

# The Dalhousie Gazette

FOUNDED 1869

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No. 7

## The Dalhousie Gazette

—FOUNDED 1869—

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Business Manager - - - - J. R. NICHOLSON  
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Editor - - - - - R. D. MACNUTT, B.A.  
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Artists:

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J. R. NICHOLSON

*Bus. Mgr*

\* \* \*

### DAY'S ENDING.

Softly quietly, tenderly, the Night, O Day,  
Over thy still white face has laid his cloak;  
Grey pools of Twilight in the valleys lie. . .  
Sadly above thy bier, Nature's sigh  
Is whispered. Not an echo broke  
The stillness; but thy quiet flight, O Day,  
Back to the empty space that gave thee birth  
Was peaceful.

From the tumult of the Earth  
Thou'rt gone, and we are left to weep.  
Thou'rt dead, but O the restfulness of death,  
Death such as thine!

For with no labored breath  
But in a glory of celestial hues  
And in a ruddy glow of Nature's blending,  
With Heaven's tears, the silv'ry-drooping  
dews,  
There comes the tender rest of each day's  
ending.

C. F. B.

\* \* \*

### A COMPLAINT HEARD IN ENGLISH I.

Oh pray! kind sir, a question I would ask.  
Why is this writing verses such a task?  
Why do unwanted words beset my brain?  
Their clamor almost drives me daft,—insane.  
And words that rhyme—let's see; like  
'whence' and 'fence',  
Refuse to reconcile themselves with sense.  
And how could inspiration dry my tears,  
Since prohibition now has spoilt our beers?  
But to console my kind, the wise men say,  
To be a bard, one must be born that way.

J. A. BATEMAN.

## "ALL FOR ONE—ONE FOR ALL"

WHY NOT?

The same reason which made it necessary for Dalhousie to appeal to her Constituency for funds, have made it necessary for the other Colleges of the Maritime Provinces to pursue an identical course. Following the successful Dalhousie campaign which realized \$2,250,000, St. Francis Xavier appealed for \$500,000 and attained her objective. Mount Allison is now asking \$500,000, Kings' \$1,000,000 and Acadia a million. The Gazette wishes them all possible success in their endeavors. They each have a particular appeal to a particular class, something that was lacking in the case of Dalhousie because she is a non-denominational University. The fact that Mount Allison, Kings', and Acadia are thus each supported by a numerous and well-to-do denomination should insure the success of their efforts.

At the same time we can not restrain the thought that there is bound to be duplication in expenditure and waste in effort if the present situation of higher education in Nova Scotia is to be continued. We are aware that the situation has puzzled wiser heads than ours for more than half a century. The suggestion of a Central University at Halifax has frequently been made but we are still where we started.

There are about 1500 or 1600 students attending the five colleges in Nova Scotia

including Mount Allison. Nearly seven hundred of these are at Dalhousie. Apart from the professional schools at Dalhousie there is duplication in every department. Because the Colleges are separated there are five Professors teaching each subject of an Arts course where, if the Colleges were associated, two or at the most three would be sufficient. There is the same duplication in laboratories and buildings.

The same situation at one time existed in Ontario and it was solved by the Colleges preserving their identity and co-operating in establishing the University of Toronto. If the Colleges here should adopt the plan which has worked so well in Ontario, assuming they secure the funds they are asking for and that all Colleges pool their financial resources the University of Nova Scotia would have \$7,000,000 to \$8,000,000 to cater to the needs of 1500 or 1600 students to say nothing of the money invested in plant by the five colleges named. Can any reasonable man doubt that the interests of higher education would be better served by co-operation than they are now? If this can not be, and we see no good reason why it cannot be, Dalhousie will nevertheless hope that her friends of the other Colleges will secure the funds they so urgently require.

CONTRIBUTED.

## Literary Competition in the Gazette

IMPORTANT ANNOUNCEMENT

WHEN the literary competition scheme was evolved for the Gazette, one of the provisions was the presenting of a "D," to the winner of the required number of points. This "D" was to be of gold or silver and suitable to use either as a watch fob or as a brooch. The money to pay for the expense of these "D"s was to be supplied by the Students' Council in the grant it made at the beginning of the term. This term, however, no provision was made in the budget for this expense, because it was not known then whether the competition would be carried forward. The result is that no money was voted by the Council for this particular expense.

A graduate who does not wish his name mentioned and who makes the gift as "A Friend of Dalhousie," early in the term offered to assist the Gazette in any way possible, such as arranging small money prizes. The development of the "Gazette" during the term has shown where this generous offer can be best applied, and so, with our friend's consent, the Literary "D", if any is won, will be the gift of a good

Dalhousian. Hence it will be treasured the more by the winners.

### STANDING OF CONTRIBUTORS.

1. J. H. Townshend.....	19 points
2. J. A. Dunlop.....	18 "
3. R. M. Richardson.....	18 "
4. C. F. Bowes.....	18 "
5. M. E. Burns.....	11 "
6. Mabel Morrison.....	10 "
7. D. C. Colquhoun.....	8 "
8. A. W. Rogers.....	6 "
9. D. R. Chipman.....	6 "
10. L. A. Munro.....	4 "
11. A. W. Murray.....	3 "
12. Roberta Bond.....	3 "
13. Juanita O'Connor.....	3 "
14. A. Robinson.....	3 "
15. S. Marcus.....	3 "
16. Isabel Shaw.....	3 "
17. F. A. Chrichlaw.....	3 "
18. P. C. Lewis.....	3 "
19. Charles MacLean.....	3 "
20. C. M. Cantley.....	3 "
21. R. I. McInnes.....	2 "
22. A. Haliburton.....	2 "
23. Gertrude E. Mills.....	2 "



## THE EDITORIAL COLUMNS

### AMALGAMATION OF UNIVERSITIES. "E pluribus unum."

ON the front page of this issue we publish an article contributed by one interested in the question of amalgamation of colleges.

At present the various colleges throughout the province are dependent on bequests, gifts and money raised by campaigns. So far all the colleges have managed to keep going—but the burdens of finance and the struggle to maintain standards and keep the services of underpaid professors is yearly becoming more difficult.

Within the last few days we have seen the amalgamation of three of Nova Scotia's largest industries—the Dominion Coal and Steel, the Nova Scotia Coal and Steel, and the Halifax Shipbuilding Co. Should not such a merger be an example to the struggling individual educational institutions?

Think of the possibilities of the *University of Nova Scotia*, with \$10,000,000 behind! The very best professors could be obtained and paid properly. Overlapping in equipment, in teaching, in expense, could be eliminated.

Perhaps the strongest argument advanced against such a proposition would be that the denominational colleges would lose their individuality and so lose a great many bequests and gifts. But could such a difficulty not be met? In the *University of Nova Scotia*, there could be several colleges, and the old names of Dalhousie, King's, Acadia, St. F. X. could be retained. In the *University of London* there are three colleges—King's University and London School of Economics.

Furthermore, such a union of the colleges would receive support from the Province of Nova Scotia. As long as the colleges are cut up into different denominations it is hardly possible for the Government to lend any aid. In fact, it would be unfair for the Government to make a grant to Dalhousie or to Acadia and leave out the others. But a grant to the *University of Nova Scotia* would be a grant to all.

When the business world, when even the educational world, points to amalgamation of interests, elimination of double expense and finding strength in union—is it not time

that the educational institutions of this province gave up their petty differences and narrow circles and made some move?

When will we see a joint conference of the Board of Governors of all our provincial colleges meet to discuss and formulate the new *University of Nova Scotia*—a university with \$10,000,000 behind it, and able to compete with Harvard, Yale, Oxford or Cambridge?

In this issue, we call attention to the conclusion of the story "Jacqueline", the article "A Spiritual Odyssey", the full page of Residence News and the Council Election News.

The Literary Competition is progressing well and it looks as if some would win their literary "D" this year. Besides the contributors whose standing is given on the front page, special mention is due to the work of A. L. MacDonald in the Athletic section; to Miss Creighton and Miss White for their cartoons; to D. C. Colquhoun who has reported so many things for the Gazette and to many others who have helped to make the paper what it is—the *Dalhousie students' paper*.

## STOP PRESS

Last night at the Arena Dalhousie defeated Crescents. Score 6—0. Dal is now running for City Championship. Good work, Gold and Black Hockeyists!

Last Saturday Dal defeated St. Mary's at Basketball. Score 33—6.

County Court Judge McDonald, of Antigonish, gave an excellent address before Law Society Monday night, the 21st, on "Imperial Court of Appeal."

Tonight—6.45 at Arena—Great Inter-faculty Hockey battle—Law plays Medicine!

Probably no Mock Parliament this week.

### SIGNS OF THE TIMES.

Some people think that many things in this world are reversed at the present time, and a little comedy I witnessed a short time ago on a very wet and windy day seems to illustrate and prove this theory very aptly, meanwhile showing that the days of chivalry have not passed, although likewise reversed. Two charming college girls were proceeding along wind swept Morris street when they came upon a certain small medical student, staring at a huge puddle of water which blocked his passage, meanwhile advancing one foot and then the other, and casting despairing glances about him to see if any help was in sight. His cry for help was heard and promptly answered by these two damsels, who easily formed a chair by means of joining hands, and altho' strongly urged by passersby to drop him, the innate chivalry before mentioned forbade this, and they carried him safely to the other side.

Our hero, or perhaps we ought to say our heroine, then proceeded safely along their way, and the medical in question arrived in time to say "Here Sir".

This is a fact and not a product of my imagination.

PASSERBY.

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## A SPIRITUAL ODYSSEY

An Interesting Book Critique

"The High Romance" is an autobiographical work by Michael Williams. The author was born of Welsh parents in Halifax late in the last century. From the beginning his life was almost a perpetual struggle against adversity. Owing to the death of his father—the captain of a West India brig—Michael had to leave school early in his teens and earn his own livelihood. But this was no ordinary youth. Gifted with a flaming imagination and an insatiable hunger for literary expression, he was not the one to settle down to the life of a dry goods clerk or commercial traveller in the large establishment which he entered as office boy. It was ordained that he should travel other paths.

The author was one of a family of five, and had to do his part in keeping house and home together. Like so many others before and since, the Williams family decided that a busy, populous city like Boston would offer a better means of livelihood than quiet, provincial Halifax. Accordingly they moved thither. But Michael, unfortunately, untrained as he was, could not get work anywhere but in a ten cent store, where he had to work underground amidst unspeakable conditions. That first year in Boston was a bitter one for the Williams family.

Though the book recounts in detail the many misfortunes and vicissitudes of the writer's life, it is above all a spiritual autobiography. It recounts the travail of a soul in search of creative expression and of an ideal. He had genius of a kind, but no education, no technique. His muse was subtle, rare and introspective, weaving its own world out of its imagination. He was a typical Celt, with all the Celt's imagination, artistic sense and lack of balance. His temperament may be summed up in the one word *emotional*. Without the fructifying influence of men of this temperament, the world would be a desert, but they are apt to perish in the wilderness. Williams was true to his vision and he suffered for it. Time and time again he was exhorted by editors and publishers to write the kind of stuff the public wanted. This he scorned to do and thereby proved his heroism. He had had experience of yellow journalism and had recoiled violently from its poison. Yet he had grave faults of style. His technique was faulty. Also he lacked variety and a sense of form. Indeed, one is apt to tire of his very brilliancy in its unvaried monotony.

Buffeted by repeated mischance and calamity, he was thrown into that company of artistic, social and religious rebels which forms such a distinctive class in American intellectual life. Like all people whose spiritual home is in the ideal, he was continually seeking for light on spiritual problems in the human soul. Out of the welter of conflicting *isms* he chose mysticism of various sorts, trying everything from "Frederic Myers and his Ghosts to Wincenty Lutoslawsky and his Christian Yoga." Still misfortune and unrest pursued him. Whatever religious training he had had in childhood had been in the Roman Catholic faith. Was it because of this early association that he eventually surrendered everything and embraced that religion? Whatever

the reason may be, Williams, after becoming intimately acquainted with an influential Catholic Bishop and receiving through the Carmelites what seemed a remarkable answer to prayer, became a devout Catholic.

Whatever one may think of this conversion, there is no doubt of its reality. Perhaps if any of us had as good evidence of the interposition of spiritual power on our behalf, we would likewise commit our souls without hesitation to the keeping of those who had wrought the miracle. Williams had gone through the dark night of the soul—a night of ceaseless struggle against destructive forces within and without—and had come to the full light of day. Thereafter he was a changed man. All his difficulties and perplexities seem to have resolved like mists before the rising sun, and with a fresh unity of purpose he was able to proceed with the writing of his book.

There is, however, something peculiarly disappointing about the conclusion of this work. Although the author undoubtedly "found his soul", it is not at all clear that he found his mind as well. In fact, he seems to have made the mistake of surrendering his judgment along with his will which is mental suicide. The majority of creative souls who fare forth on the spiritual highway in search of a living faith, build up for themselves a harmonious spiritual philosophy out of the materials around them, harmonizing what the mind of to-day offers with the revealed truth of the past. Thus they are kept in vibrant, living relationship with present day problems and modes of thought. Examples are Carlyle in *Sartor Resartus* and G. K. Chesterton in *Orthodoxy*. In the present instance, however, the author has lapsed into religious atavism, and recanted everything that had helped him along the path except what as a true and loyal Catholic he could be expected to believe. Thus, while the book is highly satisfactory as a spiritual autobiography and a literary work, as far as satisfying the national mind is concerned, it is disappointing. Though the reader feels that the author in some way experienced a marvellous spiritual transformation, he is not at all satisfied with the somewhat meagre philosophy arising from the experience. The author has scarcely a new note to utter. He is led, like so many before him, to make hard and fast distinctions between the true and false mystics, based largely on the arbitrary limits of the church which he joined. He also accepted the traditional ideas of the primary of his church and her rites.

But the book is fascinating. The style is vibrant and on fire with descriptive power and insight. There are passages that pierce to the very heart, such is the magic of the words and the poignancy of the emotion expressed. The soul of the author, his joys, sufferings, conflicts and eventual triumph, are pictured with the skill of the true artist. When it is considered that he entered the struggle with nothing but his natural urge to self-expression, and had to run the gamut of the yellow press and cheap journalism—that despite all this and much more the author has produced a work of great literary merit and true individuality one can but marvel at the irresistible power of genius linked with character. Such a

book should have an appeal to all who know the difference between what is literature and what is not.

J.

### RIMES SENTIMENTAUX.

Vous m'avez fait vous promettre  
De vous écrire et peut-être  
Vous attendez cette lettre?  
Voici.  
Mais que puis-je vous écrire...?  
Je voudrais... Vous allez rire,  
Je n'ai qu'un mot à vous dire...  
Merci.

Excusez mon ignorance,  
Ayez beaucoup d'indulgence  
Depuis hier je ne pense  
Qu'à vous  
Je pense à vous, je vous jure,  
A votre voix qui rassure  
Moi, Monsieur je vous adore  
Surtout.

Vous écrire... Comment faire?  
Vous m'avez été sincère...  
Cependant mon cœur se serre...  
J'ai peur  
Je tremble. Je déraisonne  
Mes tempes en feu bourdonnent...  
Excusez-moi. Je vous donne  
Mon Cœur.

R. C. F.

Prof. Stewart, addressing Harr-s in Political Science—"That was the argument put forward by Plato, whom you very much resemble, 'Mr. Harr-is.'" (N.B. Poor Plato!)

## ALPHA. BETA.

You know the rest of this Alphabet, but won't you learn the Alphabet from a music dealers' text book. It starts like this:—

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## St. Valentine's Day with the Pinehillers, Birchdalites and Marlboro-ites

## THE "WEEK" AT BIRCHDALE.

ON account of the nearness of the event to the day the "Gazette" went to press last week, we were unable to say much about the Valentine dinner. Under the capable direction of Mr. Nesbit, the supper was a huge success in more ways than one. After the dinner an enjoyable program of music was provided, mainly through the efforts of Dr. Cameron. To show our "Birchdale" talent, the following was the program:

- (1) Chorus—"My Girl's a Cracker-jack."
- (2) Piano Duet—Dr. Cameron and Bruce Archibald.
- (3) Solo and Harry Lauder Impersonations—Chas. Baxter.
- (4) Violin Solo—Mr. McDonald.
- (5) Chorus—"Let the Rest of the World Go Dry."
- (6) Med. Song.
- (7) Clarinet Solo—Hubert Lyons.
- (8) Solo—Mr. Redden.
- (9) Flute Solo—N. Ritchie.
- (10) Duet—Violin and Clarinet—Lyons and McDonald.
- (11) Birchdale Quartet—Messrs. Cameron, Henderson, Underwood, and Pidgeon. Pianist—Dr. Cameron.

Chairman—Chas. A. McKay.

Representatives of all the societies, classes and college teams were present. Some of the Pinehill representatives appeared to be in hot water for a while, but we understand they arrived in time for the second celebration.

Haliburton has joined our musical artists and has applied for patents for a new musical instrument to be known as the "Piga-phone." It was late Saturday night when he perfected the instrument and gave several exhibitions of it Sunday. Our musical training has been sadly neglected; so our opinion is not worth much; we think it's only rival for a weird noise is a "pipe" band tuning up.

The forthcoming U.S.C. elections are creating the yearly disturbance in the equilibrium of college life. Plans are being prepared to have the Munro Room open the night before the elections for the candidates to state their ideas. Rumor says a reform party is organizing and that the U.S.C. constitution will be a horrible mess if they come to power. The reform party this year travelled a hard road and evidently their reward will have to be looked for in celestial realms.

This week is the anniversary of the 85th's first sight of war—and that lovely month of carrying gas tanks up the "Ridge".

According to the stories we hear here, the third floor is to be extended during the holidays and accommodation provided for thirty more students. The person who is agitating a gym for "Birchdale", has the right idea but, for goodness sake, leave that garage out of it. It is too small, cold, low and everything else that would not make it worth spending money to equip. It was used for training quarters by two of our young pugilists early in the fall—and even

they suffered severe damage before they emerged.

Speaking of making gyms, would it not be a good idea to spend a little money on the D.A.A.C. share in the Murray Homestead, and fix up a decent dressing room for football next fall. Another shower bath should be put in and the lockers fixed up. The football field is a very debateable question. The U.S.C. will never have sufficient funds to fix the field up this year and something should certainly be done. A Committee was appointed last year but were unable to do much in the summer. Could not the college authorities be approached on the subject of overseeing the necessary work? Some of us think it is hardly fair that the financial burden should come back on the D.A.A.C. anyway. The student body are not the only ones who derive benefits from a first-class football team.

The "duds" held an impromptu concert in the smoking room on Thursday evening while the dance was on. In spite of a few thinking they were the only ones under the ban of the high and august society, the meeting numbered nearly thirty.

"BIRCHDALE" REPORTER.

\* \* \*

## THE PINEHILL POST.

OUR Birchdale confrere seems to think that the Pinehill "At Home," like the Dental hockey team, was the victim of a bad attack of over-advertising. Far from it. For our affair, unlike that much touted sextet, was a success; a winner from the "Address of Welcome" to "God Save the King". The regular supper was served half an hour early to enable those whose "heart throbs" lived at Armdale or in our "enterprising eastern capital", to get away before nightfall. And about eight most of the guests had gathered in the Assembly Hall of the College. Here, as Davy Marshall puts it, "the long silent fretted vaults were radiant with the fairy fluttering forms of faultless femininity!" (Delete 3 1-4% for Davy's passion for alliteration!) "For once the Sabbath stillness of its melancholy aisles were shattered by the merry intonations of ridiculous laughter. Such racial distinctions as Law, Medicine, Arts or Theology were forgotten for the moment. The lawyer laid aside his *Torts*, the doctor his *retorts*, the artist his *Horace* and the theologian his hymn book, and all for one brief moment became almost human."

The concert was delightful. George Green's impersonations convulsed the usually staid professor of systematic theology, while the antics of the colored troupe (Blanchard, MacNeil, Calkin and Munro) had a perceptible effect on the class picture of 1888 which hung immediately in their rear. The Dug-out scene was so realistic that George Patterson is still unable to see out of one eye, while Davy Marshall got his feet wet when he slid into a shell hole and has been confined to his bed for the past week with a bad attack of "trench fever".

The concert over the guests "avec" escorts retired to the dining room where (to use a common phrase) a dainty collation was

served, after which slides of various prominent members of the residence in characteristic poses were shown on the screen—perhaps the most realistic of which was the "aeroplane view" of Billy MacKenzie. After this the guests were given a chance to inspect the residence and to visit the rooms representing the various faculties. It was noticed that the ladies did not linger long in the room representing the Medical faculty, due, no doubt, to the gruesome but realistic decorations and the "Cremation of Sam McGree" in the fireplace! The signal for departure came only in time to enable the more energetic to catch the last car, and far into the night the residence re-echoed with the noise of the habitues of extreme north or west end of the city.

The results of the Delta Gamma dance are still visible in our midst. Hardly yet have the erstwhile guests recovered their accustomed calm and returned to the dull routine of the curriculum. One tangible result which no doubt will be apparent on next year football fields will be the experience gained by many of the boys in "scrimming down" and "bucking the line"—either to reach the programme of a particularly desirable lady or to obtain a minute quantity of ice cream whose critical temperature had long since been passed. Great hopes are particularly entertained for the Freshmen who showed up well in the "battle of the stairs".

An Inter Allied Checker Competition has been initiated by "Dinty" Moore in his capacity as Chairman of the Athletic Committee. W. C. Dunlop is acting as Clerk of Course, V. C. Calkin as "counter" or spare Checker, while Laurie Wilson has just tendered his resignation as time keeper, owing to the fact that Alec Murray only makes one move per hour and Laurie says he can't afford the time; particularly as Alec looks like a strong contender for championship honors. Alec's favorite tune is "Go Slow and Easy", and an exciting match is expected when he and John D. MacLeod meet each other in the semi-finals. D.

\* \* \*

## WITH THE MARLBOROUGHITES.

LET no casual observer judge that because our doings have not been heralded in the Gazette we have gone into retirement, believing the truth of that old-fashioned precept, "Little girls should be seen—but seldom heard from".

We have simply been busy with fun and study—mostly fun. Did anyone know that Mrs. Eddy found our hearts on Valentine's day with more chocolates? Who wouldn't stay at Marlboro? But still there is revolution. Have all the girls become Anglicans, you ask? Watch the church parade on Sunday headed by our angel—while in earthly residence named Magee. Of course everyone went to Delta Gamma—had a wo-n-d-er-ful time. Reverting to Valentines. Oh ye boys, did you know when you posted those "hearts and things" our way for Feb 14 just how much chatter, how many puzzlings and wonderings you were going to cause? And why oh why were several addressed in the same script? Where was your diplomacy?

## Notes from Law, Dentistry and Engineering

## Mock Parliament—Feb. 10th.

Following the passing of the "Bill to Standardize Dancing in Canada" (short title—"The Jazz Bill") the new Labor Bill was given its second reading.

*Hon. A. W. Rogers*—(Minister of Labor)—first addressed the House in French: "Monsieur l'Orateur, cette année les conditions de travail en ce pays, sont terribles. Les pauvres travailleurs dans les mines de charbon n'ont pas pu prendre leur voyage habituel d'hiver, en Europe. Il y a meme des etudiants de loi qui sont forcés de se passer d'automobiles." Gentlemen, I think I am well fitted to be the Labor Minister, having worked in a store (*Opposition Members*: "Worked, was it?") sold maps in P. E. I., shined boots (*Opposition*: "The Premier's, no doubt!") and I am now digging cases in the Law Library. Look at me,—my strenuous labors have brought my weight from 150 lbs. down to 250 lbs. He then read the Labor Bill which included many provisions for insurance against work, invalidity sections to care for laborers laid up with Housemaid's Knee, etc. Also provided that any man who committed suicide did not make his wife a widow within the meaning of the Act. All public works to be left until a time of depression—any graft thereon to belong to the laborers (*Minister of Public Works* nearly fainted when he heard this).

*S. M. Zinck*—(Member for Chester Basin)—opposing the Bill. "The Minister of Labor says he travelled in P.E.I. We now know why so many black foxes were missed from the ranches there. Perhaps it explains, too, why the Minister is so foxy as to call what is essentially an insurance bill, a labor bill. He panders to the labor interests. Canada is too young to bring in an extensive labor bill (*Premier*—with a sigh—"When will Canada ever grow up?"). The country is sick (*Government Members*: "So are we, with you.")—sickness caused by the Government policy. The laborers want work—not political schemes (*Government benches*: "Like they got under the Liberal administration).

*Geo. Foster Flavin*—(Member for Devil's Island)—supporting the bill. "The man behind the gun is the laborer. (*Opp. Members*: "You should be in front of it."). The laborer has a right to live, to love and to die and to live again. (*Premier*: "I rise to a point of order. The position of the Hon. member for Africville—J. H. Power—is an insult to the House." *Speaker*: "The point of order is well raised."—Power called to order). This bill will mean a revolution, evolution, devolution and solution of all Labor's ills."

*W. A. Livingstone*—(Member for Chocolate Lake)—"In view of the absence of the Labor-Farmer Party, I move an adjournment of the debate on this bill."

*Minister of Labor*—"The Farmer-Labor Party had notice of the bill. I refuse to assent to an adjournment."

*Speaker*: "Motion to adjourn not in order."  
*R. M. Fielding*—(Member for Rockhead)—"I oppose the bill because it is not a labor bill. If Government members follow their principles and not their party, the bill will be defeated."  
*Premier*—"We want a division."

*Leader of Opposition*—"This idea of jamming a bill through while Labor members of House are absent is consistent with the Conservative policy throughout (*Government benches*: "Rotten! Give us a division.")"

On division, the bill passed 14—11.

House adjourned for a two weeks' vacation to enable members to attend Delta Gamma dance.

CUB HANSARD THE YOUNGER.

## FACULTY OF DENTISTRY.

The Dental Faculty has without doubt a brilliant future. It will share the advantages and increased equipment with the Medical Faculty. The accommodation in the Dental Infirmary, Laboratories and Class Rooms will be nearly doubled before next session begins.

The Class entering in October 1921 will be the last in which the four years Course will be conducted.

The five years Course will begin with the Session of 1922-23.

The Dental Infirmary is of the very best and includes every variety of Dental operations.

The new Health Centre and out patient Hospital which is to be built on the Campus opposite Forrest Building will afford increased opportunity for observation and practice in Dental and Oral surgery.

Dentistry today offers fine opportunities for young ladies who desire to practice some branch of the healing art.

## "ENGINEERING NOTES."

A very important meeting of the Engineering Society was held in the Drafting Room on Friday afternoon Feb 18th, to decide who will represent the Engineers on the U. S. C. next year.

Before the meeting was called to order a little electioneering took place, numerous groups (especially freshmen) collected in the Drafting Room and discussed the executive abilities of certain popular members with arduous benefitting a Dominion election.

In the absence of the president, Miss White conducted the meeting and four candidates were chosen, of these two were elected to stand for office, namely Messrs D. Fraser and E. Maxwell, it will likely be close election as the two candidates are both very popular. J. H. T.

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## COUNCIL COLUMN

By Our Special Reporter to the Council

## MEETING OF FEB. 18.

A meeting of the Students' Council was held Friday evening, Feb. 18th. Considerable business of general interest to the students was transacted.

J. P. Connolly asked that the Glee Club be granted permission to extend the time of their meetings one half hour. This request was approved by the Council, and passed on to the Senate for their sanction.

Mr. Connolly further requested that in the event of it being found necessary that the Glee Club be allowed to use the Munro Room a second evening each week. Passed. In order to ensure the publishing of a revised edition of the College Song-Book a further grant of \$137.00 was made the Glee Club.

The secretary, A. P. Frame, then gave an account of the finances of the Council to date.

Some discussion re the Council elections ensued but all arrangements were left in the hands of the executive of the Council.

N. A. M. MacKenzie, after giving a statement as to the probable requirements of the D.A.A.C. to complete the present hockey and basket-ball season asked for a further grant of \$600.00. Passed.

V. C. Crowe presented a report of the Skating Club and asked that a sufficient guarantee be given to ensure the holding of an additional night's skating at the Arena (making seven in all). Passed.

The Council then adjourned "en masse" to the Glee Club and were "entranced" by the harmony produced by that interesting body. M.

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## JACQUELINE—A STORY IN SIX PARTS

By C. F. B., Arts '21.

(Concluded in this issue.)

*Synopsis of Previous Parts.*—Comtesse Jacqueline de Reichelieu, widow of a French nobleman, is the confidant and advisor of Catherine de Medici, who is planning the suppression of the Huguenot heresy throughout France. Jacqueline is persuaded to go to Rheims, her birthplace, to undertake the direction of affairs there and is told that Duc de Chauvresy, one of Catherine's agents, will act with her. Previous to her departure, Comte Hector de Classignon, to whom Jacqueline was once engaged and still loves, comes to the Court with his wife on Catherine's invitation. They are presented to Catherine and Jacqueline who notice that the Comtesse wears no scapular. On her refusal to attend mass, Catherine confides her suspicions concerning the de Classignons to Jacqueline. de Classignon comes to Jacqueline and tells her his wife wishes to return home; they have a quarrel and Jacqueline refuses to aid de Classignon in obtaining Catherine's sanction to his departure. He, however, makes excuses and leaves; Jacqueline followed him to Rheims and awaits information from Chauvresy concerning affairs. The story continues:

### CHAPTER IV.—Continued.

"Have you made any discoveries?" she asked.

"Yes, Madame," answered Chauvresy promptly. "Madame la Comtesse and her husband M. le Comte de Classignon arrived the day before yesterday. Last night they entertained Pierrot, the Huguenot, at their house. My men trailed him on leaving and we found this packet upon him. It has as you see, been left unopened as my mistress gave me orders to act entirely under your direction and I thought that you should be the first to learn its contents."

He handed her a roll of parchment.

"You did quite right, M. le Duc. That is all just now. I will see you again this evening."

Chauvresy bowed himself out.

Jacqueline sat for a few moments after he had gone, toying with the packet in her hand. What might it not contain? What secret might it not reveal to her? She almost felt afraid of the innocent looking parchment. Then she hurriedly broke the seal and began to scan the contents of the message.

Her cheeks blenched. If she was ever in a quandry she was in one now. The message of the parchment, while proving beyond a shadow of a doubt the guilt of the Comtesse de Classignon, showed that her husband was equally guilty as she herself.

### V.

#### IN WHICH JACQUELINE DECIDES.

The winter had passed, spring had blossomed into summer, and sunny France was a veritable fairyland of flowers. Jacqueline still kept the secret of the parchment to herself. M. le Duc de Chauvresy had been very curious but she had managed to keep its contents hidden from him.

As she strolled down one of the principal thoroughfares of Rheims, one bright sunny morning in the latter part of July, she wished she could feel something of the thrill of the season. Around her were gay crowds apparently oblivious of the gathering storm-clouds that were soon to burst over them in all their fury.

Her attention was attracted by a carriage coming towards her. It carried a solitary passenger. As it drew near she recognized

the Comtesse de Classignon. The Comtesse stared at her as the equipage came abreast of Jacqueline and then raised her head haughtily. The conveyance rolled by.

Jacqueline ground her teeth together. So she did not deign to recognize her. Little she knew that she, Jacqueline de Reichelieu, held her life in the hollow of her hand. Mon Dieu how she hated that woman! Were it not for the Comte Hector she would not have hesitated a moment. But to deliver up Eloise de Classignon meant death for her husband also.

She was retracing her steps home when she met Comte Hector approaching her on foot. Her first impulse was to flee, but seeing that she had been recognized she walked forward with a smile on her lips. Comte Hector stared at her. Then he lifted his head and walked by without taking the slightest notice of her. It was then that she made her decision with regard to the parchment she was in possession of. Comte Hector de Classignon had signed his own death warrant.

Several days slipped by and the first of August dawned. With the dusk came the news of the terrible massacres in Paris.

That night there was a bustle of preparation at the Chateau Cheraud. Armed men had been assembling quietly all day. They swarmed about the halls and grounds, inside the Chateau, Jacqueline was giving final instructions to M. le Duc de Chauvresy, while near them, heaped on the floor lay a pile of white crosses cut out of cloth. M. le Duc wore a white cross in his cap while round his arm was tied a white handkerchief—the distinguishing mark of the Catholics.

"You will place one of the white crosses on the door of every Huguenot dwelling," said Jacqueline, her cheeks flushed with excitement and her eyes bright.

"And the leaders, Madame? What of their house?"

"On it also."

"Is the signal arranged for?"

"Yes; I will ring the bell myself in the neighborhood of the Chateau de Classignon. The other bells will toll also. I have seen to that."

M. le Duc de Chauvresy bowed low before her.

"You are a wonderful woman, Madame," he murmured.

"Everyone does not think so," she answered.

"Come, M. le Duc the time is short and there is much to do. Do not waste the precious moments in idle compliments."

Chauvresy bowed and left the room.

Jacqueline threw herself on the couch and awaited for the dawn. She could not sleep. She was far too excited for that.

Just before the sun peeped above the horizon she sallied forth and made her way to the little chapel bordering on the de Classignon's estate. The priest was awaiting her.

"All is ready, Madame la Comtesse," he said.

"It is well, father," she answered. "Where is the bell rope?"

He led the way up to the belfry and pointed to the rope.

Jacqueline grasped it in both hands and then it was that the enormity of what she was about to do dawned upon her. She

staggered and fell forward in a faint, but her grasp on the rope had not relaxed and the brazen notes pealed forth. Seeing what had happened, the priest unloosened her grip on the rope, and began to steadily ring the bell that was to unleash the hounds of slaughter in Rheims.

### VI.—REVENGE.

That evening Jacqueline was told the story. Comte Hector de Classignon had fallen defending his house and home against the Intolerants. She felt a thrill at the thought that her score was settled, but when the full details were made known to her in all their terrible brutality she was chilled. After her henchman had departed she sat for a long time staring into the fire. The work of slaughter was still going on in the city, but only occasional sounds penetrated the fastness of her room. The fire had burned low in the grate, but still the Comtesse gazed at the embers with unseeing eyes.

She was revenged on Hector de Classignon for the wrong he had done her. Was there any satisfaction in the thought? The hatred which seemed to have had possession of her was gone. She felt only remorse. Jacqueline de Reichelieu laughed, but there was no mirth in the laughter. Revenge was not so sweet after all.

She did not see Chauvresy for some time. September had faded in a blaze of golden glory and October winds were sighing about the Castle at Paris when he came to her again. She had returned to Catherine as soon as she had been able.

Chauvresy found her in the Gardens. He came forward quickly when he saw her. How pale she had grown! Then as she turned and recognized him he plunged boldly into his tale.

"Madame la Comtesse," he began, "before I met you I never dreamed what a woman like yourself could mean to a man. I had never known a love in my life. It has been a hard life, and I did not think I ever should know one. But I know a love now, a great one. Since I left you, you have been mirrored in my mind. I can think of nobody but you. You are still young, so am I. Let us forget the past, forget its sorrows, forget its vain regrets. The world across the sea beckons to us. I love you, Jacqueline. Will you marry me?"

"That is impossible, M. le Duc," she said sadly.

"But Jacqueline, why, why? Mon Dieu! Do you not see that I cannot live without you? Do you not know that you are my life, my all? Won't you let me protect you? Is there someone else?"

"There is no one else, Monsieur," replied Jacqueline, very softly, "but we who have stained our hands in blood, in human blood, should not speak of happiness. I will never again know the meaning of that word."

"But why, Jacqueline?"

"Monsieur, I left my heart in Rheims," she answered.

Prof. Easson—"What kind of a perforated plate would you use?"

Keating—"One with holes in it."

## ON THE ICE AND IN THE GYM.

### HOCKEY.

#### DALHOUSIE vs. ST. F.-X.

In the deciding game of the Eastern section of the Intercollegiate League, Dal defeated St. F. X. at Stellarton by a score of 4-3. These teams were tied with one win and one draw each, and it was decided to play off in Stellarton on Friday last.

Perfect ice and a great crowd greeted the teams, and the play was fast throughout, the St. F. X. men showed great speed and pretty stick handling. Dalhousie's combination and McIsaac's goal tending, however, proved too strong for the Xaverions.

In the first period, Dalhousie drew first blood, Haslam scoring four minutes after play began on a pass from Lilly. St. F. X. fought back hard and Brown evened the score on a pass from McDonald.

The second period was still young when Haslam put Dal in the lead by a pretty shot. MacKenna, the speedy St. F. X. wing, evened the score in ten minutes. Five minutes later, he put St. F. X. in the lead. The period ended 3-2, St. F. X. being on the long end of the score.

In the third period Dal held their opponents scoreless, while Dunn equalled the score after six minutes of play. Both teams strove desperately to break the tie and finally, with four minutes of play left, Fluck made a sensational rush and beat Ryan for what proved to be the deciding goal. The game ended with the score Dalhousie 4, St. F. X. 3.

The line up:—

Dalhousie		St. F. X.
McIsaac	Goal	Ryan
Fluck Smith	Defence	Bates McDonald
Lilly	Centre	Brown McIsaac
Dunn Haslam	Wings	McKenna Beaton
McAskill Hickey Dand	Subs.	Ferguson McGowan

By defeating Mt. A. on the same night U.N.B. won the championship of the Western section of the League. Dalhousie and U.N.B. will now play off from the Intercollegiate championship of the maritime provinces. The date and place of the play off have not been arranged at date of writing.

#### Dalhousie 12; Dartmouth 2.

In the City League Hockey fixture, on Feb. 15th, Dal defeated Dartmouth by a score of 12-2. The Tigers have rolled up the biggest number of points scored by any team in the League so far.

The result was never in doubt and it was simply a question of how low Dartmouth could keep the score. In the second period the Dartmouth men showed their best form, scoring one goal themselves and holding Dal to two goals. The College men

showed more combination than at any other time this season and are improving with every game.

The first period ended with the score 5-1; the second 7-2; the third 12-2. For Dal Lilly scored seven goals, Fluck two, Haslam, Dunn and McNeil one each. Innes and Linterman scored for Dartmouth.

The line up:—

DALHOUSIE		DARTMOUTH
McIsaac	Goal	Whebbly
Fluck McNeil	Defence	Linterman Breen
Lilly	Centre	Mullone
McEachern Haslam	Wings	Innes Patterson
Dunn McAskill Jerrett	Subs.	Lebroc McDonald Chisholm Laidlaw Beazley Norton

Murray and Wilkie refereed.

In the game between Dal Seconds and Dartmouth Seconds, Dal went down to defeat by a score of 8-2.

### INTERFACULTY HOCKEY.

#### Medicine 3; Dentals 1.

Medicine defeated Dentistry last Wednesday evening at the Arena by a score of 3-1. The Meds' win put them into the final game with Law, which will decide the Interfaculty championship.

The line up:—

MEDICINE		DENTISTRY
Corbett	Goal	Merrick
Cochrane Zinc	Defence	Somers McGregor
Purcell	Centre	Dand
Ross Glennister	Wings	Dexter Shaffner
Wilson Young Smith Muir	Subs.	Lawley Dowell McDougall Roop Turnbull

### BASKETBALL.

#### Dal vs. Crescents.

Dal defeated Crescents at the Y.M.C.A. gymnasium on Feb. 12th by a score of 32-9.

The line up:—

DALHOUSIE		CRESCENTS
Laing Ferguson	Forwards	Conrod Radford James
Coster	Centre	Maxwell
Grant McNeil	Guards	Hallingham Moir
Frame Muir	Subs.	

### A DAL BOWL

In a recent issue we pointed out what we considered the obvious duty of the D.A.A.C. namely, to interest itself in seeing that the foot-ball field at Studley is put into proper shape for next year. It has been suggested to us that if some provision were made for stands the College matches might be played there and revenue secured. The difficulty about that now is, of course, the fact that the field is not fenced off. The Gazette hopes that some day Dalhousie will have a "bowl" after the manner of her more pretentious sisters but that will be a long way in the future unless some start is made now.

It seems to the Gazette that this is a matter in which the D.A.A.C. also might take some interest. Why not have plans made for a "Bowl", submit them to the Governing Authorities and suggest that it might be built piecemeal? If the concrete stand could be built first, along the South Street side it would go a long way to make it possible to collect an admission fee from the public for matches and sports. The remainder will follow and once built there is no doubt that a revenue could be secured from the use of the "Bowl" which would maintain it. It is clearly the duty of the D.A.A.C. to give consideration to this matter. Let the help of the Engineers be enlisted and a sketch made.

Prof. Nickerson—"There can be no life without oxygen. It is essential to all animal existence. Yet it was only discovered in 1774."

Back Bencher (thirsting for knowledge)—"What did they do, sir, before it was discovered?"

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## SOCIAL COLUMN

### THE DELTA GAMMA DANCE.

One of the most if not the most successful of the Delta Gamma dances was that held in the Masonic Thursday evening Feb. 17th. The chaperones Mrs. Archibald MacMechan and Mrs. G. Fred Pearson, the President of Delta Gamma, Miss MacLellan received the student guests in the brilliantly and artistically decorated ball room. Sharp at 8.30 o'clock the Harmonic Orchestra commenced their fine collection of Dance music and the two-hundred began to enjoy the evening's pleasure. Dancing was continued till the wee sma' hours. The faithful and some others were invited and the U. S. C. was well represented. Credit is due the committee consisting of Miss Isabel MacLellan the President of the society, Miss Jean Fraser the Secretary, Miss Jean Annand, Miss Frances Power, Miss Madeline Mader and Miss C. Hawkins. Miss MacLellan and Miss Fraser are responsible for the decorations which added so much to the attractions of the Ball room.

As this is the first dance the Delta Gamma Society has held in which they did not receive the financial support of the U. S. C. congratulations are in order to the Committee for the splendid manner in which they carried out the various details which coalesced to make the Dance the great success it was. D. C. C.

\* \* \*

### CLASS '24 SLEIGH DRIVE.

Chaperoned by Professor and Mrs. Stewart and Mr. and Mrs. Lorne Pentz, a gay party of the Freshmen class discovered the joys of driving in a four horse open sleigh on Thursday evening, February 3. At the start the sleighs were enveloped in clouds of curling snow, but long before the drive was ended, the stars appeared to smile at the frivolities of first year students. En route the night air resounded with the College songs and yells.

After disembarking at the Tally Ho, the appetites whetted by the crisp night air, were appeased with a bean supper. Professor Stewart, in a short speech, impressed upon us the advantages of being a Freshman.

Miss Hazel White furnished excellent music for dancing. The Freshman Orchestra also played for two or three selections.

\* \* \*

### THE GLEE CLUB.

Friday evening Feb 18th, marked another step in the progress of the Glee Club in its efforts to entertain and also instruct the student body. Announcement was made that permission had been asked for an extra night for rehearsals and that new song-books would soon be published which would include the music which was composed by Miss Hazel White for the Engineer's song.

The evening's entertainment consisted of a series of elocutionary recitals in which Miss Hazel Thompson, Miss MacDougall, Pharmacy and Mr. George Green participated. These recitations were all well delivered and were enthusiastically encored.

Mrs. Pearson conducted the song training in her usual capable manner and judging from results so far, it will not be long before all the Dal songs are mastered.

D. C. C.

## STUDENTS' COUNCIL ELECTION NEWS

The election of U.S.C. for the term 1921-22 takes place in all faculties on March 1st. So far this year not nearly so much interest has been taken in the elections as last year, particularly in "Arts and Science" where the action of the "Has Beens" precipitated a crisis and caused an intensive campaign to be carried on by the two parties. We would like to see some good live propaganda carried on again this year to work up interest in the elections and to determine the standing of the various candidates. The following have so far been nominated:

### Arts and Science Nominations.

Class '22 has nominated Messrs. J. A. Dunlop, L. A. Munro, I. K. Forsythe, Will Marshall, H. E. Kelly and Misses Olive Maddin, Isabel Shaw, Marion Forsythe to stand election for the U.S.C. *Five* to be elected.

Class '23 nominated Messrs. W. M. Jones, L. W. Fraser, C. C. Ives, H. Robertson, C. F. Grant and Misses E. Crichton, H. Sanford, A. Hunter. *Four* to be elected.

Class '24 nominees were Messrs. Crease, Bissett, MacInnes, A. C. Colquhoun, J. W. Longley and Miss Amy MacKean. *Three* to be elected.

Engineering Society has nominated Douglas Fraser and W. Maxwell. *One* to be elected.

There is yet to be nominated Freshman representative who must have attended three years at Dal previous to year of election. The ballot will be a long one and between now and Election Day, March 1st, there will probably be some electioneering.

### Law Nominees.

The Law Society has nominated the following 19 candidates, of which *three* are to be elected to the Council. Law's motto seems to be "Safety in Numbers": A. L. Chipman, J. P. Connolly, E. L. Cross,

L. D. Curry, W. C. Dunlop, R. M. Fielding, V. S. Green, A. R. Lilly, W. A. Livingstone, E. Lougheed, C. B. MacAskill, J. H. McFadden, R. I. McInnes, J. D. MacIntyre, J. M. Mahoney, G. C. Nowlan, R. C. Palmer, T. E. Townshend, J. L. M. White.

### Medicine Candidates.

The Medical Society has named the following 12 to struggle for political honors in the forthcoming elections. *Seven* are to be elected: F. F. Chute, H. G. MacLeod, H. S. Dolan, C. W. Holland, C. MacMillan, W. Poirier, H. Creighton, G. Shaffner, M. A. Bruce, R. H. MacLeod, C. F. Moriarty, Charles Baxter.

### Dental Nominees.

The Dental Society has chosen the gentlemen named below. They are all good men and we trust the *three* who are to be elected will bear the standard of Dentistry gallantly in the Councils of our College: George Green, W. M. Buchanan, J. M. Merrick, S. D. Florian, J. Daglisch.

### Regulations:

Elections will be held on March 1st.  
Polling Booths:

Forrest Building—Munroe Room.  
Studley—Murray Homestead.

Hours of Voting: 10 a.m. to 5 p.m.

Every student is requested to exercise his or her right of franchise.

Be sure to vote only for the *number* to be elected from that faculty.

Affiliated students will vote in Arts and Science.

The Council requests every one to vote as early as possible in the day and so avoid any rush at the closing of the poll.

LIVE WIRE REPORTER.

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