

Watch for
Coed's Edition
Next
Week

Dalhousie Gazette

"THE COLLEGE BY THE SEA"

Hockey
Dal vs.
Wanderers
Next Week

VOL. LXVII.

HALIFAX, N. S., NOVEMBER 13th, 1936

No. 8

"CALEDONIA NEXT" - CRY CITY CHAMPIONS

Tributes Paid Dal Ruggers

Prof. James MacDonald (Tiger Coach):

"If the team had exhibited the same spirit all season as in the last few games there would have been no need of a play-off. I've thoroughly enjoyed working with the boys. I've never worked with a finer bunch of fellows and a more cooperative group and I certainly appreciate it. They have kept in good condition. It looks like a return to the football days of several years ago. There is one man especially whom I would like to thank and that is Edward Barnhill, Pres. of D. A. A. C., who has not missed a practice all year."

Dr. Fergie Little (Capt. Dal team 1914)

"It was a wonderful game to watch with the play surging from end to end. Dal has the best scrum in the league and the backs played their best game of the year being very effective. I would say it was one of the best games I've ever watched and the better team won."

Dr. George Macintosh (former Dal athlete):

"Victory is sweet at any time but that last minute comeback staged on Wednesday against a nasty 5 point lead in the dying moments of the second half made the win doubly succulent."

Major J.W. Logan (Member Board of Governors and former Dal player):

"As an old Dalhousian and as an old Dal player it is a great pleasure to see how the team came forward and how it weathered the storm and unfavorable conditions at first of the year. It is a great delight to me."

Toby Beeber: "It was the boots that did it! I am proud of my boys."

Captain Pat Gunter: "The old Tiger spirit is back. The boys will do their best against Caledonia. Win or lose Dalhousie will have nothing to be ashamed of."

Prof. Fletcher, coach: "A keen, hardworking, clean-playing team who deserved to win. Keeness, fighting spirit and the will to win counted more than the superior experience and heavier calibre of the Wanderers players. They have been a delightful team to work with during the whole of the season."

Acadia Trounced

It is just as well for Acadia that Dalhousie is not in the intercollegiate football league as the onrushing Gold and Black tidal wave swept into the land of Evangeline Saturday to administer a 6-3 defeat to the Maritime intercollegiate champions. It was Acadia's second loss of the season to a Tiger team fighting against elimination. Two great teams met in a colorful game—many ardent Dal supporters went by car and bus—two bands and two sets of cheerleaders—the fight for the Dal dummy—a delightful tea dance. Neither team gave an inch and the battle continually surged from one end of the field to the other—the difference between the two games being a penalty goal.

Introducing--The City League Champions



Pauker, MacGregor and Veniot are not shown here.

A thundering herd of Tiger men on Wednesday afternoon carved for themselves a permanent niche in Dalhousie's Hall of Fame. A band of inspired footballers they had achieved on that day what some authorities had seen fit to consider a miracle in sport. A natural, a grudge game, a display of rugby long to be remembered was promised for their final meeting with the warriors of Redland. Long will linger memories of the persistent, even manical, determination of Dalhousie's finest to redeem their Alma Mater's glory on the rugby field.

After having taken Acadia's measure in the opening league game, loyal rooters were aghast at the overwhelming trouncing which our squad received at the hands of their arch-rivals, the Wanderers. As host to that team the following week, the Varsity gave notice that they were not to be taken too lightly by shutting out the Redmen 3-0. Their third meeting has now become football history. Dalhousie lost 9-6—they had been the victims of unfortunate circumstances. The officials of the team rightfully protested, and won their protest and last Wednesday's contest was that game replayed.

Traffic Suffers Snake Dance

Sleepy Halifax streets were awakened last Wednesday afternoon to a sight which they have not seen for at least six years. Directly after the goal-post tearing escapade a bunch of the boys got upon old-fashioned snake-dance. Led by the Dal band, over four hundred students swung sinuously in single file all over town for over two hours.

War-whooping, yelling, singing, shouting, mob spirit took a firm hold and swept the crowd from the Wanderers' grounds along South Park St. to Spring Garden Rd., where by Bobby Burns the band serenaded the startled Haligonians thereabouts. Then the word got about that one of the students had been arrested for tearing down the Reds' goal uprights. The crowd then was enthusiastic for a rescue, eager to storm the Halifax Bastille, mob both the police force, and release their comrade. The Tiger fans immediately surged down Spring Garden Rd., band leading, blocking all traffic, and pulling off street car trolleys, yet doing no wilful destruction. When the Parade was reached wiser heads persuaded the leaders that the student arrested had been released. The boys then marched to the Star and Herald offices and to the Capitol, where in each case they informed all and sundry vociferously of the score.

Up Spring Garden Rd. again, through one door of the Lord Nelson and out the other—up to Shirreff Hall to serenade the co-eds and inside and around that sanctum—ending up about seven at President Stanley's home.

High Scorers

Pat Gunter leads Senior League in scoring! Don MacGregor led the Intermediate League and tied for fifth place in the Senior.

The Tigers, still the under-dog, went on to play a tie-game with the city entry and journeyed to Wolfville to set back Acadia 6-3.

Then came the game of the Centuries. Well, well, so they said it couldn't be done! It looked as if the Redmen were going to make a slugfest of Wednesday's epic, but the Tigers fooled them kicked them all over the field, and trounced them by good clean football.

Who can forget little Bus Phillips standing the whole Red forward line on their heads! Who can forget Connor and MacGregor taking it on the chin and coming back for more! So the Tigers can't take it, eh? The Wanderers, strange to say went biblical on us—"And a little child shall lead them"; a little kid from the audience presented them their second try on a silver platter. Well, Dal ruggers, we hope you enjoy the reservations the Wanderers made a little prematurely at Glace Bay.

It seemed as though Dal was playing its last game of the 1936 season. Tigers at bay are always dangerous. This was seen when with but eight minutes of play remaining the collegians tied the score to raise to fever pitch excitement in the Dal stands. Two minutes to go—another try—the game was won—Hurrah for Dal!

It was a true college day and a day of remembrance. What our frenzied mob of students did to Wanderers' goal posts and to the city after the game only showed in small measure the gratitude to a fighting and inspired rugby squad. They took the red out of Redland and painted the town with it.

Yeah verily! That was Dalhousie's day, and a victory of good clean football!

On to Caledonia—best wishes to the new City League Champs.

Of the 50,638 students at British Universities, one-fourth are women.

Goal-Posts Torn Down

Shades of the 1920's and of McGill and Queen's. In the natural exuberance which swept through the Dal spectators after the glorious victory of last Wednesday, a mob of Dal students actually got rumbunctious enough to tear down the Wanderer's goal-posts at one end of the field. Much as any acts savouring of vandalism are to be deprecated, the boys are surely to be excused this expression of high spirits—when sober dignitaries like the Gazette editors actually participated in the snake-dance. We are glad to hear that the D. A. A. C. is going to pay the Wanderers for the damage done.

Immediately after the game a gang of delirious fans swept down on the goal-posts, and in a twinkling of the eye had torn the forty-foot uprights from the ground. Exhibitions of strength were not confined to the players. On seeing the havoc a couple of burly bulls from the local police force careened down on the milling mob for appearance's sake and after some struggle managed to put their clamps on a poor innocent, Jerry Lebovitz of third year Med. The D. A. A. C. executives were quickly haled to the scene, and hating to think of Jerry spending the night in the local jug, persuaded the stalwart officers to release him. Boys will be boys.

Will all those past or present residents of Western Canada who are interested in the formation of a society at Dalhousie, please communicate at once with Louis Davis, Science Phone B0029, or R. C. Coleman, Law, Phone B5706.

Dal Wins Hard Fought Game From Wanderers

Sportraits

WE PRESENT the pride of Dalhousie, "The Terrifying Tigers:"—

Hal "Stormy Weather" Connor, fullback. Hal automatically discarded his famous nick-name on Wednesday, with the finest demonstration of his football career. A fitting climax as the curtain fell on this star in a blaze of glory.

Henry Ross, three-quarter. Henry developed his great tackling ability this season. Forced out in the last two games due to a neck infection, nevertheless he is a star not to be omitted.

Hazen Mitchell, three-quarter. Hurdling Hazen gave two splendid performances this year. His great speed added a wealth of strength to the Tigerline.

Don MacGregor, three-quarter. The discovery of the year. Possessed an uncanny ability of side-stepping opponents, coupled with a safe pair of hands.

Sid Pauker, three-quarter. Last year's Cub. Fast and solid, with unerring tackling ability, he found himself a stand-out among stars.

Duff Stewart, three-quarter. Undoubtedly the most ballyhooped player on the Dal lineup, Duff proved that he had most of the qualities with which the sports writers credited him. A natural broken-field runner, a fine long distance place kicker.

Kent Irwin, three-quarter. Kent's speed and courage more than made up for his lack of beef.

George Corston, three-quarter. A heady and capable player, it was unfortunate that George was disabled by a hip injury early in the season.

Doug Crease, three-quarter and linesman. A senior team man, since his first year at Dal, Doug was hurt at the beginning of the season, but carried on at the position of linesman.

Jack Buckley, fly-half. "The grand old man of football." Having played since the year One, he undoubtedly possesses the finest football brains in the League.

Squank Dougan, picking half. "The Tank" has been an all-important cog in the Tiger machine for the past two years.

Bob Armstrong, blocking half. One of the big reasons that football is so popular among the Coeds.

Jimmy Mont, fly-half. The best freshman footballer that ever came to Dal was forced out by a trick knee half-way through the season.

Harvey Veniot, Tiger plays even better than he thinks he does which is saying a good deal. A weakness for penalty kicks is offset by a fine fighting spirit, capable ball handling and sturdy tackling.

Ike Mercer, Newfoundland's contribution to the Tigers. Mercer can hold his own with any front liner in the League.

Don Storey, Another reason why girls have turned out to see football this year. He is a mighty fine forward and holds his position admirably.

Ideson, quick tempered, fast breaking, always on the ball made this star most popular with football critics.

Bus Phillips. Brought up from the Cubs to take Mercer's place, Phillips gave critics the biggest surprise of their lives.

Pat Gunter, tail-up and Captain. A fine Captain, cool-headed and capable

(Continued on page 4.)

It was surely a wonderful game the contest Wednesday afternoon between Wanderers and Dalhousie staged at Redland before the largest crowd to watch an English rugby game in recent years.

It is the saga of a smooth-working, hard fighting, and clear playing gang from Studley who never cried 'uncle' in the face of adverse odds and went on to a glorious victory.

The setting for victory was complete in every detail. Never has there been so much interest in the outcome of a game—never has there been so much feeling brought out in the long history of the stirring contests between collegians and clubmen.

Fast half line runs, good kicking, hard tackling, speedy following up by forwards kept the fans "on their toes." The period was all Dalhousie, but they could not get over the line. Capt. Pat Gunter opened the scoring with a penalty kick midway through the period and it looked like Dalhousie's day: Connor and MacGregor were unnecessarily roughed and a rough game was threatened. The period ended 3-0 for Dal.

In the second stanza the Wanderers came right back and pressed matters on Dalhousie grounds. Two scrums had been called when Wanderers evened mattered. Stewart kicked a loose ball into a Red's hands at Dal's 25 yard line and the Wanderer's backs were away on a run ending with Joudrey scoring. The convert failed. This gave the Reds new incentive and they pressed their rivals overzealously as Bauld (W) and Veniot (D) were put off for fighting. The Wanderers were literally 'given' their next try. A drop kick failed and the ball came to a stop a few feet from the dead line. A little boy ran out from the audience to pick it up and Dal players hesitated to fall on ball for fear of injuring the youngster. But 'he who hesitates is lost' for Red Grant came from nowhere to plunge on the ball. The convert was successful and Dal were behind 8-3. Things looked black. The boys dug in and shortly afterwards, after resuming play from being knocked out "Pooh" DeWolfe paved the way for Dal's first try plunging thru a maze of players to pass to MacGregor who scored. Gunter converted and the score was 8-8.

A clean heel by the scrum, the ball worked its way along the line to Stewart at centre field, and he skirted the Red backfield to score the winning try. The convert was unsuccessful. Dal continued to press until the whistle brought to a close another stormy chapter in City League football history.

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Dalhousie Gazette

Founded 1869. "The Oldest College Paper in America."

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STUDENTS' COUNCIL vs. D. A. A. C.

We have heard some discussion within the past few days on the old question of what jurisdiction the Council has over the D. A. A. C. We actually heard with some surprise some of the executive members of the D. A. A. C. claim in all seriousness that the D. A. A. C. was not, and should not be, dependent on the Students' Council.

Those of us who remember the discussions of four years or so ago when the abolition of the D. A. A. C. on the grounds of uselessness was barely avoided, look with pride and approval on the efforts made by George Thompson and the present President, Ed Barnhill, to make the Athletic Club an institution worthy of survival. It is a horse of quite another colour, however, to be called upon to condone the D. A. A. C. going off on a wild, despotic rampage of its own. The Council is and should be the supreme body in student affairs; the D. A. A. C.'s purpose is merely to relieve the Council of the supervision of petty details. The Council has the final say, or if it hasn't it is high time it had, on matters of policy in all student activities. Practical politics demands a focus-point of responsibility; the Council provides that focus and may it continue to do so.

The fact that the D. A. A. C. happens to be "incorporated" is incidental. What matters is who has control—and the Council should keep a firm grip on the purse-strings. If the granting of a lump sum budget to the D. A. A. C. this year (we say this despite the fact that such granting was one of the planks in our platform) is the first step of the athletic moguls towards secession from Council control, the sooner the Council renounces its action the better.

COLLEGE SPIRIT

This year officials at both Acadia and Dalhousie have been endeavouring to bring both colleges closer together by fostering a more intimate friendship. Dalhousie started the ball rolling by having a tea dance in honor of the Acadia football team at the first of the year and Acadia reciprocated last Saturday. Both these events were greatly enjoyed and a step forward in relations between the two universities has been made. But it was not the intention to sponsor such an incident as occurred midway through the senior football game Saturday. A Dalhousie dummy was produced by some fun-loving Acadians who proceeded to hang it over the goal-posts. Ardent Dalhousie supporters resenting such so-called indignity rushed to tear it down and in the resulting melee fists began to fly, and the milling mob swept over the field preventing the game from continuing. Such incidents are to be deprecated. It is not college spirit—it is rather mob violence more akin to everyday scenes in war-embroidered European countries. It only takes one or two thoughtless students on either side to precipitate such an affair which might easily lead to serious consequences. Let us show our college spirit along more sane lines and have no repetition of such scenes in the future.

THAT DANCE PROBLEM

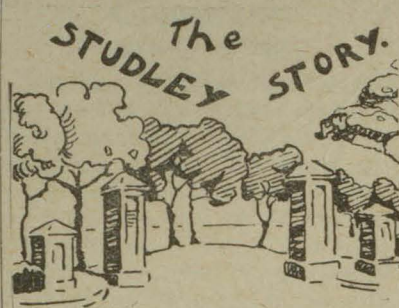
By questioning certain of the student body the Gazette has endeavoured to get a representative opinion of what the students think concerning the problem of gym and hotel dances. The tendency seems to lean towards more gym dances but with certain restrictions. More preparation must be given to such dances—to the floor, to seating accommodation, and especially to the question of refreshments. The students as a whole have a more enjoyable time at gym dances, firstly, perhaps because there is a more representative body of Dalhousians there, and secondly, because it doesn't hit the pocketbook as hard as do hotel dances. It was said that such dances tended to unite the students and exemplified to a greater degree that much discussed quality of college spirit.

On the other hand, there is no doubt but that as far as quality goes hotel dances are far better, chiefly because of the accommodations and better service to be had. In our opinion the best solution lies in a decent proportion of both types of dances.

Of course there is one big question to determine and that is in regard to the heating of the gymnasium. If this cannot be done give us the hotel dances, at least during the winter season. There are many problems for and against gym dances which we would like to see ironed out. The gym could be made suitable for dances at all times and it is up to a certain body to look into the matter.

STUDENTS SYMPATHIZE

The Gazette, on behalf of the student body, expresses its sympathy to Laurence Redden, student in Education; on the recent death of his father.



Since the last issue of this column came out we have been accused of everything from blackmail to bad sportsmanship. Now please let us get this straight from the start—we are not writing in our own defence so much as defending the type of column which we write—a type that has been a regular part of the formula of every Gazette since before the War.

Just what are the objects and functions of a column of this sort? For that matter what sort of a column is it? We defy you to type it as "scandal." It certainly does not contain news, or rather what news it does contain is dated. It is really a kind of commentary—supposedly satirical and actually critical. We try to find material that interests us, and then we write about it as we see it. Our main job is to shed our biased viewpoints, forget our friends or enemies, find the stuff, and then write about it. It would take a genius to do those four things successfully—more than that it would take a maniac.

The problem of finding the stuff is the toughest. You've really no idea how hard it is to obtain interesting material with continued consistence. Strangely enough in finding this material we have discovered that the natural development is a critical attitude towards things in general. We have found many things wrong with Dal, and we have written about some of them; organizations and individual—we have slammed both.

Now a person who takes it upon himself to criticize all that he sees around him is practically pleading for it. He cannot avoid unpopularity, and the general conception is that he is a nasty, sarcastic, abnormal sort of person, who takes a delight in pulling to pieces all that he sees around him. Our case is no exception. Apparently a storm has been gathering about us for quite a while. The first drops descended a few days ago. And the full fury is about to follow. We refuse to come out of the wet, but at least we can raise an umbrella.

It is natural that anyone should react unfavourably to criticism or disapproval; particularly if the critic be anonymous, as he happens to be officially at least in this case. This resentment usually takes the form of the desire to take a crack at the critic, verbally or physically—usually the former. People fail to understand that a columnist's main desire is to be noticed. When someone takes the trouble to sit down and slam him, it can only mean that this desire has been fulfilled. So give us hell, good people, we love it. From the amount of words that we have heard flying around about us, we have derived the knowledge that our column is read and criticised. That satisfies us.

Perhaps you might call the whole idea cheap. Frankly, we can't make up our minds whether it is or not. We do know that this type of column is not entirely detrimental to the university or the paper. Our desire is two-fold; to interest and to amuse. We believe that we have interested; we hope that we have amused. Anyhow, we'll keep plugging until we're kicked off the paper.

Law Society

A small number of law students met in the Moot Court Room last Monday noon to hear the report of the committee in charge of the Law Ball. The committee reported that a substantial profit had been made on that gala affair. A motion commending the efforts of the dance committee was passed.

Edward Byrne sprang some fireworks by suggesting that the Gazette bill for advertising be not paid, because of misrepresentation as regards cost, and because of an editorial, "Merely Money," which appeared on behalf of cheaper dances just prior to the Law Dance and which was alleged to be such adverse advertising that the advertising contracted for was nullified. No definite action was taken on this suggestion. After much

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COMMENT

Roosevelt's Victory

The American people have spoken and given President Roosevelt a clear mandate to carry on his program. Was the Democratic sweep due as much to Roosevelt's personal magnetism as to the blundering and stupid tactics of his wealthy opponents—the Republicans? One could safely say that he would probably have taken it anyway. As millionaires and big business left him to sing "Oh Susanna" with the republicans the people were presented with the picture of Roosevelt, the product of the rich fighting for the underdog with four years of solid proof of his sincerity behind him; while on the other side were these top-hatted spokesmen whose every utterance was a warning to the "poor man." America had not forgotten the stick of big business. It was only four years before that the voters crushed their party. Once their natural enemies came out in the open the people began to speak and America once more spoke in class distinctions. The names of Hearst, DuPont, Morgan, Mellon and the other "Liberty Leaguers," were all too familiar to the Working American. The "plain people" knew that Roosevelt made mistakes but they knew that he did it in an honest attempt to help them. The rich made fun of him, called him a communist one moment and a dictator in another. For once big business forgot competition and banded together unanimously to accomplish one end—the defeat of Roosevelt. The larger mass of inarticulate people saw this, remembered what it meant, and then gave the only answer they could and in the only place they could speak—the polling booth. Their answer was very clear. Regretably, Mr. Roosevelt has little opposition in Congress. Constructive criticism in Parliament is an essential feature of a true Democracy. This was his great fault during the last four years. Perhaps a little more opposition to his plans would have prevented doubtful legislation from being passed, only a few weeks later to be thrown out by the Supreme Court.

(Continued on page 4)

The Mouthpiece

Against Birth Control.

To Editor of the Gazette.

Dear Sir—
In the Gazette of October 30th, there appeared under the title "Something to Think About" several paragraphs which read so like a defence of birth control that on social and economic grounds alone they should not go unanswered.

Although this subject involves in its very essence grave moral considerations which far outweigh in importance any material ones, be they individual or social; yet on the basis of economic argument attention may be drawn to the proceedings of the British Association this autumn. In his presidential address to this year's conference Sir Josiah Stamp proclaimed with all possible emphasis that birth control—far from being a cure for unemployment and poverty—has already created a problem which will eclipse all other problems of national welfare in the years to come. The birth rate in England is steadily declining and within a very few years the population will have become stationary and will thereafter shrink with increasing rapidity. In his masterly analysis of the effects of this situation Sir Josiah points out two grave problems which must be faced without delay. The first is that more unemployment is inevitable if machines continue to displace labour while the number of consumers begins to diminish. The second is that the population contains an abnormal and growing proportion of old people who consume less than the young. The writer of last week's article accuses the law of "deliberately fostering ignorance" by its efforts to prevent a similar situation in Canada.

In referring to the court case which he discusses the writer omits to mention the fact that it was brought out in the evidence that birth control information was being disseminated not alone to the destitute married but also to unmarried girls. This is an aspect of birth control that must be faced by its proponents.

Sincerely yours,
Anonymous.

Something To Think About

The remarkably short time required by the New York reporters to encircle the globe has added fresh impetus to the usual theme of the gentlemen who write the editorials for the daily newspapers. This event provided a new reason for their laudatory extolling of the wonders of modern progress. Yet when one considers the spheres in which the greatest advancements have been made by the modern world one cannot help but be astounded at the singularly one sided aspect of this progress. In the mechanical sphere we have indeed achieved wonders but in the cultural economic and social spheres we are virtually living in a dark age.

In the economic sphere one sees manufactured products heaped up in the warehouses because there is no market for them, products of the farm being sold, if at all, at a loss, the fishermen destroying a large part of their catch, millions of capable able bodied men willing to work but denied that right, starvation and destitution in the midst of an abundance of material goods. Yet when the problem is stated, it is the more tantalizing because of its apparent simplicity. The farmers have produced more farming products than they require for their own immediate wants and are willing to trade off the surplus for the manufactured goods they require. Those engaged in the manufacturing of goods are willing to trade their surplus for the products of the farm. Lawyers, doctors, labourers and engineers are willing to exchange their services for a part of this surplus of manufactured and farming materials. So the only problem is to see that this exchange takes place. Yet the abstruse volumes on economic and political science have failed to provide the solution to a problem that would seem more appropriate on the page of a child's primer. At present we seem to be moving from this cycle of depression to one of prosperity, but without a guarantee that we may not again have a similar period of depression. We have har-

nessed the forces of nature but we are still the slaves of economic laws.

Our engineers with unsurpassable ingenuity and skill have constructed intricate radio stations and receiving sets. The human voice and picture can be transmitted from one end of the earth to the other. But why? In order that some black faced comedian might tell the latest joke about Rastus or that some raucous announcer might extoll the merits of the latest corn-remover? Technicians have harnessed the forces of light and sound so that a slovenly, obese woman might glorify the prostitute. Chemists have evolved new theories of the constituents of the elements with the result that poisonous gases will produce more destruction in the next world slaughter. It is indeed about time that we declared a moratorium on mechanical development and thus enabled social, cultural and economic development to catch up. It can be truly said that in the mechanical sphere we are in the airplane stage, in the cultural sphere we are in the ox-cart stage.

Students Chosen

Sodales Debating Society held trials lately in the Moot Court Room to select a team of debaters to oppose the representatives of St. John Law School in St. John, N. B. The debate is scheduled for the 20th of this month and the resolution: that the modern trend of democratic government toward Bureaucracy is a favorable, one furnishes good material for discussion.

Messrs. Babbitt Parlee, Moncton, second year Law man, is the leader of the team while Rowan Coleman, Montreal, first year Law is to uphold his arguments. Judges for the occasion were Dean V. C. MacDonald, Profs., Curtis and Willis. Sodales is confident in its team and expects it to bring back the laurels again this year.

The Bennett Shield competitions will open next Thursday at 12 o'clock in the Arts Bldg.



REMEMBER---

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The College By The Sea

The Founding of Dalhousie, 1818-1838

During the war of 1812 an expedition set out from Halifax and succeeded in capturing Castine, a small town on the coast of Maine, and took possession of the surrounding country. This town was made the only port of entry for the newly acquired British territory and there a customs office was set up to collect duties. In the seven months of occupation these duties collected amounted to over £11,500, and when the English evacuated Castine in April 1815, this sum was brought to Halifax and the Secretary of State for the Colonies directed that this "Castine Fund" be used for improvements in Nova Scotia.

In 1816 a new Governor came to Nova Scotia. He was our founder, George Ramsay, ninth Earl of Dalhousie. He saw that the higher branches of education had been more or less neglected in Halifax and he desired to establish a seminar modelled on that of the University of Edinburgh. With the wholehearted support of the people of Nova Scotia he obtained permission from the home government to appropriate the greater part of the Castine Fund for this purpose. At the request of the Governor, the Provincial Legislature voted £2000 to supplement this sum and a part of the Parade in front of St. Paul's Church was assigned as the site for the new college. (The present location of City Hall).

In 1820 Lord Dalhousie became Governor-General of Canada. His last public act in Nova Scotia was laying the corner-stone of the first Dalhousie College on May 22, 1820. This was done in a colorful ceremony conducted by the Masonic Lodges in the city, and the troops in the garrison with their color and music formed a lane for the Governor and his party. He was accompanied by the Admiral, the Chief Justice, the members of the Executive Council, the Magistrates, the Captains of the warships in port and the staff and officers of the garrison.

The building when completed was of grey cut stone in the "colonial" style of the Province Building and Government House. The central part was two storeys high which was flanked by an east and west wing of one storey. At the entrance was a dignified Georgian portico, above which were three tablets of stone bearing a Latin inscription telling when the building was begun and finished. (A picture of this building appeared in the *Halifax Herald*, November 2, 1936).

Lord Dalhousie was succeeded by Sir James Kempt who was a staunch supporter of the new college and it was through his efforts that funds were secured to complete the building. In 1821 the College was incorporated by the Local Legislature after receiving approval of the Colonial Secretary.

Both King's College, at Windsor, and Pictou Academy were established before Dalhousie. These were religious institutions, King's being Anglican, while the promoters of Pictou Academy were Presbyterians. Lord Dalhousie intended that the college at Halifax should be non-sectarian and "open to all who profess the Christian religion; the youth of His Majesty's North American Colonies, to strangers residing here, to gentlemen of the military as well as the learned professions, to all, in short, who may be disposed to devote a small part of their time to study."

Owing to financial difficulties the college did not begin operations until 1838 when an affiliation with Pictou Academy was effected.

Many attempts were made to unite with King's College but these were all frustrated by the Governor of King's who listed fourteen objections. Among these was that "This University (i. e. Kings) is placed in a retired part of the kingdom, where its professors, fellows, and students enjoy learned leisure with dignity, and pursue and perfect their studies undisturbed by a noisy populace—the hurry and bustle of trade—and the dissipation, extra-vagances, and bad example of the idle, etc." In the meantime the building was used as the studio of a painting club, and, in 1834, as a cholera hospital.

In 1823 the Legislature voted £5000 as a loan to Dalhousie to be paid back in five years. Needless to say under the conditions which then existed it was impossible to repay this loan although many in the House of Assembly were in favor of enforcing its collection. However, in 1829, they agreed to give the college three more years of grace and in 1835 the claim

Introducing to You - -

Edward Barnhill:—Pres. of the D. A. A. C. and Fourth Year Medical Student.

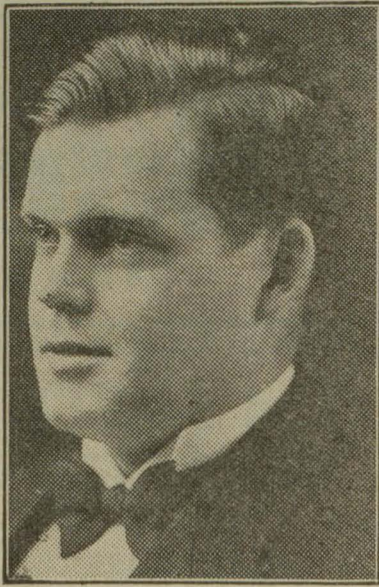
"Barney" as he is affectionately called, received his early education in Bayfield, N. B. and then proceeded to Mt. Allison Academy and University where he completed his Pre-medical course.

While at Mt. Allison he was President of the Sophomore Class and a member of the Finance Committee, a body similar in function to the D. A. A. C.

This year sees him as D. A. A. C. President for the second term and also President of the Phi Rho Sigma.

Upon his arrival at Dalhousie to enter Medicine the story is told that one of his professors immediately classified him as a person that the world would never disturb nor hurry. And such has been the case for during the time that he has held one of the most responsible offices on the campus, he has never been known to lose his outward calm appearance.

During his term of office Barnhill has given unselfishly of his time and energy and the efficiency of that body is in no small part due to his efforts.



EDWARD BARNHILL

His latest bid to fame is the satisfactory settlement of the Dal-Wanderers Football Protest. How he accomplished it is hard to understand, but on behalf of the Rugby Team and its supporters we say, "Thank you."

College Cuts

BUSSES TO TAKE COLLEGE FOOTBALL FANS TO CORNELL GAME—Headline.

(Owners of the buses will greatly appreciate any little courtesies the students may care to show.)

For example, it will save wear and tear on the upholstery if the riders will remove their shoes before placing their feet on the backs of seats.

When carving initials on armrests, it is advisable to use a sharp knife. Dull blades leave ragged, unsightly marks.

When the bus is in motion, the driver will be greatly annoyed if you cover his eyes with your hands and those wishing to scrimmage in the aisles during the trip must file their names with the company officials before the day of the event.

No stops will be made enroute to salvage bottles or watches thrown thru windows by students.

Coeds are strictly forbidden to sit on the driver's lap while bus is rounding curve.

The last three rows will be reserved for those men who bring their own girl. No stags will be allowed.

A stop will be made every five miles to allow the smoke to escape. Pipe smokers will be allowed only two bowlsful each way.

Before taking anything from the interior of bus for a souvenir, please consult driver. It is absolutely essential that the emergency brake and steering wheel be left in bus.

No student will be allowed to drive unless the driver is permitted to sit with the student's girl.

The University of London has a director who is 188 years old. He is Jeremy Bentham, former benefactor of the university, who, before his death one hundred years ago, ordained that his bones be put together, clothes, and a wax face be affixed to the figure. This replica now sits in the council room of the college with Bentham's skull between its legs and presides as every director's meeting.—*Daily Orange*

Toronto: A changed curriculum to prevent overcrowding in the Faculty of Medicine demands that a first year med student attain sixty percent in each of his three honour subjects and at least fifty in both pass subjects. If he obtains a pass standing, and yet falls short of these requirements, he has failed his first year medicine but may be permitted to enter the second year of an Arts course.—*Varsity*.

was again suspended with the hope of accomplishing a union with Kings.

In 1830 the Governors wrote to Dr. Memes of Ayr offering him the situation of Principal with a salary of £300 exclusive of class fees, which he accepted. It was also the intention of the Governors to associate with him the Rev. Thomas Aitkin, who at this time was teaching a private school of an advanced kind within the college building. Just what happened is not clear, but it is certain that Dr. Memes never began his duties as principal.

Thus until 1838 "Dalhousie College" consisted only of a building and a Board of Governors.

Some Sidelights On Socialites

The Dalhousie Tiger football team were on the proverbial spot when they took the field against Acadia Saturday. With the matter of the protest still in the air those officials of the D. A. A. C. who were behind the protest would have appeared rather foolish had not the Tigers defeated Acadia. However, their charges came through in a great big way, in spite of a series of injuries, in spite of darkness and in spite of what hung in the balance.

As to the Cubs they also deserve to be commended. Perhaps they were not exactly up to the mark but it must be remembered that in order to provide the senior team with material they have bled most profusely.

The morning before the Freshman Glee Club presentation made its debut it looked as if officials of the organization had built a Frankenstein that could not be put into operation. But the success of the presentation proved most conclusively that anything can happen in a day. Special credit for the success we feel is due Bud MacDougall and Maud Inness. Thus marks the first bid of class '40 towards glory in the land of Dal.

It was rather doubtful whether Scrapper Moss was playing, refereeing or merely an over enthusiastic spectator at Acadia Saturday. Showing evidence of a powerful Dalhousie spirit we feel confident he was capable of punching his way out of a paper bag.

As dusk shadows fell and spectators, tired after a series of lengthy time outs, gradually filed out of the covered stand, romance at football games appeared in an entirely new fashion. Three couples perfectly satisfied with the GAME and snuggled under the surplus of rugs stayed on and on and on. The Sigma Chi's feel confident that football under floodlights would go over provided there was no light in the stands. What about it Simpson, Hurst, and Sterns?

Why did Fran Drumie blush so fetchingly when she sold a poppy to the campus Hero. "M'Gawd you've got appeal."

Where was the renowned Rowley discrimination at the last Glee Club Show. Perhaps it is true that gentlemen do prefer blondes. Apparently the Council makes rules and Rowley breaks them.

Overheard at Sigma Chi at the Mothers' Tea Sunday afternoon. Wink Johnston "If Vic Kyte and Boyd MacGillivray could only see me on this verandah with a lady, holding a tea cup in my hand and my little finger thumbing a ride."

Nasty! Nasty! Dal Co-ed's now walk home. Perhaps the Misses Holman, Finlayson and Geldert will henceforth carry BLUE JAYS with them.

What do Co-ed's get from sororities inquiries the Studley Story. Can it be that this is sour grapes? In as much that the author has never had the opportunity to bite a piece out of any Co-ed's forehead at a Sorority dance.

We see that Prof. William Scott's class in Nektique has been taken over by Dr. Wally Roy. All applicants apply back stage. While speaking of the Glee Club we understand that Jeff Marshall is still coaching the new play despite the efforts of Phil Stein.

We would really like to know what powers Murray Gould possesses, we are told he dated a frail for 8 o'clock and called at 11.15—And what is more she went. Shades of Bill Simpson. And speaking of Simpson can it be that the atmosphere of the Ladies' College is improving him.

Can it be that the very quiet and dignified Phi Kapp Halloween party had its after effects. We noticed very few of them at Wolfville.

"Two bits" isn't much to pay for a car, but from authoritative sources we learn that the junk heap moved fast enough to ruffle family feeling. Scrapper's hair and Evatt's pants, but the suave Mr. Meagher took his beating with a grin. Yeah verily, there is a special providence.

If Bedford and Dartmouth ever get together and compare fraternity pins Birks will lose their best customer in the person of Scotty Montgomerie.

Now we've all heard the story of sipping cider through a straw. Evidently BUTCH Arnell—Caw-stains to you—has learned to put straws to a better advantage. Was that some of Roy's special vintage you had at Acadia, Butch?

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Edmonton: The University of Alberta contingent C.O.T.C. established a British Empire record last spring when 94 candidates were successful in passing Part II of the British War Office examination.—*Gateway*.

Imperialist Propagands?

Quebec: It is time to ask what success has been achieved by the very honorable 'lords' who visited Canada during the last few months with the object of spreading imperialist propaganda. The result of the following debated reported in the *Queen's Journal* may be significant. The subject was: "Resolved that this house approves the attitude of the Canadian Prime Minister at Geneva." (We recall that this attitude was sharply Canadian and certainly not very British). Now, after the debate, "the numerous audience rejected the resolution by a substantial majority," says the *Journal*. Is the imperialist propaganda already bearing its fruits?—*L'Hebdo-La-al*.

Poem—

There was once a man not unique,
Who imagined himself quite a shique.
But the girls didn't fall
For the fellow at all—
He made only ten dollars a wique.
—*Queen's Journal*.

Sad

The following pitiful plea comes from a columnist in the *Queen's Journal*:
"Hoping that this year's executive will stir itself into doing something really constructive, may we call attention to the horrible and nauseating odour in the east entrance of the Douglas Library. The *Journal* pointed out last year that something must have died there but as yet the carcass has not been removed. In its present state of decomposition, its aroma defies description."

There was an old woman
Who lived in a shoe
She had so many children
She didn't know what to do—
Evidently.
—*The Brunswickian*.

Flash—
Mabel MacKenzie gets compliments From that football hero, Duff. Is it just that same old lin'? Or is it this time really "luf'?"

Christmas Cards

It sounds out of season, but actually it is not a bit too early for Fraternities and other College groups to place their orders for Christmas Cards.

Birks assortment this year is bigger and better than ever—amazing values.

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Diamond Merchants

Barrington St.

Stars In Freshmen's Show



In the above picture are shown Maud Innes as Cinderella, Bud MacDougall as Prince Charming, Bertha Garson and Marg MacAskill as attendants.

Glee Club

The annual Frosh Glee Club Show has as its professed object the unearthing of talent—if such there be—among the newcomers to the University. From this angle and from the angle of pure entertainment, last week's presentation was quite successful, but with the exception of one or two notable moments it was far from art.

The Frosh themselves, for the most part, carried off their end of the performance quite well, but whether from bad management or a complete lack of management, the technical and stage effects were really almost pitiful. A spotlight in front of a gauze curtain that showed up every seam and thread and took most of the fantasy out of the Prologue; blackouts that weren't blackouts that brought hoots from the audience; crooked curtains and mysterious hands that waved from the wings; too much light on "The Way You Look Tonight" which made just another song out of a potentially beautiful scene; not enough light on the piano solo which left a restless audience waiting for something to happen; a midnight chime that sounded like Major's Bowe's gong; a Fairy Queen left stranded on the stage waving her wand and praying for results—all these added but little to the show.

His record of many Glee Club successes in the past are quite sufficient evidence that these errors can not be blamed on Mr. J. P. Connolly and it is certain that his part in the production of the show received the full benefit of his very considerable stage experience.

All the more credit, then, to the people who made the night good entertainment. In particular, THE GAZETTE awards the Palm. To Maud Innes for a truly charming "Cinderella." Her stage appearance, voice, grace of movement and restraint of acting, gave high promise of at least a GLEE CLUB future. To Bud MacDougall, whose pleasing baritone voice and balanced appreciation of romance and comedy added so much

to his scenes. (Just by the way, why did not the powers that be arrange "Rendezvous with a Dream" in a higher key?). To the comedians all—especially the Ugly Sisters, Charles Roberts and Dave Trueman. To Marian Geldert, not a Freshette, but a tower of strength at the piano. To Shirley Kirkpatrick for her Fairy Queen in the modern manner.

Most of those present enjoyed the show, hence the show was a success, but since such success was due almost entirely to the abilities of the Frosh! we say—Congratulations, Freshmen.

Sportraits

(Continued from page 1.)

of making quick decisions.

Pooh DeWolfe, tail-up. "The fighting forward" was always in there. His experience and aggressiveness combined to place him among the foremost scrum men in the League.

Eric Stevenson, lock. The heavy hard-hitting type so necessary to the composition of any football team.

Bill Cook, lock. A fighting New Brunswicker—even better on the football field than in motor-car accidents.

Prof. "Big Jim" MacDonald, the driving coach of the Tigers. To him we convey all the credit in the world for his untiring efforts in the line of coaching and finger crossing. You built a Frankenstein and made him move.

Prof. Fletcher. The fact that the Tiger scrum is considered the by far the most powerful in the League speaks for itself.

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Comment

(Continued from page 2)

The story in 1940 may be a different one. In fact eight years in the minds of most electors is long enough. So, Mr. Roosevelt, why not forget patronage and give America a new political term. The lives of not only 120 million Americans are in your hands but an anxious world too will feel the repercussions of your acts. America is isolationist only in name.

If you have a sense of humour, Mr. Roosevelt, and we believe you have, why not subscribe to the Literary Digest? They must need support now. Speaking of the failure of their forecast, it in our opinion shews two things. Firstly; that prognostications of an election are similar to those about a horse race—everyone's guess is as good as the others. Secondly; that a sampling of the class of people that read the Literary Digest is only a small portion of the voting eligibles. The inarticulate masses may not speak in a straw vote or through the controlled press, but in the polling booth Democracy gives them the unbridled right of speaking as they wish. When the forces of American "Big Business" are opposed to them they speak in one voice. We now know how large that voice is. Stupid Republican managers didn't see this. Perhaps they did, but also thought that the riches of the business lords would offset it. Congratulations, Democracy, in your victory over money power.

Intermediate Game

Dal's hopes of winning a berth in the play-offs for the Intermediate City League Championship were dashed to the ground by an aggressive Acadia fifteen at Wolfville on Saturday. Acadia had the better of the play.

The Law Society

(Continued from page 2)

discussion on unfavourable Gazette publicity, it was decided, all in fun (?) to bring an injunction in the Moot Court to stop the Gazette editors from publishing Law Society news. This injunction was issued that afternoon by Judges Sutherland, Nicholson, and Landreville.

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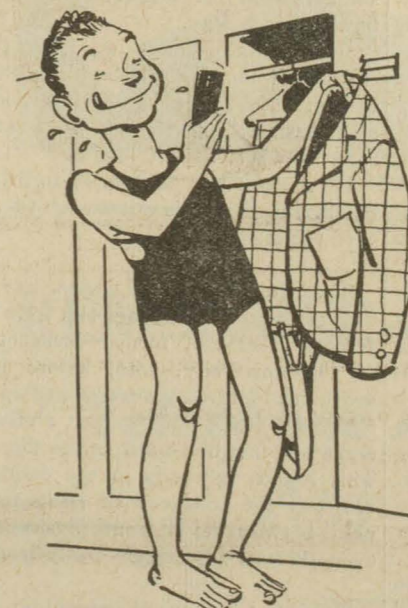
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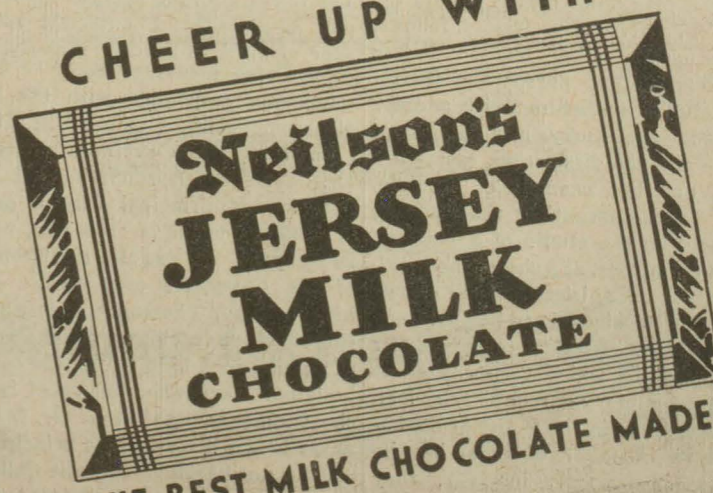
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