

Dalhousie Gazette

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NO. 16

All Eyes On Tuesday's Election

New Hampshire Editor Offers Help in Council Problem

AMERICAN COLLEGE EDITOR MAKES SUGGESTIONS FOR COUNCIL AND FRATERNITIES

FREDERICK L. ROBINSON, Editor-in-Chief of *The New Hampshire*, supplies an interesting glimpse of the New Hampshire campus. In the letter which follows he takes note of two of Dalhousie's problems—a representative council and the frat system. *The Gazette* appreciates the thoughtfulness which prompted his letter. The University of New Hampshire has about 2000 students. It is interesting to note that there are two New Hampshire men at Dalhousie—Prof. Bean of the Medical Faculty and Hugh Huggins, a law student.

February 14, 1927.

Editor *Dalhousie Gazette*,
Halifax, Nova Scotia.

Dear Sir:—I note that in the February 10th issue of the *Dalhousie Gazette*, you are faced with a problem of a representative Student Council. May I take the liberty of presenting you with the system used at the University of New Hampshire?

The president is elected from the student body at a meeting of the entire group. The rest of the offices are automatic. For instance, the editor of *The New Hampshire* is a member; as is also the editor of the year book, the president of the athletic Association, the four class presidents, the presidents of the Y. M. C. A. and the Y. W. C. A. and the president of the interfraternity council.

You can see that a representative body controls the affairs of the university and there is little chance for politics to enter into the elections. The members are usually those who have taken a greater part in the ordinary run of campus activities and are in short, the leaders.

I have offered you this information in the hope that it would help you to solve your own problem.

I also noted that there is some discussion as to the rise of fraternities on your campus. I might add that we have ten national and four local fraternities,

Liberal Cabinet Meets House

Following is the personnel of the government which met the house on Monday night:

Premier, Rt. Hon. J. F. McManus, Halifax; Minister of Justice, Hon. W. E. Darby, Sors, P. E. I.; Minister of Finance, Hon. J. G. Godsoe, Halifax; Minister of Public Works, Hon. A. E. Russell, Dartmouth; Minister of Customs and Excise, Hon. John McQuarrie, Pictou; Minister of National Defence, Hon. W. D. Outhit, Kentville; Minister of Labor, Hon. W. A. Richardson, Westville; Minister of Interior, Hon. William Wickwire, Kentville; Minister of External Affairs, Hon. E. B. Fairbanks, Windsor; Solicitor-General, Hon. P. L. Judge, Yarmouth; Minister of Marine and Fisheries, Hon. C. W. Sperry, Lunenburg; Postmaster-General, Hon. George Farquhar, Dartmouth; Minister of Railways, Hon. Cyril Doyle, Halifax; Minister of Immigration, Hon. C. M. Rosenthal, Glace Bay; Minister of Agriculture, Hon. Alex. MacKinnon, Inverness; Sec. of State, Hon. Josie Dresner; Min. of Trade and Commerce, Hon. J. E. Mitchell; Whip, James E. Mitchell, Halifax; Speaker, Hon. H. E. Read, Halifax; Mover of Address, Hon. Alex. MacKinnon, Inverness; Seconder of Address, Hon. John MacQuarrie, Pictou.

Literary Club

On Tuesday of next week at 12 o'clock in Room 2 there will be a meeting to consider the organization of a club combining literary and social activities. Officers will be elected and plans made for next year. Practically every university has such an organization—the King's Haliburton being a notable example.

and they are the biggest factors in the life of the average college man. The question was discussed here years ago and it was argued that it is a natural tendency for groups to get together and associate with each other. The result was the rise of the fraternities.

I do not know anything about your campus, but I think you will find that as time goes on and you have a shortage of rooming facilities, the fraternity will be the solution of your problem. I have not the time to discuss this matter to any length now, but would be pleased to tell you more about the situation on this campus at any time if you are at all interested.

Very truly yours,
Frederick L. Robinson.

The method which Mr. Robinson describes of obtaining a representative Council sounds convincing. Some of the western Canadian Colleges have somewhat the same system where the three or four more important student officers, elected by the students as a whole, are ex-officio members of a Council otherwise like that of Dalhousie. It would seem, since our latest constitutional change, that we would be forced to adopt some such system if for no other purpose than the election of Council officers.

Students will no doubt be interested in knowing a little more fully how the New Hampshire system, both as to Council and frats, works out. Mr. Hugh Huggins, who graduated from New Hampshire in 1923, supplies the following information:

"The University of New Hampshire is situated in the ancient historic town of Durham—where the British stored their powder for use in the battle of Bunker Hill—half-way between Boston and Portland, Maine,—at the top of Great Bay.

The institution comprises three colleges—Arts and Science, Engineering and Agriculture. It is co-educational and non-sectarian and is supported by the Federal and State governments. There are approximately two thousand students.

The student body is governed by a student council of approximately twenty. The president is elected by the vote of the entire student body, but the balance of the council is made up of the two highest officers of the major organ-

(Continued on page 4)

Proofs Please

The progress of the Year Book continues to be encouraging. We have one request. Will every student who has a proof, (graduation picture or group) please return it to the photographer immediately. Mr. Gauvin cannot complete the photographs for cuts until he has every proof. Please do not hold up the Year Book. We need the co-operation of everyone.

Sodales Election on Wed., March 2

The last debate for the term will be held on Wednesday night, March 2. The important item of business will be the election of officers for the coming year. Sodales has been a great success this year and its future success will depend greatly upon its officers. Come and see that the right executive is elected.

The subject of this final debate is an interesting one, "Resolved that the Modern Flapper is more to be admired than the Old Fashioned Girl." The girls will be interested in what the boys think of them, and the boys will be interested in what the girls have to say for themselves.

The four speakers opening the debate will be Miss Jessie Gladwin, and Sterling Brown for the Affirmative. Miss Margaret Mackie and Tom Coffin for the Negative.

Miss Gladwin, '29, is already famous in the Girls' Debating Circle, having upheld the college in a recent debate with H. L. C. Her speech is witty and her manner of argument most convincing. Jessie is positive that she is going to have the measles before Wednesday so she is appointing Miss Alice Sproull as an understudy.

Miss Mackie, a Freshie-Soph. is from Sydney, C. B. She received a Scholarship upon entering the University, and no doubt she will show equal ability in Debating. She too, is bright and witty and makes an admirable opponent for Miss Gladwin.

Mr. Tom Coffin is a Senior and a faithful attendant at Sodales. Tom seems to be very quiet but he is evidently an observer—we would like to hear his argument for the modern flapper.

Mr. Sterling Brown needs no introduction. Sterling will enumerate the admirable qualities of the Old Fashioned Girl; nevertheless he does not seem totally indifferent toward the modern girl!

This debate should be a record one for the year. Come and voice your opinions. Which girl do you prefer?

SODALES MEETING DECIDES UNANIMOUSLY THAT DEMOCRACY IS A COMPLETE SUCCESS

ON the evening of February 16th, at the meeting of Sodales, a small but select audience, after listening to an interesting debate on the resolution that "Democracy is a failure," voted unanimously in favour of the negative. The resolution was supported by Miss Anna M. Wilson, and Mr. E. B. Fairbanks; while Miss Florence Cragge and Mr. John L. Atwood ably upheld the cause of democracy.

The first speaker, Miss Wilson, based her chief indictment against Democracy upon the grounds that the system was first devised for city states; and that, in the larger states of to-day, with the low intellectual standard of the masses, the system is completely out of harmony with circumstances, and results in civil strife and inefficient government. The argument was illustrated by allusions to Australia, where democracy has run riot, resulting in strikes and economic depression, and Italy, where, under the despotic sway of Mussolini, the country is prospering, and the people are contented.

The first speaker on the negative side, Miss Florence Cragge, prefaced her remarks by a definition of democracy as "Government of the people by the people, for the people," and then discriminated between true and false democracy; true Democracy being that state which strove to raise all the people to the highest level, while false democracy aimed

at bringing all to the lowest level in the state; examples of the first class were our British democracies, while Russia served to illustrate the second type. The people, so the speaker claimed, were able to realize a fuller and higher destiny under a form of democratic government, claiming that Greece reached her zenith of glory as a democratic country, but soon decayed when the people were deprived of civil freedom. Education was urged as the instrument whereby true democracy could be developed and maintained.

The second speaker on the affirmative side, after complimenting the preceding speaker, pointed out that history seems to show democracies perpetually reverting back to autocracies, the classical examples being France and Russia. This was quite natural, since there were always minorities that would tend to stir up strife. Furthermore, democracy broke

The Gazette records with great sorrow, the death of Mrs. Hubert Lyons, (Marjorie Egan). Mrs. Lyons was well known at Dalhousie, being a member of Class '26 and a willing worker in Glee Club.

There is little we can say. The loss of "Marj." one of the best loved girls who ever came to college, has gone too deep for words. We can only extend our sympathy to all who knew her, and—remember her.

Thirty-two Candidates Contest Twelve Seats on Council

EIGHT ONLY ARE MEMBERS OF PRESENT COUNCIL AND ONLY FOUR ARE WOMEN

NOMINATIONS for the new Council of only twelve members were completed on Tuesday without any mishap. For the twelve seats on the Council there are thirty-two candidates—Medicine and Law both having four times as many candidates as they are to have representatives. There are only four girls nominated, of whom two must be elected. Of the whole thirty-two candidates only eight are members of this year's Council. Two of these, Murray Fraser and Murray Rankin, are candidates for the same seat—Freshman Representative; as both are well known students this will be one of the most widely watched contests in the whole university.

The election, partly because of the change in the Constitution, has been the most popular student topic during the past week. It is expected that the result will be an exceptionally large vote; every student with an interest in the common welfare will be out on Tuesday to help select an able and representative Council.

Following is the list of candidates. There is ample time for a free discussion of their abilities.

ARTS AND SCIENCE

Class 28

(Two to be elected; one must be a girl)
MISS ALICE ATHERTON
MISS JEAN MACKENZIE
HUGH MACLENNAN
A. M. SMITH

Class 29

(Two to be elected; one must be a girl)

MISS ANNE BELL
MISS JESSIE GLADWIN
RAY M'CUNN
WALTER ROSS
FLETCHER SMITH

Class 30

(One to be elected)

STEWART ALLAN
DOUGLAS SCOTT

Freshman Representative

(One to be elected)

MURRAY FRASER
MURRAY RANKIN

Commerce

(One to be elected)

HAMILTON BAIRD
R. S. GARBER

Engineering

(One to be elected)

GEORGE S. CURRIE
WESLEY STEWART

MEDICINE

(Two to be elected)

E. S. GIDDINGS
JACK LEWIS
J. R. McCLEAVE
Dr. C. M. MacKENZIE
J. W. MERRITT
ARTHUR ROSS
H. B. WHITMAN
G. A. WINFIELD

DENTISTRY

(One to be elected)

J. P. MILLER
S. K. OLDFIELD
AUBREY TUPPER

LAW

(One to be elected)

J. G. GODSOE
J. T. McQUARRIE
J. E. MITCHELL
A. J. WALSH

Note: The Senate ratified the Council amendments.

Biological Students Form New Club

The Biology Club had its organization meeting in the Dental Theatre on Wednesday evening Feb. 16th.

After the preliminary business had been finished the club listened to an exceedingly interesting, though much too short talk by Professor Gowanloch on *The Production and Significance of Sound in Birds*.

The large attendance at this meeting showed the interest that the students of this department take in their work.

The following officers and committees were appointed: Honorary President, Professor Babkin, President: James Fraser, Vice President: Mabel Borden, Treasurer: George Lawrence, Secretary: Charles Allen; Programme Committee: Professor Gowanloch, Prof. Bell, W. J. Duchemin, Refreshments Committee: Phyllis Hilton, Ronald Hayes, Stewart Allan.

Home Next Week

Editor *Dalhousie Gazette*:—

Received with astonishment libellous statements stop Miss Davis entirely irresponsible stop protest against insinuations stop request her to do her dirtiest am ready for her stop please continue memoirs stop not to be disturbed curs yapping at my heels stop intend to maintain entirely impartial tone stop details Miss Davis family hitherto suppressed brutal frankness next week returning to university then.

JOHN SMITH,
Judique, Cape Breton.

Don't forget the Championship Game Saturday night.

What's Doing

Today—Sodales
Dental Smoker
Feb. 25 Dal vs St. Mary's (H)
Newman Club
Pine Hill At Home
26 Dal vs Y (B)
Interfaculty Basketball
28 Delta Gamma Dance
Mar. 1 Arts 28 Party
2 Sodales

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Ways And Means

NOW is the time for all good men to come to the aid of the Council! We have marked, read, learned and inwardly digested much criticism of this well-meaning but long-suffering body, of late. We are broadcasting information about the candidates so the people may know, and we are reducing its unwieldy numbers. This is all very well, but why not get at the root of all the evil—money?

It is no earthly use to elect an efficient Council and then tie it hand and foot for lack of funds. Since the fee of \$7.00 was set, the college has grown, and the number of students increased tremendously. The additional expenditure made necessary by this influx is not compensated for by the amount of money they contribute. The needs of the college are growing, but their funds remain the same. What is the result? No society gets enough money and there is continual wrangling over finances. Nobody seems to realize that the Council can't give what it hasn't got. The Council fee is supposed to entitle us to admission to all general student affairs, but under the present system we are obliged to pay for admission to the games and other activities, which means a constant dribbling of small change that is irritating even to those who can afford it. But these are minor objections. The real difficulties are that the Council is always in debt and that we are restricted in our relations with other universities. How often are we barred from sending our teams away to play other universities because we haven't the money? Are we ever able to pay the expenses of even one delegate to student conventions? Dalhousie is not a small backwater college, she is being widely recognized all over the continent and she should be justifying this recognition by coming out of her shell occasionally. And while scholarship is the prime requisite, there is no doubt that a college loses many good men if she will not encourage her teams to go abroad and make a name for her or her students to have a voice in conventions.

An increase of \$3.00 per head, bringing the Council fee up to \$10.00 would go a long way to overcome these difficulties. Except in possibly one or two cases, such an increase would scarcely be felt by the student. When one is paying a bill in hundreds, \$3.00 seems a drop in the bucket. Also it is infinitely easier to get money from people in a lump sum at the beginning of the term than to get it by dunning them for small sums throughout the year.

We think it would do them no harm to pay it if they feel it, and found it necessary to scratch gravel a little. Why shouldn't we be willing to sacrifice a little for the honour and glory of Dalhousie? Actually we pay little enough for the privilege of being here, and certainly the pleasure and advantages we derive from our student organizations are out of all proportion to the sum we pay.

So, think it over Dalhousians! We are starting next year with a clean constitutional sheet—why not go further and start on a sound financial basis? We can do justice neither to the Council, the teams nor the college as a whole until we clear this matter up and get away with a fresh start. Why do things by halves?

IT WON'T BE LONG NOW

W. FUSS, M. P., (Member Perhaps) was seated at his desk in an inner office of the Murray Homestead, the building he had taken over for his campaign headquarters during the two hectic weeks before the general student elections for the Council. Before him were piles of voters lists, which busy workers were getting in order, behind him was the vault where he kept a goodly quantity of chewing gum, cigarettes, cigars and beer, and beside him sat his secretary who was now busily occupied in taking dictation. There was still much work to be done and little time in which to do it, the elections coming on the morrow, and every student in his constituency had to be approached and told why they should vote for W. Fuss, the outstanding candidate for the Council.

The door of the inner office opened and in walked Arthur Dough Commerce, a little efficiency man who was acting as our candidates' campaign manager.

"Well, how are things coming along?" inquired Fuss in between cigar puffs.

Arthur seated himself and then began. "Say, old man, there's nothing to it. To-morrow you'll be elected and become one of the Dirty Dozen—one of the twelve disciples on the new council, and you'll be as popular as a cancelled quiz. Why the Engineers are lining up solid for you with our 'More Beer and Larger Glasses' Slogan and when you told 'em you liked Freddie's and Barney's Glee Club jokes why they were as pleased as Murray with a new curling

stone. As for the S. C. A. you've been attending their groups for the last two weeks, and after buying all those song books and banners, I don't see why they won't vote for you. That was a swell idea we put over in Arts—promising a new Student Building and stating if it doesn't go up within a year you'll tender your resignation—yep, Barnjum and Barnum had the right dope. But anyway you've been around the halls shaking hands with everyone for the past month. We have the Male Chorus singing your campaign songs; we've promised a new pack of cards for the Studley Bridge Club and free taxis for Pine Hill to 'Bring the Boys Back Home.' And to make certain I've got Gerry the man with the sex appeal canvassing Shirreff Hall and you know that 'As Shirreff Hall goes, so goes the country.' Why William you're sure of being elected.

Election day came. Early in the morning William and his manager were waiting outside the booth for the polls to open.

"It won't be long now," remarked Arthur, and true to his word the door just then was flung open. William rushed in, grabbed up a ballot eagerly, then an expression of surprise and anger spread itself over his troubled face, and a piercing cry resounded throughout the booth. "What's the matter?" cried Arthur, running in to support his falling candidate.

"My name isn't on the ballot!" exclaimed the ex-M. P. as he fell to the floor, baffled and defeated. —*Kelly '29.*

Memoirs of a Young Man at College

AN institution at Dalhousie of which I am very fond is the Delta Gamma Dance. The principle it is run on (for the benefit of all freshmen and Pine Hillers, who may not be familiar with it) is the reward of merit, like the button one receives for life-saving. There are those who suggest that life-saving is precisely what the reward is for, but I am not so cynical. If you can take out a woman once a week most of the term, and are reasonably sure that no one else has taken her twice a week at the same time, you may expect to attend the dance. For this purpose the real strategician selects one that he can be reasonably sure that no one else will elect. Since a girl always attends, short of being ill, you may with such a one take her out less than the normal minimum; but this requires great care and experience.

The dance, besides, is often a valuable index to the intelligence of the co-eds of the University, by which they are infallibly divided into an upper and a lower stratum. I verily believe that, even among my acquaintances, there must be thirty or forty women who have not as yet offered me a bid. One must not consider these things too seriously, however, or take them to heart.

All this, in my freshman year, was unknown to me, and came as a total surprise. One evening my landlady called me to the phone. The voice was Alice's: she had never called me up before, and I was pleasantly surprised. In a low voice, charmingly modulated (it seemed), she asked if I would mind going to the Delta Gamma dance.

This, thought I, was courtesy indeed. 'I shall be very pleased indeed, Alice,' said I, 'but what is the Delta Gamma Dance?'

'Do you know what Delta Gamma is?' she asked.

'No,' said I, quietly deciding to say nothing of what a sophomore had told me, when I asked, of a society of Dumb Girls. It was plain, even though I knew nothing of the organization, that this was libel. Who could be less so? Alice explained.

'And we give a dance once a year,' said Alice, 'to which you are now invited. Your formal invitation will be sent in a day or two.'

'How much is it?' said I. This point was vital.

'Nothing,' said Alice. 'The Delta Gamma is entertaining you.' Whatever I may say, or do, in occasional bitterness, or the pursuit of truth, please never mistake my feeling for Delta Gamma, and the girls who compose it. There is a deep affection and gratitude in my heart for them: whatever defects they may have, I point them out only that the flaws may be removed from the general loveliness. At that moment, however, I thought only of Alice.

'I am honored indeed, Alice,' said I.

'Good night, Jack,' said she, and rang off. The card of invitation arrived a few days later. I took it quite as a matter of course, until I found, suddenly, that I was one of an aristocracy, whom the world had delighted to honor. Then I swaggered about with my new brethren, seniors, juniors, freshmen or sophomores.

'Got one, did you?' said Henry (the hard-boiled senior). 'Did you earn it, or was it a gift?'

'I don't know what you are talking about,' said I.

'About women,' said Henry.

'I was still in the dark.'

'There are two ways, Jack,' said Henry.

'If you're the only guy taking her out, and take her out often enough, you get the bid. That's earning it. But if

(Continued from page 2)

Graduate Opens Up Inviting Prospect

17 Waban St.,
Wellesley, Mass.
Feb. 14, 1927.

Dear Mr. Editor.—When one is asked in such a nice manner, to write a letter, one does not refuse, so I shall endeavor to tell in as few words as possible what I am attempting to do with my college education.

First of all I want to congratulate "our" team on winning the first debate of its kind. Always interested in debating, although I confess I did more of it in U. N. B. than in Dal, I very enthusiastically read all the speeches as they appeared in the Gazette. I think Dal should be proud of her debaters.

The Gazette this year is better than ever and the Glee Club and Sodales seem to be progressing very rapidly. It is needless for me to say here that I have moments of deep regret that I cannot be back at the old college—it is the happiest time of one's life even if at the time one seems to be fairly heavily burdened. I have been particularly interested in the work of the Glee Club this year as it was my particular sphere of activity last year. I shall follow each Glee Club account to find out who is the successful winner of the shield. The Engineers have done nobly.

After leaving Dal this spring I spent a month in Sussex, N. B. and then, deciding that I was by no means educated yet, set sail, in more ways than one, for New York. On the way down I stopped at Boston, where in one day, I attempted to see as much as possible, including Harvard, Cambridge, Brookline, the famous glass blowers, as many churches as conveniently possible, the Library and finally the stores.

The trip through the Cape Cod canal was a novelty after the ocean, especially the sight of hundreds of cars gathered on the banks to honk a welcome and goodbye. New York the first day, was not impressive. All I can remember is a day of registering with a few thousand other students at Columbia University. It was not until 5 p.m. that I had time enough to gasp. "I thought registration was bad enough at Dal, but at least we were through in an hour; for I had spent over six hours trotting back and forth with pieces of paper to be filled in. At the end of the week they had the entire 13,000 registered safely and housed in the numerous dormitories on Riverside Drive, Morningside Drive and Broadway.

I shall not weary you with details about Columbia, all I wish to say is that I would advise everyone to get an undergraduate education first in some small college, for it is only in a small college that one is actually prepared for "Life." There the student comes into contact with the professors, obtains their sympathy and guidance and secures a firm foundation upon which to work, when he enters the large university where he cannot hope to receive individual aid. Columbia is one of the finest of its kind and people come from all over the world for higher education. Here I studied Literature with Dr. Franklin J. Baker, whose books on literature are so widely read. There were one hundred and eighty in the class and his personality dominated us all. He is one of the finest men I have ever met and one whose opinion I value. One day, while in his office for an interview, (a rare opportunity), he asked me if I knew Dr. MacMechan, immediately I swelled

with pride and said I had the honour of being one of his pupils. Dr. Baker then told me of Dr. MacMechan's sojourn at Columbia and the esteem in which he was held by all. Dalhousie, you see, is known!

Besides studying English at Columbia I had the opportunity to find out a little about the American system of education. Education is the American comes as a matter of course and often very easily. I wonder if we in Canada do not appreciate it more from the fact that we have not so many institutions. United States has so many State Universities where a student can obtain an education for so very little that a B. A. is considered a mere beginning in the march of education. After all it is very little to have for it is only when you have proved yourself in *Life* that you have become educated—until you have done that, your brain is a mere store-house of materials grouped in individual compartments, labelled, English, History and Math. and waiting for you and you only have to unpack it and give it life.

Education alone was not my motive for going to New York, at least, not book education. I wished also to see things so I visited Wall Street, the Library, Brooklyn, Greenwich Village, Scarborough in the Hudson, theatres, churches, etc., etc.

When I left New York I visited in Boston where I was offered the position I now hold in the Wellesley Senior High School teaching English and French. Here there are nine schools, seven grammar schools, these comprise the first six grades; the Junior High which has three grades and the Senior High also with three grades. Practically all the schools have the six year High School system and a teacher has only one or two subjects. When I am not teaching, which is after 1.45 p. m. I study music at Wellesley College. This college is one of the best girls' colleges in U. S. A. and has an enrolment of 1600. The campus is very beautiful; picturesque walks wind in and out among stately trees and a sloping lawn leads to Lake Wabon situated in the middle of the campus. Over twenty buildings including a chapel, library and hospital are to be seen with their stately towers and spires overtopping the rest of the neighboring houses. Truly, a small town in itself.

Returning to the subject of Dal, again I must not forget to tell you that last fall I had the pleasure of meeting Professor Roy Davis, head of the English Department of Boston University. He is a Dalhousie graduate, a pupil of Dr. MacMechan's and a well known authority on all English questions. Again, in Wellesley, I met another pupil of Dr. MacMechan's in the person of Miss Bell of Vassar, one of our English teachers who studied with him one summer and said it was one of the finest courses she ever had. Dalhousie will always be recognized for her great men!

I am afraid I am rambling on without realizing that I had first intended to be brief. I shall now offer my very best wishes to the Senior Class and express the hope that they will have the best of luck with the Year Book and in the examinations. I only wish I could be in Halifax for Convocation but instead I shall have to be content with saying "Best of luck '27, may you all do as well in life as you have in College."

Your friend of '26,

DOT BERRY.

THE LIFE OF A LITTLE COLLEGE

The Senior Feed (hen party) takes place to-night. We hope the 'eats' come up to expectations.

The annual Class meeting of the Seniors was held Tues. 15th. The life officers were elected. All business was successfully transacted—in spite of Bud Smith!

Tomorrow night Newman Club will hold its first post-Xmas dance.

On Monday night Mock Parliament opened with all its pomp and splendour. This is the thirtieth anniversary.

As the students go, so goes the country. In Tuesday's Council elections at least.

Dal meets Tech tomorrow night at the Arena. How about meeting somebody there yourself?

Western U has decided to link itself up definitely with the National Federation of Canadian University Students. Here's a chance for Dal to show its progressive spirit by getting behind a worthwhile movement.

Phyllis Winchester has proved the truth of the old adage "Now you see them now you don't!" "You never can tell," Phil! We understand that certain gentlemen are somewhat alarmed. We suggest that they carry pocket mirrors.

Class '27 had their last party last week—supposedly. But we understand that agitation is already afoot for another.

Junior—Senior is numbered with the past. We congratulate the Juniors on their daring colour scheme. We did not need to be told that it was conceived by a man! It was a great dance, all right, all right!

Dalhousie has noted the editorial in the Morning Chronicle of Feb. 21st with great pleasure. We congratulate Dr. MacMechan on his most interesting lecture.

Pine Hill is At Home tomorrow night.

Dents are having a smoker tonight.

For the benefit of new students: An Arts student votes on all candidates in the Arts faculty. That is, an Arts student has eight votes.

Miss Harriet Elliot was a visitor in Halifax over the week-end.

HALL HAPPENINGS

It is said that solitaire was invented to amuse the insane. We regret that this game is taking the place of Bridge at the Hall. Five at a time have been known to play it, the excitement being intense. It might be a good idea to isolate the victims which was the method used with the measles patients.

We were privileged to entertain the Acadia Girls' Basketball Team last week. Two Acadia girls, the Misses Margaret Barnaby and Ethelyn Flynn were the week-end guests of Miss Edith Barnaby.

The Misses Ruth Crease and Caroline Brenton were also week-end visitors to the Hall, guests of the Misses Alice Atherton and K. MacLennan, respectively.

Has Don Juan arrived at Shirreff Hall? No mere man has ever attracted such a crowd of admirers of the fair sex at the Hall since the last Pine Hiller crossed our doorstep. But we won't keep you in suspense—it is Toby. Toby is Mrs. Dixon's new little dog, and there is a long waiting line of girls who want to take him out for a walk.

The mail was heavy on St. Valentine's Day. Nearly everybody got at least one, and one girl received four from one person. K. Blanchet, do you think that is fair?

"Red Riding Hood" has been kidnapped! We have our suspicions that one of our youthful male visitors is the guilty person. Perhaps one of them got interested while waiting for someone to come downstairs and found it necessary to take it home, in order to get a fuller understanding of the wealth and beauty of the context.

What has Big Jim done to all the Commerce Students? The Hall is full of anxious young things, all trying to maintain their balance.

Miss Lowe entertained two young men at dinner last Sunday. She found it difficult to claim their whole time and attention however as the other ninety-five girls were clearly much interested. These popular young men were Dean Read's two little sons.

Sweet Young Thing: You'd be a lovely dancer if it weren't for two things. Partner: What are they? S. Y. T.: Your feet.

Success

SUCCESS comes only to those who are willing to pay the price of success. Those who are successful have paid the price and others, though they claim ambition and a desire to succeed are unwilling to pay the price.

And the price of success is,—
To use all your courage to force yourself to concentrate on the problem in hand, to think of it deeply, to study it from all angles and to plan.

To have a high and sustained determination to put over what you plan to accomplish, not if the circumstances be favorable to its accomplishment, but in spite of all adverse circumstances which may arise—and nothing worth while has ever been accomplished without obstacles having been overcome.

To refuse to believe that there are circumstances sufficiently strong to defeat you in your purpose.

Hard? Yes. That is why so many never attempt to acquire success, but answer the call of the rut and remain on the beaten paths that are for beaten people.

Nothing worth while has ever been accomplished without constant endeavor, some pain and constant application of the lash of ambition.

That is the price of success. Success is sweet and the winning of it is hard, except for those who go forth with clear vision, high purpose and dauntless courage.

J. A. JOHANSON Eng '25

Memoirs.

(Continued from page 2.)

you haven't taken her so much, or if there are others she could have given it to, it's a gift. And it's them," said Henry, "that have caused to brag."

I thought: there was a sophomore who took Alice out, a guy I never thought much of, even the first time I saw him (sitting in an orchestra seat in the Majestic, with Alice), but of whom every one else, idiotically, seemed to think very highly indeed. And there were four or five in our class who seemed always anxious to dance at class-parties with her, and took her out; although I was glad to see that she was not so unwise as to go with them often. All in all, I thought I could decide which of Henry's classes was mine.

"You dance divinely, Alice," said I, as we went on the floor in the first dance. It is a remark I have often heard quoted since, by young men who pretend to be original: I have, until now, always been too unassuming to take the credit of it to myself; but these *Memoirs* must be exact.

"You are very nice, Jack," said Alice.
"Of course, Alice," said I.

Appreciation

The editor stood at the pearly gate,
His face looked worn and old;
He meekly asked the man of fate
For admission to the fold.

"What have you done?" asked Peter
"To ask admission here?"
"Oh, I used to run a college paper
On earth for many a year."

The gate swung open sharply,
As Peter touched a bell—
"Come in, my lad and take your harp,
You've had enough of hell."

—The Micrometer

Dallusiensia

1. What was the proposed name for the united college at the time of the first attempt, in 1823, at union with King's?
2. When did Dalhousie assume the powers of a university?
3. When did Dalhousie have a dean instead of a president?

Answers to last week's questions:

1. Mr. George Munro, of New York, endowed chairs of Physics, History and Political Economy, English Literature, Law and Metaphysics.

2. Mr. Alexander MacLeod, of Halifax, left the residue of his estate, in 1882, to found the chairs of Classics, Modern Languages and Chemistry.

3. In 1923 three new buildings were completed: Shirreff Hall and two Medical buildings.

CASINO
THIS WEEK-END
JACKIE COOGAN
IN
"Johnny Get Your Hair Cut"
First 3 days next week
SYD CHAPLIN
as "Old Bill" in
"THE BETTER 'OLE"
The funniest comedy ever made.

Just An Old Candle Stick

Arthur L. Murphy

IT was just a plain battered old candle stick, a brass candle stick. It could lay no claim to beauty, resting, as it did, on the centre of the black stone mantle-piece with the dainty silver things about it. Ordinarily a candle stick is placed on the end of the mantle, in precise alignment with its mate at the opposite end. But to this candle stick no mate could be found, I suppose, and that is why it was alone. For though it was plain and though it was battered, it was a very old candle stick and therein lay its value and its charm. The ancient dents and bruises on its newly polished surface did not mar it. They were venerable enhancements, true testimonials of its age. It was an antique. And that was why it stood among the pretty silver things and proudly reared its head above their daintiness.

It goes in and out from its top down to its bottom—never before have I tried to describe a candle stick but I'm sure you know what I mean—and near the bottom one of the circular protruding things is larger than the others, to hold it by. And there the brass is smoother than elsewhere as if it were polished by usage. It looks as if it had been turned in a lathe but here and there is a shade of unevenness, a mistake a machine never makes.

It stands somewhat unevenly on its pedestal because its base has been bent, as if from a blow. But the dent seems only a part of it, so long has it been there. I have often wondered just how that happened. It looks much as if it had been dropped from some hand that held it and struck against the floor, for the bruise is not sharp but is spread the width of three fingers. Perhaps it was dropped in carelessness, but I do not like to think of so commonplace a thing with the old candle stick. On the under side of the base where the brass is not polished, because it does not show, it is dull and black, where it was at some time exposed to the flames. And scratched in this blackness, as if with the point of a knife, is an inscription. Once, I suppose, it was bright and shining but the years have passed since then and I could scarcely distinguish the scrawly letters. The inscription is this, "Have no fear. I shall not return." ***

Many years ago my candle stick rested on another mantlepiece. Not so comely a one as is now its abode but broader and more substantial, as were those in the kitchens of country houses long ago, when our grandfathers and grandmothers rolled hoops and made mud pies.

Although its furnishings were simple and few it was a large airy kitchen for in those days a kitchen was living room as well. True, there was a parlor in the front of the house, a small stuffy room, with horse hair cushioned chairs, as uncomfortable as they were ugly, their mahogany limbs unappreciated by the humble owners. But its door was always, or almost always, closed, but for a Sunday evening or when the pastor called.

The floor of the kitchen was of broad soft-wood boards, scrubbed to a glistening grey. They were splintered, here and there, from wear and in the centre they dropped slightly, making a hollow in the floor. Colorful rag mats helped to brighten the room and perhaps cover a few of the splinters. In three of the walls were set small latticed windows and through one of them you could see the huge barn towering above the house, that is, if the night were clear. But this night was dark and stormy; there was a mad wind and dashing rain.

By the hearth-stone a young woman sat, knitting. From the hearth extended a large iron hook with a large iron pot hanging from it. The flames playing about the bottom of the pot were her light, with a single candle which stood firmly in a brass candle stick. She was pretty to look on, with hair which glistened in the flame light and large, timid eyes, that reflected the flames while the knitting lay idle.

Through the noises of the storm came a sharp knock on the door. She took the candle and holding it above her head crossed the room and lifted the heavy latch. Through the crack of the open door she peered cautiously, for unknown and perhaps unwelcome callers were not infrequent to isolated country houses. A man was there, his drenched clothes clinging to him like a scare crow, a hat pulled over his eyes—terrible, evil eyes, glistening in the darkness.

She screamed with terror and surprise. The candle-stick dropping from her hand, struck the floor and on its base appeared a dent about the width of three fingers. No word was spoken but the man stepped deliberately across the threshold, toward her. Her hands clasped in supplication, she fell beside the candle stick. But the candle had not gone out in its fall. A little trail of flame crept along the splinters of the floor and, reaching the colored mat on which she lay, burned brightly. Her fingers were scorched and the base of the candle-stick became smoked and blackened.

The light of the man's eyes faded then, his manner changed. He rapidly smothered the flames and picking up the inert form with a new tenderness he laid her on the couch by the fireside. He gazed on her regretfully for a moment and caressed the burnt fingers with his own. Then he moved quietly about the room, searching for something. It was probably paper which he sought and paper was very rare, in that day, in country houses, so he took the candle stick from the floor and drawing an ugly knife from his clothing scratched something in its base where the flames had darkened it. This he laid beside

her and moving to the door closed it softly behind him. ***

As I was gazing fondly on the old candle stick and adding a touch here and there to my dream story of its life, my hostess appeared.

"I was just admiring your antique candle stick," said I, rising to my feet. She laughed softly.

"Mr. Garber would be delighted to hear you say that," she replied.

"Mr. Garber?" I inquired politely.

"Yes, you must know him—the funny old man in the little corner store—it's his business to make new things old. That imitation chippendale is another sample—"

But I was not listening. I was gazing on the candle stick as on an old friend that had betrayed my confidence, that plain battered candle stick which stood alone on the mantlepiece because its mate had not yet been made.

Speechifying

Making a speech puts a man on a high tide of life—every moment is a thrill. He rises, amid expectant applause, all eyes turn toward him, he strikes the opening chord, nervous for a minute perhaps. Then he wades in, getting excited if he can. The approval of the crowd is in the air, he plays to the gallery—perhaps unconsciously; the applause makes his head swim and his heart warm. It is all over. He takes his seat convinced that he has made a great speech. Perhaps he has.

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Education
A sheet of snow has covered the earth,
But soon a bush peeps thru;
A sheet of snow comes down anew,
The bush is hid at birth
My thoughts are mixed and blurred,
confused;
At last I reach the light,
But down upon my brain like night,
New questions then are loosed.

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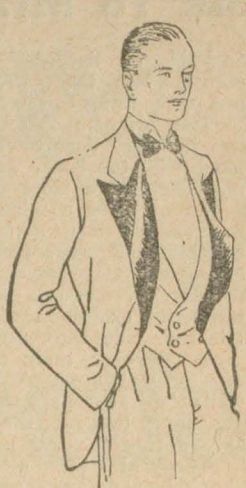
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Lose To Mt. A.

At Sackville on Saturday 12th, the Dal intercollegiate team dropped the first game of the series to the Allisonians, 23-13. The winners outclassed the Dal team in every department of play but undoubtedly the latter were not up to form. They were slow at the beginning and only for a minute or two toward the end of the last period did they show anything like their regular form. Most prominent throughout the game were the Mt. A. forwards who turned in a wonderful exhibition of shooting, very little from under the basket, but long shots from all over their area. Miss McCurdy for Dalhousie, played a good game while she was on; she was shooting accurately and brought the score up noticeably during the few minutes she played. The Dal team has the goods if it will only buck up and speed up!!

Intercollegiate Hockey Gives Two Good Games

DALHOUSIE will meet St. Mary's and Kings will clash with N. S. Tech at the Halifax Arena next Friday night, February 25th in the second of the double-header series in the Halifax Intercollegiate Hockey League. The Halifax Daily Star has donated a Trophy which will be awarded to the winners of the League. At the opening games last Friday night a great deal of interest and enthusiasm was shown—particularly by the student bodies of King's, Tech and St. Mary's.

The opening game between King's and Dalhousie was a thriller and the two teams battled to a scoreless tie. Both Lewis and Moore played excellent games while the other players on the two opposing teams tried in vain to sag the nets. Taylor, Wickwire and Doull played well for Dal while George Ernst was outstanding for Kings. Dal was represented by the following players—Lewis, Doull, Wickwire, Taylor, McCann, Grant, Sangster, Godsoe and Power. Parker Hickey handled the whistle.

In the second game of the evening Tech defeated St. Mary's by the narrow margin of 3-2. The boys from the Windsor St. institution are fast but they found it difficult to beat the veteran goalie, "Bernie" Currie former St. F. X. star and now with Tech.

All the teams are quite evenly matched and some keen and hotly contested games are anticipated before the leadership in the League is finally decided. The other three colleges represented in the League have already shown their interest—how about Dalhousie? Can't we be represented at the game next Friday night and let the others know what the Dal yell is.

Lucky Law

The Legalites although entering the fray in the second game against Commerce with a representation battle scarred from previous contests, succeeded in doubling the thirteen points entered in the credit column of the Financiers' ledger. Richardson netted his usual quota of weird one hand shots from center floor.

Line up—Law—Richardson 16, Doyle 2, Mitchell 8, Wickwire, Outhit. Commerce—MacColl, Olive 8, Harris, H. Harris, Miller 5, Slayter, Grant, MacDonald.

College Spirit

Come to realize that each and every student is a definite part of the college.

Overcome your inclination to babble destructive criticism.

Learn to like, admire, know and sympathize with your professors.

Let your college teams know that they have your hearty support.

Enter wholeheartedly into any college activity in which you are interested.

Give your co-operation in promoting a general feeling of fellowship.

Encourage a spirit of loyalty and enthusiasm.

Stop wasting your time and energy; devote both to something worth while.

Place your college interests above everything else.

Incorporate an active love of Dalhousie in your emotions.

Raise your personal standard of scholasticism.

Increase your knowledge of college traditions and history.

Try to live the life most profitable to your college.

Dalhousie Ties With Y For First Place In Senior League

THE final game played in the Halifax Senior Basketball league between Dalhousie and N. S. Tech resulted in a win for Dalhousie by the decisive score of 57-31. By virtue of this victory, Dalhousie and Y. M. C. A. are now tied for league leadership, each team having won five games and lost one. A playoff will be arranged to determine the winner.

Dal's performance on Saturday night, although minus the services of their sharpshooting Captain, George Langstroth, who was unable to play because of injuries to his hands, was perhaps the most impressive of the season. The whole team worked in machine-like fashion and the forward line of Brown, Cox, and MacLeod produced a combination that had their opponents completely baffled. Their short, snappy passing enabling them to work the ball under the basket for easy scores. Smith and Moore on defence turned in such sterling exhibitions that backchecking by the forwards was practically unnecessary.

The first period was fairly even and opened with the Tech team assuming the aggressive and scoring four points before Dal found the basket. With a close in shot by the leaping Brown and a pretty rebound by Cox thus tying the count. Play continued fairly even. The guard-

ing of MacKenzie and Allan of Tech keeping the Dal score down and some pretty shots by "Sleep" James keeping them within striking distance of the Dal team. The period ended 29-20 in Dal's favor.

In the second stanza, Dal completely outclassed their opponents. The guards playing in brilliant form kept the forward line continually supplied with the ball and working in close Cox, Brown and MacLeod scored repeatedly. Brown and MacLeod backchecked well while Cox was invincible under the basket. Dal scored twenty-eight points to Tech's eleven in this period and the final whistle found the score standing 57-31. Cox was high scorer for the night with a total of twenty-two points while Brown and MacLeod netted eighteen and fourteen respectively.

Dents Win Again

The afternoon's performance was brought to a timely close when the teeth-pullers extracted a victory from the hard working rod and chainmen. Skit Oldfield proved to be the dark horse in the Dental outfit, netting several neatly baskets from near center floor.

Line up—Dentals—Sullivan 2, Tupper 2, Godsoe 1, Oldfield 8, Macintosh 4 Dobson. Engineers—Doull 5, Currie 2, Stewart, Lowe, Kolonel, Hood.

Frame Stars For Hill

In the third game of the series, Dal girls defeated the Go-Getters last Monday night. As several players were late the first period was a bit mixed-up. Miss Sexton (centre) playing forward. The game throughout was fair but the collegians certainly did not show intercollegiate form. The centres worked well and made some pretty, low passes; the guards played a close blocking game which effectively checked many would-be shots; the forwards seem to have lost their stride, their combination is good though a little short, but their shooting is off decidedly. As usual Miss Freeman scored three or four nice baskets from extremely awkward angles. This win puts Dal into a play-off series with the X-Dal team; watch for dates.

Line up—Pine Hill—Frame 12, Hockin, Profit 8, MacLean 2, Tupper, Fraser, Zwicker. Arts A.—Blenkensop 9; Potier, MacLeod, MacLellan, Doyle.

Dal and Ex-Dal For Play-offs

IN the last game of the series, Dal girls defeated the Go-Getters last Monday night. As several players were late the first period was a bit mixed-up. Miss Sexton (centre) playing forward. The game throughout was fair but the collegians certainly did not show intercollegiate form. The centres worked well and made some pretty, low passes; the guards played a close blocking game which effectively checked many would-be shots; the forwards seem to have lost their stride, their combination is good though a little short, but their shooting is off decidedly. As usual Miss Freeman scored three or four nice baskets from extremely awkward angles. This win puts Dal into a play-off series with the X-Dal team; watch for dates.

Interfaculty League Produces Fast Game

Saturday's Basketball games in the Post Xmas interfaculty league were productive of the usual high grade ball which has featured the league this season. During the afternoon's play Arts B were given their second set back of the year by the Medicals and Law climbed another rung in the ladder leading to the league title by doubling the score on Commerce.

Meds Trim Arts B.

The day's programme opened with the Med-Arts B tilt which the M. D's clinched in the first few minutes of play, thereby ousting the erstwhile league leaders from the running. The Artsmen made a strong comeback in the second half but the whistle found the tally 22-10 in favor of the Doctors.

Line-up—Arts B.—Clark 5, Hebb 2, Wilson, MacRae 1, Meds—Jennings 2, Hewitt 8, Richardson 1, Douglas 6, Miller, Doull, Jones 5.

New Hampshire Ed.

(Continued from page 1) izations on the campus—e.g., the college weekly paper, the college monthly review, the Athletic Association, the Glee Clubs, the Orchestra, the Inter-Fraternity council, the Non-Fraternity Clubs and so on. As already said—about twenty students carry on the work quite successfully.

One noteworthy point is the very careful check kept on money expenditure. A Faculty business-adviser must authorize every cheque for over the amount of \$5. This was found the best way—by experience.

Let me say that under this system complete harmony is reached. Not only are the most important organizations recognized and thru them—their large membership—but also there is the advantage of the combined points of view in broad aspects—and what is most important—the opportunity for cliques or sets or cheap "campus politicians" to "jockey" the whole works is absolutely prevented.

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Choose Your Fancy

Owing to the special interest manifested in inter-faculty basketball of late, many wild speculations have been broadcast regarding the relative merits of the different players and we have decided to print in next week's issue of the Gazette suggestions from contributors for an all star inter-faculty team, to be picked from all of the teams entered.

You are not limited to one team selection only, but may send in as many as you like.

On the following week we will publish what we consider an all star team and our choice will naturally be influenced by your suggestions, so get busy and send yours to the Sporting Editor via any Gazette box before Saturday noon.

Deciding Senior Game Saturday Night

The playoff games in the City Basketball league will take place this week between Dal and the "Y". Manager Tupper and his squad are to be commended for their showing to date and should they win over the "Y" should go far towards winning the Maritime title. Let us see that Dal. does this by giving her the support which she fully deserves.

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