

The Dalhousie Gazette

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HAVE A THOUGHT FOR DALHOUSIE.

Growing out of the world war comes a demand, more insistent than ever before, for clear thinking. The problems which press upon us for solution are of a kind and magnitude to which, for the most part, few of us have given much thought. Most of us perhaps were immersed in the solution of our personal problems to such an extent that we gave little heed to the problems of the community, the province or the Dominion. Now we awaken to the fact that our personal problems are magnified as a result of the greater complexity of our communal, provincial and national problems due to the war. So it is that we are compelled, whether we desire it or not, to think of the problems of the community and, in very self-preservation, do what we can to assist in their solution because of their close relation to the everyday problems of our everyday life.

Now one of the most important of our communal problems is that of education. While the province has the duty of caring for

the education of the children, it has not undertaken any responsibility for the higher education of our young men and young women. In this province, that is left to private initiative and private benefactions. The university is the home and mentor of clear thinking. Dalhousie is one of the universities of this province, and one which for many years has maintained high standards and given a direction and impetus to the desire for higher education and clear thinking. Dalhousie has achieved a deservedly high place among the universities of this continent. Nova Scotia and Nova Scotians have every reason to be proud of the work which it has carried on and the product it has turned out. All this has been done in the face of grave difficulties, and with very inadequate financial resources.

About seven years ago, Dalhousie's friends subscribed upwards of \$400,000 to enable the university to provide more adequate

teaching accommodation for its students and its staff. Studley, an estate of nearly fifty acres, was purchased, two new buildings were erected, and then came the war. The war greatly, and permanently, added to the expense of the university and decreased its income by decreasing the number of students. Last year the income from approximately \$600,000 of endowed funds plus the fees from students just about sufficed to make ends meet. For this year the outlook is not so bright. The university is faced with the necessity of increasing its staff and of increasing the salaries paid to the members of its staff, if it would maintain the high traditions of the institutions and the qua-

THE PROPOSED RESIDENCE FOR WOMEN.

Dalhousie is to become a residential university. This statement when made today does not cause surprise; but if it had been made a dozen years ago it would have sounded most improbable. So fast is history being made in Dalhousie. It may be of interest to recall that in 1905-06 a movement was on foot to erect on the old Carleton Street grounds (then only the block between Carleton and Robie streets), a Macdonald Memorial Library, for which \$25,000 had been subscribed by the Alumni, and a Science Building, for the maintenance of which Mr. Andrew Car-

negie had promised the sum of \$40,000. A group of us, then on the staff, and mostly alumni, urged that this be not done, pointing out that the site was entirely too small for the future needs of the University, and that the erection of these buildings on that site would tie us down for a generation at least to a cramped existence, and seriously imperil our ability to grow



THE NEW WOMEN'S RESIDENCE.

To be erected on the Studley Property near the corner of South and Oxford streets.

From a photo of the Architect's sketch.

lity of its teaching. Now, as always, Dalhousie has need of her friends, their advice, sympathy and support. In the name of your old university, for the good of your province, and on behalf of the great causes of education and clear thinking, I enjoin on you "Have a thought for Dalhousie."

Let us first think of what Dalhousie is, what it is doing, what the demands upon it are, and what we have in the way of equipment and staff to meet these demands. Dalhousie is an old university—one hundred years old last year. It was founded on the model of Edinburgh university, and contained in its charter is a section that "the privileges and advantages thereof shall be open and free to all and every person or persons whomsoever, without regard to religious per-

with the times. I want to mention particularly as members of this group, because they are no longer at the University, the names of President Walter C. Murray, Dean Weldon, and Professor D. A. Murray. There followed a campaign of education brought to bear upon those who also had Dalhousie's good at heart, but who believed that the old Dalhousie way was good enough, and that there was room on those three or four acres for all the space requirements of Dalhousie for another century. This campaign lasted for two or three years. The Alumni Association energetically supported it; and this need for more elbow-room for the University so appealed to the citizens that the City donated to the University the square in front of the old building. This was the beginning of that closer feeling of relationship between the City

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The Proposed Residence for Women

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and the University which has been frequently in evidence since that time. By this time the idea of a new and broader Dalhousie had won the day, and the Governors were negotiating for land between the University's property and the Cathedral and also the Poor House property. Gorsebrook had been considered; so had the Golf Links; so had the Marlborough Woods. None of these was just what was wanted; but probably if any one could have been obtained it would have been selected. Providentially in the winter of 1910-11 the ideal site, Studley, was on the market and was promptly purchased.

One of the chief arguments for a larger site was that Dalhousie should have room to become a residential university. It is astonishing today that this idea should have met with so little sympathy and so much opposition in 1906 but it must be recollected that Dalhousie had always been a purely academic institution, and that it had acquired its renown as such, and that it was nearly one hundred years old. It took time to prove that Dalhousie could cater to the personal and social and athletic interests of its students without detriment to its academic standards and standing, and that there was a training from a residential system that supplemented and strengthened that given in the class room.

Soon after its formation the Alumnae Association determined to make their chief aim in life the provision of a home for the women students of the University. They opened Forrest Hall, and they began to canvass for a fund for the erection of a residence. The Board of Governors gave their approval officially to the scheme, and promised to appropriate two dollars for each one raised by the Alumnae for the purpose. Then came the war and all its consequences direct and indirect.

The Board of Governors had planned in a general way to erect an Arts Building before proceeding to the provision of dormitories. But the war and the explosion changed all that. The housing and living conditions in Halifax became so bad last winter that when I proposed in December last to the Board that we proceed at once with the erection of living quarters for the women students it met with instant approval, and I was directed to make a study immediately of the latest practice in this matter. The need to plan this women's building with great care so that it would meet the present needs and yet allow of future expansion has taken more time than was expected, and strikes and the labour unrest have seriously delayed the start of this building. The final plans are now on hand, and it is hoped that the first sod will soon be turned.

A few details of the Residence will be of interest to "Gazette" readers. The building or group of buildings, as it really is, will be placed among the trees on the South West corner of the Studley property, at the intersection of South and Oxford Streets, the chief fronts being on South and Oxford Streets. The residential portion proper will, when completed, extend from the Studley Quoit Club ground to the corner and then up Oxford Street to the same distance, in a sort of quadrangular form, the facades and skyline being

well broken architecturally. In the centre of the quadrangle, but connected with the residential portion, will be the dining room, one storey high, with open timbered roof, something like the Macdonald reading room; and back of this again, and connected by the serving pantry are the kitchens, and dormitories for the maids. Each of these three buildings unit will accommodate from 60 to 75 students in the living portion, and about 100 in the dining room. Ultimately the extensions will provide for about four times this number. The whole ground floor of the residence portion is given over to the Warden's suite, a library and reading room, and public rooms, thus providing ample space for receptions and gatherings of the women of the University. The upper floors, and the wings which run out toward South Street, will be given over to the dormitories. In general the system adopted is one girl to a room; but there are a few larger rooms to accommodate two each.

One point about this women's building which I would like to emphasize is that as the name denotes, it is not only to be the home of those who may live in it; it is for all the women of the University; the Delta Gamma are to feel it is theirs; the Y. W. C. A. are to feel at home in it; it is a place for the Alumnae and past students to feel they have a right to go to for a welcome—a general rallying ground and centre for every interest of Dalhousie women, those who are of Dalhousie or with Dalhousie. It has no name yet; but it is no secret that the man who gives the money to erect it will have the right to name it.

As soon as it is completed, all women students whose home is not in Halifax or its vicinity, must live in residence. The right person for Warden must combine all the charms and virtues and capabilities of womanhood and anyone knowing this ideal, or its nearest approach, is asked to send her name to me at once.

A. STANLEY MACKENZIE.

Have a Thought for Dalhousie

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suasion." The backbone of a university is, of course, its arts faculty, and it is its arts faculty which has made the name of Dalhousie familiar to the educationists of this continent. There is, of course, the faculty of science and the faculty of engineering, and the professional schools of law, medicine, dentistry and pharmacy, all of which also stand deservedly high in the estimation of the leading educationists of this continent. The professional schools are housed in what is now called the Forrest building on Carleton Street, out of compliment to that sterling old Dalhousian, Dr. John Forrest. The faculties of arts and science are housed in the two buildings at Studley, namely the Science building and the Macdonald Memorial Library. The land, buildings and equipment now owned by the university have today a value considerably in excess of half a million dollars. Dalhousie has had definitely enforced upon it the necessity for becoming a residential college. By reason of the lack of housing accommodation and the high price charged for board,

the Governors have entered upon a policy of building dormitories to house the students as rapidly as money is available for that purpose. Plans have been completed and tenders are about to be asked for the construction of a women's residence on Studley near the corner of South and Oxford streets to accommodate about seventy-five girls and form a centre for the social activities of the women students. The need is just as pressing for similar accommodation for the male students, but the funds in the hands of the Governors are for the most part allocated to specific purposes, and in any event, the income is urgently needed and not sufficient to supply the required teaching.

Through the earnest efforts and generous benefactions of a number of gentlemen, Dalhousie has reached its present position. If the university is to continue to progress, if its traditions are to be perpetuated, and if future generations are to have the opportunities which its graduates enjoyed of obtaining a good, sound education, Dalhousie's friends must now "have a thought for Dalhousie" and rally to its support. It is upon the present generation of Dalhousie graduates that the duty rests, and properly rests, of enabling our alma mater to extend to this and future generations the opportunity she extended to us. Into our hands is given the duty of carrying further the torch of learning which our predecessors have thus far advanced. We can best discharge our duty in this regard by adding to the funds of the university to enable it to carry on its work and widen the scope of its activities. A million dollars is needed and at once. Half of this sum is required to add to the endowment fund to enable the Governors to strengthen the staff and to pay living salaries to its members. A very modest building programme, covering only a portion of the immediate and pressing needs of the occasion, will take another half a million dollars. To those who know the needs of the university and what good use has been made of the funds at the disposal of the university, the sum mentioned will not seem large. In fact, if it were trebled, it could be expended to advantage and Dalhousie would only then be a modestly equipped college.

The charge of extravagance or waste of money cannot be levelled against Dalhousie. Money has not been wasted in expensive buildings nor in their equipment or maintenance. All the fees and from seventy to eighty percent of the income of the university goes to pay for the actual teaching given at the university. What the university has of equipment is good, but it needs more of it. It needs more buildings to provide for the immediate and pressing demands now made upon it. The record of the university in the past is a guarantee that any money given it will not be expended for luxuries but only for pure necessities.

A competent committee has been appointed, plans are now being made for presenting the needs of the university to its friends, and a response adequate to the needs is confidently expected. In the meantime, to all Dalhousians and friends of Dalhousians, I say "Have a thought for Dalhousie." Think of what it has done for you or for your friends. Think

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The Dalhousie Gazette

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EDITORIAL.

An explanation is due our readers for the long period which has elapsed since the last issue of the Gazette, as well as for the suddenness with which the issues ceased. It had been planned to have one more number before the examinations, but several considerations compelled us to alter our intentions in this regard.

First the Business Manager was in doubt as to the adequacy of our funds, and advised caution; secondly with the exception of myriads of jokes copy was not being received at a rate warranted to arouse hopes of an issue over and above the "Graduation Number." Then the exams. were beginning to arouse their annual terror in the hearts of all, including the editors, and finally the plan was conceived of bringing out a Gazette which would have reference to the projected campaign. So the net result has been one final number—the one now in your hands.

Dalhousie, founded one hundred years ago by the Ninth Earl of Dalhousie "for the education of youth in the higher branches of science, and literature," has had almost a century of rapid and ever expanding growth, until its fame as an institution of higher learning is not only continent wide, but world wide. The original building, as every Dalhousian knows, was situated where the City Hall now stands. Rapid growth necessitated the erection of the Carleton St. Building in 1887, and still later the purchase of Studley and the erection of the Science and Macdonald Memorial Library buildings. Then came the world war, which cut short all further expansion, for over four years.

At the present time, the war being over, Dalhousie is face to face with two alternatives — progression or retrogression. The University, unsupported by any particular denomination or sect has, by its own sterling efforts, and those of its friends and adherents accomplished wonders in development along both academic and material lines. But the good work must be continued and the time has come for the next great effort. As said above, the war cut short for the time Dalhousie's plans for the future—for obvious reasons.—Now, however, the matter is to be taken up again, and must be pushed through.

There are several urgent needs. In order to keep Dalhousie abreast of these rapidly moving times, several new professorates are urgently required, particularly in the Faculty of Medicine. Also the Administration of the University will have need of greatly increased funds if it is to cope successfully with the financial problems inherent in the ever expanding future. But most pressing of all from the student's point of view, as so well explained in Mr. Pearson's article, "Dalhousie has had definitely forced upon it the necessity for becoming a residential College." It must indeed be apparent

to every one conversant with the situation that the necessity is absolute, if Dalhousie is to continue her growth in competition with other institutions of a similar kind.

The erection of a Women's Residence, a Residence for the male students, and a Students' Building, all projected for the future, should elicit enthusiasm from all Dalhousians, and more especially, from those now in attendance at the University. The trials and annoyances which many students have met with in their efforts to secure suitable lodgings of late, are known to all. Accordingly let the enthusiasm and the co-operation of everyone go forth to the new project. Let us, one and all, do our part in making Dalhousie a greater and more potent force than ever in the new world era which is to come.

At a recent meeting of the Alumni Association, an event of great interest was foreshadowed, when the Association's executive was instructed to co-operate with the Faculty in arranging a centennial celebration, which is to take place the middle of next September. Just what form the celebration will take is not known as yet, but it will offer a splendid opportunity for all old students to return in a general reunion at such a time as will enable Dalhousians to come here before the summer holidays end. It is confidently hoped that as many as possible will embrace the opportunity of returning and renewing old ties. A convocation will be held at this time and special degrees conferred.

As to the celebration itself, a few suggestions might not be out of place. The centre of activity being of course Studley, why not have the grounds assume a festive air? Trees could be illuminated with Chinese lanterns or colored light bulbs at night, one or two temporary pavilions of artistic design, might be erected and surely we should have a flagpole. It has been suggested that a Dalhousie University flag, yellow and black, with the crest in the centre, be made for the occasion. Other decorations could doubtless be thought of. Also, if the old difficulty of housing accommodation is still encountered, why could not military tents be obtained and set up on the campus?

Another suggestion is that the Alumnae arrange a Pageant for the occasion, talent for which must be abundant, judging from the success of the Shakeaspearean Pageant. Field sports could doubtless be arranged, even a tennis court might be made with a little trouble and a tournament held. Garden parties, open air addresses, and band concerts likewise suggest themselves.

Last, but not least, what could be more fitting to the occasion than the bringing of the corner stones of the original building from the Forrest building out to Studley?

The above are just a few suggestions, and are offered for what they are worth. They are not all original.

As the outlook for the conclusion of peace grows daily more encouraging, the return of our gallant troops from overseas proceeds apace. Not a week goes by but thousands are landed at this port. The local battalions the twenty-fifth and eighty-fifth arrived recently and have been warmly welcomed. Of more particular interest to Dalhousians was the return of the Dalhousie Hospital Unit, which tran-



OUR TOTEM.

Photograph of clay model of the Dalhousie Shield in the Memorial Tower. Model and photograph by Mr. Andrew R. Cobb, architect of the new Dalhousie.

spired late last April. It is to be regretted that the unexpected arrival of the transport upset most of the plans for the celebration. However, the welcome was in our hearts just the same.

During the three years of active service overseas, the Unit performed signal service for the Empire and added fresh lustre to the name of Dalhousie. Without being prolix, the Gazette wishes to tender its admiration to the unit for its distinguished services, and congratulations on its safe arrival home.

The term is over and a fresh company of Dalhousians has gone forth into the world. They go forth with responsibilities. To whom much is given, of him much shall be required. Those few who have attended the University during the last four years of world conflict, have indeed enjoyed a rare privilege. In an age of transition, such as the future must be, many pressing problems will demand solution. Our new democracy has by no means met and conquered all its difficulties, and the future, while full of promise, may also be fraught with dangers. Dr. MacKinnon, in his address to the graduates, emphasized the need for intellectual leadership. Dalhousie graduates should be eminently qualified to take their part in this leadership. In guiding the destinies of the land, preserving the true ideals, and above all, combating materialism, the University graduates of Canada have a great call to service.

Once again the Gazette wishes to thank the advertisers for using its columns, and its subscribers for their forbearance during the past term. It is hoped that the Gazette will grow to merit more and more such patronage in the future.

VALEDICTORY.

W. O. Thompson.

In twenty-four hours Class '19 will be stepping out into the world. For four years we have journeyed along together and now we stand at the parting of the ways. As hands are extended and farewells are said, we linger a moment to think of the past and look out into the future.

It was as important feeling freshmen and freshettes, wise in our own conceit, that we began our college career. Local views filled us with prejudices of all sorts. We found it hard to see beyond the little circle in which we lived. But as we proceeded, we realized how little we knew. The study of literature, science and art brought us into communion with the immortal spirits of the best men of the ages. Four years of association with our esteemed professors and with our fellow students, brought us into contact with personality at its richest and best. As seniors who will graduate on the morrow, we have come to appreciate the worth of other people, to see the value of all things great and small, to see in the little acorn, the potentiality of a mighty oak. Along with this broadness of outlook, there have come to us lofty ideals and noble ambitions. In short, we came here boys and girls, to go forth men and women.

But the acquirement of knowledge has been of little value unless along with this, we have become seekers after truth, have developed alert minds and the moral quality of courage—not so much the courage which helps a man to face a sudden difficulty, as the courage of steadfast endurance. Unless we have acquired a passion and a reverence for facts, the desire to face them and draw therefrom the logical conclusions, unless we have learned to distinguish appearance from reality, to think for ourselves instead of accepting without question the statements of others, our course has been of little value. It was Huxley who spoke of "That enthusiasm for truth, that fanaticism of veracity which is a greater possession than much learning, a nobler gift than the power of increasing knowledge." It is not so much what we have accomplished, as what we have been fitted to accomplish, that counts. Our course has been of value only in so far as it has taught us to face confidently and think through successfully, the problems which will confront us in life.

In many respects the history of Class '19 is unique. It was the second class to enter college after the war had begun, and it is the first class to graduate after the war has ended. We have been privileged to stay in college while victory in the cause of right has been fought for, and won, while 450,000 Canadians, including 567 Dalhousians, have fought at Ypres and at Langemarck, at Courcellette, at Vimy and at Passchendaele, that the world might enjoy freedom, justice and truth. We have been privileged to stay in college while the blood of our comrades has flowed freely, while 60,000 Canadians, including sixty-five Dalhousians, have gone nobly to their death in order that the fruits of civilization might be saved from the most savage and ruthless foe that ever threatened them. And now, when the world faces a period of reconstruction, we graduate. As we survey the field, we feel

that we are under a solemn obligation to live that these men might not have died in vain. Never was there a time when the qualities of truth and fearlessness in the cause of right were more urgently required. As a result of the war old systems have been weighed in the balance and found wanting. All things are in a state of flux, and on all sides there is heard the cry for men who do not fear censure, men who have "self-reverence, self-knowledge, self-control," who believe that to "follow right, when right is right, were wisdom in the scorn of consequence." From everywhere comes the call:—

"God give us men, the time demands
Strong minds, great hearts, true faith and
willing hands;

Men whom the lust of office cannot kill;
Men whom the spoils of office cannot buy;
Men who possess opinions and a will;
Men who have honor; men who will not lie;
Men who can stand before a demagogue
And damn his treacherous flatteries without
winking.

Tall men, sun-crowned, who live above the
fog,

In public duty and in private thinking.
For while the rabble with their thumb-
worn creeds,

Their large professions and their little deeds,
Mingle in selfish strife; lo! Freedom weeps!
Wrong rules the land, and waiting Justice
sleep!"

Class '19 was the first to begin its career in the new buildings at Studley. Loyal Dalhousians began to dream of a larger and better Dalhousie and the dream finally commenced to realize itself. Better equipment made more efficient work possible. But the situation created by the war made it impossible to erect other buildings very much needed, such as a gymnasium and dormitories for men and women. Then the need began to be felt for the establishment of new professorship in medicine, dentistry, law, arts and science. The war made this impossible also. Now, that the war is over, however, these matters are receiving consideration and to the men who go out this summer on the \$1,000,000 campaign for Dalhousie we wish every success. We are proud of our Alma Mater and look forward to the time when the Studley campus will be covered with buildings and with the best equipment procurable to aid our staff, which has always been efficient. Our college by the sea will be second to none in Canada.

The war has naturally had its effect upon college functions. All energies sought an outlet which made for the successful prosecution of the war. It was only to be expected, therefore, that the social gatherings would not be so prominent as in periods of peace. The world tragedy, and the suffering it entailed, occupied the attention of all, and there could not be the same interest as formerly in intercollegiate athletics and recreations of various kinds. The college spirit, it might be feared, would suffer as a result of this neglect, and in the opinions of some students, it has; although, let it be pointed out that those students who have complained most about lack of college spirit, have been the ones who have done the least to promote it. But possibly college spirit has just manifested itself in a different form. Was our comradeship not deepened and enriched when last year

gave nearly \$4,000 to the Prisoners of War Campaign, and when the armistice was signed and the students participated in the parade, did their contagious enthusiasm not give further evidence that Dalhousie has a distinctive college spirit? Let all the students rally around the college societies, remembering at the same time the importance of the different college functions and athletics, for it is only as students pay proper regard to a well rounded out personality that they can look for a full orbed shining forth of a bright exhilarating college spirit. To the students who have assumed leadership for next year, we wish all success.

Ere it takes its departure from these halls, Class '19 wishes to say to professors and undergraduates a meaningful farewell. A keen regret fills us when we leave. As we think fondly of "the days that are no more," our minds are tinged with sadness. With our mind's eye, we can see our fellow students who have died in the great war. To their friends and relatives we extend our deepest sympathy and trust that they may enjoy the comfort and the consolation of heaven.

The call to go forward comes to the class at a momentous period in the world's history. Fellow classmates let us go along our several ways determined to do our duty.

"Stern Daughter of the voice of God!
Oh Duty! if that name thou love
Who art a light to guide, a rod
To check the erring and reprove;
Thou who art victory and law
When empty terrors overawe;
From vain temptations dost set free;
And calm'st the weary strife of frail human-
ity."

"To humble functions, awful Power!
I call thee; I myself commend
Unto thy guidance from this hour;
Oh, let my weakness have an end;
Give unto me, made lowly wise,
The spirit of self-sacrifice;
The confidence of reason give,
And in the light of truth thy bondman let
me live."

LT. COL. JOHN McCRAE.

From Flanders' fields where poppies blow,—
From fairer Fields where Great Hearts go
The torch he lit is shining high,
The call he sounded echoes high
To "carry on" against the foe.

He gave his all, that he might show
His love of truth, and strike a blow
For Freedom; though himself should die
In Flanders' fields.

If, selfishly, we ever know
Of human need and do not go
To help; we fail to hold on high
His trust, whose spirit cannot die,—
Though 'tween the crosses poppies grow
In Flanders' fields.

—Yerxa—

NEW DEGREE FOR DR. CAMERON.

The Gazette wishes to congratulate our ever popular Professor of Anatomy, who has recently been appointed a Fellow of the Royal Society of Canada. Dalhousie is honored by this deserved recognition of a talented member of the staff of the Medical Faculty. Dr. John Cameron is one of the men who are helping to raise the already high standard of Dalhousie as a Medical School.

THE HISTORY OF CLASS 1919, DALHOUSIE UNIVERSITY.

Alice L. Wickwire.

Class 1919 is notable for two reasons. First, it was the first class to begin its course in the new buildings at Studley, and second, it was the first to enter under real war conditions.

Our history dates from the memorable Registration Day that we met in the Library and were each presented with a sheet of paper on which to write our life history. We felt very awkward and very ignorant, but there was one consolation, that the buildings were just as strange to everybody else.

One day, after English Class, a kind man appeared before us and told us that we should have a meeting to elect officers. He seemed very old and very well versed in the ways of the world, but we learned afterwards that he was merely a Senior. The first class meeting took place then and there. Mr. Power was elected president, and immediately took the chair and in a very business-like manner made several attempts to write the word Secretary on the blackboard. The feat was finally accomplished and the class proceeded to the election of the secretary-treasurer Mr. C. B. Climo. The girls chose Miss Elsie Campbell as Vice-President, in spite of the interference of the Sophettes, who thought they knew what we wanted.

We struggled through the maze of English summaries, Math. questions, Latin exercises and Chemistry quizzes, and felt a profound respect for those clever people who had succeeded in passing them.

When everything at College was in running order, the Y. M. and Y. W. gave a delightful "At Home." at which, we, with a few Sophomores, ate dry corn flakes and chewed string for the amusements of the rest of the students and some of the Professors.

The hazing that year was restricted to the College grounds because of the war and the fact that the Sophomore class had not more than five or six boys left, but the Freshettes were seized at the very first meeting of Delta Gamma, brought to a crowded room by twos and threes and compelled, by a very stern looking person, the Vice-President of the Sophomores, to dance and sing and do whatever she commanded. When this ordeal was over we were more at ease, and after the Freshie-Soph "At Home" were considered as much Dalhousians as any of the others.

Everything went smoothly until the Christmas examinations brought some of us to earth with an awful thud, after which, life began in earnest.

The social event of the year was a toboggan party on the Dartmouth Lakes. Class '19, chaperoned by Mrs. MacNeill, met at the Ferry and proceeded to Dr. Dickson's. After sometime spent in filling topic cards and waiting for late arrivals, we walked to the lake and spent a very pleasant and reckless evening, with the exception of Mrs. MacNeill, who stood at the top of the hill and cheerfully froze for our sakes. When we had had quite enough of sliding, we tramped back over the road for miles, until we reached Dr. Dickson's house, where we ate a great deal and danced and enjoyed ourselves generally.

Then came the long weeks of hard work for those who had come a little below the line, followed by the Spring examinations, from which we emerged triumphant with the lordly title "Sophomore."

II.

When we returned to Dalhousie in the Fall of 1916, we found that a large majority of our boys were gone, they had enlisted directly after the Spring exams. Some of the girls had left us too, but we had a goodly number of Freshie-Sophs. to swell our ranks, so we started quite cheerfully on the second stage of the journey. It was necessary to elect new officers to take the places of the absent ones and the next business of the year was the initiation of the new and fresh ones, which was not such a great task, because the boys' hazing had been reduced to practically nothing on account of the war. Still, the girls tested the ability of the Freshie-Sophettes and the Freshettes at Delta Gamma, and savagely enjoyed the suffering of the poor victims.

The fact that class '19 excels intellectually rather than physically, was clearly proved, at least to members of the class when we declined Class '20's challenge for a foot-ball match, and requested a series of debates instead.

Dancing had been prohibited by the "Powers-that-be," so our social affairs were reduced to topics, with variations, except for a sleigh drive which proved a great success from its very novelty. On this memorable occasion Class '19, with a few additions met at the Ferry, and in due course arrived at Dr. Dickson's house in Dartmouth. After some time spent in practically trying to get our topic cards filled, two sleighs arrived, and we set out chaperoned by Mrs. MacNeill, at least, one of the sleighs was, for a drive along the Waverley Road. The ride was a pleasant and exciting one because the road was very narrow with steep bank at one side, and the sleighs had a tendency to slip toward the bank instead of going straight in the beaten track. In spite of these dangers, both parties arrived back safely for supper. That was the last event of the season. Nothing remained but a period of hard work followed by the usual siege of examinations.

III.

The autumn of 1917 saw us back again at Dalhousie, our number seriously depleted by the loss of eleven members. At the first class meeting, President MacDonald told us that great things are always expected of the Juniors, not great achievements of the mind, but rather of a social nature, in those we were expected to be "Jolly," so, as soon as possible we met to discuss the matter of a social affair. Everybody wanted to have one, but it was difficult to find a week with enough days from which to choose. After much discussions, a night was decided upon and the party, a moving picture one, was a great success.

The winter proved an unfortunate one for living up to the Junior standard, for the explosion brought everything to a standstill, and shocked us all beyond words. After the Christmas vacations, necessarily much longer than usual, we returned to the poor chaotic city and resumed our studies in draughty rooms, whose windows were covered with boards

and tar paper. Conscience deprived us of social affairs for the rest of the year and almost the only derivation was an entertainment given by Delta Gamma, at which the talented actresses of the various classes gained a reputation in a comic sketch, "the Sniggles Family," which was a "howling" success and is still produced whenever occasion offers. The time had now come for work and we pursued our studies diligently and had scarcely caught up with them, when examinations, like the Hun, were upon us, inflicting great ravages.

IV.

When Dalhousie opened its doors to us again, we came back in a much more cheerful frame of mind, for the war situation had vastly improved during the summer. Classes had been going on for about a week, the Influenza epidemic began and we were sent home for five weeks. Then we had scarcely settled to work again, when the glorious news of Peace came and set us all in a whirl of excitement. The whole college seemed to gain new life, the boys began gradually to come back from France and to Dalhousie and some of the old pre-war customs were revived.

Class '19 began the year with a walking party which ended in a supper at Mr. Power's house, that everybody enjoyed to the utmost.

After Christmas we became very extravagant, and indulged in a Theatre Party. The first in the whole four years of our college life. That was our last class affair, for soon afterwards a feud began between the two halves, or rather I should say, between the three quarters and the quarter, over an unfortunate statement in the Gazette and the class meetings, if not pleasant, were at least interesting. The breach is now almost healed and it is to be hoped, will have completely disappeared before we part forever.

Of the education that we have gained, I shall merely say that one member of Class '19 has learned to spell better than the others, for we frequently find our notices corrected in brilliant green ink.

Basket-ball has been one of the chief sources of interest this year, and the girls' team, to which we contributed one member, won the Maritime Championship from Mount Allison, and taught them that "everybody" was not Mt. A. but Dalhousie, to their great disappointment.

To Class '19 has been the honor of sending twenty-four men into the field of action and will have the joy of welcoming them all home again, for we have not lost a single one, although they all fought bravely and proved worthy members of Dalhousie.

This so-called history is nothing more than a mere statement of fact and I can hope to have accomplished but one purpose, and that a negative one, to have satisfied the class, especially the male portion of it, but wasting no time, breaking no precedents and raising no objections.

This is an exclamation overheard from one of the Freshettes on completing the reading of "Much Ado about Nothing." "That's a pretty good yarn!" I wonder who wrote it? Burns?"

CRITIQUE.

By Margaret Wright

"Had a' the power the giftie gie us,
"To see ourselves as others see us"
has many a time and oft, been the cry of all mankind. And now, upon this one occasion, O Seniors, that privilege shall be yours. You shall come with me through Memories' Gallery of Tableaux Vivants—you shall see yourselves as you have been seen for the past four years by Class '20, who have travelled close to your heels, and watched your every manoeuvre.

First in this long line of pictured wall hangs one in a slender gilt frame, painting entitled **Frances Russell**, Vice-President of Class '19. With a wealth of beautiful dark wavy hair floating about her shoulders, a sweet expression on her face, Frances' appearance does not belie her disposition. Quiet and unassuming, but without an out and out "good sport," always ready for fun and laughter, she has rightly been called the "Queen of Newcastle," in her home town.

Placed close beside this is another picture well worth studying—**Margaret Pugseley**, a splendid looking girl on horseback, galloping towards a goal marked "B. A." At college Margaret was soon recognized to be a girl of unusual executive ability, and lacked no opportunity for the exercise of her talent. President of the Delta Gamma in her senior year, a good student, and well liked by everyone, all new girls found in her a ready friend and helper.

Small by contrast hangs an oval frame which presents to our eyes **Eliphal Nichols**. Small and neat, with a volume of Keats under her arm, Phil's chief hobby at college was making first classes in English and History. Possessing a disposition somewhat difficult to understand, she was friendly, sociable, and warm hearted towards her friends, and well liked by those who knew her best. The soul of honor herself, she did not hesitate to express her scorn for a mean action or for a person capable of committing one. Energetic and persevering, she was destined to be a success.

Reclining at the edge of a foot-ball field, a young man pours over one of Westermarck's deep works. This picture is entitled **George Ross McLeod**, Dalhousie's philosophical athlete. Half of the co-eds thought him shy, the other half didn't know what to think, but those who knew him liked him. He had a rare sense of humor, and although possessed of a considerable fund of knowledge, was not in the habit of endeavoring to impress people with it. He was always a perfect gentleman.

Gazing upon his frank and open countenance, who would ever think that the military could arrest **W. O. Thompson** as a German spy! With what lordly air he stands, one hand thrust within his waistcoat pocket, the other flung at a graceful angle behind him. He is not arguing, he is stating his own views, and they are facts. An all round good student and good sport, he was welcome everywhere. As a stone that doesn't roll gathers moss, so Willard gathered the "root of all evil," and those whose fees were not paid avoided him.

Next we come to two pictures hung close and of similar frames. Beneath them are inscribed the names **Ottalie Caddell** and **Lois Smith**. Ottalie was the back-

bone of any enterprise undertaken by any college society. Clever and energetic, Ottalie was an all round college girl in every sense of the word, and Dalhousie will sadly miss her presence.

Loyal and conscientious (as her umbrella fears proved,) Lois has been pronounced by general college opinion to be one of the largest hearted girls in the University. Gentle and cheerful, always able to see the sunny side of anything, Lois was a general favorite with boys and girls alike. She brought honor upon her class by graduating with distinction, and left a host of genuine friends behind her.

The next picture was taken in India. It is that of **John MacKay**, Missionary Minister, formerly a member of Class '19, Dalhousie. John was good natured and unassuming, yet he accomplished much in his four years, taking an active part in many of the college societies. John's Scotch characteristics prevented him from wearing his heart on his sleeve, but he proved that he had one, as a member of Class '18 evidently discovered. Although not much of a talker as a rule, John had an unfailing source of wit and humor which only those who knew him were fortunate enough to enjoy. As a member of the 10th Siege Battery, his fellow soldiers found him a "good sport."

Small in stature but mighty in brain, **Mabel White** is completely absorbed in Scientific Research Work, as this picture indicates. Her noble character, ready sympathy, and high ideals commended at once the love and respect of all her fellow students. Although she was not fond of skating and dancing, Mabel could not be called a "poor sport," for her chief pastime during her first year at college was dislocating her shoulder and contracting unheard of types of measles.

Serene and unruffled, seated at a desk completely covered with books, **Alice Wickwire** is the personification of good nature. Clever, witty, capable, once a friend as true as steel, Alice's classmates evinced their esteem for her by appointing her life secretary of Class '19.

"There's many a black, black eye, they say,
But none so bright as thine."

Leta Cochrane, robed for a dance, undoubtedly makes a pretty picture. During her first year at college, Leta cheered many hearts at Forrester Hall with her melodious voice, and she was not to blame if her efforts were not always appreciated by the "powers that were." Although clever, she did not waste any vast amount of electricity through studying in the wee small hours. Neither did she bandage her head for the purpose of stupendous cramming. Pleasant and friendly with everyone, Leta was one of the most popular girls who ever graced the halls of Dalhousie with their presence.

Next we come to a picture in a large, much bedecorated frame, as befits the powerful figure which is its centre, for this is no less a personage than **James H. Power**, and his opinions are quite as powerful as his raised fist, ready to smash the table, would proclaim. Through his horn-rimmed glasses his eyes flash challengingly. Bold he, who would venture to express a counter opinion! James was one of the outstanding features for his literary ability, his love of an argument, and his antipathy towards the female

portion of the college. He took an active part in all the college societies, having been president of Sodales, of the Students' Council, and assistant editor of the Gazette. His dramatic talents were well known. Jase will assuredly leave behind him a place hard to fill, but the city will gain an energetic lawyer.

"O ringlets, O ringlets
That look so golden gay."

Behold the sweet face of **Anna Gunn** peering down at us. With her sunny disposition and gentle manner, Anna made a host of friends during her three years stay at Dalhousie. A conscientious worker, and fond of a good time, she was never heard to say an unkind word about anybody. In order to emphasize the fact of her Pictou County Scotch blood, Anna sometimes pretended to be slow in seeing a joke, but all knew that such seeming dullness from such a bright person was camouflage.

Full of character and good nature is this next picture.

"Bliss was it in that dawn to be alive,
But to be young was very heaven."

Marion Doane could never be accused of seeing the gloomy side of life. Impulsive and warm-hearted, always ready for a "lark," Marion was an all round good sport and general favorite among the students. While all the world was singing the praises of the army, Marion loyally upheld the navy and the Saturday evening dances at the Green Lantern.

In a very ornamental frame hangs **Vincent MacDonald**, with one hand in his pocket and the other pointing into space in an attitude which recalled his silent argument, when, with "nuff said," gesture he left the obvious conclusion as demonstrated by the context of his statements to the common sense of his audience—if they had any. Although the college girls were never rushed to death by Mr. MacDonald, it is rumored that he wasn't shy.

In a black silk dress, standing with a dignified, calm expression, **Victoria Wambolt** looks down at us from the canvas. By nature retiring, "Vickie" was not widely known throughout the college. Those who knew her found that she had a keen sense of humor, and could chat quite after the manner of the female of the species. She took life and studies easy and never worried.

Next we come to the likeness of **Alex Kerr**, a manuscript in one hand, and eyes cast heavenward. Shy little Freshman developed into quite a ladies' man, and by the time he was a Junior the girls were loath to have him leave when the Flying Corps claimed him. It was rumored that he won Dr. MacMechan's heart by his ready and complete collection of theories expounded in English 1 and 2. As a debater he was never at a loss for words or gestures.

Small and dainty, with a pointer in one hand and a "cat-o'-nine tails" in the other, **Margaret Dickson** is vainly trying to acquire at Normal a ferocity necessary to impress with awe the youthful minds soon to be under her care. Her indifferent exterior but poorly conceals a true, brave, and loyal heart. Although not a success as a student, Margaret took a great interest

in all college activities, particularly in Y.W. In spite of the fact that she often walked home from the dances, she frequently took a car (Kerr.)

Small, but by no means insignificant, **J. D. MacLeod** twinkles down at us from the wall. With his curly black hair and winning manner, J. D. might well cause many a vain flutter of feminine hearts. Going overseas with the Highland Brigade, he gave a good account of himself, and since his return has settled to work with a determination to succeed. We wonder if he will always have difficulty in finding his way about Dartmouth park, and will always retain his adoration for may-flowers and spruce gum!

In a large brown coat, a carving knife in one hand and fork in the other, a hungry look in his eyes, **J. W. MacIntosh**, commonly known as "Dannie's Boy," looks as though he were about to begin operations on a lifeless form in the "Stiff room." Full of fun and of practical jokes, J. W. deserted Arts and Science, and is now a shining light in the Medical College.

Well groomed and dignified in appearance, with a business-like air, we behold **Wilfrid Greenwell** who distinguished himself at College for his weakness for the fair sex. He left class '19 early and is now successfully running the Steel Works in Sydney.

Blanche Henry in the latest creation, with her hair, by some mysterious process piled to suit Dame Fashion's latest caprice, a dainty, languid illustration of the gentle clinging vine she seemed, but her looks belied her capabilities, as firsts in Math. and other heavy sciences proclaimed. She was never heard to enthuse over dances, but always went to them. Blanche was well liked by those who knew her, which were only too few, for she did not enter into College activities to any great extent.

A jolly young Gazette reporter, in appearance quite the antithesis of "lean and hungry Cassius," **Sidney Zinck** could not be said to have suffered much from those meatless, wheatless and eatless days of the past two years. A hard worker and good student, his easy and pleasant manner won for him many friends. His strong point was his class tradition. No one in College could appreciate a joke better than Sid.

With feet astride, and hands clasped beneath his coat-tails, who could mistake those shining locks of **J. O. MacLean** brushed into a dignified curl, which his far from angelic eyes seemed to mock! The very personification of laughter and fun, yet J. O. had his serious side. The result of his examinations showed that he could work when he wished.

Dressed in a laboratory costume, eagerly dissecting a dog-fish, **Mary Dickson**'s rosy cheeks and bright face proclaim a disposition which is at once overflowing with good-nature and love of life and laughter. Original and energetic, Mary could be depended upon to back any college fun. When out West she proved herself to be a wonderful teacher and they say she had a more than average interest in Maple Creek.

From the appearance of the stalwart figure of **Norman Ritchie** sitting on a trunk eating hot-cross buns, with a sublimely happy expression on his face, one would think that he had no other interest in life outside the task of disposing of those delectable master pieces. A good

student and splendid skater, Norman gave up his college career to fight for his country, as cheerfully and good naturedly as he had resigned himself to the inevitable English 1 themes.

"Could you be true to eyes of blue,
If you looked into eyes of brown?"

The answer is "no," particularly with regard to the eyes which gaze softly at us from the next picture. **Helen Kent** left behind her at Dalhousie, a trail of broken hearts for she had many adorers of the opposite sex, and was one of the belles of Class '19. Clever and always ready for a dance or skate, Helen will be missed both at Dalhousie and the Ladies College.

Beside her, in a frame which is also obviously Truro-made, hangs the picture of **Laura Blenkinsop**, her fair hair and dancing big blue eyes sparkling with excitement over some new secret. Good natured, fond of all sports and especially, of a good time, Laura could never be accused of burning the candle at both ends, save perhaps twice a year, when, with the assistance of strong coffee—but something tells me I had better hurry on!

Golden-haired and brown-eyed, reclines **Frances Lewis** in an easy chair, deeply engrossed in Homer's Account of the wandering Odysseus. Frances distinguished herself at College for the surprising readiness with which she mastered the dread classical languages. A good worker and possessing a sweet personality, Frances was a model student, but she always had time to eat chocolates!

A Dalhousie sweater, hockey stick, and pink cheeks are the outstanding characteristics of the painting of **Marion Rundle**, who hailed from U. N. B. An out and out Canadian girl athlete, Marion, had time for studies as well as work. Popular with the boys and well liked by those of her own sex, who knew her well, it was only to be regretted that she did not spend more time at Dalhousie.

The beardless cheek and childlike eyes of **Donald C. Ross** next peer at us from the wall. Don proved that not to girls alone belongs the charm of blushing, for it is said that the sight of a fairy form on the horizon caused him many a moment of agony until he could gracefully withdraw from the danger zone. He was a good student.

A tall chap, peering cautiously over a large pair of glasses, Dalhousie was honored by **John McKiggan's** presence for a year. But there was one—to the girls—never-to-be-forgotten evening, when as a Freshman, he tobogganed over the Dartmouth hills.

In an imposing-looking frame with a wig and gown, behold the future lady Judge, **Caroline McInnes**. Studious and clever, quiet and self-assured, she was not well-known by her fellow students.

Slowly there comes into view some curls and a grin. A jolly soldier is **David Colquhoun**. There is mischief in his smile, which led him into many a scrape at High School, and an innocent look in his eyes which has taken him out of them oftentimes. He enlisted before he became well known as a student.

Who could ever ruffle the composure of **Brendan Murphy**, even in a picture? His gentle inscrutability puzzled many a member of the fair sex. He was an athlete and a good sport. He deserted Dalhousie to study Medicine at McGill.

Next to Bren is **Rogers Munnis**, dapper and neat in uniform. Some people found him quiet, and some didn't. For the most part he seemed to prefer the company of his own sex.

Dark and pretty, daintily gowned, **Brenda MacDonald** looks out at us with a wistful expression. After two years of study here she left Dalhousie to go to MacGill and consequently was not very well known. It is rumored that her engagement finger is no longer ringless.

A doctor, sitting in his office with the telephone muffled so the calls wont bother him, **Harold Corbin** is six feet plus good nature. When at College he religiously avoided co-eds, and eventually departed into the medical branch.

The picture of an officer with a swagger stick under his arm, will be easily recognized as **William Marshall**. With an inexhaustible supply of stories, one of the shining lights of Dalhousie Officers Training Corps, Wm. eventually disappeared with a flash of Sam Browne belt. He studied well and made good marks when at College.

Stately and dignified, in cap and gown with a scroll in her hand, **Winifred Reynolds** will not be recognized by many. Quiet, but nevertheless possessing a deep sense of humor, Winnie was exceedingly well liked by those who knew her, but she was hard to get acquainted with. She took her studies seriously with good results.

With his feet up on the table, pipe in mouth, reading the sporting page of a magazine, this portrait presents to you **Howard Fluck** of Halifax. A good hockey player and interested in sports, Howe, was never in danger of death from over study. Although the College girls were never overwhelmed with his attentions, yet he was well known among the boys of the College.

Let us pass on to the next portrait where **Tom Acker** beams benignly upon us from the wall. Tall and slim, with an air that undoubtedly proclaimed him a product of the wilds of Lunenburg. After a brief stay in Arts, Tom transferred his attentions to Medicine with fine results. A splendid skater, easy going and good-natured, Tom was a general favorite wherever he went.

Small and trappy, with every auburn hair in its place, we view **Bill Keith**. Through no fault of his own Bill's greatest ambition was blighted when he could not get overseas, for owing to ill health, his repeated attempts to enlist were unavailing. Clever, full of pep and life, Prometheus endowed him with a goodly share of the qualities of the "king of the forests," or at least Bill, on one occasion, tried to make people believe.

Dark eyed and dark haired, we now look upon a figure which at once interests us. This is **Wilfrid Knaut**, who made a brief visit to Dalhousie before enlistment took him overseas. Wilfrid was well liked by those who knew him, and was well supplied with grey matter.

Leaning over the pulpit with a cherub smile upon his face, none could mistake the good-natured countenance of **C. C. Walls**. Chester always glowed, whether he was pleased or not. Report goes that when engrossed in conversation in a ham-mock with his lady love, the rope broke, but Chester unconcernedly continued the conversation from the prominence of a rock on which he landed. He first sprang

into frame as a Sophomore orator, and his lingual powers did not diminish during his college course. He was a good all round student.

Large eyed and serious faced, we come upon another theologian, **Ian McKinnon**, who went overseas with the McGill Battery before his fellow students had time to sum him up. However, those who knew him proclaimed him "all boy."

With a care-worn, hopeless expression which plainly bespeaks matrimonial bondage, no one could mistake **E. J. Shaw** for an unattached man. He was one of the theologues of Class '19, which accounted for his brief sojourn in Arts.

"Who is this? and what is here?"

Sitting robed in snowy white,
Swift hands flying from left to right,
Upon the ivories falling light,"

Elsie Campbell, with her bright and cheerful disposition, was always ready to assist with her musical talents whenever it lay within her power. They say that during her first year at College she was often heard to sing:

"See the Sophomores, fierce and surly,
Leaving the Arena early
Hear a scream that rises fearly
From the Freshman lock-shorn nearly,"

etc., . . . But perhaps we had better hasten on!

Another khaki-clad figure! A fine looking chap in uniform, **Bryce Climo**, has the distinction of being the first boy in his class to enlist. Although fond of a good time, his record overseas proved that he did not think life all an empty round of pleasures. He won the D. C. M. and was recommended for a commission. Bryce was a true Dalhousian.

Singing a song into a gramophone to get a record of his own voice, **Gordon Theakston's** picture is true to life. He acquired an accent which was the admiration and astonishment of all who knew him, but was quite a ladies' man nevertheless.

Let us pause before the picture of **J. H. Notting**. Sitting in an automobile, looking over the harbor watching a boat go out—the boat he had just missed—with a smile which indicated neither pleasure or pain. A fiery-headed youth, his locks in no way indicated his disposition. He went overseas with the Ammunition Column, but taking ill in England was compelled to return. A good dancer, the girls enjoyed his society but very few felt that they knew him.

Another khaki clad "nineteener" confronts us from the canvas. This is **Billy Mathewson**. Bill was a good student, well liked, and true to his class. He obeyed the call of his country and left the College early.

Tall and fair, in a gym suit, ball in hand and eyes intently fastened on the basket, stands **Catherine Adamson**, awaiting her chance to score for Dalhousie. A good worker, with a splendid brain, the world of drugs will hear from Catherine some day. She was well liked by all her fellow students, and always ready for some fun.

A willowy golden haired girl, about to throw a pair of skates from an upper window, is gazing mischievously at us. Jolly fond of all sports, popular with boys and girls alike, **Frances MacLean's** sojourn

at Dalhousie was, alas, all too short. Frances had an antipathy for moonlight which upon one occasion the revered warden of Forrest Hall misinterpreted.

With a piece of crochet work in her hands and a book in her lap, **Frances Vickery** makes a very charming picture. Although she did not remain long at Dalhousie, she left an impression upon those who knew her, particularly on many hearts. In fact it is said that one young victim entered medicine in order that he might study how to calm the pangs of an aching heart. Her presence now gladdens Mt. A., but it is rumored that her interests are with Dalhousie in more senses than one.

Hat pulled over one eye and an indifferent slouch, let us view for a moment the familiar form of **Ernest C. Davidson**. Fond of dancing and skating and the good things of life—girls in particular—Ernie was a regular lady killer.

Tall, fair-haired and stately, with an appearance at once commanding, **Viola Whitman** rises before us on canvas. Although the west claimed Viola before Dalhousie really knew her, nevertheless pleasant recollections remain with her classmates. She was a good sport and her chief difficulty seemed to be in keeping her hair up in French Class.

A business man twirling the meagre end of a black moustache with one hand, the fingers of his other in his watch chain, **Harry Northup's** appearance at Dalhousie was comet-like. He spent only one year here, but managed to spring into prominence by appearing at College with a flourishing young moustache and hard hat. But one side of the precious ornament was rudely demolished by his fellow-students, and the hard hat mysteriously disappeared.

A tall, slim girl in scarlet skating cap and sweater in a gilt frame, this picture is entitled **Mary Kirkpatrick**. In her brief stay at Dalhousie Mary made a lasting impression by her cheerful disposition.

In a rolling chair at Palm Beach, smoking a cigarette, **Charlie Mitchell** languidly reclines. His curling eyelashes and arched eyebrows attracted momentary attention of various members of the fair sex. But although rumor hath it that he was more or less impressed with his own qualities, he did not seem particularly anxious to create the same impression upon others—possibly it was because he may have thought it unnecessary.

Stepping into an automobile with medical case in hand, was the only picture they ever managed to get of **Mildred Resnick**, for the calls upon her profession left her no time for photographic stunts. Mildred was always quick to see a joke, was generous and warm-hearted, and very well liked by all her fellow students.

With red hair shedding beams of good nature on the surrounding pictures, garbed in a hockey suit, we come to **Grant Holmes** Popular, a good student, conscientious worker, he made a successful soldier when he proceeded overseas with the ammunition column.

Annie Porter, garbed in the conventional munition suit, which endeavours to render her appearance masculine, but in vain, for her eyes proclaim the eternal feminine. Annie's college course was rather spasmodic, and consequently her college acquaintances were not wide spread. But to those who were her friends she was

particularly attractive, and the members of the opposite sex were by no means oblivious to her charms. That she was patriotic was undoubtedly proved when she left college to enter a munition factory because she considered it her duty.

With a monocle, a neat little black moustache, flower in button-hole, gloves, spats and walking stick, the immaculate figure of **Jeff Shaffner** meets our gaze. In the brief time he spent at Dalhousie he never made his presence felt, and consequently he departed unwept, unhonored, and unsung.

Beside this are three large pictures placed together. Like "Ships that pass in the night," so **Tom Townsend**, **L. T. Porter**, and **R. H. Hoben**, glided across the college waters without disturbing the surface when they came and went.

Turn your attention for a moment to the vision of **J. E. MacLeod**, curly-haired and blue-eyed, with a mischievously sanctified look upon his face. Is it any wonder his chums called him "Christian?" Smokeless, swearless, and cardless, **J. E.** nevertheless managed to have a good time at college and was particularly fond of the ladies.

In a square oak frame we are now confronted by the calm and thoughtful face of **Jean Tattie**. Studious and a good supporter of college activities, Jean's stay at Dalhousie was unfortunately short, and consequently she was not well known by the students.

Stephen Taylor in a "Cow's Breakfast" pale blue overalls, is whole heartedly absorbed in the business of farming, as is evident from the picture. When at College, he was distinguished for his obliging disposition, and when he left his still small voice was missed around the College halls.

Another red-headed apparition stands before us in the person of **Ronald Roberts**. Hailing from Cumberland County, Ronald was only at Dalhousie for a year, but he proved himself to be a clever boy, and an exceptionally good student.

Particularly well posed is **Leon Gauvin**, who needs no further introduction. Leon was one of the most popular boys of Class '19. A good worker and always willing to help, no class function was complete without his presence. He left the calls of learning early to go overseas.

In a picture hat, with a tennis racket in her hand, the face of **Mary McBride** peeps out at us from the canvas. Capable, athletic and fond of a good time, Mary thoroughly enjoyed the gayer side of College life. When she left Dalhousie, she went to Guelph where she graduated in Household Science.

Last, but not least, we pause before a medium sized picture underneath which is inscribed the name **Vincent Pottier**. Vincent was rather quiet, but a good worker, and well liked by both boys and girls. Endowed with the gift of teaching, he filled many new students with awe and admiration over his vast knowledge of French. Vincent will be a leading man in the legal world before long.

Just here the critic casts her pen aside.
Let those she's tried to sketch not say
she's lied.
But simply justice, more than mercy
shown.
Should not this thought the Junior's Act
condone?

CLASS PROPHECY.

By John MacKay.

In the summer of 1935 I was sent out by the Canadian Secret Service to investigate the doings of a new Community that had sprung up in the Great West. This Community had attracted the attention of the world by the possession of an improved form of government, by the real co-operation that existed between its citizens and by a new form of social life that had never been heard of elsewhere. My task therefore, was to discover the cause of the improvement and to become sufficiently acquainted with the people to enable me to give a history of the doings of each one.

At the end of a three days' journey I arrived at the chief city and to my great surprise, everyone I met was well known to me, for they were all my classmates twenty years before, and the city itself was called Dalhousia.

I proceeded at once to the largest hotel, the manager of which was T. E. Townsend. All modern conveniences had been installed, the latest and newest being a number of chairs which always turned right side up without regard to the number of times that a person fell over them.

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Continued on next page.

into frame as a Sophomore orator, and his lingual powers did not diminish during his college course. He was a good all round student.

Large eyed and serious faced, we come upon another theologian, **Ian McKinnon**, who went overseas with the McGill Battery before his fellow students had time to sum him up. However, those who knew him proclaimed him "all boy."

With a care-worn, hopeless expression which plainly bespeaks matrimonial bondage, no one could mistake **E. J. Shaw** for an unattached man. He was one of the theologues of Class '19, which accounted for his brief sojourn in Arts.

"Who is this? and what is here?"

Sitting robed in snowy white,
Swift hands flying from left to right,
Upon the ivories falling light,"

Elsie Campbell, with her bright and cheerful disposition, was always ready to assist with her musical talents whenever it lay within her power. They say that during her first year at College she was often heard to sing:

"See the Sophomores, fierce and surly,
Leaving the Arena early
Hear a scream that rises fearly
From the Freshman lock-shorn nearly,"

etc., But perhaps we had better hasten on!

Another khaki-clad figure! A fine looking chap in uniform, **Bryce Climo**, has the distinction of being the first boy in his class to enlist. Although fond of a good time, his record overseas proved that he did not think life all an empty round of pleasures. He won the D. C. M. and was recommended for a commission. Bryce was a true Dalhousian.

Singing a song into a gramophone to get a record of his own voice, **Gordon Theakston's** picture is true to life. He acquired an accent which was the admiration and astonishment of all who knew him, but was quite a ladies' man nevertheless.

Let us pause before the picture of **J. H. Notting**. Sitting in an automobile, looking over the harbor watching a boat go out—the boat he had just missed—with a smile which indicated neither pleasure or pain. A fiery-headed youth, his locks in no way indicated his disposition. He went overseas with the Ammunition Column, but taking ill in England was compelled to return. A good dancer, the girls enjoyed his society but very few felt that they knew him.

Another khaki clad "nineteener" confronts us from the canvas. This is **Billy Mathewson**. Bill was a good student, well liked, and true to his class. He obeyed the call of his country and left the College early.

Tall and fair, in a gym suit, ball in hand and eyes intently fastened on the basket, stands **Catherine Adamson**, awaiting her chance to score for Dalhousie. A good worker, with a splendid brain, the world of drugs will hear from Catherine some day. She was well liked by all her fellow students, and always ready for some fun.

A willowy golden haired girl, about to throw a pair of skates from an upper window, is gazing mischievously at us. Jolly fond of all sports, popular with boys and girls alike, **Frances MacLean's** sojourn

at Dalhousie was, alas, all too short. Frances had an antipathy for moonlight which upon one occasion the revered warden of Forrest Hall misinterpreted.

With a piece of crochet work in her hands and a book in her lap, **Frances Vickery** makes a very charming picture. Although she did not remain long at Dalhousie, she left an impression upon those who knew her, particularly on many hearts. In fact it is said that one young victim entered medicine in order that he might study how to calm the pangs of an aching heart. Her presence now gladdens Mt. A., but it is rumored that her interests are with Dalhousie in more senses than one.

Hat pulled over one eye and an indifferent slouch, let us view for a moment the familiar form of **Ernest C. Davidson**. Fond of dancing and skating and the good things of life—girls in particular—Ernie was a regular lady killer.

Tall, fair-haired and stately, with an appearance at once commanding, **Viola Whitman** rises before us on canvas. Although the west claimed Viola before Dalhousie really knew her, nevertheless pleasant recollections remain with her classmates. She was a good sport and her chief difficulty seemed to be in keeping her hair up in French Class.

A business man twirling the meagre end of a black moustache with one hand, the fingers of his other in his watch chain, **Harry Northup's** appearance at Dalhousie was comet-like. He spent only one year here, but managed to spring into prominence by appearing at College with a flourishing young moustache and hard hat. But one side of the precious ornament was rudely demolished by his fellow-students, and the hard hat mysteriously disappeared.

A tall, slim girl in scarlet skating cap and sweater in a gilt frame, this picture is entitled **Mary Kirkpatrick**. In her brief stay at Dalhousie Mary made a lasting impression by her cheerful disposition.

In a rolling chair at Palm Beach, smoking a cigarette, **Charlie Mitchell** languidly reclines. His curling eyelashes and arched eyebrows attracted momentary attention of various members of the fair sex. But although rumor hath it that he was more or less impressed with his own qualities, he did not seem particularly anxious to create the same impression upon others—possibly it was because he may have thought it unnecessary.

Stepping into an automobile with medical case in hand, was the only picture they ever managed to get of **Mildred Resnick**, for the calls upon her profession left her no time for photographic stunts. Mildred was always quick to see a joke, was generous and warm-hearted, and very well liked by all her fellow students.

With red hair shedding beams of good nature on the surrounding pictures, garbed in a hockey suit, we come to **Grant Holmes** Popular, a good student, conscientious worker, he made a successful soldier when he proceeded overseas with the ammunition column.

Annie Porter, garbed in the conventional munition suit, which endeavours to render her appearance masculine, but in vain, for her eyes proclaim the eternal feminine. Annie's college course was rather spasmodic, and consequently her college acquaintances were not wide spread. But to those who were her friends she was

particularly attractive, and the members of the opposite sex were by no means obvious to her charms. That she was patriotic was undoubtedly proved when she left college to enter a munition factory because she considered it her duty.

With a monocle, a neat little black moustache, flower in button-hole, gloves, spats and walking stick, the immaculate figure of **Jeff Shaffner** meets our gaze. In the brief time he spent at Dalhousie he never made his presence felt, and consequently he departed unwept, unhonored, and unsung.

Beside this are three large pictures placed together. Like "Ships that pass in the night," so **Tom Townsend, L. T. Porter, and R. H. Hoben**, glided across the college waters without disturbing the surface when they came and went.

Turn your attention for a moment to the vision of **J. E. MacLeod**, curly-haired and blue-eyed, with a mischievously sanctified look upon his face. Is it any wonder his chums called him "Christian?" Smokeless, swearless, and cardless, J. E. nevertheless managed to have a good time at college and was particularly fond of the ladies.

In a square oak frame we are now confronted by the calm and thoughtful face of **Jean Tattre**. Studious and a good supporter of college activities, Jean's stay at Dalhousie was unfortunately short, and consequently she was not well known by the students.

Stephen Taylor in a "Cow's Breakfast" pale blue overalls, is whole heartedly absorbed in the business of farming, as is evident from the picture. When at College, he was distinguished for his obliging disposition, and when he left his still small voice was missed around the College halls.

Another red-headed apparition stands before us in the person of **Ronald Roberts**. Hailing from Cumberland County, Ronald was only at Dalhousie for a year, but he proved himself to be a clever boy, and an exceptionally good student.

Particularly well posed is **Leon Gauvin**, who needs no further introduction. Leon was one of the most popular boys of Class '19. A good worker and always willing to help, no class function was complete without his presence. He left the calls of learning early to go overseas.

In a picture hat, with a tennis racket in her hand, the face of **Mary McBride** peeps out at us from the canvas. Capable, athletic and fond of a good time, Mary thoroughly enjoyed the gayer side of College life. When she left Dalhousie, she went to Guelph where she graduated in Household Science.

Last, but not least, we pause before a medium sized picture underneath which is inscribed the name **Vincent Pottier**.

Vincent was rather quiet, but a good worker, and well liked by both boys and girls. Endowed with the gift of teaching, he filled many new students with awe and admiration over his vast knowledge of French. Vincent will be a leading man in the legal world before long.

Just here the critic casts her pen aside. Let those she's tried to sketch not say she's lied.

But simply justice, more than mercy shown.

Should not this thought the Junior's Act condone?

CLASS PROPHECY.

By John MacKay.

In the summer of 1935 I was sent out by the Canadian Secret Service to investigate the doings of a new Community that had sprung up in the Great West. This Community had attracted the attention of the world by the possession of an improved form of government, by the real co-operation that existed between its citizens and by a new form of social life that had never been heard of elsewhere. My task therefore, was to discover the cause of the improvement and to become sufficiently acquainted with the people to enable me to give a history of the doings of each one.

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I proceeded at once to the largest hotel, the manager of which was T. E. Townsend. All modern conveniences had been installed, the latest and newest being a number of chairs which always turned right side up without regard to the number of times that a person fell over them.

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Continued on next page.

Class Prophecy

Concluded

On the first page of Miss Nichols' book entitled "Records," there was a clipping from the Indian Herald, telling of the good work done by Anna Gunn as Missionary in Rajputana. Everybody in the community seemed to be proud of their representatives abroad.

Brenda McDonald lived in Halifax and corrected the themes written by students in English I. and II. at Dalhousie University. Her charming companion was Winifred Flick who conducted classes in Physical Training at the Y. W. C. A.

The text-book in Geology used by the leading Universities in the world was written by a woman—Alice L. Wickwire.

Margaret Dickson was Matron of a hospital in New York. Wherever she went she was noted for kindness and sympathy towards her patients.

Bryce Climo, D. C. M., travelled throughout Canada, emphasizing the importance of unity in Canadian politics.

Ross MacLeod, a leading English lawyer, endeared himself to students all over the world by his book on "How to pass Exams."

The travelling Sec'y of the Canadian Y. W. C. A., Frances Russell was holding meetings that week in Toronto. She laid great emphasis on Bible Study and Social Service.

Margaret Pugsley had just returned from Korea and was travelling with Miss Russell as Canadian Sec'y for the Student Volunteer Movement. Her strong address won many workers for the Mission field in the East.

J. A. Dunlop and J. E. McLeod are successful homesteaders in Alberta. They both decided long ago to leave the study of word derivation to professors of classics and take up the more practical study of cabbage roots.

In a remote town stood a tiny cottage overshadowed with trees, and here lived a shy spinster, Marion McBride.

The Submarine passage between England and France had been completed some time before and all the London newspapers had photographs of the chief contractors and engineers—Donald Ross and Ian MacKinnon and Albert McDonald.

The Information Bureau had no trace of H. S. Taylor, for he lived in New Brunswick.

Wilfrid Reynolds, was principal of a school of penmanship in Philadelphia.

Herman Campbell took a post-graduate course in Princeton and is now the Minister of Fort Massey Church, Halifax.

On Monday night I wrote this account of the members and the only reason that I gave to my department for the superiority of this community over others, was the fact that its citizens were all Dalhousians and members of one of that University's best and largest classes—Arts and Science—1919.

According to a return issued by the government, the number of students taking class in the Khaki University of Canada at the end of January was 8420, while the total attendance at class lectures during the month was 53,649. Agriculture, engineering and practical science were the most popular subjects. Since the beginning of the work there has been a total of 26,316 registrations.



UNITED STUDENTS COUNCIL 1918-'19.

Back row (Standing)—L. R. MacCurdy, (Eng.); A. B. Campbell, (Med.); J. A. Milne, (Dent.)
Middle row (Sitting)—Lois Smith, (Arts); D. W. Hoare, (Med.); R. D. MacCleave, (Law); A. R. Reid, (Med.);
Laura Smith, (Arts); E. M. MacDonald, (Arts).
Front row—J. H. Power, (Arts); C. G. Bain, (Med.); J. E. Saunders, (Eng.)

THE YEAR AT DAL.

The closing term—that of '18-'19—will long be remembered as one of the most unique and eventful in the History of Dalhousie. It opened at a time when the issue of the terrible world conflict was no longer in doubt. Dawn was at hand; our armies were sweeping all before them; and it was becoming ever increasingly apparent that a great and triumphant conclusion to the long struggle awaited the Allied armies. Scarcely, however, were lectures underway, when a new peril from an unexpected quarter completely arrested College life. The Spanish Influenza plague—for plague it soon proved to be—necessitated an interruption in college life, lasting about six weeks. It was during this time that a terrible accident nearly deprived us of one of our most beloved professors. Only his own rugged constitution and the best of medical care restored to us in time Professor Stewart, after a long and perilous convalescence.

Scarcely had Dalhousians come trooping back to lectures when the Armistice was signed. Needless to say that the events of Nov. 11, 1918, will long be remembered by all of us! No less than three processions were organized by the students two impromptu and the third on the following night in conjunction with an organized parade. Altogether, Dalhousie did her part in the celebration of this great event.

It was now time to settle down to work in earnest—a task rendered somewhat easier by the events of the last few days. Soon many students in Military life, who had been able to obtain their release, were with us again and helped to swell the depleted ranks of the boys. College spirit now began to look up. Athletics were re-

vived, and to some effect also. In this connection we quote the following paragraph by Mr. Ahearn of the Evening Mail:

"The past athletic season at Dalhousie has been one of the most successful the college has had for many years. The foot-ball team had a most successful season, and finished the season undefeated. In basketball the Dal. players showed up splendidly, and defeated the University of New Brunswick team for the inter-collegiate title. The university was not represented by a varsity hockey team, but two teams were picked from the student body and played two games. Had there been a suitable rink in the city Dalhousie would have been able to put a fast team in the inter-collegiate league. The girls' basketball team made a record that any university might be proud of."

Socially the past term was a great improvement on those that preceded it. The war incubus having been removed, those socially inclined were thoroughly themselves again and many brilliant and highly successful functions were held by the various classes. Student activities in general showed a similar rejuvenation. Some very successful debates were held by the two debating societies. The Y. M. C. A., Y. W. C. A., Delta Gamma, Medical and Law Societies, all had successful years. Owing to the lack of a suitable rink, and the general mildness of the weather, there was less skating than usual under the auspices of the Skating Society, but this could not have been remedied.

As for "college spirit" it must be confessed that although some improvement has been noted there still remains much to be desired. There was considerable class spirit, but too little of that broader enthusiasm which can truthfully be called "college" spirit. What we need is an aggressive and unselfish enthusiasm for the University as a whole—not as to individuals or parts—which will make the

Continued on page 11

CONVOCATION.

(Arts and Science, etc.)

The first Annual Convocation for 1919 was held on Tuesday, May 13th, in the Macdonald Memorial Library. In two senses it was an altogether unique occasion. The preceding four functions had all been held under the shadow of the great war, but now the war was practically over, and the shadow of a great peace had taken the place of that of the worst conflict in all history. There was an atmosphere of joy and serenity, reflected also in the weather which, as President MacKenzie truly said, is always fine for convocation. The announcement of the Dalhousie Forward Movement also made the occasion a noteworthy one.

The proceedings began at three o'clock when the graduates filed up and took their places in the four front rows, followed by the professors and guests of honour, who occupied the platform. The Invocation was delivered by Rev. Mr. Huddleston. President MacKenzie's address followed. He spoke of the difficulties that had attended the life of the University during the last five years, and how in spite of these, the college had been kept running and had emerged from these years of testing, strong and unshaken. A splendid tribute was paid to those Dalhousians who have paid the supreme sacrifice, of which the number is known to have reached sixty-five. It was a matter of pride, he said, that forty-five Dalhousians were decorated for acts of bravery on the field. The necessity for college residences for men and women was also explained by Dr. MacKenzie, and the plans outlined for each. The announcement that the old building on Carleton St. would henceforth be known as the Forrest Building in honor of Dr. Forrest, was received with applause. The splendid advantage enjoyed by the University from the lectures under the Eric Dennis Foundation was also referred to. Mr. G. Fred Pearson outlined the plans of the Dalhousie Forward Movement and the Campaign for a million dollars which will be launched, it is expected, next October. The degrees were conferred in due decorum; also the graduate prizes. The undergraduate prizes were not then awarded since what little time the Influenza had left for the exams. had not permitted the declaring of the results in time for convocation.

The conferring of degrees of Doctor of Law *honoris causa* on Principal Clarence MacKinnon of Pine Hill, and Principal Melville Cumming of the Agricultural College, was an event of great interest.

Both responded to the honour in brief and brilliant addresses, the former at the same time addressing the graduates in a vein of terse sincerity, emphasizing the crying need of the times for intellectual leadership, and the latter speaking earnestly of the tremendous importance of Agriculture in the development of the Province.

ORDER OF PROCEEDINGS.

Invocation.

Introductory Statement by the President.

Announcement and Award of Undergraduate Prizes.

Entrance Scholarships (in order of merit.)

George H. Campbell Memorial Scholarship—Margaret Mabel Morrison.
George H. Campbell Memorial Scholarship—Clarence Gordon Campbell.
George H. Campbell Memorial Scholarship—Maie Gladys Lewis.

Sir William Young Scholarship—James William Francis Chisholm.

Sir William Young Scholarship—Wilfred James Jackson.

Mackenzie Scholarship—Clyde Vinecove Harris.

University Scholarship—Minnie McLeod Shiers.

First Year Scholarships.

Special Prizes.

Jotham Blanchard Bursary—(Highest Student in Second Year Acts)—

Waverley Prize (Mathematics)—

Studley Quoit Club Prize—

National Drug Co. Gold Medal—(Highest Standing in Pharmacy Qualifying Course.

Bachelor of Arts.

Blenkinsop, Laura A. M., Truro, N. S.
Caddell, Otilie L., Shubenacadie, N. S.

Cochrane, Leta M., Fox River, N. S.
Doane, Marion A., Truro, N. S.

Gunn, Anna M., East River, St. Mary's, N. S.

Henry, Elizabeth B., River John, N. S.
Lewis, Francis E., Bedford, N. S.

Macdonald, Sarah E. G., Halifax, N. S.
Nichols, Daisy E., Acaciaville, N. S.

Pugsley, Margaret L., River Herbert, N.S.
Reynolds, Winnifred, Halifax, N. S.

Rundle, Bessie M., Halifax, N. S.
Russell, Frances H., Lower Newcastle, N. B.

Smith, Margaret Lois, Truro, N. S.

White, Janet Mabel, Middle Musquodoboit, N. S.

Wickwire, Alice L., Kentville, N. S.
Sister Rose Catherine (in absentia), Mt.

St. Vincent Academy.
Sister Teresa Maria (in absentia), Mt.

St. Vincent Academy.
Bentley, John Albert, Halifax, N. S.

Bonnell, John S., Charlottetown, P.E.I.
MacLean, Brenton V., Central Lot 16,

McLeod, George R., Sydney N. S.
Power, James H., Halifax, N. S.

Rogers, William M., Halifax, N. S.
Thompson, Williard O., Halifax, N. S.

Bachelor of Music.
Campbell, Elsie A., Halifax, N. S.

Higgins, Frances D., Dartmouth, N. S.
Littler, Florence N., Halifax, N. S.

Bachelor of Laws.
McInnes, Caroline I., Halifax, N. S.

MacKenzie, Emelyn L., M.A., Nyanza, N. S.

McCleave, Robert D., M.A., Stewiacke, N. S.

Rutledge, James E., B. A., Halifax, N. S.
Walker, John A., M.A., (C. U. A.), West

Lake Ainslie, N. S.
White, Donald V., B.A., (Mt. A.), Sussex, N. B.

Award of Graduate Honours, Distinctions and Prizes.

Diplomas of General Distinction.
Distinction—John Albert Bentley, Margaret Lois Smith.

Graduate Prizes and Medals.
Avery Prize—John Albert Bentley.

Nomination to 1851 Exhibition Scholarship—George Hugh Henderson.

University Medal, Faculty of Law—Robert David McCleave.

Conferring of Higher Degrees.
Master of Arts.

McGrath, Mona Rose, By Examination in Philosophy.
Sister Mary Berchmans (in absentia), By Examination in Latin.

Master of Science.

Mahabir, Kenneth Grant, By Examination and Research in Serology and Immunology.

Honorary Degree of Doctor of Law.
Rev. Clarence MacKinnon, D. D., Principal Halifax Presbyterian College.

Melville Cumming, B. A., Principal Agricultural College, Truro.

Address to the Graduates.
Principal Clarence MacKinnon.

God Save the King.

The Year at Dalhousie

Continued from page 10

power of Dalhousie Student life felt and respected in the community. Doubtless now that the war cloud is removed and great developments are in store for Dalhousie, such a spirit will arise.

A word must be said of the Shakespearian Pageant, the presentation of which was recorded in the last issue. A substantial sum of several hundred dollars was realized and will go towards the building of a Women's Residence. A result fully as important is the stimulating of the dramatic sense among the students. No opportunity should be lost in developing the latent histrionic capacities of Dalhousians, both for their own benefit and that of the community. The Students' Building projected for the near future will open out great possibilities for dramatic expression which will doubtless be taken advantage of to the limit.

Another noteworthy activity on the part of the students was the raising of a substantial sum for the Salvation Army Red Shield Drive. The amount ran into several hundred dollars—the exact figures we are not in possession of. The sum was raised without effort, just before the Spring Exams, and this is the first mention it has received in these pages.

As for the class work, every attempt was made to recover as much as possible of the time lost by the Influenza. Christmas holidays were much abbreviated and the mid-session exams. rushed through without loss of time. The long series of distinguished lecturer under the Eric Dennis Foundation from Governor MacCall to the Honorable James Beck, afforded a splendid opportunity for authoritative enlightenment on the complex political situation of the day. The Spring Exams. found most of the students prepared and although there was scarcely the galaxy of stars that there had been the previous year, the results were considered satisfactory. The term closed midst the heralding of a new era of expansion and development for the "College by the Sea."

A few of the former students of Dalhousie wish to express their gratitude to a co-ed of their University for her kindness of heart in so kindly looking after their welfare at the Shakespearean Pageant.

HARK! YE GIRLS!

"What! No libraries where you come from!" cried the small boy in tones of horror. "How do you ever learn anything?" Rather meekly I ventured to point out there are good schools—at the word "schools" he looked at me with such scorn that my sentence died unspoken. "To compare this with 'school' was in his mind. I fear this small New Yorker, whose family came from Russia not so very many years ago, walked away with the deep-rooted conviction that Canada was indeed a land of darkness out of which his 'library teacher' had done well to escape.

We wish that we could bring every girl in Dalhousie to one of our libraries for a day or so and let you see for yourselves what the work means, but as that is impossible, listen to the ravings of "Seventeen" and "Eighteen" pioneers who will not be happy until the trail between Halifax and New York is worn smooth with the feet of Dalhousians come to share our joys. Be thankful, oh Delta Gamma, that you are beyond reach of our tongues, for truly we could enthrone you into enlisting in a body in this work of ours.

"And what have 'Seventeen' and 'Eighteen' to enthuse over?" you ask. "Library work with children" we joyfully reply. "Oh, I see," comes your answer in flat tones, which interpreted means, "You hand out books to—". Here the vision fades a bit, and you cannot decide whether it is to a mob, a class-room, or just what; anyway it is to children, you rather weakly conclude. Yet to be a children's librarian requires at least one year of college training, a personality test, then a nine months' librarian course, so you see, there is really something more to it all than the mere giving out and taking in of books.

Come with "Seventeen" on a trip to the library she is in. Completed in 1914, it was then, and is still, we believe, the only one in the world planned and built for children alone. Its doors open at three o'clock every school day. Picture it at ten of three on a bright winter afternoon. At the front steps stands a long line of patient waiters watching the large doors for that "open sesame," of three o'clock to grant the desired haven. The line stretches past the library, past the push-carts, where the owners complain it shuts off trade, and on almost to the corner. Three o'clock—in comes the line. The more mechanical part of looking after the returned books I will omit, for you are coming right to the heart of it all—the large main children's room. Into that they swarm till there are hundreds; the smallest run for the fairy tales and easy books kept for their convenience in one corner. Each child takes the one book allowed and either sits down at the low table or goes home with his treasure. Soon the fairy tale shelves grow like unto that famous cupboard of Mother Hubbard, then the patient children form a line and there they stand minutes or hours until the shelves are replenished. The older children range around the room, looking for their own books, or asking the help of the librarians. Here it is that trained mind is needed. "Please can you tell me a nice book?"—the speaker is a chubby little girl evidently just past the fairy tale stage. That is easily answered. There is a boy walking about aimlessly,



GIRLS BASKET BALL TEAM 1918-'19.—Winners of the Maritime Championship.
Left to right:—A. L. Wickwire, S. Atlee, R. Bond, Laura Smith, Jess Campbell, O. Caddell, D. Armitage

whispering, laughing, and making a general disturbance. "Sit down please, boy." He looks up mutinously. "What's the matter?" Can't find a decent book," he mutters.

"What did you read last that you liked? What do you like best—Scout stories? Athletic? Adventure? Fighting?" A few such questions to draw him out and soon he is seated and quietly reading.

There is the youth whose literary abilities are in the Alger, Jesse James, Nick Carter, or Frank Merriwell stage. Those books are "tabu" with us, but if one knows one's books, there will be something found to satisfy him and next time try him with a step higher. There is the older girl who will half shyly take the book recommended as "one the younger girls would not care for, and it has a very pretty love story." There is the boy for whom a book is condemned utterly if there are "girls in it,"—it is a never failing source of joy to see him take one such as Wister's "Virginian;" turn to the pictures and in tones of infinite disgust say, "Oh! girls! Now!" I put it meekly back on the shelf, glad of a chance to hide my face. There is an occasional rare specimen of boyhood who frankly wants a "novel," for so they call love stories. I could go on endlessly—there are as many types of children as there are books in the library. On our busiest days between the hours of three and seven, some two thousand children come in and out.

Come to another part of the library—the Reference Room. Here the children are asking questions for school work. "Please give me something about the Lost Battalion—have you the platform of each political party—who are the representatives of each country at the Peace Conference—" one can hardly imagine the variety of questions asked. Our training does not lie so much in knowing the answers to their questions as in knowing what book to give them for the answers.

Now come to a "story-hour." These are held usually once a week during the winter, but as a special treat, come to an evening story-hour. The great room is light-

ed only by candles and the blazing log fire in the big fire-place. The flickering light falls on the hundred and fifty eager faces turned with absorbing interest toward the story-teller who is telling of "Epaminondas who ain't got the sense he was born with", of the beautiful but unfortunate prince and princess who "once upon a time" did marvelous things on winged steeds with dragons and witches galore, and "all lived happy ever after." The popularity of these story hours cannot be denied.

Having taken you, all too briefly, to the Children's Room, with its hundreds of readers, to the Reference Room with its eager seekers after light, to the Story Hour with its intense audience, let me lead you to my pet hobby, the boys' club led by "Seventeen." They are a neighborhood "gang" of sixteen boys, eleven to thirteen years old. Come to a club-meeting on Saturday afternoon. The President with great dignity, opens the meeting. After a few preliminaries in a solemn voice he says, "Are there any charges?" A member rises—"I charge the Vice-President of this Club with having gambled." "Are you guilty?" thunders the President. "Seventeen" looks at the Vice-President in astonishment and grief. He catches the look and without a word, his head sinks till it is not far from the table. Still without a word he puts his hand in his pocket brings out the fine customary when one breaks the rules, and places it on the table, giving his answer. "Guilty!" solemnly announces the President. Then the discussion comes up—shall he lose his office. He is finally deprived of his position by an unanimous vote for "no boy who breaks the rules of this Club is fit to hold an office." There may be a spirited discussion on a coming baseball game, or some intricate ethical question and oh, "for the wisdom of a Solomon!" After the business part we have a literary time, part of an athletic or detective story or something with "pep" to it, as the boys say, is read. Then a game or so of checkers and the meeting is over.

Concluded on page 15

EXPLANATION AND EXHORTATION.

Having held for two years, the slightly remunerative and extremely exasperating position of Shock Absorber of the Dalhousie Gazette, also known as Business Manager, I am venturing a few words of explanation, mixed with some advice which will probably not be taken, in regard to the business affairs of this journal. First permit a little history.

My predecessor gave me very little in the way of information to start with, and enquiries as to what he had done with particular matters elicited from him only a sphinx-like ignoring of all my appeals. It has therefore been necessary to get most of my information by experience. For example, I have discovered that this gentleman or some of his predecessors, placed on the mailing list a number of alumni without any further enquiry as to whether or not they wished the Gazette. This has given unpleasant consequences both for the unfortunate alumni and for present business manager. Numerous other unpleasanties concerning both subscribers and advertisers have arisen.

Will subscribers please note the following suggestions: Notify the business manager when your address is changed. The Gazette is not affiliated with any detective agency.

A business acknowledgement in the columns of the Gazette is the only receipt you need. It is necessary for you to remit your subscription to have your name placed in that column. Please, oh please, forward your subscription once a year, or at least once every two years, so that the paper can be financed with current revenue.

If you do not want the Gazette, please say so.

If you know of any subscriber who has died recently, but to whose address the Gazette is still being mailed, will you not be kind enough to notify us.

For the benefit of the new business manager the following: You will get lots of adverse criticisms and a few letters of appreciation. Throw the former in the scrap basket, and show the latter to the Editor. He will need them more than you do, for he gets no salary.

Pay no attention to the undergraduate who knocks. Those who have tried to write for a college paper or know anything about it, will be all sympathy. All others are imitations.

Honesty is the best policy, both for the Gazette and for you.

There is plenty of room for improvement, and the present officers will be only too glad to see a better Gazette next year, than they have been able to get out this year. But don't run the Gazette in debt! It has taken two years of low financing and extra grants from the Council and efforts to collect, for old advts., to make the assets a little greater than liabilities.

Hark! Ye Girls!

Continued from page 14

There are over thirty branches of the library here, each in its own particular district, with its own particular sort of people. While one is a student, one goes each month to a different library, thus getting a wide experience. We need not

GENERAL REGULATIONS

Governing the Award of Bursaries Instituted by the Honorary Advisory Council for Scientific and Industrial Research.

1. These Bursaries are intended, not to facilitate attendance on ordinary collegiate studies, but to enable students, who have passed through a college curriculum and have given distinct evidence of general ability, and, especially, have won distinction in scientific study during their undergraduate course, to continue the prosecution of science with the view to aiding its advance or its application to the industries of the country. These Bursaries are open to men and women. Only ten will be awarded for the year 1919-20.

2. The Bursaries are each of the value of \$500 for one year.

3. A student holding a Bursary who shows distinct evidence of capacity for original research may be given a Studentship at the end of his tenure of the Bursary.

4. Application for a Bursary must be made by the candidate to the Advisory Council. He shall, with his application, submit a complete record of his academic career and recommendations from the president of his university or institute the head of the department with which he was connected, and the chief scientific instructors under whom he studied, showing that in their estimation he promises to be worthy of training for scientific research. He shall state the institution at which he prefers to study and the general line of work to be followed. The application will be considered and decided upon by the Advisory Council or by a special Committee appointed by the same.

5. The Candidate must be a British subject, resident in Canada and a graduate in Arts or Science of a recognized Canadian university or college and must be between the ages of nineteen and thirty. He must have attained a high general academic standing, and especially in the scientific subjects of his undergraduate course.

6. The departments of science in which excellence in scientific study will be considered are: Biology, Chemistry, Physics, Mineralogy, Geology, Metallurgy, and Engineering.

7. Bursaries may be held at any Canadian university or institution approved by the Advisory Council.

8. The principal work of the holder of a Bursary must be a research in some branch of science.

9. Holders of Bursaries are required to devote themselves for a period of at least nine months of each year wholly to the objects of the Bursaries, and are forbidden to hold any position of emolument or to engage in teaching.

10. Holders of Bursaries are required to furnish to the Advisory Council reports of their work at the end of each half-year of the tenure of their Bursaries.

11. The Bursary stipend is payable in two equal instalments, on September 15th and February 1st.

point out the opportunities for service—they are endless.

May the day hasten when we Canadians will not be looked upon as a "race in darkness" without libraries, but can help our own children in our own country "find a good book."

"SEVENTEEN" and "EIGHTEEN."

LAST THEATRE PARTY OF '19

The last social function of Class '19 took place on the evening of the 11th of April. Although the results of the exams. had not been posted many knew that it would be the last time they would be together as a class for some time, so cares were cast aside and mirth and jollity had full control.

The first on the programme was the show at the Orpheus. It was one of those sentimental kind that makes one wonder how the author ever got his manuscript accepted. However, as it was the spring everything ran smoothly for does not the poet say:

"In the spring a brighter iris changes in the burnished dove
In the spring a young man's fancy lightly turns to thoughts—"

but the reader can finish it himself.

After the show the various couples more or less amorously as they felt inclined, wended their way to the domicile of Miss Elsie Campbell. Here after eating sponge cake and ice cream till the safety of some was looking doubtful, various kinds of games were indulged in.

As to the games. One of them bore the appellation of "Monkey" making it quite home like for several present. The method of playing was as follows: The majority of those present gathered in a room and the remainder were brought in one at a time. As soon as they stepped across the threshold to the great delight of the former victims, their actions were imitated in detail. One young male on being admitted, started to pull up his trousers, at once much dainty lingerie and many a well turned ankle was revealed for the admiration of the male element.

After singing the college songs to the agony of the neighbors, the gathering broke up.

J. H. P.

BUSINESS ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS.

We thank the following subscribers, whose subscriptions have been received before June 1:—

Sara M. Morash; Miss E. H. Stewart, Prof. D. F. Harris, R. M. Fielding, Mary Sutherland, Dr. J. P. McGrath, Annie Fraser, Clara Smith, Elsie Philips, O. R. Crowell, Katharine Tattrie, E. J. O. Fraser, W. R. McLellan, Winnifred M. Webster, \$1.00 each.

G. R. Smith, Jr.; R. M. MacGregor, Elizabeth Maycock, Rev. J. B. MacLean, Prof. H. L. Stewart, Jennie G. Grant, F. M. Milligan, Prof. E. MacKay, W. K. Read, Dr. G. H. Murphy, Jean Lindsay, \$2.00 each.

L. A. Lovett, \$3.00.
S. N. Robertson, \$4.00.
Major W. D. Tait, W. A. McQuarrie, R. MacKinnon, \$5.00 each.
J. Liechtie, J. C. Crowe, Jos. Leslie, Mrs. J. P. MacIntosh, \$7.00.
J. C. Ballam, \$10.00.
L. A. Richardson, \$14.00.

The latest cartoon "His Master's Voice" found another page is the work of Miss Hazel White. We are glad to see that Miss White shares our opinions re certain types of music.

STUDENT VOLUNTEER MOVEMENT.

Within the last year or two this organization has been criticized rather harshly for the rigidity with which it adhered to the policy of allowing only those who have signed the Declaration Card to be connected with the Movement. Students at Dalhousie have brought to the attention of the Band, the fact that those who are vitally interested in Missions, but for some valid reason are unable to go to the foreign field, should have as important a place in the different College Missionary groups, as the regularly signed volunteers.

Realizing the truth of this criticism and feeling that there is need of establishing a home base for world-wide work, and that the success of the Movement depends as much on the "senders" as on the "sent," the Executive of the local Band have endeavoured to remedy this difficulty. A Committee was appointed and from that Committee came the idea of an "Associate Membership." There is an Associate Membership declaration to this effect—"It is my purpose to discover that part of the Foreign Mission Enterprise which is God's will for me, and to undertake it under the leadership of Jesus Christ, wheresoever it take me, cost what it may." Such members are to be considered on the same footing as those who have signed the regular declaration card of the Movement, except that they cannot hold an office on the Executive. They are eligible for Committee work and to vote for all officers.

Action to this effect has only as yet been taken by the Dalhousie Band. But we have made a recommendation to the "powers higher up" and at the next meeting of the Executive of the Canadian Branch of the Movement, this matter will be dealt with, and will very likely be adopted by that body for all the Bands of Canada.

In the meantime, it is to be hoped that many of our students, now that this barrier is removed, will relate themselves to our movement. A cordial invitation is extended to every one who is in the least way interested in Mission, to come to our meetings, which are held on Tuesday evening of each week at 8.30 P.M.

J. M.

DALHOUSIE WINS.

In a fast and spectacular game of basketball, a game replete with sensational shooting, accurate passing and heavy checking, Dalhousie defeated the "Y" for the amateur championship of the Maritime Provinces, by the close score of 32-31. For the "Y" Andrews played the best game while it would be difficult to pick a star from among the Collegians. The matter of a second game is still in dispute.

Dal		Halifax "Y"
Baird	forwards	{Andrews
Laing		{Geo. Smith
Marsters	centre	Lane
Gordon Smith	defence	{Grieg
Coster		{MacLeod

Parkes refereed very satisfactorily. As the basketball season is nearly over, it would not be out of place to extend to A. B. Dawson, physical director of the "Y" the hearty thanks and appreciation of the student body of the University for his cordial help and co-operation during the winter. We wish to assure Mr. Dawson that if Dalhousie ever has the opportunity of returning the favors shown her, she will not be found lacking.

KICKERS' ASSOCIATION REVIVED.

If perchance some reader should recall the idle vapours which we once contributed to these columns under the heading D. A. K. A., he will doubtless also remember that the object of that Association was to criticize constructively, in the best interest of Dalhousie. Such is also the object of this article.

Dalhousie is blessed with good professors and loyal alumni and alumnae, and a number of other good things. But she is plagued with a number of nuisances. Among these, one of the chief is the superabundance of red tape in high (?) places. We have pleasant recollections of many kindnesses shown by the office staffs and do not think they are to blame. But someone certainly is doing Dalhousie a real injury by allowing such a system to exist. It is unfortunate that both the first and the last impressions a student has of his Alma Mater should be that of relieving him of funds. Many students, returning from a summer's work for which they have not been paid, are much embarrassed by the rule regarding payment of fees by a certain unnecessarily early date. Is there any reason for so cast-iron a rule which can outweigh the harm done by the impression the student receives. Or, again, take the case of which we heard rumors this spring. Certain students had not paid their examination fees by a certain date. They were called to the office. Later a notice appeared stating that these students **had been allowed** by the Senate to pay their fees. Why all the excitement? Is it not rather small, almost childish, to make so much ado about so small a matter? Another example occurred at a recent Convocation. The students of the graduating class require hoods. These are provided by the University at a small rental, which is a splendid provision. But the students are required to deposit \$6.00 for the hood. Why? Has the University so small faith in her influence on the students during four or five years that it cannot trust them with a hood for a few hours? And when a certain lady in one class, not knowing of this rule, did not happen to have the required deposit with her, the office was not willing to trust her with the hood, until a member of her class, being present, was able to be of assistance in the matter. This is not the sort of thing that is calculated to make loyal alumni or alumnae.

There are number of other respects in which the relations between students and those in authority could be made more pleasant. To mention but one or two: Why should a student be allowed to miss a certain number of lectures with no penalty whatever; but if he should miss one more than that number he is not allowed to take the exam? Suppose one student misses five lectures and another six; does it follow that the latter is so much less prepared than the former, that he should not be allowed to even show, how much he **can** do in the examination. We know of one case where a nervous student was much disturbed in preparing for important exams., because he was led to believe that the Committee of Studies might not accept his perfectly reasonable excuse for one or two excess absences from lectures.

The kind of nuisances we have mentioned are undesirable, not so much because

of their magnitude, as because of the impression they make upon those who endure them. And they do not seem to be necessary! If they were corrected would it not be a help in the growth of the greater Dalhousie which is to be?

K. A. BAIRD.

PERSONAL NOTES.

Dr. Lawson P. Chambers, Mrs. Chambers and Miss Heather Chambers have left Halifax and are now staying at Cambridge, Mass., where the Doctor is taking an advanced course in Psychology. They leave many friends in Halifax, especially among the students who have become warmly attached to them for their personal charm and hospitality and who will hear with interest mixed with regret, that Dr. Chambers has been appointed to the chair in Philosophy at Robert College, Constantinople. Congratulations and best wishes from all who knew him here will attend Dr. Chambers in his new sphere of activity in his beloved East.

Three engagements of especial interest in Dalhousie circles have been recently announced, viz., Miss May Saunders, Oakland Rd., to Captain Gerald Dwyer; Miss Monica Murphy to Dr. Lyall Irwin, of the Royal Naval Hospital, and Miss Brenda McDonald, '19 to Alfred O'Leary, of the Cunard Coal Co.

Dalhousians on active service overseas, are fast returning home. Unfortunately, we have not a list of names in any sense of the word complete, but can mention Lieut. Charles Mitchell '18, Gunner Roger Munis '19, Lieut. Osborne Crowell '19, David Colquhoun '19, and Wilfrid Marshall, as having lately returned.

Dr. and Mrs. Archibald MacMechan are spending the summer in the Annapolis Valley.

Arthur Gordon Melvin '16, is contemplating a post graduate course at Columbia University, next term.

John Hanlon Mitchell, recent Editor-in-Chief of the Gazette, is at present on the staff of the Daily Echo, in which journal his talent is being effectively employed.

GAZETTE NOTES.

The Editors wish to thank President MacKenzie, for the use of the photo of the letter sent by the Senate to the Hon. Commander Alexander Ramsay, a cut of which appeared in a number of the Gazette, Dr. MacMechan for the original of the cut "Our Totem," and Miss Josephine Shannon for a copy of the Independent which furnished material for an editorial.

The Gazette loses in Mr. K. A. Baird '19 Medicine, a staunch and doughty champion and faithful friend. Mr. Baird, as business Manager for two terms has maintained the Gazette on its feet financially when funds were none too copious, and kept in touch with subscribers besides contributing first rate articles now and then. Much of the success of the Gazette during the last two years is traceable to Mr. Baird's efforts. We wish him similar success in his life work upon which he now enters.

Have a Thought for Dalhousie

of the influence for good it has exerted on the life of this province. Remember that it has maintained the lofty ideals and kept up the high standards that its founder laid down for it. Recollect that a degree from Dalhousie is a sterling mark of worth. And don't forget that all this has been accomplished with very little assistance from the present generation of Dalhousians. Therefore it is that upon us the duty is laid of enabling our own university to equip itself to serve and meet the needs of future generations as it so well served and met our needs. Let us all "Have a thought for Dalhousie," and let us all translate that thought into action at the earliest opportunity. Better still, let us do it now.

G. FRED PEARSON.

IN MEMORIAM.

Edward S. Chisholm.

The Gazette has a particularly sad duty to perform in recording the death—the last we hope, of its kind, that it will ever be the lot of this paper to chronicle—of Edward A. Chisholm, Major in the 23rd Reg. Field Artillery R. F. A., which occurred Nov. 10th last, the day before the Armistice was signed. Major Chisholm was a student in Law at Dalhousie in 1913 and 1914. Responding for the call for men on April 15th, 1915, he was early at the scene of conflict. What manner of man he was may be gathered from this, and also from the fact that he had received the Military Cross with Bar.

ANOTHER DALHOUSIAN AWARDED M. C. WITH BAR.

Word has been received that yet another Dalhousian has been decorated as a result of gallant service for King and Country. Captain R. C. Weldon, son of Dr. Weldon, has been awarded the Military Cross with Bar. Captain Weldon studied two years in Arts at Dalhousie, 1900-1902, after which he went to McGill where he, in due course, graduated in Medicine. He went overseas with the Kootenay 225th Battalion as Medical Officer, and was later transferred to the Motor Machine Gun Brigade, where he won his distinction.

"Just fifty years ago, it is interesting to recall in these days of new means of transportation, an ingenious gentleman in Boston, Massachusetts, made a "horseless carriage" for himself and a lot of trouble for the local police. Wherever it appeared horses danced and tried to get away, but, although the police protested, they had no power to stop the gentleman from driving his "horseless carriage." Steam propelled it, and, judging by a surviving picture, it looked a good deal like a little, old-fashioned fire engine running about by itself. The boiler stood up on a wooden buggy frame, with one seat for the driver who, every now and then, had to climb down and attend to his furnace. Hard coal was the fuel. The vehicle was capable of making about fifteen miles an hour, but had to go carefully when it turned a corner. All told it cost the owner \$250, but it evidently aroused no desire in the average citizen to own and operate a horseless carriage."

MEN'S RESIDENCE FOR NEXT TERM

A pleasant surprise is in store for the non-resident male students whose ardent longings for a men's residence at Dalhousie now seem about to be unexpectedly realized. Just before the close of the term rumors were about that the Senate was considering taking over one of the building blocks previously occupied by the Relief Commission, and now the Gazette is at liberty to announce that arrangements have been completed, whereby the said building is to be administered the coming year as a residence for the boys. It is situated near the corner of Sackville and South Park Sts, and there will be accommodation for from fifty to one hundred students. The building is new, roomy and will be furnished with all modern conveniences. There will be two students to a room. The University also has completed arrangements for a dining service which will provide meals at the lowest possible rates.

As it will be necessary to know beforehand how many to provide for, those desiring to take up their abode at the new residence are requested to send in their applications to the University office as early as possible.

NOTE—Since the above was written the Editor has been shown over the new residence by one of the professors. The building, which has already been secured, is situated near Sackville St. right at the foot of the citadel and is one of the buildings erected and up to the present, occupied by the Halifax Relief Commission. It enjoys a wide and spacious outlook on one side towards the citadel, and is in pleasant proximity to the Public Gardens. The block has been taken over complete from the Commission and is practically ready to walk into, as it was erected especially to house some of the officials of the Relief. There are twenty-five large airy rooms, each admirably adapted to the needs of the two students who will occupy them. These open off spacious halls, one upstairs and one down, which will be used as recreation or study rooms. A piano is already installed in one of them. Many of the rooms are arranged in suites and everything is brand new.

The plumbing is of the very best and there are tub and shower baths in profusion. The dangers of fire are well guarded against, since there is a fire hose connected with the city water supply right at hand and individual fire extinguishers will be placed all over the building. Altogether there are four verandahs enjoying fine views and splendid air, any one of which is capable of being turned with very little expense into a gymnasium.

The above building will hold fifty students. In case of a greater number applying, another building nearby can be obtained and will, with very little expense, be made into an exact duplicate of the first.

Another of the Relief buildings immediately facing the two just mentioned, has already been commissioned for a dining room, and to use the words of Professor Finlayson, is "all ready to walk into." All arrangements have been made and the necessary help is already engaged. The dining hall is cheerful and spacious, and with good cooking, should preclude all possibility of dyspepsia.

In short, nothing will be lacking in comfort and convenience for those who are fortunate and wise enough to take up their abode in the new residence. They are assured of perfect comfort in the winter time, and a strong committee of students will maintain order and quiet so that studying will not be interfered with.

MEDICINE AND DENTISTRY CONVOCATION.

The Medical and Dental Convocation was held on Thursday afternoon, May 29, in the Library at Studley. President MacKenzie occupied the chair.

In his report Dr. MacKenzie reviewed the events of the past year, mentioning among other things the temporary changes wrought by the Military Service Act in the status of many of the students which had rendered some confusion at the opening of the term, and the valuable work done by the students in fighting the Influenza epidemic. Colonel Mack of Camp Hill Military Hospital in an address to the graduates, recommended the study of individual patients as each case had its own peculiarities and demanded treatment differing more or less from others more or less similar to it. He also stated his opinion that physicians would be civil servants in the days to come. Professor Kent spoke briefly of the glorious record of Dalhousie graduates in the war, and affirmed that oft repeated criticisms of the C. A. M. C. were entirely unjustified. Harold Sylvester Dolan was presented with the Anatomy prize by Dr. John Cameron. Also the Histology prize was presented to Prescott St. Irwin Clair. President MacKenzie presented the University medals of medicine and Dentistry to Charles Grant Bain and Michael Clarence Connors respectively.

A noteworthy event in connection with this Convocation was the graduation of Miss Arrabelle Mackenzie, the first lady student in Nova Scotia to receive the degree in Dentistry.

M. D. C. M.

Bain Charles Grant.
Baird Kenneth Allison, B. A. (U. N. B.)
Hawkins, Rupert Clarence Giles, B. A.
Kirwan, Philip Aloysius.
MacLeod, Frank Thomas, B. A.
MacLeod, Murdock Gordon.
Munro Jephtha Seth.
Murray, Florence Jessie.
O'Brien, Willard Cleveland.
Pothier, Hector Joseph

D. D. S.

Connors, Michael Clarence.
Dimock, Karl Keith.
Gillespie Williams Lester.
MacKenzie Arrabelle Catherine Macdonald.
Thomas, Frank Crocker.

To Tadpole:—

You never spared our tired brains, But always took such devilish pains, To spell with such obliquity, That we had to think and think and think, It fairly made us gasp and blink, To match your ingenuity. Still Tadpole, kindly cheery soul, We'll miss you greatly on the whole Don't give us up just yet.

RHODES SCHOLAR.

A complete change is to be made in the method of awarding the annual Rhodes Scholarships for the Province of Nova Scotia. When these scholarships were instituted an arrangement was made whereby the nomination each year was given to one or other of the colleges, the order of rotation among the colleges being worked out in advance. On this system Dalhousie had the nomination to this scholarship practically every other year. The Rhodes Trust have determined to adopt a different method of selection, and hereafter the Rhodes Scholar will be chosen by a Committee of Selection appointed for the purpose, from all the candidates who may be recommended by the colleges, as will be seen from the following extract from a letter lately received by President Mackenzie.

Extract from letter of Dr. G. R. Parkin of the Rhodes Scholarship Trust.—May 28, 1919.

Dear Dr. Mackenzie:

Your students will be scattering for the summer vacation before long, and they ought to know before they leave that they will be free to compete in October next for the Rhodes Scholarship of 1919 which will be open, as will all our Scholarships hereafter, to candidates from any of the universities of the province. I shall be able to notify you in a short time about the centre to which all applications and credentials should be sent. I expect before October to have a Committee of Selection constituted, which will ensure an impartial choice in the election.

Believe me,
Yours sincerely,
GEORGE R. PARKIN.

THE OCEAN'S TOLL.

By C. F. B.

With mournful melancholy sound
Unceasing restless motion
Forever heaving, never still,
The misty wastes of ocean.

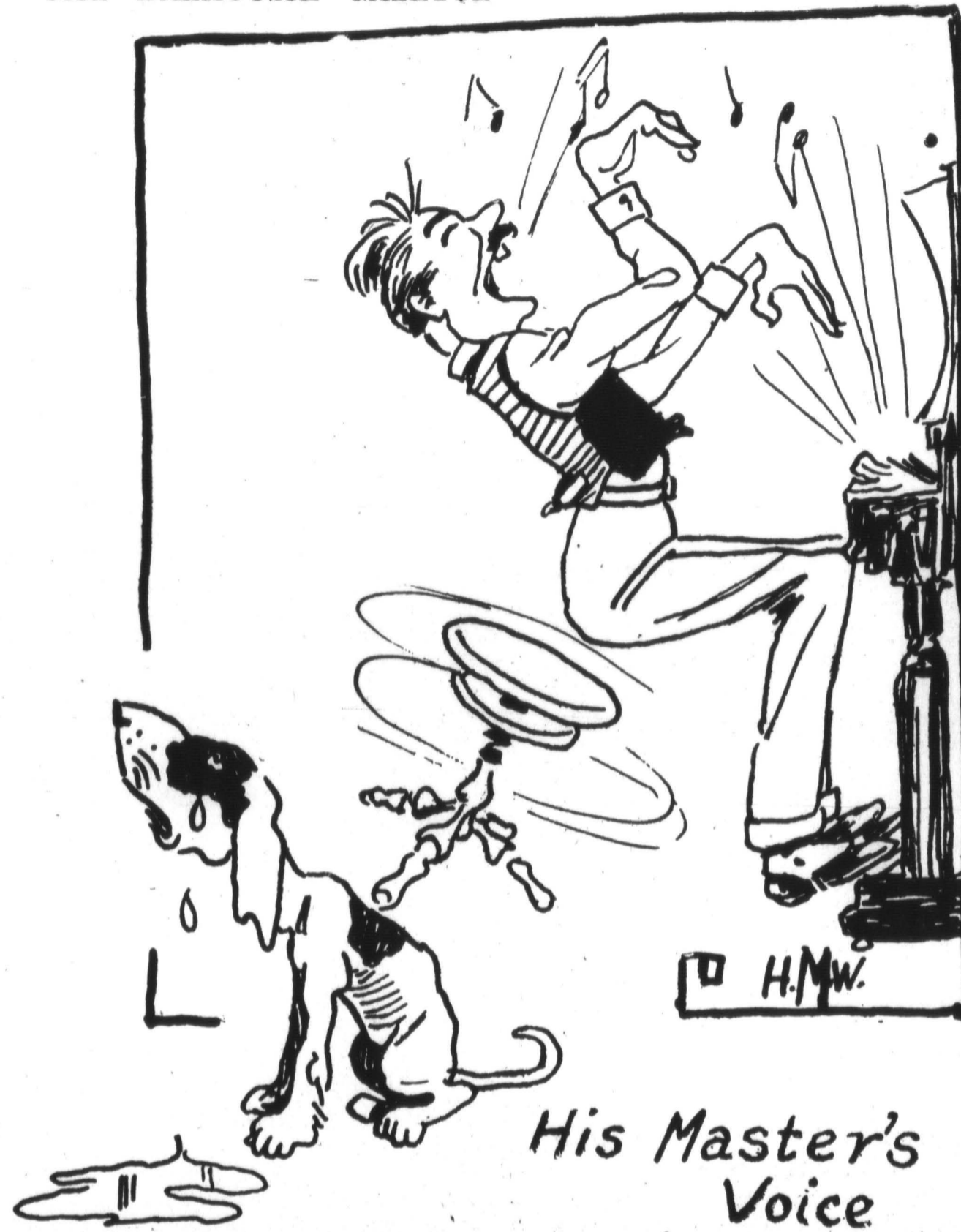
Deep down in the golden sands
The bones of ships lie buried;
Close by their sides, just as they died,
Are men those ships had carried.

They are sleeping the last long sleep
On the mighty Atlantic's bed
No more will their feet ever tread
Decks of ships, that sail o'erhead.

In Pacific's mighty caverns,
Beside many a coral strand,
The ocean's dead lie side by side,
An ever increasing band.

Parts of anchor, broken chain,
Bones and bodies strew the floor
All asleep in the deep blue main,
Asleep to wake no more.

With mournful melancholy sound
Unceasing restless motion
Forever heaving, never still,
The misty wastes of ocean.



His Master's Voice

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IS YOUR BIRTH REGISTERED?

Our readers will be interested to learn that all persons born in this Province prior to 1908 may apply for registration of their births to the Deputy Registrar General, Halifax.

For many years prior to 1908 there was no registration of births in this Province and consequently the births of the majority of Nova Scotians are officially unrecorded. The advantage of being able to produce an official birth certificate at any time is obvious.

Jack Nicholson is endeavoring with the aid of his father's car, to make chicken salad of the fowls in Newcastle.

Men's Wallets

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REPORT OF THE ARTS AND SCIENCE STUDENTS SOCIETY FOR YEAR 1918-19.

During the past College year, the Arts and Science Society felt most keenly the disorganizing influence of the Influenza epidemic.

The mid-session examinations, which had been held over until the first week in February, made a decided break in the midst of the winter term; thus making the holding of meetings inadvisable.

Eight meetings in all were held throughout the year, at five of which there were debates. All the meetings were largely attended. The debates were, in nearly all cases, on current subjects of vital interest.

It was the intention and also the endeavour of the executive to hold regular meetings fortnightly, but it was found impossible to do so owing to the unsettled condition of affairs as already stated.

The nominations of the candidates for election to the Students Council were made at a special meeting of the Society held for that purpose on February 25th.

On March 13th, a meeting was held, at which the following officers were elected for the coming year:

- President—Mr. H. V. D. Laing.
- Vice-Pres.—Mr. F. L. Vassalo.
- Sect'y-Treas.—G. H. McCleave.
- Executive—Miss S. Atlee, '20.; Miss Irene Duchemin '21; Ian Forsythe, '22.

In the early part of the term an application was made to the Students Council for a grant of \$10; this was to cover the expenses incurred in the buying of posters and other incidentals. An allotment of \$5 was made by the Council.

A Financial Statement is appended hereto.

In summing up it may be said that in spite of the many handicaps, Arts and Science has had a successful year. Many have debated for the first time and have shown their ability to "carry on" and keep the standard of debating high at Dalhousie.

W. R. McCLELLAND,
Sect'y-Treas. Arts & Science Society.

FINANCIAL STATEMENT OF ARTS AND SCIENCE STUDENTS SOCIETY, 1918-19.

	Cr.
Balance received from 1917-18.	\$ 17
Grant from Student's Council.	5 00
	————\$5 17
	Dr.
To 50 Debate Posters.....	\$ 5 00
To Stationary.....	15
	————\$5 15
Balance on Hand.....	\$0 02
	W. R. McCLELLAND, Secretary-Treasurer.

That immortal masterpiece of "degenerate music" the "Me-ow One-step" is still "going strong," being advertised conspicuously in all quarters, Verily, Barnum dropped a pearl when he affirmed that the Americans as a people dearly love to be victimized. But it must be added in fairness that they are not the only ones.

WHERE IGNORANCE IS BLISS.

Asinine Preacher.—A fool has seldom been answered "according to his folly" with more appropriateness than was the local preacher who boasted at a dinner-table that the Lord had opened his mouth to preach without sending him to college first.

"Indeed," replied a curate who was present, "how very interesting. A similar event happened in Balaam's time."—*London Tit-Bits.*

The new curate was proclaiming vociferously his profound gratitude that he had never been subjected to the immoral and perverting influence of any College curriculum.

The Bishop sitting in the back row, calmly enquired: "Do I understand that you are thanking God for your ignorance?" "Er-r, yes, if you want to put it that way." "Well! You have much to be thankful for."

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THE HAS-BEENS

Some time ago a piece appeared in the Gazette announcing the future formation of the "Has Beens". A few days ago I noticed an item in the local press concerning the formation of another association at Dalhousie in connecting with Returned War Veterans. Fearing some confusion, it has been decided to publish this small item concerning the Has-Beens.

The "Has-Beens" was originated by a former student of Dalhousie as a means of promoting the growth of social life at the University by looking after those students who studies have been delayed so that their class has passed out of active life. This idea, which has the approval of some of the Faculty and a large number of the students was first introduced to a small body of Dalhousians on the sixteenth of January of this year.

Owing to the various delays in the College year for this season it was seen that nothing of any account could be done in an active way until almost the end of the college year; and perhaps nothing during this season. Then, the students whose classes have passed out have, in some cases, joined or associated themselves with, the existing classes. Again this year there is but a small number of Has Beens compared with next season. A meeting of the Has Beens will, however, be held this season to lay down their policy for the next year.

The originators of the "Has Beens" would wish it to be understood that this class is not solely a soldiers class; but will include all students of Dalhousie whose class has passed through the University; and will thus look after the social life of these students. This will not in any way whatsoever prevent the formation of any other societies; but on the other hand will do everything in its power to assist any student body which is working for the good of Dalhousie.

H. R. C., '18



DEPARTMENT OF THE NAVAL SERVICE.

Royal Naval College of Canada.

THE ROYAL NAVAL COLLEGE is established for the purpose of imparting a complete education in Naval Science.

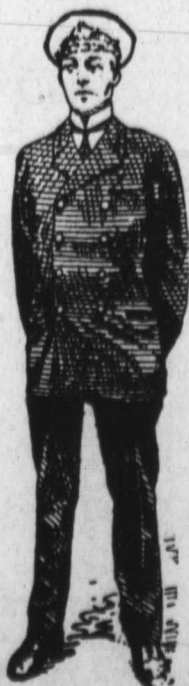
Graduates are qualified to enter the Imperial or Canadian Services as midshipmen. A naval career is not compulsory however. For those who do not wish to enter the Navy the course provides a thorough grounding in Applied Science and is accepted as qualifying for entry as second year students in Canadian Universities.

The scheme of education aims at developing discipline with ability to obey and take charge, a high sense of honour, both physical and mental, a good grounding in Science, Engineering, Mathematics, Navigation, History and Modern Languages, as a basis for general development or further specialization.

Particulars of entry may be obtained on application to the Department of the Naval Service, Ottawa.

Pending erection of buildings to replace those destroyed at the time of the Halifax disaster the Royal Naval College is located at Esquimalt near Victoria, B. C.

G. J. DESBARATS,
Deputy Minister of the Naval Service.
Ottawa, February 3, 1919.



Unauthorized publication of this advertisement will not be paid for.

HAPPY THOUGHTS"

An example of Dr. N-ch-ls greeting to his Ee. Latin Class: "If you people are as tired of me as I am of you, you must be in a pretty bad state."

In French Class Miss K-ly was reading, when the Professor said: "Quelle est cette dame." (pronounced Kelly sit down.) Poor Miss K-ly gazed wildly around the room and sat down with a jolt. "Continue reading Miss K-ly, Oui mon cher vous ne m'aimez pas."

Do you know what is said to be the oldest joke in the world? Here it is:—A chatty barber asked a customer how he would like his hair trimmed.

"In silence," the customer replied with cold distinctness.

It is at least two thousand years old and is quoted in Plutarch's Archelaus and may have been old in Plutarch's time. Can anyone produce a chesnut more hoary than this?

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