

The Dalhousie Gazette

FOUNDED 1869

VOL. LI.

HALIFAX, N. S., NOVEMBER 26, 1919

No. 18

The Dalhousie Gazette

— FOUNDED 1869 —

ISSUED WEEKLY. ONE DOLLAR PER YEAR.

Business Manager - - - - - J. W. GODFREY
7 Vernon Street.

Editor - - - - - S. M. ZINCK
All subscriptions and advertising rates payable to the Business
Manager.

Associate Editors: MISS ERMINA NELSON; C. F.
BOWES; DARRELL LAING; W. R. McCLELLAND;
J. P. C. FRASER; V. C. MACDONALD.

EDITORIAL.

So much material came to hand descriptive of the Centenary that it was decided to devote this number to publishing as many as possible of the interesting articles received. Accordingly, we have arranged to have a Centenary number with the hope that its pages will be pleasing to the undergraduate, graduate and others who may receive a copy of this issue. There has been no thought of expansion in size or extra expense, but simply the publication of an eight page *Gazette* featuring several communications sent to the Editors from sources other than the ordinary contributing channels. At the same time care has been taken to give the students the usual amount of space for their doings in order not to crowd them from the *Gazette* entirely. Every Dalhousian should read the sonnet by A. L. Fraser and the Centenary of a Canadian University. The first was published in the *University Magazine* and the latter in the *Scotsman* of October 6th.

* * * *

It is very pleasing to know that during the latter part of December and the first week in January, a Student Convention is to be held at Des Moines, Iowa, U.S.A. Coming as it does just as the world is attempting to emerge from its chaotic state, the Convention must exert a unifying influence on the unrest of our age. The meeting is really what is known as a Student Volunteer Convention and its discussion will be on topics relating to religious questions and their kindred subjects. Some eight thousand students will be gathered together from all parts of the world and in order that all discussions may be free and open and that there may be the greatest latitude given in discussion the speakers will be men representative of all the known streams of moral, intellectual and religious thought. Each university will be permitted a certain number of delegates, and Dalhousie's allotment is eight. The sending of such a number is dependent upon our going over the top in our financial campaign which is now being carried on. It is to be hoped that we will not fail in our duty but give so that there will be no hesitation or doubt on the matter at all and when our delegation

joins the other bodies from the Maritime Universities it will be its correct size and able to outshine them all.

The *Gazette* would like to see the student body take a deeper interest in this Convention and not look upon it as a matter for the Y.M.C.A., the Y.W.C.A. or theological students alone. Our University can benefit much by the sending of the delegation and its graduates will be pleased to see that we are alive on the Student Convention question as well as Football or Hockey. It has been the unreserved cooperation of all that made a success of our fall athletics. The same cooperation will make us succeed in any matter worthy of attention and this question surely is worthy of our greatest consideration.

PROFESSOR TODD AT BELFAST UNIVERSITY.

The *Gazette* is pleased to be able to satisfy a demand for information concerning Professor J. E. Todd who for several years conducted the Department of History and Economics at this University. Professor Todd was one of the most popular of Dalhousie's Professors and even though he was absent for three years there were many students of the present generation who looked forward with pleasure to classes with him in Economics or History during this term. Their disappointment will be lessened by the news that the man whom they longed to hear lecture has been appointed to the position of Professor of Modern History at Queen's College, Belfast, Ireland. Professor Todd gave up his work in Halifax in the summer of 1916. He returned to Scotland where he took a military course preliminary to active service in the war. He became a Lieutenant in a Scottish territorial battalion and served in the Mesopotamia and in India until the termination of the war. In February of this year he was invalided home to the old country suffering from Malaria contracted in Mesopotamia. By July he had recovered and was making plans to return to Dalhousie in September much to the delight of everyone at the University who had known him or his work. Just as he was due to return here the position of Professor of Modern History at Belfast University, Ireland, fell vacant and Professor Todd was selected to fill it. The Board of Governors felt that in the circumstances they must release Professor Todd as the proximity of Belfast to the home of the families of Professor and Mrs. Todd was an important factor in Professor Todd's desire to accept the Belfast appointment. Professor Todd is to be congratulated on his election to this important chair in a noted Irish University, but at the same time we must express our regret at his loss to Dalhousie where he had made such a place for himself, both in the respect and liking of everyone associated with the University in any way.

DALHOUSIE. 1819-1919.

Here where the mighty pulse of Empire beats,
Here where the iron gates of Commerce
swing,
That room be made for sinewy Trade to
bring
To anchor, or to send abroad, her fleets,
Rose,—modest, thorough, one of Learning's
seats,
Whence for a hundred years Thought
showed the way
To realms where Beauty, Truth, and
Wisdom lay,
Like to some trusted guide a traveller meets
'Mid storied scenes. Here came they, young
keen-eyed—
Those thousands now upon her sacred roll;
Here taught to see, to think, to do, to bide;
Here taught their kinship with the mighty
whole
Of things, they, going world-wide did their
part
In war or peace, at council, atlar, mart.
ALEXANDER LOUIS FRASER.
From "The University Magazine."

CENTENARY OF A CANADIAN UNIVERSITY.

Associations with Edinburgh.

On the American Continent it falls to few educational institutions to celebrate a "Centenary," but such was the privilege of Dalhousie University, Halifax, Nova Scotia, early in September last. The impression is general, even amongst Canadians, that the famous Roman Catholic College in Quebec—Laval—is the most venerable, yet it is really a new institution so far as University status is concerned, for it received its charter less than half a century ago, although, as a theological seminary it is two hundred and fifty years old. But for Fredericton University, in the next province, and King's College, in the next county, which pre-date it some years, Dalhousie would rank as the oldest of Canadian seats of learning, and it becomingly celebrated its antiquity by a week of functions, in which the name and fame of the University of Edinburgh were appropriately prominent.

Founded in 1818, by the Ninth Earl of Dalhousie, the University has had a chequered but, on the whole, progressive career, and to-day its prosperity is greater, and its repute higher, than ever before in its hundred years of history. Chroniclers tell us that it was planned after Edinburgh University, but it presents many contrasts. It was never a 'Tounis College, nor ever enjoyed Royal patronage on the one hand, or on the other hand the doubtful advantage of the Civic Fathers' paternalism; but, unlike King's College, St. Francis Xavier, and Acadia (respectively Anglican, Roman Catholic, and Baptist), it was a free and open college, and dedicated, from the first, to

"all higher classes of learning," as Lord Bathurst expressed it in his letter of February 6th, 1818.

Not long ago the endowment of a charity by a wealthy brewer was slyly characterised as "a very substantial benefit flowing from a rather dubious liquid," and much criticism has been directed, especially by jealous Americans against the source of Dalhousie's original endowment fund. The amount, after all, was a modest one, only £9750, and it was derived from Customs' dues exacted by the British at Castine, in the State of Maine, during its occupation by Sir John Sherbrooke in 1814. That Dalhousie University was endowed by United States citizens has in consequence been often asserted, but, as Professor MacMechan pointed out in his centenary address on October 9, the dues were really paid by Canadians, who exported all the goods shipped to Castine, and at any rate Lord Dalhousie had the money in his hands, and devoted it to the worthiest object that he could devise. The ups and downs of the new Colonial University, the delays and reverses it suffered (from 1849 to 1859 its funds were actually used by the Halifax High School), its three or four "reorganisations," as bad as University Commission reforms, need not be detailed here. Sufficient that in 1819 buildings were begun in the heart of the old garrison city, that Lord Dalhousie himself laid a corner stone in 1820, and that in 1841 Queen Victoria gave a University Charter. Twenty years later the Presbyterian Church closed its two academies at Halifax and Truro, in the interest of Dalhousie, and increased the salaries of two Dalhousie Professors; and the Church of Scotland endowed, soon after, the Professorship of Mathematics. What mathematics had to do with Scottish theology is as difficult to understand as the claim that a Senior Wrangler at Cambridge is entitled to a Bishopric, should he take orders! Dalhousie University opened its session in 1863 with six fully-equipped Professorships, under the presidency of the Rev. James Ross, D.D.

Halifax—rightly styled the "Gibraltar of America"—is proud of her University, and she worthily prepared for Centenary Week. The city itself has rare interest and charm, though its usual aspect is rather dull and sombre, and not brightened, as it was in former days, by the scarlet of the British soldier or the blue and gold of His Majesty's Royal Navy. The spacious harbour, long the chief station of the British warships in the North Atlantic; the noble citadel crowning the central height of the city; the various barracks and parade grounds, familiar to Old Country regiments for nearly a hundred years; and, above all, the lovely parks and promenades, and especially the unsurpassed North-West Arm, an enchanting combination of salt water lake and leafy wood—all these are the secret of the city's fascination. But there are fogs and rainstorms, for the warm air of the Gulf Stream meets the cold air of Canada at Halifax, and the outdoor functions of the centenary suffered from dull skies, mists and drizzling rain, but inside the academic precincts there was no lack of brilliance and glow. The extensive new buildings in Studley Park provide ample class-rooms and laboratories, and the great library hall (Macdonald Hall) had a dignified appearance with its spacious windows and open oak-beamed roof, and was none too capacious for the crowd of undergraduates (men and

maidens), old alumni and graduates, and the two or three hundred guests from other Universities.

No scene could have been more bright and inspiring when Principal A. S. Mackenzie rose to open the Convocation and welcome the visitors. The Principal in his robes as head of the University, and Doctor of Philosophy of Cornell University, looked commanding and impressive, and has a fine personality. His welcome was brief and choicely expressed.

Planned, as already stated, after the pattern of the University of Edinburgh, it was appropriate that the first delegate to offer felicitations from abroad should be Professor James Seth, and he received a tumultuous welcome on that account, and also because of his former association with Dalhousie as Professor of Philosophy. The great University of Chicago sent its head, President Pratt Judson; and other representatives were President A. R. Hill, Missouri, U.S.A.; Dean J. E. Creighton, Cornell; Sir Robert Falconer, Toronto; Dean Adams, McGill, Montreal; President Cutten, Acadia; Professor Mitchell, Virginia; Professor Scott, Mount Holyoake; Dr. Everett Fraser, Minnesota; and others from Harvard, Washington, and British and foreign Universities. Many of the delegates named are old Dalhousie men, and some who were expected could not appear, including distinguished Dalhousie graduates like Sir Robert Borden, President J. G. Schurman, of Cornell, and others. Not a few were included in the twenty-three Doctors of Law invested with the rich violet satin hood on this occasion, and thus specially honoured at this Centenary Convocation. Many moving incidents occurred as the function proceeded. Colonel John Stewart, a tall, handsome, sturdy warrior from the front, still in khaki, had a reception which was a perfect triumph. He had done wonderful service in France, and stands in the first rank as a surgeon, and as a University teacher in North America. He is the Dalhousie student's idol, and ringing cheers, repeated again and again, made it a trying but a proud moment as he advanced with tears in his eyes to receive the University's highest distinction. Hardly less sincere and touching was the welcome the students gave to G. S. Campbell, merchant of Halifax, a native of Edinburgh. Mr. Campbell has made many munificent gifts to Dalhousie, most recently a donation in memory of his only son, who fell in Flanders, and so intense was the warmth of his welcome that he almost broke down as he uttered a few words of gratitude and of justifiable pride on being created a Doctor of Laws. His charming wife will be remembered in Edinburgh as an accomplished singer, and attractive personality, for she was one of the daughters of David Kennedy, who did so much for Scottish minstrelsy. The dais was a dazzling spectacle, as most of the delegates wore the Doctor's robes of their respective Universities—the violet of Dalhousie, the scarlet and blue of Edinburgh, the heather hue of Glasgow, the scarlet and gray of Birmingham, the scarlet and white of St. Andrews, the orange and blue of Cornell, and other tints of the academic spectrum. A great banquet in the large hall of the Halifax Hotel afforded opportunity for unwonted eloquence, but perhaps the most memorable incidents were the reading of a letter from the present Earl of Dalhousie, lying ill in his Scottish home, and the touching words of Professor Seth,

who read the Latin address of congratulation from Edinburgh University, and then proceeded to make the confession that at times he was startled by a dream that he had placed his resignation in the hands of the Edinburgh University authorities, and was being reinstated in his old Professorship in Halifax, and surrounded by beloved Canadian friends and colleagues! He recalled the famous name of the late Professor J. G. McGregor, who went from Dalhousie to Edinburgh, and adorned the Physics Chair in both seats of learning. On Friday, in spite of continued bad weather, the procession of former and present students through the city took place. Headed by the band of the Royal Canadian Regiment, the procession, nearly a mile in length, moved from the old college site, now the City Hall site, to the magnificent domain forming the present University campus. The crowds in the streets heartily greeted the various "years" from 1860 to 1919, each section carrying a yellow banner with the year in black letters, and the long line was completed by a waggon, decorated with Union Jacks, and carrying the original stone tablets of dedication, bearing a Latin inscription, and destined to be inserted in the fabric of "New Dalhousie." On reaching Studley Park, the students formed an arch with their yellow banners, under which passed Dr. David Allison, formerly head of Mount Allison University, and Nova Scotia Superintendent of Education, who is the oldest living alumnus of Dalhousie University, also the venerable Dr. John Forrest, Emeritus President of the University, and the well known Dr. Ellen Ritchie, the first lady medical graduate of Dalhousie's noted medical school. Addresses were given on the history of the University by various members of the Professoriate, including Professor H. L. Stewart, of Aberdeen and Oxford, and Professor D. Fraser Harris, Glasgow and Birmingham.

Concerts, amateur theatricals, and a most successful ball were attractive features of the celebration; and field sports and an aquatic carnival on the North-West Arm completed the week's programme, the various events of which will long be remembered by those privileged to attend. Loyalty and hopefulness were the chief notes of Dalhousie's centenary functions, and the kindness and boundless hospitality of Dalhousie men and women and their friends will not soon be forgotten by the many visitors from afar.

NOTE:

This very interesting account of Dalhousie's Centenary appeared in "The Scotsman," Oct. 6. Mystery surrounds the authorship. Professor Seth was suspected, but both internal and external evidence are against such a supposition. It was evidently written by an appreciative visitor, whose information was not always exact. Dr. Ritchie is not a Doctor of Medicine, nor can Aberdeen claim Professor Stewart.

EDITOR "GAZETTE."

SUBSCRIBERS.

The subscriptions to the Gazette for 1919-20 are now due. There are also quite a number due from last year also. Subscribers! please give this your immediate attention.

FOOTBALL.

Out punting, out guessing and out running their opponents, Dalhousie defeated Acadia on Tuesday at Truro by the somewhat one-sided score of 12-0. For the Tigers Fluck, Lilly and Ernst starred, while the Acadia full back, Parker, played the best game for his college and saved several nasty situations.

Dal kicked off with the wind, the ball going to Acadia's twenty-five yard line. Followed several scrimms and then Lilly, catching up a loose punt by an Acadia back, neatly dropped it over the bar.

It was the prettiest play of the season and received a well deserved ovation from the Dal. boys. The ball hung on the Wolfville side of the field till finally Mont Haslam crossed the line for a try which Fluck neatly converted. Half time found the score 9-0 for the Tigers.

In the second half the wind had dropped fortunately for Dal, and she was able to force another try over Acadia's line which was not converted. Fluck did the trick this time. The contest ended 12-0 for Dalhousie.

Acadia won the Junior game 3-0. The try was scored in the first half when Acadia had the wind. In fact, she held the ball in Dal's territory the whole of the half, but when sides were changed Dal reversed the tables. In the gathering gloom, the battle went on but the Gold and Blacks failed to score although within an ace of it on many occasions.

The line up:—

SENIORS		SENIORS
Lilly	Full Backs.	Hayden
Haslam, M.	Halves.	Porter
Haslam, B.		Laing
Holmes		Jerritt
Fluck	Quarters.	MacKinnon
Jones		Coster
Ross		O'Brien
Baxendale		Conroy
MacKenzie	Forwards.	Logan
Masters		MacLean
Campbell		MacOdrum
MacQuarrie		Pacey
Ernst		Smith
Moore		Marshall
Hattie		MacNeil

"Lou" Buckley refereed the big game in a highly efficient manner and deserves great praise for his impartial work.

George Holmes of the Wanderers handled the second game in an able and fair style and gave full satisfaction to both sides.

Some drop, Lilly!

Condolences to Monty Haslam. Hope the knee is better soon, old man.

So we are champions at last, Dal! Feels good, what?

The boys rooted in great style and put lots of "pep" in the yells.

Who owns the dog?

Congratulations, Hump; hope you sleep better now!

A senior co-ed, and a freshette were walking along Spring Garden Road. On reaching Victoria Park the Senior pointed to our latest arrival and said: "That is the Burns Monument." "Good night!" exclaimed the verdant one, "look at the man standing on it."

HALIFAX TO TRURO AND RETURN.

While the official scribe, whose duty it is to give a technical and accurate account of Dalhousie famous football team in action, is busily engaged upon his task, another pen will attempt to set forth the impressions, both fleeting and lasting, of the trip to Truro and back.

Only two explanations can ever be given to account for the vast throng that gathered in the South End Station at Halifax to entrain for Truro. Firstly, there is a new enthusiasm for things Dalhousian, now controlling our future and this enthusiasm brought forth six carloads of students brimful of pep and sure of victory. Or there was a feeling that Acadia, the powerful rival of our college who was to pit herself against our famous fifteen, was in some special sense the college, whom we wanted to see defeated and so by hundreds we rushed madly to Truro to beat or be beaten and the latter was impossible. Choose which ever suggestion you wish, it is immaterial to the writer. Perhaps it was a combination of enthusiasm and rivalry that did the trick. Nevertheless, there is this outstanding fact, that Truro never before saw Dalhousie as she did on Tuesday last.

By twos and threes with plenty of coloring the four hundred boarded the train for Truro. The station dog, aroused by the cheering, indicated freely his desire to take a trip to the other Burg but nobody seemed to take it upon himself to invite him on board so the poor doggie was forced to run for two miles or more until the kind engineer stopped his student train to pick him up. A mascot for the day was easily selected then and nobly did he bear our Black and Gold. No cur was he, no little lap dog led by a pink ribbon, but a free lance, one that did as he pleased and disputed with all others for his kingship. Was he not the embodiment of the Dalhousie feeling for the day. Yea, doggie, tis a long while before you'll be forgotten. It is reported that you visited the Tally Ho that evening at ten-thirty and were last seen rushing back to your old haunts at the station. Good luck to you, dog! You deserve it.

Down at Truro, we found a pro sentiment town. You were better prepared for our coming than Halifax was at our leaving. Truro sold more ribbon in the first hour of our presence than she will in the next week or two, at least of Black and Gold. Better wake up, Halifax, and get what we want. It was grand how everything went to us as if by magic. We were there first, we were on the grounds first and our cheering permeated the air with a consciousness of Dalhousie that made us oblivious of any other team, but our team and our men. Such backing and cheering wins the game. Good old Truro. Its a new generation now since the game was played in your town and a war terrible and costly has since intervened but you sent your townspeople to see that friendly rivalry still exists as it did ten or fifteen years ago.

It was a cruel order that sent us back to Halifax at seven o'clock. We wanted to parade, to produce one of our Majestic nights, to sing, to yell and to count our score but the rain fell, the floods descended and reluctantly we obeyed the railway company. Perhaps it were better so. We were saved from a ducking, but we spent our energy upon the few Halifax people who were on the streets when we arrived, and

who are now educated up to our manners and our actions.

But that evening drive with the lights flickering on and off, the solos and quartets, the songs and the yells, the newsboy with the Daily Echo extra, wasn't it delightful? Who can forget running the gauntlet? Very few ever succeeded in getting past with their chapeaux. Only the gloomy ones wanted to succeed. Much more pleasure was experienced in negotiating with the ladies over the passageway than in winning. Then there were trophies and prizes of war to be seized in return if one watched sharply. And some did!

But even pleasure becomes tiresome and a quick exodus from the train at Halifax indicated the relief of the weary passengers. Soon the cars were deserted, the station empty, the Tally Ho abandoned and all were tucked away in their little beds to dream of football where they raced with Holmes down the field or kicked like Fluck and Lilly at their best or like our warhorse Marsters drove through the Scrum carrying half of Acadia University on their backs.

READERS.

Arrangements are being made by the Alumni Association to send the Gazette to all members of the Alumni. From time to time it is proposed to publish Alumni Notes in the Gazette which will, we hope, be interesting to both present and past students. By this means we hope to better the Gazette financially and then it will be easier to make it a bigger and better periodical.

To begin with, the Alumni propose to have four hundred of this issue sent to that many of its members.

BUSINESS MANAGER.

ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS.

The Gazette acknowledges subscriptions from the following: Miss S. E. G. Macdonald; Miss Jennie M. Grant; Miss Minnie O. Wilson; Prof. Fraser Harris.

J. W. GODFREY,
Business Manager.

LAW SCHOOL ACKNOWLEDGEMENT

The Law School makes grateful acknowledgement to the Edward Thompson Company of Northpoint, Long Island, New York, for supplying to the Law Library their publication called the "Law Notes," published monthly. The "Notes" are always interesting—particularly the "Obiter Dicta" column as our Law Students will soon observe for themselves.

The Thompson Company are the publishers of the New American Law Reports, Annotated, a series which aims to report in full the important cases from all the States together with exhaustive annotations (appended to reported cases) prepared by distinguished editors. It is a series which is likely to be of the highest value to American lawyers and ought to be very useful to Canadian lawyers also.

TRY IT, GIRLS.

Easy and satisfactory method of picking up acquaintances, as recently practised by a young lady in Class '21.

She (demurely)—"Do you know where Brunswick St. is?"

He (graciously)—"Yes; come with me."

LETTER TO SOJOURNER.

I feel after reading the issues of the Gazette of this year that we owe a great debt to its editor and his staff who bring to our attention so many college interests which would otherwise remain unknown to many of the students. Of course the editor cannot be given the whole credit or blame for all the articles appearing in our paper, but yet we know that only those communications which receive his O.K. gain a place in its columns. We know too, that however watchful he may be, sometimes an article receives his approval which may contain misleading statements and thus it may show some well-motivated action in an entirely false light. It is with the hope, Sir, of correcting the impression made by a letter of the above type that I write to you at this time. Perhaps the unfair criticism of Sojourner may "advantage more than do us wrong."

In your issue of Nov. 12th, there appeared a communication entitled "As others see us." The writer purports to have returned to his Alma Mater after an absence of 40 years and he regrets in his very earnest soul to note the change in the manner of conducting the sing-songs at the City Home.

The information regarding his length of absence is very significant. Think of it! 40 years! And he expects us to "carry on" in Dalhousie in exactly the same way as they did in 1879! But perhaps we should be lenient in our criticism; we should have a little sympathy for him. At his age he cannot be expected to appreciate youthful energy, and if after this consideration there still remains in our breasts any hard feelings against him, they will quickly disappear when we note the possibility of his being in his dotage.

He finds fault, first, with the young lady who "tried to start the hymn," and in the second place with the young man "who looked as if his voice might be tenor." The writer's great aim seemed to have been to undervalue the well-meant efforts of both these people by subjecting them to some odious comparison which he probably plagiarized from a cheap vaudeville show, but let him remember that even if those who sing at the City Home are not Melba's or Caruso's, their singing is appreciated by the inmates of the Home who look forward to the coming of the students, "these laughing boys and girls" singing the hymns that are familiar to them all.

Does "Sojourner" expect the students to look as if it were sacrilegious to laugh at such a time and in such a place? Was he blind when he saw only a very few students go to the bedsides? Did he hear no sympathetic word expressed? On his own testimony there was a great lack of everything that he considered essential features. Ah, why do the words of the poet rise in our minds:

All seems infected that the infected spy,
As all look yellow to the jaundiced eye!

"Sojourner" in his grouch against the general mode of procedure makes special mention of the young ladies whom he has characterized as "units of buzzing humanity." He notes that "three or four" of such "units" "appeared to enjoy themselves immensely as they conversed with "one or two young gentlemen." (At least two of you must take second place, ladies!) This is all "Sojourner" could see in the action of the young ladies of Dalhousie who are willing to spend

an afternoon in, "long rooms with white-washed brick walls and bare floors and horribly ill-ventilated" that they may cast a smile into some gloomy soul. He did not understand that the very existence of the "groups" in the centre of the room signified the presence of a very considerable number of students. Such monstrous ingratitude! Such deplorable blindness! But perhaps "Sojourner" is merely trying to blow his own horn at the expense of our co-eds, for notice that after making malicious reference to their neglect, he adds: "Touched by this pathetic scene, I hurried about, greeting as many as I could."

Again, he "gathered" that most of the men who failed to speak to the inmates were Theologues. The grounds for his conclusion are as follows: First, he heard the expression "It comes to you when you start." This truth is not peculiarly theological; it is true of any new work one undertakes. Secondly, he heard the remark "Not much to do except on Sundays." Very many of our students whose classes do not have to prepare from day to day can truly make such a statement. On the other hand, Sunday with two church services and two student meetings is a very busy day. Perhaps "Sojourner's" insinuation is that there is very little work connected with a theological course. Let me point out the fact that for two subjects in the Theological course, Dalhousie gives credit for three classes in an Arts degree. To anyone who knows anything of Dalhousie's standard, this one fact should contradict any insinuation that Theologues had "not much to do except on Sundays."

Finally, some one was heard to say something about a "whale of a time" and our deep-thinking Sojourner concludes that the one who said this must be a Theologue. His conclusion which no doubt satisfies himself, is too ridiculous to be dealt with by any sane person.

He concludes his list of grievances by telling us "the party paused for a moment" while "as was the custom, a young fellow with mellifluous voice sang that touching old ballad entitled, "Good Night Ladies." Such a false and pernicious statement can only have been written with an injurious motive. "Sojourner" should have made sure that his information regarding this "custom" was correct before publishing it, but, judging from the rest of his letter, such precaution for the sake of justice is alien to his nature. If he had any desire to know the truth he would have found without difficulty that "Abide With Me" or something of that nature closes the afternoon's singing, that no pause is made at the door, neither does any "mellifluous" voice make itself heard in the Home after the last hymn has been sung.

I would ask those who have been in the habit of going to the City Home on Sunday afternoon not to discontinue their good work because some unappreciative critic can see no good in your work. Unfortunately the tribe of those who can see nothing praiseworthy in any good work is not by any manner of means extinct. Your song-service is not flawless, but while "errors like straws upon the surface flow" there are pearls for those who try to see them. There is no question as to the appreciation of your work by the inmates of the home, and in the last analysis they and not "Sojourner" are the judges of its success.

Has Been.

THE Royal Bank of Canada

INCORPORATED 1869

Capital Authorized - - \$ 25,000,000
Capital Paid Up, - - - 14,000,000
Reserve Funds, - - - - 15,000,000
Total Assets, - - - - 365,000,000

Head Office: MONTREAL

DIRECTORS:

SIR HERBERT S. HOLT, President	E. L. PEASE, Vice-President and Managing Director
E. F. B. JOHNSTON, K.C., 2nd Vice-President	C. E. NEILL, General Man.
JAS. REDMOND	A. E. DYMENT
G. R. CROWE	C. E. NEILL
D. K. ELLIOTT	SIR M. B. DAVIS
HON. W. H. THORNE	G. H. DUGGAN
HUGH PATON	C. C. BLACKADAR
WM. ROBERTSON	J. T. ROSS
A. J. BROWN, K.C.	R. MACD. PATTERSON
W. J. SHEPPARD	W. H. MCWILLIAMS
C. S. WILCOX	

521 Branches in Canada, Newfoundland, Cuba,
Porto Rico, Dominican Republic, Costa
Rica, British West Indies, Spain,
Barcelona, Central and
South America.

LONDON, ENGLAND, NEW YORK, U.S.A.

Bank Buildings Corner William and
Prince Street, E.C. Cedar Streets

SAVINGS DEPARTMENT AT ALL BRANCHES

INTEREST PAID OR CREDITED AT HIGHEST
CURRENCY RATES

Savings Accounts may be opened by deposit of \$1.00

SPECIAL FACILITIES GIVEN TO STUDENTS FOR DEPOSITING THEIR MONEY

Your Education

is not complete if confined to printed books and lectures. Visiting the interesting and popular places in every city helps a lot.

We know of no place more popular or interesting in Halifax than

The (New) Green Lantern

Can some one answer this question and help solve a mystery?

Who is the Ladd who brings his books to college in a bookbag?

THE SENIOR DANCE.

On Friday evening, Nov. 14, at 8 p.m. the stately seniors and their friends presented themselves at the Munro Room, and so far forgot their staidness as to engage in a light and frivolous dance. About sixty were present, and good music was provided by Barker's Orchestra. Mrs. Mac-Mechan and Mrs. Campbell very capably chaperoned. They were, however, conspicuous by their absence from the Delta Gamma room, which was set aside for non-dancers, and in which some dancers occasionally found a quiet corner. Over the doings in that room we discreetly draw a veil. Everyone seemed in good cheer, and at midnight went their several ways, voting the dance a huge success.

We cannot end this account without a word of praise for the worthy president of the Senior class, who so unselfishly devoted the whole evening to insuring a good time for all present. The other members of the executive were also indefatigable in their efforts to make the evening a success.

J. M.

INSTRUCTOR OF PHYSICS DECORATED.

At an Investiture held last week in this city, Brig. Gen. Thacker in the name of the King decorated Dr. H. L. Johnstone, now Instructor of Physics, but during the war a Captain of the Royal Engineers, with the Member of the British Empire. Captain Johnstone went overseas in 1916 with the Canadian Engineers. He was seconded to the Royal Engineers for special duty with the sound ranging section and was O. C. of this work on the Salonika front. He was awarded the M.B.E. for conspicuous service during the period especially in the latter part of September, 1918, when the Bulgarian defense was broken. The Gazette extends to Mr. Johnstone its heartiest congratulations upon this occasion when his services have been recognized.

JUST A LAUGH.

Overheard in History II.
Fair damsel—"What are first fruits?"
F. C-r-g-h-on—"Strawberries."

M-l-l-nd—"Let me show you a favorite position in the moonlight waltz."
B-w-s—"I refuse to be compromised."

B-w-s—"Don't I look as if I had a broken heart?"

M-cl-ll-nd—"Not when you are eating!"

A DEN.

What is a den?
A den is where
The broken chairs,
The rugs with tears,
The pictures cracked,
The table hacked,
A tickless clock,
Desk that won't lock,
Are gathered in a heap by Ma
And put in a room for Pa!

ADVERTISEMENTS.

Having recently taken over the work carried on by Sang Wah, we solicit the patronage of the Pine Hill students. Laundry work a specialty. Prices unreasonable. Highest satisfaction guaranteed. Don't go elsewhere to be cheated, give us a call. Walls Bros.—P. H. Pepper Box.

THE SPECTATOR AT DALHOUSIE.

I received a letter a few days ago from "Observer" relating to some affairs in Halifax with which he placed some occurrences at Dalhousie University. Almost at the same time I received my usual letter from Sir Roger, who is, as you know, taking a class in — at Dalhousie. As these College extracts are somewhat interesting I shall, as I promised, relate them to you. As it matters little which of my two correspondents relates a certain event, I shall take no pains to distinguish between their writings but merely present them to you as they appear before me on my table.

"I was led to understand, on my first entering Dalhousie, that it was an unwritten custom that the Freshman year should assemble in a body for their class photograph. I can recall to my memory the long past days when we, the Freshmen, carefully arranged our plans only to meet with the Sophomores at a most inopportune moment whereby we lost, from our completed picture, some of our most comely masculine faces. I was informed that in the past few years this happy custom had died out and the Freshmen classes were in the habit of having their picture taken in similar manner to the Seniors—with separate pictures. It had, of course, been discussed by my friends who viewed Dalhousie, like myself, from the "Outside looking in"; and the result of our debate was that we supposed the Freshmen of 1923 would revive the old custom. I have since learned that they are not going to do so, but are going down one by one for their separate pictures, which they have taken in gowns! I could hardly believe it, when I heard also that two members of that class actually had their pictures taken with hoods as well as gowns! Gone indeed are the happy days when the Freshmen Class was properly looked after, but let us hope that the 1924 Class will have to tread carefully the paths of Freshmen which the 190— Class trod!

"Since I last had the pleasure of spending some time in your company, smoking your excellent cigars and drinking your famous grape-juice and soda, several things have gone on at Dalhousie. By carefully examining the various expressions visible in the buildings, one would arrive at the conclusion that the posting of the examination time table was a most important event likened to the famous "Last straw". But, besides these small matters of College routine, two very enjoyable affairs were given—the parties of the "Has-Beens" and the 1920 Class. I shall not bother you with any description of these dances as I know W. H. O. will write you full particulars, as he attended both functions. I have been conversing with the officers of the "Has-Beens" class, and I have been given a peep at the minutes, which leads me to the conclusion that the life of that famous class is the gentleman who moves and seconds all the motions. I refer to a certain gentleman of Scotch descent with leanings towards the learned profession of the Law. I feel sure that upon the departure of this quiet and unassuming person, with the degrees of B.A. and LL.B., that Dalhousie will deeply mourn her loss. As I must now go with my wife to our weekly Bible-class, I must close, etc."

Other extracts from the writings of these gentlemen and others of my correspondents will be given at a later date.

"B"

SUBSCRIBERS!

Don't forget to pay your subscriptions—they are now due.

Prof. M-c-n-l—"Is the figure vague?"
W-kw-i-e—"No, sir, not while it is in the air."

Q:—Why should Class '23 be the most influential class in Dalhousie?

A:—Because the Vice-President is "Power."

WINTERS Ladies' Wear Store WINTERS Men's Store



WINTERS MEN'S WEAR

BEST KNOWN. KNOWN AS THE BEST

ROY BUILDING, - - HALIFAX

Quality Service

COAL

We handle only the highest grades of

Hard and Soft Coals.

S. CUNARD & CO.

Phone Exchange: Sackville 2500.

Dalhousie Banners

Give your room the college atmosphere by putting a Yellow and Black pennant on the wall

Dalhousie Stationery

When writing your best girl use stationery with the college crest. Sold at

FAULKNER'S

16 Spring Garden Rd., Halifax, N.S.

NOTES FROM THE SACKVILLE RESIDENCE.

The other day in company with my friend, I paid a hasty visit to the Dalhousie Residence on Sackville Street, and whom do you suppose I saw there?

Well, when I first entered, I noticed a small bundle of human flesh in the person of A. W. Murray seated in a large armchair sweating beads of real honest sweat in preparing his Latin for the inglorious morrow. O! what a pitiful sight.

Suddenly my hair rose on end as blood-curdling roars, which I recognized as those of lions, echoed down the corridors and in and out of the rooms, and I seized hold of my companion in terror, looking about for a place to flee when he filled me with joy and relief by telling me that they were only from the L(y)-o-n-s brothers.

As I continued my walk down the spacious corridor I saw De Wolfe tickling the ivories for dear life, while Buck McKenzie, Dexter, Dunn and Forbes were merrily flitting about to the air of the newest Fox-trot, trying to get the latest dip to their already magnificent dancing form. (May you succeed gentlemen.)

Room 11 filled me with curiosity. I thought someone was being murdered in it, and we cautiously opened the door. There was Porrier and Armstrong in the middle of the floor with a determined look on their faces trying to catch the airs of the Dalhousie Med's Songs. O! What a murder.

This room, my friend said, pointing to room 4 is where McAuley and Gunn reside. McAuley is noted for his early rising on class mornings, in which he always loses his breakfast. Gunn is noted for the hit he makes with the fair sex, and the ease with he carries himself accordingly.

A familiar noise came to my ear. The noise of African cocoanuts clicking together. Eagerly I followed it up and what do you think I saw. There was Logan, Roope, Clifford, Green, Crowe and Florian all shaking extracted teeth in their hands, to the merry tune sung by Perry Cochrane accompanied by Jim Lawley, on the mandolin. Everybody recognizes Perry's vocal powers and Jim's musical ability.

I saw two rising young lawyers struggling from the ranks in the persons of Bennie McAskill and Johnnie McIntyre, arguing as to who won the bet in keeping from smoking the longest. Bennie won. Hurrah for Baddeck.

Suddenly I smelt goose cooking, and turning around I saw Fer-goose-on (Ferguson) waxing hot with his gentle room mate P. Fielding.

I saw an excited crowd grouped around the table in the upper corridor like the knights of the Round Table of old. On enquiring I heard that excitement was at a fever pitch, over a game of Old Maid played by the pasteboard flippers R. Fraser, Wyman, Kelley, Smith, Brown, Trainer, Curtiss and Smith. On later enquiry I found that Kelley is to be the old maid. Be careful, O ye Kelley.

There is a great athletic team down there. Brown is champion potato racer, McDonald the greatest somer-saulter and handspring artist, while Archibald broke all records in Ping Pong and Tiddlie Winks.

Last Sunday Deacon Davidson preached an able sermon on dancing which was attentively listened to by Marcus, Read and Chipman, while the Wickwire brothers splendidly took care of the silver collection received.

I was told that the champion eaters of the Residence were John Pride, Britton, Sutherland, Hall, Richardson, Parker, McIssac, Johnson and McDonald. Each one of the above named gentlemen is reported to have eaten his breakfast, dinner and supper respectively since they registered at the residence. Beware of dyspepsia, gentlemen. But why need they beware, for is not Dara Cochrane, the med, ready to operate? I'll say he is.

My pleasant visit was brought to an end by a concentrated rush being made for the door, and on glancing at my watch I saw that it was six o'clock, and knew that the boys were lining up for their nightly hash, to the joyous tune of "My Girls a Crackerjack."

HOLD 2f

THE TEN COMMANDMENTS.
(Dalhousie University Version.)

- I. Thou shalt not steal thy neighbor's note book or the pages there from; neither shalt thou cover his paper with ink from thy fountain pen.
- II. Thou shalt not wear a sweater in Archie's English Classes, lest thou get bawled out; neither shalt thou chew gum therein.
- III. Thou shalt not use a key or crib in Howard's Latin, lest the Hand of the Law descend with crushing force on thy head.
- IV. Thou shalt not lift up thy voice in song or in abuse within the precincts of any of the buildings except the Student's Building.
- V. Thou shalt not burn incense to the Goddess Nicotina within the said precincts.
- VI. Thou shalt not miss more than the specified number of classes or verily shalt thou be plucked.
- VII. Thou shalt not tell the instructor that he is wrong and thou art right lest he should dare to disagree with thee.
- VIII. Thou shalt obey Thy President in all things, even when thou dost not feel like it.
- IX. Thou shalt not take his name in vain, lest he overhear thee.
- X. Thou shalt not hold converse with the co-eds in class, lest thou be seen and overheard.

Editor Dal. Gazette,
City.

Sir:

In view of the fact the eighty percent. of the advertising phrases in the *Dal Doxology* are worn out and mean nothing to the coming generations, may I respectfully suggest that a more modern one be adopted? We might get one something like this:

"Have you a fairy in your home?"
"Old Dutch Cleanser chases dirt."
"Chew Wrig-e-ley's after every meal."
"Bon ami hasn't scratched yet."
"TAN-LAC."

Humbly submitted,
Lamb.

WANTED—Furnished room very near the "Marlborough", at low rates with telephone, by a tired gentleman in the 1922 Class.

A. & W. MacKinlay

LIMITED

Publishers
Booksellers
Stationers
Bookbinders
Paper Rulers
Embossers

Depot for Sterling Fountain Pens

College Paper Stamped from Die

135-137 Granville St., HALIFAX

The
NA-DRU-CO

Line of
Toilet Articles
Perfumes and
Family
Remedies

Every man's Education should contribute to his welfare, comfort and enjoyment, and hence NO MAN'S EDUCATION is complete without a practical knowledge of the *Nadruco Line*, as above.

National Perfumes are exquisite, novel and lasting. Are made from the most rare and pure ingredients, by men of many years experience. They are unexcelled by any other makes, whether Domestic or Imported.

National Toilet Articles are Effective, Delightful and Tastefully Dressed.

Nadruco Family Remedies are manufactured by expert chemists from formulae that have been tested for years and will give you satisfaction or your money refunded.

All articles required in these lines are, as far as possible, BOUGHT IN CANADA.

The goods are MADE IN CANADA, and are a Credit to Canada.

National Drug
& Chemical
Co., Limited

HALIFAX BRANCH

PHARMACEUTICAL SOCIETY WALK-ING PARTY.

Last Friday evening the "Pharmaceutical Society" held a "walking party" and after the walk, they tripped the light fantastic at the "Woodcock Inn."

A most enjoyable evening was spent by all who attended. Great credit is due to the efforts of Miss McKenzie and Mr. Ditmars.

The great feature of the evening was the speech given by Mr. Ditmars, in reply to a vote of thanks expressed by President Moores.

Considering the fact that Mr. Dirmars did not have a few hours in which to prepare a speech, his efforts were magnificent.

Socially and financially the affair was a success, and it is the intention to hold another one in the near future.

PINE HILL FIELD DAY.

With a great outburst of enthusiasm and splendour, the annual sporting competition of Pine Hill was staged on Saturday, November fifteenth. These sports were held annually before the war and their revival indicated another step in the change from War to Peace which is rapidly taking place throughout the civilized nations. The competition was announced two weeks before Saturday and those intending to enter it spent the intervening time in steady practice. As a result of this physical labor one might notice a decrease in their college work, a desire to eat more and a pugnacious tendency due to intensive training. The events staged were a hundred yd. dash, quarter mile walk and run, high jump, standing jump, putting the shot, one mile race, one mile relay race and tug of war. The stars for the day were G. M. Campbell, F. M. Blanchard, Leonard Fraser and R. E. Inglis. A dark horse from Dentistry was discovered, namely, Blanchard, who succeeded in walking away with the greater number of the events. His jumping qualities reminded one of the insect and there is no doubt that he will go down in history as the human grasshopper. With a hop, step and jump he flew through the air the tremendous distance of thirty four feet, seven inches. The running broad jump was won by G. W. Smith with a jump of fifteen feet, three inches. In putting the shot J. D. MacLeod, the guileless one, hurled a large stone the size of his head but exceedingly heavier, twenty-nine feet, seven inches. A coming man was found in Mr. Kang, the latest Korean addition to our residence. His attempt to run the mile race with pebbles in his shoes was greatly admired and he was given a tremendous reception when the Red Blanket Ambulance carried by four stretcher-bearers brought him back to the entrance of the Annex. Prizes will be given to each winner and their presentation will be carried out with impressive ceremony.

HOW DO YOU POST YOUR NOTICES?

When you have a meeting to call advertise it rightfully. Look what happens when the blackboard is used to call the D.A.A.C. together or the black and gold cards to summon Sodales. Then see what happens when a meeting is called with a posted notice perhaps four inches long and two inches wide. Simply nothing! Remember, people do not go looking for notices. Stick them up so they can see them. Make them "Stop, Look and Listen."

Echoes from Dental Lab (J. H. L.)—
"Now, Miss MacL—, will you please give me full control of your lips—"

M. A. B. S. on Friday morning to 3rd year Meds.—"I will expect you all at the Hospital in sections."

Overheard at a recent College Dance:
Miss—"Yes, she took off the ring and tried it on me, and then she tried it on another boy."

Prof. McNeil in Math. 3—"The velocity is the dt of ds : the X component is the dt of dx : the Y component is the dt of dy : and the acceleration is the dt of dy ."

T-nb-l—"Enough to give anybody the D.T.'s!"

Prof. McNeil in Math. 2—"For next day do question No. 8."

T-w-s-d—"Which part of it shall we do, Sir?"

Prof. McNeil—"You may as well do all of them. There's only one!"

WANTED—Immediately by Chemistry 2 Lab. class, Gas masks of the best quality.

A SUGGESTION.

To the Editor of the Gazette:—

The great success of the Centenary Celebration prompts the thought "are we expected to wait a hundred years before we have another re-union of Dalhousie students?" I hope not. Why not have a re-union every five years? If the next re-union were fixed for 1925 and thereafter every five years, 1930 and so on, the dates would be easily remembered and the interest of the old students stimulated.

I venture to suggest that you give the thought some publicity to the end that the present students, the Alumni and Alumnae societies, the Senate and the Governors jointly and severally agree to some such plan. Then let the fact and the date selected be announced annually in the calendar, and weekly in the Gazette so that all may know and govern themselves accordingly.

OLD STUDENT.



A GIFT

for the "somebody" you have in mind will be pretty easy to find with such a comprehensive assortment of things as is found in the Birks Year Book.

Tell us about how much you want to spend—we'll make some suggestions.

We make School and Class Pins, and Fraternal Jewellery. We also submit sketches on request, giving you an estimate of cost, before proceeding with the work.

WRITE FOR THE BIRKS YEAR BOOK

DIAMOND
MERCHANTS **BIRKS** GOLDSMITHS
SILVERSMITHS
MONTREAL

DALHOUSIE LAW SCHOOL MAN PREMIER OF NEWFOUNDLAND.

The complete returns from the Newfoundland constituencies show that Richard Anderson Squires, who graduated from Dalhousie in 1902 with the degree of LL.B., is to be the new Premier of Newfoundland.

He entered the Law School in the fall of 1899 and took the full three years' course, graduating in 1902.

Premier Squires was born in Harbour Grace, Newfoundland, Jan. 18, 1880, the son of Alexander Squires. He received his preliminary education at the Church of England Grammar School, Harbour Grace and at the Methodist College at St. John's. In 1898 he passed the Matriculation Examinations for the University of London and won the Newfoundland Jubilee Scholarship, which was awarded to the man securing first place in Newfoundland at the London University Matriculation Examinations. The same year he won the first prize as Associate in Arts of the Newfoundland Council of Higher Education. The year 1898-99 he spent at Science work at the Methodist College at St. John's.

After graduating from the Dalhousie Law School he was admitted as a Solicitor of the Supreme Court of Newfoundland and studied as a Law Student under Sir Edward Morris, now Lord Morris, with whom on being admitted as a Solicitor he entered into partnership. From 1910-12 he practised alone. In 1913 he organized the firm of Squires & Winter, with offices in the Bank of Montreal Building, St. John's. He entered Political Life under the leadership of Sir Edward Morris in 1908, representing the electoral district of Trinity from 1909-13. Defeated at the elections of 1913, he was in March, 1914, appointed Member of the Legislative Council of Newfoundland and became also a Member of the Executive Government with the portfolio of Attorney-General and Minister of Justice. On the organization of the National Administration by Sir Edward Morris in July, 1917, he became Colonial Secretary. On Sir Edward Morris's retirement from public life in December, 1917, a subsequent dissolution of the Morris Ministry, Mr. Squires retired from office and went into opposition to the Lloyd Administration, which was then formed. The Lloyd Administration was defeated in the House of Assembly by a vote of want of confidence moved by Hon. Michael Cashin in May, 1919. A conservative Government was then organized by Sir Michael Cashin and Hon. A. B. Morine (Dal. LL.B. 1892), who, after the dissolution of the Morris Government in December, 1917, returned to Newfoundland from Canada. Mr. Squires opposed this amalgamated Government. In August, 1919, the Right Hon. Sir Robert Bond, who for a quarter of a century had been leader of the Liberal Party, announced his decision not to re-enter public life. Whereupon Mr. Squires was asked to undertake the re-organization of the Liberal Party as against the Amalgamated Government led by Messrs. Cashin and Morine.

At the elections just concluded Mr. Squires led his party to a triumphant victory, and becomes Premier of Newfoundland.

Dalhousie Law School is to have another representative, in the New Administration to be formed by Premier Squires, in the person of Samuel James Foote, LL.B., 1898.

THE WANDERINGS OF A SHADE.

The other evening, there being no dances with which to regale my optics I wandered down to the Majestic. Whether or not I picked a night when all the Dalhousians had the co-eds out, I do not know, but at any rate they were out in force.

Near me sat a model Dalhousie couple. The young lady was chewing gum vociferously, and demolishing bon-bons between her teeth at the same time. Her companion said very little, but gazed on her with an expression that reminded me of a small boy looking in a confectionery store's window. They talked in subdued whispers when they did speak, which was seldom, so that I regret that I am unable to give you a very good summary of what they said.

Behind me a more studious couple were discussing Christmas Examinations. From what they said I gathered that both parties were planning on failing in more subjects than they secured a pass in; which I also think is quite in keeping with all the ancient traditions of the College.

On my left hand sat a very talkative pair. Now when a person goes to a place like the Majestic and pays 75 perfectly good cents in coin of the realm to hear a play, they would rather sit and hear it, than listen to some uninteresting gossip about the College from nearby patrons of the theatre.

On my right hand was a young man of intellectual appearance, wearing a small piece of yellow and black ribbon in the lapel of his coat, and holding the hands of his lady companion. Every time they came to a romantic part of the play I noticed him give them a little squeeze, and she didn't seem to mind it a bit. It might be a good thing to try the next time one takes a girl out to a show; any show will do, as it does not necessarily have to be done in the Majestic.

When the show was over, I decided to "follow the crowd" which was proceeding towards the Green Lantern. Arriving there they seated themselves at tables and it was here I was introduced to another aspect of the social activities of the college. From various parts of the room came cries of: "Hold it," "Who's that with you-----?" "Who's your friend?" etc., which may be very amusing to some people but not to everyone. By the way, this seems to be by far the most important function of the groups of male students who wend their ways into the various ice-cream and refreshment parlors, unattended by any co-eds, but then it is probably just "sour grapes" on their part for likely they can't get anyone to go out with anyhow, or they are too mean to spend the money if they could.

After the repast had disappeared, most of the couples bent their steps towards the Marlborough. I noticed here that many of them went into the porch to make their adieux. Wondering what the reason for this

was, I fitted inside. They were actually KISSING each other good night. That's another important discovery. They impart more knowledge at Dalhousie than one finds in books, apparently. But do not think that the Marlborough alone enjoys the distinction of being the place set apart for these amorous desires to be practiced. Far from it. You can see it occurring most anywhere. When I got back to the graveyard I began to practice on some of the headstones bearing feminine cognomens, but all I got was a mouthful of moss. As I was dropping off to sleep, I decided that the next wanderings I took were to be as a third and unforeseen party in the back seat of some auto when some hard-working student was taking his fair charmer for a drive, but of that I will tell you next week.

THE SHADE.

Archie's swearing may be called Theological terms without doctrinal significance.

Nova Scotia Nursery

BARRINGTON STREET

OPP. C. G. R. PASSENGER STATION

Phone Lorne 53



Cut Flowers, Bouquets
and all Floral Work

THE HOME OF

Athletic Goods

Including Spalding's Famous Goods.

Skates, Pucks, Sticks, Etc.

Here you will find men of your own age and interests to serve you with things you want at prices you can pay.

BELL'S 131 GRANVILLE ST.

THE WEST END PHARMACY

Better Equipped Than Ever to
Attend to Your Drug Store Needs

THE WEST END PHARMACY

CALL SACKVILLE 314