courtesy complex" which resulted in Dalhousie's win. They just didn't want to corrupt their newly turned and spottless leaf in the book of etiquette by rudely taking a game from their visitors.

The Med Dance

Another Med. dance has come and gone and it was a great success as ever. Held in the Lord Nelson Hotel on Monday, October 27, about 300 attended this "best yet" dance and enjoyed it thoroughly. The door prizes were won by Miss Marjorie Mersereau and Mr. "Red" Foster. An interesting feature of the evening was a yell led by Fat Mackenzie in honour of the football boys who had to leave early. Joe Mills and his orchestra were exceptionally good. Dr. and Mrs. K. A. Mackenzie, Dr. and Mrs. J. G. MacDougall, Dr. and Mrs. H. K. MacDonal and Dr. and Mrs. E. K. MacLellan were chaperones.

Theatre Party

Members of the Alumni and active chapters of Phi Kappa Pi Fraternity and their girl friends, eighty-six strong, attended the opening performance at the Capitol Theatre on Friday evening, en masse.

The formal party was chaperoned by Dr. and Mrs. Hugh Bell, Dr. and Mrs. Ralph Smith, Dr. and Mrs. Ted Sieniewicz and Mr. and Mrs. Gordon Fogo.

Class '32 Meeting

A meeting of class '32 was held on Tuesday Oct. 28. Charlie Lorway, president was in the chair. The purpose of the meeting was to discuss the idea of having a Junior Ball in the Nova Scotian Hotel. The majority of the class were not in favour of it. The meeting then adjourned.

GARRICK

WED. and THURS. "LAST of the DUANES" WITH GEORGE O'BRIEN FRI. and SAT. "ROAD TO PARADISE" WITH LORETTA YOUNG JACK MULHALL Next MON. and TUES. "All Quiet on the Western Front"

Freshmen Defeat Arts

Freshmen defeated Arts by a score of 3 to 0 in a crucial game of the Interfaculty Rugby League at Studley on Tuesday at noon. Previous to the game Arts, Freshmen and Law were in a three cornered tie for first place and as a result Freshmen are now out on top.

The game was very close with the two teams being evenly matched, neither holding a decided advantage for any length of time.

Arts kicked off at the opening whistle and made a determined rush for the Freshman goal line, but were stopped by an equally determined defence. Freshmen were able to advance the ball up the field by long kicks for touch. For the greater part of the period the Freshman scrum were getting the ball out to their backfield and Thompson, Arts fullback, was kept busy returning their repeated kicks into touch. A number of free kicks were awarded to both sides. In the second half, Freshmen had the better of the play and made frequent rushes into Dal territory. About the middle of the period, Hewatt, Freshman's Mighty Atom, went over for a nice try. The attempt to convert was unsuccessful. Arts attempted to even up matters and Longley saved the day for Freshmen when he made a beautiful tackle to bring down McDonald after the latter had made a 40 yard run. Tapley's kicking featured this period. Hewatt, Dunsforth and Sutherland played well for Freshmen, while Thompson and McDonald turned in good performances for Arts.

Orton Hewatt refereed to the satisfaction of both teams.

Lineup:— Freshmen—Fullback, Tapley; Three Quarters, Longley, Crowdis, Lloy and O'Brien; Halves, Hewatt, Stewart and Dunsforth; Forwards, Orr, Smith, Sutherland, Ferguson, Eakin, McSween Ferguson.

Arts—Fullback, Thompson; three quarters, W. McDonald, J. McDonald, K. Sullivan, Gosse; Halves, R. McDonald, Webber, Teasdale; Forwards, Cunningham, Doyle, McCullough, McLeod, Teasdale, Ferguson.

The Dead

Blow out, you bugles, over the rich Dead!

There's none of these so lonely or poor of old, But, dying, has made us rarer gifts than gold.

These laid the world away; poured out the red Sweet wine of youth; gave up the years to be Of work and joy, and that unhelped serene.

That men call age; and those who would have been, Their sons, they gave, their immortality.

Blow, bugles, blow! They bought us, for our dearth, Holiness, lacked so long, and Love and Pain, Honor has come back, as a king to earth, And paid his subjects with a royal wage; And Nobleness walks in our ways again And we have come into our heritage. RUPERT BROOKE.

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Engineers Hold Commerce to Tie

Commerce and Engineers fought through sixty minutes of play to a scoreless draw in an important inter-faculty rugby game on Thursday at noon. As a result Commerce are still on top with a lead of one point over Engineers in second place.

Commerce had somewhat the better of the argument and forced Engineers to touch for safety no fewer than eight times during the two periods. They were never able to cross the Engineers Line and the final whistle found them striving hard for a score with only a few yards to go. The stubborn defence of the Engineers was the feature of the game, as Commerce were getting the ball out of the scrum time after time, with the Engineers stopping the backfield by their deadly tackling. The punting and handling of the ball by Lou Christie, at halfback for Engineers was a highlight of the contest. He relieved a number of critical situations by his accurate booting for touch.

Engineers did not appear dangerous at any time throughout the game and were always strictly on the defensive. The teams lines up as follows:— Commerce—Fullback, McIntosh; Three quarters, McDonald, Stoddard, Brown, Zinck; Halves, Ells, Webber, McDonald; Forwards, Hatfield, O'Brien, Baird, Goodman, Stanfield, Bishop, Thompson. Carl Stoddard refereed.

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Lawyers Win Again---6-0

The Lawyers have at last developed a scoring punch. Led by the brilliant kicking and plunging of Jerry Coleman, they followed up fast and, in spite of the soggy state of the field and weather they had pep in abundance. The scrum worked well and gave the three-quarters plenty of work. Although they had only 14 men, the lawyers were superior all through. They scored a try in each period, and while the freshmen pressed occasionally, relief always came soon.

Why such an astonishing reversal form should take place in the law team is rather puzzling. Probably the answer is that they were looking forward to dinner at the Homestead after the game.

Carl Stoddard refereed with eclat.

CASINO

WEEK OF NOV. 10th. Mon.-Tues.-Wed.

AL JOLSON IN "Big Boy"

Thur.-Fri.-Sat. GILBERT ROLAND IN "Men of the North"

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At the Theatres

GARRICK.

Some of the most famous veterans of the film industry and one of its favorite youngsters head the big all-star cast of First National's "Road to Paradise," coming to the Garrick Theatre Friday and Saturday.

Loretta Young plays the two most important parts in "Road to Paradise," as she has a dual role.

Jack Mulhall is her leading man, and George Barraud, Raymond Hatton, Kathlyn Williams, Dot Farley, Winter Hall, Fred Kelsey and Purnell Pratt are among other favorites who have a striking characterization to portray.

"Road to Paradise" is a novel variety of crook melodrama, packed with excitement from the first flash to the fadeout, and yet it is primarily a character study, showing what heredity and environment does to identical twin sisters. One is the ward of crooks, the other lives in luxury, a mistress of her own fortune.

ENGINEERING CLASS PARTY.

The Engineering Society held its first class party of the year on Thursday, Oct. 30th, at the Lord Nelson Hotel. It was a great success, for the excellence of an Engineering party was augmented by the Novelty of a class party being held at the hotel. On account of the new cabaret, the dancing went on in the Trafalgar Dining Room. There were about 35 couples present, and the music was supplied by Joe Mills. The tables were prettily decorated with Hallowe'en colours. The chaperones for the evening were: Prof. and Mrs. Theakston and Prof. and Mrs. Copp.

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