

Dalhousie Gazette

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Five Cents The Copy

Dalhousie Glee and Dramatic Club

The Glee Club is really excelling itself this year. It seems to have the delightful faculty of continuing to produce each time a better show than the preceding one. Last Wednesday an exceptionally big step ahead was made in the excellence of the musical programme and play which constituted the programme.

As opening number, the new College orchestra under the skilful baton of Miss Jean Shaw made its debut with "Doge's March" from the Suite "The Merchant of Venice" by Rosse. This was a truly charming little sketch well rendered. It is impossible to bestow too much praise on the fair conductress for her great service to the College in getting the players together and working up an "ensemble."

Following this, the Male Quartette provided a fine second number with three songs: (a) "O Mary, don't you Moan"; (b) Cornfield Medley and (c) a delightfully humorous ditty "Who built the Ark?" The famous four but added one more to their long list of triumphs and repeated "Who build the Ark" to their enthusiastically insistent audience.

In the line of novelties, the Club has been prodigal this season and this time presented Charlie Beckwith with his musical-saw. This instrument (or rather "device") has an unusual, fascinating vibrant tone and the selection "The World is Waiting for the Sunrise," suited it admirably. Charlie did his stuff with great "eclat" and Blanchard Thomson at the piano provided the flawlessly subdued accompaniment which the "saw" demands. An encore was inevitable of course, and proved to be "Sometime" haunting melody with artistic violin obligato by John Thurrott.

Lee Chisholm's Male Chorus now took the platform, singing three numbers: (a) "Yachting Glee," by Culbertson; (b) the famous "Stein Song" (with solo part effectively done by Charlie MacLennan), and (c) a rollicking comic song "Don't Tickle Me," by Martini. A tremendous improvement over Mar. 13 was noticeable at once even though the songs were much more difficult than on that night. Lee has now a vocal organization of which any college might well be proud. Roy Wiles was up to his usual form as accompanist.

As a climax to the musical feast, the new orchestra appeared again—playing Lemare's beautiful "Andantino" with exceptional ability. While bestowing the highest praise on this new addition to Dal's musical life, the writer does not say that there is no room for improvement, because there is; especially in "tuning up true" before starting and remaining there. After all, this is but a matter of accuracy, attainable with ordinary care. Nevertheless, the initial step has been great—very great; and with continued regular practice, the orchestra should become well nigh perfect ere long.

After some delay, the one act play by J. M. Barrie—"The Well-Remembered Voice," now commenced. As regards scenery, lighting, costuming and acting this was easily the best play this year. It was refreshing to see at last one with some beauty and artistry about it—unlike the undeniably slight and somewhat trivial comedies seen up till now. All members of the cast were good—though Art Murphy as Mr. Don in the leading role far surpassed in naturalness and artistic interpretation anything done so far.

As "The Well Remembered Voice," Ronald Hayes had a most difficult role being obliged to speak from behind the scenes. His well modulated voice, however, admirably atoned for the lack of personal element, although at times it seemed rather too strong and forceful for the subdued atmosphere. Harriet Mather's interpretation of Mrs. Don was excellent and Ann Bell, as Laura, the dead man's sweetheart, Bill Wickwire and Jack MacQuarrie were also most effective.

Personnel of Orchestra.

1st Violins—Hazel Williamson, Lionel Byalin, George Langstroth, John Thurrott.

2nd Violins—Jessie MacIntyre, Helen O'Connor, Isabel Norris, Annie Clark.

Trumpets—Frank McDonald, Donald Murray.

Flutes—Blanchard Thomson, Carl Smith.

Cello—Marjorie Egan.

Piano—Julia Goldberg.

Saxophone—Charles McKenzie.

Director—Miss Jean Shaw.

The new scenery, the permanent property of the Glee Club, showed up to the greatest advantage, and contributed very materially to the success of the play. It

(Continued on page 4 col. 1.)

THE DALHOUSIE "GAZETTE" WORK CAMPAIGN.

In an endeavor to assist the students in getting down to work after the heavy siege of social activities which has prevailed the GAZETTE proposes to stage a "work campaign."

The campaign is in aid of the students of the University.

The contributors will be the students of the University.

The dates are March 1st to 14th.

The Objective.—Two weeks of hard study by the whole undergraduate body.

To attain its goal the GAZETTE must have the co-operation of every student.

Do YOUR bit! Put in two weeks of hard work!

We rely upon YOU!

YOU!!!

Nothing But The Truth.

A More-or-Less One Act Play.

(Adapted for production in the Gymnasium.)

Dedicated to Professor Bennet.

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PROLOGUE.

The Campus by Moonlight. (If you go to the University Office and ask nicely they will give you the scenery necessary for this. You can make the moon for yourselves with a candle). Dalhousie College is wrapped in a calm and soulful peace. A balmy breeze stirs gently round the Library. (A blowpipe borrowed from the Chemistry Department will help you to make a suitable breeze.)

Enter the Spirit of Truth. She must be very beautiful in a cold kind of way, and she will enter like any ordinary spirit, except that she will not fall over her garments.

The Spirit of Truth:

How fair a night! How soft the College sleeps!

How beautiful! 'Tis like a dreaming babe

Rocked in its cradle, full of golden thoughts,

Pure as the pearls of Paradise, and oh!

So virtuous, so very, very good!

How fair a night! How soft the College sleeps!

Enter the Demon of Human Nature.

He is something like the Devil, and something like Professor Jim Macdonald, and something like Mr. Herbie Davidson.

He flashes fire from his eyes because he has put red tissue-paper on his eyelids.

(You can get this off a packet of Wrigley's or from the Medical School.)

The Demon of Human Nature:

Liar!

The Spirit:

Accursed word! Foul creature of the deep,

Get thee to Hades. (I will not say to Hell,

Because it is not ladylike). Begone,

There are no liars here: here's only truth—

The virgin, snow-white, innocent, absolute TRUTH.

The Demon:

Ha! ha! Ha! ha! You know as well as I

That no one tells the truth when he can lie.

This place is mine:

The Spirit:

I say it isn't—see,

I raise the wand the Gods have given me,

Hereby I issue my command most clear

(All must obey) that in this College here

Professor and Student, age and careless youth,

Shall from this hour speak nothing but the TRUTH.

The Demon:

Well, I'll be jiggered; now we'll see some sport.

The Spirit:

I say that you'll see nothing of the sort.

The Demon:

You'll see a change I'll wager two to one.

The Spirit:

My gleaming gold 'gainst yours I'm right. 'Tis done:

Curtain: or if the curtain sticks, as curtains do at times, some Freshmen can stand and fill the gap ad. lib.

SCENE I.

The Gazette Office.

The Editor (throwing M. S. S. into the waste-paper basket already full to overflowing): Rubbish! Stuff! Rot!

Piffle! Oh Heavens, why did I take on this job. I can't write. Neither can anybody else. This is not a Literary University. The Gazette isn't worth the paper it's printed on. I should be shot for producing it. . . . Yes, come in

Enter the Secretary of the Neo-Pan-Theosophical Society.

Secretary: Hullo you, evolving a masterpiece?

Editor: There is no such thing as a masterpiece. I want something to eat.

Secretary: But you said yesterday you liked the job.

Editor: Did I? Then I was a liar.

Secretary: Well, I've brought you that Report anyway.

Editor: Thank Heaven, half a column. Let's hear it.

Secretary: It's like this. (Reads).

"Wednesday, some infernal date which I can't remember and amn't going to try to. On which night this Society met as usual. There was hardly anybody there. After a few platitudes from the Chairman, Mr. Getmigote read one of the most drivelling papers of modern times. I don't know if anybody took the trouble to listen; I didn't. I expect you'll find most of it in Schlossenszweimer's book: Getmigote had it out of the library last night. Everyone was bored stiff except two sports who had the sense to go out. I believe I moved a vote of thanks: anything to get it over." There, how's that?

SCENE II.

Any Classroom you like.

The Lecturer: Good morning stupids.

We shall now go on with one or two examples of that Theory I was explaining to you last time we met. . . . Hullo, has anyone seen my notes?

The Class: No, sir.

The Lecturer: Er-Um-Ah-I say, do any of you people know anything about this stuff?

The Class: No, sir.

The Lecturer: Well, to be quite frank with you, neither do I. I'm no good without my notes. What d'you say to going to the rink for a bit instead? Any objections?

The Class: No, sir.

SCENE III.

A Staff Dinner at the Halifax Hotel in honor of Professor Pluckem who has been mercifully called to Harvard.

Professor Boremall: Mr. Chairman and Gentlemen, I rise for some reason best known to the committee to propose the health of Professor Pluckem. I may as well mention that I've prepared this speech beforehand, so I expect it'll be the best you'll hear tonight. Well, we all know old Pluckem's a bit of a snob and we all know he's a Professor, but what none of us can guess is, why? It's not brains and it certainly isn't good looks, so what the deuce is it? Personally, I have always thought old Pluckem a most over-rated man; he isn't worth a hoot at lecturing (I've heard him) and his golf's shocking. However some people seem to think differently; we all know he's an accomplished liar. I know more than one yarn about our worthy colleague that would make you open your eyes, and nobody knows that better than he does. Don't you now, you old sinner? Pon my soul, as I go on, I'm not sure that I don't feel a positive dislike to Professor Pluckem. However that's neither here nor there, so here's the old fool's health; praise the saints, he leaves Dalhousie in May.

(Loud applause: all stand, clink glasses, and sing: "For He's a Jolly Good Fellow.")

Professor Pluckem: Well, gentlemen I suppose I ought to be deeply moved, but if you think I'm going to squeeze out any tears for your sakes, you're jolly well mistaken. As to old Boremall's speech-well, it was a pretty feeble effort, wasn't it; he's a rotten speaker. I'm not surprised the Senatus had to make his classes compulsory. I know I shouldn't attend his lectures unless I had to. As a matter of fact I think students who make ninety per cent attendance in his subject should have their fees refunded. However I needn't enlarge on it. It's true I leave in May. I don't suppose you care one way or another and I shan't break my heart. You're a pretty poor lot in my opinion and I shan't mind being quit of you. Still, thanks very much and all that. (Loud applause).

SCENE IV.

The Gymnasium at the Convocation Dance.

Co-Ed.: Shall I give you my home address, Jack?

Her Partner: Address? What would I want with your address?

Co-Ed.: Aren't you going to write me sometimes?

Her Partner: Certainly not? Why should I?

Co-Ed.: Then—then—But you always said—

Her Partner: Said! Said? Great Heavens, woman, is this a time to con-

front me with all the follies I have uttered? I don't love you at all. Understand. I never did. But you know as well as I do that we must all have someone to push us with the girls at Shirreff Hall, and so I fixed on you as the most efficient. I am now going to a job in Toronto where I'll have more to do than write letters. You've done your part very decently. I'm much obliged. Good bye. (Sniffs from Co-Ed.).

EPILOGUE.

The Campus. Black night, illuminated only by a few stars. (Matches will do). The balmy breeze still stirring gently round the Library. Enter stealthily the Demon of Human Nature. He gropes about the Library steps. There is a sudden jingle of coins. With a low mocking cry he tosses a couple of gold pieces into the air and prances off with movements of diabolical glee. A sound of soft feminine tears is heard. The Spirit of Truth sobs pitifully across the stage, trailing vanquished and dejected garments.

THE END.

N. B.: Certain directions given in the Prologue apply throughout.

ENGLISH 9.

Students' Council

Freshmen Fined—Charge for Shows.

A meeting of the Council of the Students, was held on Monday evening, February 22nd, with President Morton in the chair. An application was made on behalf of Delta Gamma to hold their annual dance on Wednesday evening, February 24th, which application was granted. The inevitable letter was read from Professor Bronson denied his guilt, but after a lengthy trial and cross-examination by the Council the case went to the jury and on the weight of evidence he was convicted and fined.

In order to provide for the approaching elections to the Students Council, it was decided to leave the matter of appointment of returning officers in the hands of the President and Secretary, the elections to be held on Tuesday, March 2nd.

The proposal for a Year Book was brought up but owing to the lack of funds, it was deemed advisable to await further information before granting the Council's sanction. The Year Book will this year take the place of the annual Graduation Number of the Gazette, but a much more comprehensive volume.

Mr. Armstrong, of the Rink Committee reported that the Freshmen have not turned out for rink duty in shovelling off the snow and it was decided to impose a small fine on all delinquents. It is hoped that this will have the required effect as the management has incurred considerable loss of rents from lack of support.

A motion was passed to impose a small fee at all subsequent shows put on by the Glee Club. This will provide a new revenue and will not be sufficient to discourage anybody from attending.

A proposal to provide the Basketball Team with sweater coats was deferred until a proper report of the finances was made.

R.

Delta Gamma Dance

On Wednesday evening, February twenty-fourth, the Dalhousie Gymnasium, was the scene of the dance of the season, when the Delta Gamma Society entertained at its annual At Home. The gym. with its garlands of wistaria and bowers of roses indeed resembled a picturesque garden. The vines of rambling roses and the quaint summerhouse transformed the gym into a "vertible bower of delight." Against this charming background the gay couples danced to the strains of MacLean's orchestra, which excelled itself. One of the features of the evening was the novelty parasol dance. Also, the programmes, being triangular in shape and featuring the famous Delta Gamma twins, were greatly admired. The chaperones of the evening were:—Dr. and Mrs. MacMechan, Professor and Mrs. Munro, Miss M. Lowe, Dr. G. E. Wilson. While the executive responsible for the success of the dance was:—Elinor Barnstead, Pres.; Jean Messenger, Helen Wickwire, Mabel Borden, Minna Troop, Keltie Holman, Jean MacKenzie, Ruth Elder.

"The Dalhousie Gazette."

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The Work Campaign

One of the fads of our modern age which seems to be developing beyond the stage of a mere passing whim is the attraction for concentrated campaigns and drives, for special "weeks" and "days." There is "Canadian Book Week" as well as "National Fish Day." There are endless permutations and combinations of similar "weeks" and "days."

And then there are the more modified forms such as financial campaigns and tag days. "Tag Day" is a game indulged in by Gen. Public with all the departments of his great army. It is very much like the ordinary game of tag played by children on vacant lots, except that the children's game is fun.

The object of the game is for Gen. Public to make his way intrepidly along the main thoroughfares without being caught. Every time he safely passes one of the sirens sent forth to ensnare him he gets one point and if he reaches his objective untagged he is the winner—until he ventures forth again. He may employ any methods he can devise to escape unscathed. He may turn his head in the opposite direction, or he may look back over his shoulder apprehensively as he passes the fatal street corner. He may even look straight ahead, his chin well up and an absorbed light in his eyes. But if he allow even a shade of self-consciousness to pass over his features he is in mortal danger and is liable at any moment to have a pair of seducing eyes meet his own,—an entreating voice cry "Tag?" Then the game is over and he has lost,—lost more than the game.

This great development is probably a co-runner of the ever increasing industry of modern advertising and as such its prospects are unlimited. It is possible that before many years we shall do away with our present calendar and that February 25th, 1950, may be "Chew-it-after-every-meal-day" of "Eat-Smith's-tearless-onions" week."

The *Gazette* has an idea, brilliant in its originality. It is to hold a campaign not of a day nor of a week, but of a fortnight. Early this morning was the close of the last college dance of the year, or at least until Convocation Week (another "week!"). Tomorrow night the large cast of "Honi Soit" will terminate its activities, and for two weeks the social life of the college will be practically at a stand still.

The objective of our campaign, then, is two weeks of work from the whole University,—two weeks of work from every student!

It is wonderful what can be done in two weeks. If every student in the University really studies, March 15th, will find him with his years work fairly well under control.

This will mean less danger of failure in April, less hectic and fruitless last minute struggles. It will mean a really happy Easter in place of the horrible "cramming" orgies generally prevalent at that time.

Let us take the campaign in all seriousness. It will be a dismal failure unless it is endorsed and supported by every member of the undergraduate body. The idea is original, new and untried. But even the most sceptical must admit its soundness. If it receives the adoption and backing of all it will be a glorious and unqualified success,—an everlasting token of that attribute which even a college education cannot give—common sense.

So let us all forget pleasure, just for fourteen short days (it is remarkable how short real work will make them seem), and unite in earnest industry and labor.

Let us co-operate with one another and lighten the load by removing every occasion of temptation.

Let us realize that we alone shall reap the benefit in direct proportion to our labors.

Let us, for two weeks, fulfil our college motto to the ultima. Let us work!

Class '26 Party

On the ideal night of Thursday, Feb. 18th, the merry class of '26 gathered for its last sleigh drive at the Munro Room. They embarked and set their course for the Hydrostone. After two hours they returned to the port of Shirreff Hall, where "the light fantastic" was indulged in for the remainder of the evening. Chaperones for the evening were Professor Gowanloch, Doctor Nichols, Miss Nichols and Miss Lane, who befitted themselves to the occasion most admirably.

Clyde Keyes performed at the piano, assisted by Charles MacKenzie on the sax. The music, needless to say, was excellent.

Most appropriate and satisfying refreshments were served and the party regretfully broke up only when it became imperative that the Hall dwellers have a little sleep. 'Twas a very successful and enjoyable party.

Dreamland

I sigh as I dream of that far-away isle,—
The isle where the soft breezes blow
Where twilight broods ever near wings of
the night
And silver streams splash soft and low.

While out, far away, on a vague dream-
land sea,
Afloat in the warm after-glow,
Light shallows, white-sailed, like my vain
wishes, glide
Beyond the horizon's broad bow.

I've been in that dreamland, oh, many a
time
And heard the shy song of the breeze,
That rustles so softly, one doubts that
one heard
It's voice in the flowers and trees.

R. E. G.

From the Mail Bag

INEFFICIENCY AND ERRORS IN THE PRESENT SYSTEM OF MEDICAL EDUCATION.

At the recent annual Medical Banquet attended by well over one hundred students and teachers of the Medical Faculty, the point was raised as to what place the so called cultural subjects, classics and sciences, should occupy in a Medical curriculum. The initiative of the students, who broke the ice in the discussion of this matter is greatly to be commended and full credit is due to Mrs. T. G. MacDonald, E. L. McGrade and R. E. Bennett, for placing before many members of the faculty the true feelings of the medical student body regarding the present curriculum.

Obviously enough the great majority of the present medical students are distinctly dissatisfied with the existing course. One need only listen to the conversations of the students to see the trend of their mind and to realize the logic of their conclusions.

At the banquet mentioned above several members of the profession, our teachers, defended the present course and lauded the advantages, necessity, and returns of a cultural, as well as of a purely medical education. There is not a student in the university who does not agree with this. The student objects to the time and means which are taken in the futile attempt to give him such an education. Our cry is: Why do we not get six years of medical education in a six year course? The medical men who advocated the inclusion of cultural subjects in the course would do well to remember that they in their time did not acquire their present culture entirely during their medical studies. Their medical course did not include the so-called cultural subjects that embarrass ours. They were required to know the essentials of the sciences only and to study the theory and practical application of their future profession. Are they any the less cultured for it? They are not, certainly not if they presume to teach culture to the student. Are we then, present day medical students, to be considered so far behind in the arts that a two years prerequisite in the latter is necessary before we dare begin the study of medicine? The average freshman of today in medicine has a more comprehensive knowledge of the classics and sciences than the same freshman of thirty to thirty-five years ago and he has that knowledge when he passes his matriculations. Yet it is considered necessary to broaden this education by two years further study before the student is judged competent to count a pulse or elicit a patellar reflex. Just think what this means. It means the loss of two years of practical education.

It is all very well in an academic sense to know Physics I, Chemistry IA, Physics 20, Chemistry 2A, History of Thought, Chemistry 4, English IA, Economics I, and the Influence of Science on Civilization, but in my mind they are an intruding superfluity in the medical course. By the time a man has passed his prerequisite to the medical course, i. e. by the time he has passed his matriculations, he should be considered to know enough of the general sciences and of the classics not to be harassed and hindered by these in his further studies. The knowledge that he gains of these in his studies up to matriculation is amply sufficient to answer all medical needs, and to put such subjects in a medical course means the necessary waste of golden hours which should be spent on the more obvious and practical foundations of medicine, namely, Biology, Anatomy, Physiology, Histology, Embryology, Biochemistry, Pathology, and Bacteriology.

If a man has not acquired a taste for culture by the time he has passed his matriculations it is useless to try to force it into him in the first two years of his course. If the man has the taste by that time he does not need the superfluous subjects.

Culture is a slowly developed perfection, which, before it becomes established requires the voluntary submersion of many pre-estinctive instincts, and no amount of compulsion will engender this trait in any personality not in a receptive mood. It is not developed from books and lectures, it is developed through human association because human association is the only excuse for culture's existence.

The above somewhat disparaged subjects impart not one iota more of cultural perfection than the study of physiology and biology, medicine and surgery. Is there any single reason why they should? Do not medicine and surgery involve the most varied exercise of the King's English, and do they not require from the brain the exercise of the highest of its mental functions—reason? Reason—a function which does not come into play unless all the subordinate phases of mental activity are alert and trained?

Culture does not consist in the ability to quote ancient authors with the glib ease of a parrot. Culture does consist largely in the ability to agreeably associate with ones fellows with a mind suitably trained by reason to interest others of a thinking nature, a mind



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equally capable of suggestion and of reception. It will not be developed in the lecture rooms of English IA and the History of Thought.

As for the practical side of these undesired subjects, I can say this with the applause of my conscience that any additional knowledge which I gained of the sciences in my first two years of medicine did not ease or assist me in any one of my subsequent medical subjects, or if this seems to be too strong a statement, the very slight advantages that these sciences may have given is a shamefully inadequate excuse for their presence in the course. My matriculation physics has been far in excess of all needs. My matriculation chemistry was ample to allow me to pick up enough further knowledge, without the aid of Chemistry IA, 2A, or 4 to pursue a necessary course in physiological chemistry, to understand it, and to pass it without difficulty.

The preliminary subjects in the medical course are not the only ones to which a ridiculously disproportionate amount of time is given. Hygiene and History of Medicine in the sixth year are pathetic exponents of the concluding year of a Class A medical college. In these modern days the subject of hygiene could and should be efficiently and practically discussed in six or seven popular lectures. Instead of this comparatively unimportant subject are devoted two hours weekly.

Twenty lectures are given on Medical History and Medical Ethics. Three of the lectures are devoted to the really important subject of Medical Ethics, while the other seventeen are devoted to the extremely impractical subject of Medical History just at a time when the graduates elect are struggling to scrape together their knowledge of medicine and surgery that they may prove themselves capable of practicing their profession.

When a medical man starts a general practice he is going to make his name and he will be expected to do his work of mercy by his efficiency in the practical application of medicine, surgery, and obstetrics. As it is, the study of these subjects is deferred to the last three years of a six year course. Six years is more than ten per cent of the average man's lifetime. Those six years are to prepare him for his economic existence (economic in every sense of the term) for the rest of his life, which is, on the average, half run by the time a man graduate in medicine.

Those six years should be employed to their fullest advantage and time should not be wasted by going into general sciences to the extent of being a specialist.

The academic medical man very soon surrenders his patients to the practical, sympathetic, and efficient physician.

I do not wish to advocate the shortening of the medical course; six years is not too long, even if it is given over purely to medicine and surgery. But I do wish to express my firm conviction that the

unnecessary subjects should be dropped from the course, and their time given over to the practical side of medicine, surgery, and obstetrics. I do not say this as one who wishes to avoid these subjects, but as one who is sorry he came in contact with them to the exclusion of knowledge the importance of which he only too well realizes.

Another matter to which attention is frequently drawn by the student is the waste of time spent in copying didactic lectures. When a student is rushing his pen to keep up with the lecturer's speech it is impossible for the mind to absorb the import of what is being said and the student seldom gains any knowledge of the subject until he reads over what has been dictated. Text books much more complete than lecturers' notes have been written on all these subjects. Why not use the text books? Why waste time copying notes which, as far as the student is concerned simply results in the profitless writing of another text book? Text books are written to be read. A good text book generally represents the best lectures to be obtained on the subject therein. Or, if text books cannot be kept sufficiently up to date, why not have the information of the most recent advances in a subject written and mimeographed, and distributed to the students at the beginning of each year? This would save a tremendous amount of, at present, almost profitless time which could be used to the greatest advantage in studying and in clinical work. It would also afford an opportunity for those who wished to develop along certain lines to do so without the hindrance of unnecessary lectures.

I am well acquainted with the difficulty of secession from the present international system of medical education and I do not advocate such a radical move as the immediate withdrawal from the standard course set by the American Medical Association though I do most strongly object that Canadian universities should be under the jurisdiction of American influences. Even here the limitations which such a system imposes on our movements towards better medical education are very obvious.

The Dalhousie Medical Faculty to-day is in no position to make any radical moves for many reasons. But if the faculty continues to grow with the rapidity it has in the past perhaps our hopes will come true. Here is our excelsior: May the faculty continue to grow to such proportions that in time it will be the dictator of its own policy, that clinical instruction will be the basis of its teaching, and that its graduates will be so well known, that it will be an institution on which many other universities will be proud to model their existence.

DON. R. CHISHOLM,

Medicine '27.

Delta Gamma Meeting

Seating the reception room of the Halifax Ladies' College to its full capacity the members of Delta Gamma gathered for their fortnightly meeting.

HE CAME NOT TO BE MINISTERED UNTO BUT TO MINISTER.

Once not far from the palace of a King And hard by homes with every comfort blest,

And in our world to-day where Want displays Her tattered garments, shivering in the street,

Alas, if He should stand beside our gate And we remain unheeding,—if the thin Supplicating hands were His, and we too late

Dear Christ, O Peerless Friend, who lowly came To love and serve man, set out hearts on fire

With love like Thine, make brotherhood our aim, And service to mankind our great desire.

M. A. B.

Engineering Notes

The fourth of the Engineering Society's series of winter lectures was delivered on February 19th by Mr. A. F. Dyer, the chief engineer of the N. S. construction Co.

Lake Kenogami is situated in the heart of the southern section of Quebec Province about a 150 miles from Quebec city. It is 18 miles long and averages about a half-mile in width throughout its course.

Some five years ago, Price Bros., who control the lake, decided that the dams across the two outflowing rivers did not provide enough power for the mills, and in March 1923 a contract was awarded for the building of three new dams.

TO "DREAMER, ARTS '29."

Sing thy song, O Dreamer, nor care Who may heed thee or who may listen— Well is it, well if thou dost repair One heart alone or make one face glisten,

WAKE UP!

A. C. Pettipas Addresses Club

Halifax is one of the most beautiful cities in Canada but alas, its beauty is marred by many ugly and degrading hovels and, at their weekly meeting, the Sociology Club heard about some of these when Mr. A. C. Pettipas, Secretary of the Health Board, spoke on "The Slums of Halifax."

How would we like to live in these tumble-down slum-houses with no proper sanitation, no water laid in, little or no fire, with a table or the floor for bed and some old coats for blankets; or worse perhaps with the family crowded into one room with no privacy?

Is it any wonder that sickness and delinquency and crime are created in such environments? Nay, the marvel is that so many boys and girls in these surroundings grow up straight and honest.

The Club is deeply indebted to Mr. Pettipas for his address which surely was one to make his hearers think, to make us all determine that as opportunity arises we will do what we can to remedy this state of affairs.

Miss Rutherford's Visit

Miss Gertrude Rutherford of Toronto arrived last evening from Acadia and is a visitor at Shirreff Hall. She will be in Halifax until March 1, when she leaves for Montreal and McGill.

Friday and Saturday Miss Rutherford will be free to meet with any student or group of students who wish to do so. On Sunday she will be the speaker at a Student Service in St. Andrew's Church at 7 p. m.

Distinguish Poets Visit Pine Hill

Readers of the Gazette will be interested to know that among the guests at Pine Hill on Friday evening, were several distinguished poets. Being called upon after dinner to say a few words they, much to the delight of the company, expressed their appreciation of their invitation to the "At Home" in characteristic fashion.

Shakespeare:

"All the world's a lurch And all the men and women merely courses, And they are the entrees and the savouries, And one man in his time plays many tarts."

Kipling:

"You may think o' thick an' clear You young theologs down 'ere, When you gets yer plate o' soup an' starts to curse it, But when you makes yer supper On a regimental upper By the Lord, ye'll think its possible to worse it."

Tennyson:

"Immensely I admire your hall, Tremendously I love your host; And better to have dined on toast Than never to have dined at all."

Burns:

"O friens, sin' I cam' tae yer table, I've aite as muckle as I'm able, Tho' like the rabbit i' the fable The pie was risky; But och, I've missed the Yellow Label— Man, whaur's the whiskey?"

Milton:

"Of man's first gourmandising and the fruit Of that forbidden cake—" Unfortunately at this point Walter Ross and Harbie Davidson, the Pinehill Poets, fainted and were carried out amid general confusion.

THE REPORTER.

Majestic Notes

SPECIAL FEATURES AT THE MAJESTIC.

A company of thirty-five local stars, including several performers of "Domino" fame will present a minstrel show at the Majestic, commencing today. Following this "The Early Bird", featuring the inimicable Johnny Hines will be screened.

The first part of next week's Majestic present Robert Kane's version of "The Reckless Lady", with Belle Bennett (no relation to the Professor), Ben Lyon, Lois Moran, James Kirkwood, Lowell Sherman, and Charlie Murray!

By special request the three dancers who performed two weeks ago will again be on the program.

The Convocation Week Play

The selection of principals in the play, "The Private Secretary," by Sir Charles Hawtrey, to be presented during Convocation week, has been made as follows:— Rev. Robert Spalding (the part first taken by Sir H. Bearbohm Tre.)—Mr. Eddie Murray.

Mr. Cattermole—Mr. Ross Gertrude Mrs. Stead, a landlady—Miss Myrtle Mills. Mr. Sydney Gibson, tailor of Bond St.—Mr. Phil Magonet.

The supernumeraries will be selected as the play progresses. Some twenty-five people were tried out for various parts before the final selection of the cast was made.

The following students are in charge of the production of the play: Business Manager—Mr. Billy Cuthit. Property Manager—Mr. Harry Bell. Stage Manager—Mr. John Morton.

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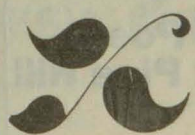
(Continued from page 1, col. 1).

would, in fact, have been utterly impossible to produce such a play under former conditions. This valuable equipment has been specially made for the Glee Club through the courtesy of Major P. E. Pridoux. The fire place used in the entertainment is also a gift from the same friend. The decoration of the scenery was the work of Mr. John Shaw and drew forth enthusiastic comment from all sides. The painting of the scenery proved to be a tremendous undertaking, and Mr. Shaw must feel gratified at the very artistic result he has achieved. Through the good offices of Mr. Joe Connolly, an ever helpful friend, two pans of stage lights and two back drop curtains have been presented to the Society by Mr. L. R. Acker. The piano lamp used in the play was loaned by courtesy of Phinney's, Limited. The electrical effects, which aided the play so materially, were the work of Mr. Harry Bell. Mr. Bell has also charge of this end of the production of the Musical Comedy "Honi Soit" to be produced on the 26th, and an equally effective result may be confidently looked for. The Dalhousie Glee and Dramatic Society, in a word, is taking its place as the "Workshop 47" of this corner of the globe.

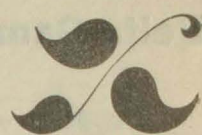
Rehearsals for "Cleopatra", the two-act opera-burlesque on college life that will be given on March 10 are now in full swing. Be sure and keep the date open, so as not to miss this screamingly funny show, which has unusually beautiful and catchy music.

The Cast is as follows:—"William"—Arthur Jardine. "Caesar"—Hordon Bowles. "Pompey"—Frank McDonald. "Anthony"—Chalmers Wickwire. "Cleopatra"—Lee Chisholm. with members of the Male Chorus.

F. C. P.



SPORT NEWS



Interfaculty Hockey

Law 1. Eng. 0.

Law won their first Interfaculty Hockey game at the Studley igloo last Thursday morning by defeating Engineers 1-0. Gibb's goal about the middle of the first period gave the Legalights their victory. It was the result of a nice piece of work, Doyle to Gibbs to Doyle and back again to Gibbs, who beat the goalie with a wicked shot. Law had by far the margin of territory and the Engineers can thank Beaton for keeping the score down to one. His work was outstanding. For Law, Gibbs, Doyle and Godsoe were the pick, though the whole team played well. Richardson in the Law net was unbeatable, handling the lone shot in a masterly manner and clearing nicely. Engineers were most ably represented by Beaton, DuVernet and Lowe. Line up:—Law—Richardson, Godsoe, McInnes, Gibbs Fairbanks, Doyle. Engineers—Beaton, Falconer, Murray, DuVernet, Lowe. "Henry" Hudson refereed to everybody's satisfaction, but being without skates was greatly hampered in his movements over the ice and thereby missed many offside plays on both sides.

Commerce 3. Arts 0.

Commerce rather upset the dope by beating All Star Arts team last Wednesday morning. They put it all over the Arts men giving them few chances to break away, for when they did they were promptly dumped into the snow banks which lined each side of the rink. The score gives a fair indication of the play though Phinney in the Commerce net had perhaps a more difficult time than McKenzie, who ably guarded the Arts citadel. Line up:—Arts—McKenzie, Foley, Dockrill, McLean, Redmond, Ross. Commerce—Phinney, MacDonald, Snow, Munroe, Grant, McColl, Miller.

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Interfaculty Basketball

Law 9. Med. 20.

This was probably the most unexpected upset in the league this year, as Law was favored to win the league in straight games. The first period was close, 8-7 for Medicine, and produced the best play of the game. In the second Medicine walked away from their neighbours in the Forrest Bldg. and emerged from the smoke with a well earned victory under their belts. Law—Richardson 4, Doyle 2, Mitchell 3, McInnes, Coughlan. Medicine—Richardson 10, Beardsley 8, Bayne 2, Doull, McLean, Baird.

Engineers 16 Arts 18.

Making a remarkable second period come back Arts beat the Engineers in the second game. Engineers were leading 14-1 at the end of the first period but when the game was called Arts were in the lead by two points. Engineers—Brown 8, McKeagan 2, Allan 4, Currie, Lowe, Beaton 2. Arts—Hockin 4, Hood 5, Jardine 1, Baxter 4, H. Ross 4, W. Ross, Grant.

Commerce 15. Dentistry 6.

Commerce had it all over the Dentals and sent them down to a 15-6 defeat. This game was very one sided. Dentistry who rather roughed things up a bit found Commerce a harder nut to crack than they found Law the week before, and went smash. Commerce led at the end of the first period 7-2. Commerce—Miller 3, Smith 2, Matherson 2, Macdonald 8, Grant, Harris. Dentistry—Dobson, Oldfield, Oldfield 4, Godsoe, Duxberry, Tupper 2, Sullivan.

DAL. 37. St. GEORGES 30.

In Overtime Battle

Dal. nearly came a cropper Saturday night in the regular Senior League game against St. Georges. Dal. was in the lead until about the middle of the first period when St. Georges forged ahead, and came out on top by one point at the end of the first period 18-17. In the second Dal. tried hard but the shooting and passing were poor. However, they managed to turn the tables on St. Georges by one point making the score 30-30 and necessitating an overtime. In the overtime Moore saved the day by dropping in two beautiful shots while Langstroth collected one and a foul. Line up—Langstroth 9, McLennan 11, McLeod 6, Smith 1, Moore 6, Hewar 4.

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Dalhousie - Kings

Marion Campbell Stars.

Dalhousie Co-eds won the opening game of the girls Intercollegiate basketball league by defeating Kings 41-11 last Friday night. There were only a few present, perhaps fifty in all. While King's men comprised about 50% of the spectators there were only three Dalhousie men in attendance. Kings started out well and were nip and tuck with Dal. for the first period. For a team wanting experience and handicapped by lack of material to draw from the Kings girls certainly gave a good account of themselves.

In the second Dal. woke up and "got going" and by good combination and accurate shooting soon piled up a safe margin. Kings however were by no means out of the picture and fought until the last whistle. Dal's center was not in usual form and was rather weak. For Kings the two forwards and the centre Alice Prowse were the best. K. Smith got some very good baskets. The shooting of the forwards in the first period was also very poor. Dal. meets Kings again on March 2. John W. MacKenzie, of the Tech. handled the whistle in a satisfactory but somewhat lenient manner. Line up—Dal.—M. Campbell 22, E. Archibald 11, A. Atherton 8, M. Thompson, M. Borden, B. Freeman, H. Roberts. Kings—M. Markham 5, K. Smith 6, A. Prowse, V. Card, M. Dauphinee, E. Cavicchi, M. Dominey, A. Hebb.

ROMANCE.

(Novellette).

They happened to be on the same car together and he thought, as he watched her, that he had never seen such a divinely beautiful creature before. Her hair was that lovely golden brown that one sees so seldom and her deep blue eyes were like twin pools of liquid twilight-sky. Her delicate features were exquisitely chiselled and the color of her cheeks was that of a milk-dipped rose, while her flowing garments clung to her as though they loved her.

Even as he looked at her, she fixed her eyes interestedly on him. Where had she seen a handsomer sheik than this blond Adonis? What a perfectly-shaped sleek head he had! And those soft brown eyes, how they made her heart flutter as they looked across at her. What sculptor, she thought, ever had a more magnificent profile to model? His perfectly fitting collar and flawlessly-tasteful tie but enhanced her admiration of him, while his suit—she closed her eyes in ecstasy.

They're still making love to each other as they continue their journey—though they've never met. You see there are difficulties in the way; for as he's an ad. for Arrow Collars, so she is one for Hole-proof Hosiery and they're stuck up opposite each other in a Belt Line Car.

LE PROFESSEUR RIANT.

"Monsieur La Blanc, vous avez croix, Récitez s'il vous plait.
"Oh professeur, ma tête de bois,
Ne sait la fable français:

"Mais je récite toutes tes gloires;
Ton sourire doux et gros;
Ta tête brillante, palie et noire
Vous font un "shiek"—"vieux not."

"Toujours, toujours, vous souriez
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Dal-Acadia

DAL. 34.

ACADIA 28.

McLennan Stars.

Dal. won the second game of the home and hom. series of exhibition games from Acadia last week, before an enthusiastic crowd of about a hundred rooters. The play opened up fast and in no time Langstroth had sunk two baskets. Then Acadia climbed ahead and gave the Dal. supporters a nasty few minutes. McLennan came off and Clark went on. The wisdom of this move was seen later on in the game when McLennan fresh from a good rest practically won the game for Dal. The period ended with Acadia in the lead by three points. The second also opened fast and remained so, Dal. coming to life and almost doubling Acadia's score. McLennan came on and dropped in basket after basket with clock like regularity. McLeod also sunk some very pretty ones. But Acadia was not to be outdone. They hung on treacherously and encouraged by the happy squeals of "Atta Otto!" from a feminine admirer they fought until the last ditch. Ab. Smith who was relieved by Moore came back again and made his presence felt whenever an Acadian took a trip down the floor. Bradshaw who refereed an impartial game, blew the whistle on a 34-28 victory for Dal. For Dal. McLennan was the outstanding figure closely followed by McLeod and Smith. Langstroth who collected 16 points in Wolfville, only managed to garner 5, being away off his shot. Doyle and Moore, also showed up well, but Clark found the going rather heavy and didn't seem to get started. For Acadia the Noble brothers were the pick of a very good team. After the game Acadia were entertained at Mader's to a very informal dinner. It is a pity that a University of Dalhousie's size is forced to entertain their visiting teams in down town restaurants. There should be some place within the University precincts where visitors can be entertained in true Dalhousie form. Line up:—Langstroth 5, McLennan 16, McLeod 13, Clark, Smith, Moore, Doyle. A. T. Bradshaw, referee.

THIN-SPUN.

Once Love was mine, Love fair as one night's snow,
She came to me on a dewy dawn in Spring;
Flown is my Love, and where I do not know.
(I keep one silvery feather from her wing,
That sorrow—healing sweetness it may bring)
Lost is this Love of mine in some deep—hidden place,
Her little moth-quiet feet have left no trace.

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