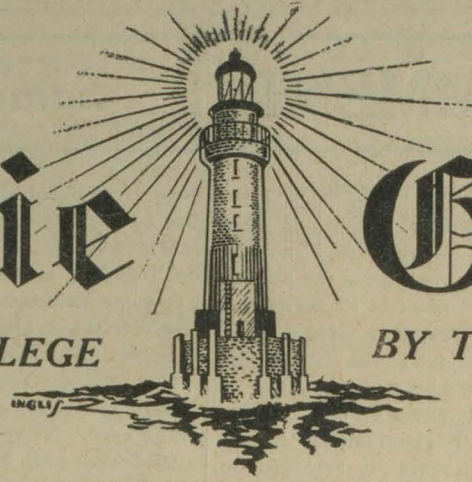


Tea Dance
At Gymnasium
Sat. after Game

Dalhousie Gazette

"THE COLLEGE BY THE SEA"



Freshy - Soph
Dance, Wed.
October 14th

[69]

VOL. LXVII.

HALIFAX, N. S., OCTOBER 2nd, 1936

No. 2

DALHOUSIE TIGERS EXPECT VICTORY OVER ACADIA

Revival of Past Glories In Last Night's Show

Ghosts of a Glee Club past walked again last night at the gym as the first performance of the year was presented in the form of a revival of past glories. Introduced by "An Old Alumnus" in the person of Pat McDonald, bits from shows of the last fifty years graphically told the story of the rise of Glee Club.

The Choral Society of 1893 opened the program with a marshmallow roast featuring a double quartette with Hazen Mitchell, Wilfred Boothroyd, Bob Wright, Cameron Annear, Lloyd Dalton, Earle Fraser.

Memories of Benge Atlee colored the revival of 1910 as Earle Fraser sang "I Wish I Had a Girl", while an old Glee Clubber, Fran Gardner, commemorated the "Misfit Man" a musical comedy of 1911, with her singing of "I'm Falling in Love With Someone" to the well known comedian of several of last season's shows, Jack Arnell.

The war of necessity transformed the Glee Club into the wholly feminine organization as seen in the "Meller-drammer" an old time thriller of the first water which drew the time-honored hisses from the audience.

"The Yokohama Maid" with Joan Furlong and Julius Forster was followed by "Cleopatra", a burlesque which starred the ever popular Bill Stevens in the title role. Bill's interpretation of Cleopatra did much towards making this one of the comedy highlights of the program.

Fat McKenzie and Fred Jennings in the historic "Carrie Comes to College" made famous the rendition of "Old Man River" which was next presented by the double quartette, which included Marian Geldert, Fran Martell, Mary Marsh, and Joan Furlong. This ghost from the hazy past of 1929 brought back many memories to old patrons of Glee Club, for "Carrie Comes to College" was one of the most ambitious and successful undertakings of the Club.

The revival of a really spine-tingling bit of the hit of 1935 "The Ghost Train" followed. Most of the original cast took part with the exception of Ruth Skaling, Ede Cox and Margaret Kindle. The people on stage built

(Continued on Page 4.)

BRILLIANT GRADUATE DIES.

As the Gazette was going to press it was learned with great regret that Dr. John Denoon, one of Dalhousie's most brilliant young medical graduates, passed away in Gold Coast, Africa, on Sept. 29. President of the Students' Council, winner of I. O. D. E. Scholarship, an active participant in all student activities, member of Phi Kappa Pi Fraternity, he was universally popular. He had established a fine professional reputation making a specialty of studying tropical diseases. His untimely passing is a great loss to Dalhousie and to the medical world.

Students' Council Decides for Band

The Students' Council met as a body for the first time this term last Sunday for the express purpose of considering the matter of setting up an appropriation for the Dalhousie Band. The Council at the time of their election last spring appointed a Committee composed of President Gordon Lea, Henry Ross, Smith McIvor, Fred Barton, and Roland Hurst to look into the question of the revision of the Constitution. This Committee together with Secretary-Treasurer Murray Rankin and Professors Bell and Johnston have during the summer revised the laws of the council making no very great changes but at the same time bringing them up to the needs of the student body today.

At the meeting of the whole body last Sunday, Edward Barnhill, President of the D. A. A. C. presented the problem of the Band to the meeting. He said plenty of talent was available to give Dalhousie a first class band but they lack instruments. He proposed that the council make an appropriation of \$400.00, which should be taken from the surplus rather than the present years income. His reason for this action is that this surplus which was built up during times of prosperity can fulfill a real need now and should be drawn upon rather than held for some emergency which perhaps will never present itself.

In the event of the Council making the appropriation, President Barnhill stated that the D. A. A. C. and Glee Club would put on benefit games and shows to help pay back the Council for the expense incurred. Last year student officials felt that the Band conducted by the Glee Club put an added punch into University life and as a result should this year receive some monetary encouragement.

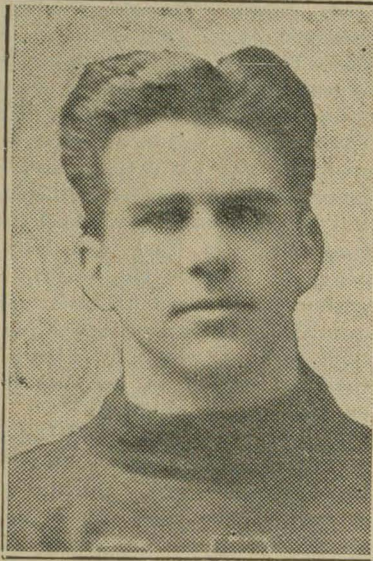
After much discussion it was decided to grant the proposed appropriation and a committee composed of Clem Egan, Henry Ross, Smith McIvor, Freddy Barton, and Gordon Lea were appointed to oversee the matter and to appoint a Band Committee.

Wallace Wright, Council Representative of the Sophomore Class then asked that the council grant \$20.00 to the Committee in charge of Initiation, in connection with expenses incurred in entertaining the Freshman Class at a party held at Shirreff Hall. This request was granted.

The matter of the Students' Council Dance was then brought up for discussion. It was decided to stage the dance on Tuesday, October 6th in the Gymnasium. Roland Hurst, Representative of the Commerce Society asked that the committee in charge of the dance be granted \$25.00 more than the amount used last year for the purpose of adding feature attractions and decorations in the hope that a successful party in the Gymnasium

(Continued on page 4.)

Veterans On Dal Lineup



JACK BUCKLEY



CAPT. PAT GUNTER

Tiger's Tentative Team

FULL-BACK.
HAL CONNOR.

THREE-QUARTERS.
DUFF STEWART. JIM MONT.
JACK BUCKLEY. GEO. CORSTON.

HALVES.
DOUG CREASE. TIGER VENIOT.
SQUANK DOUGAN.

FORWARDS.
PAT GUNTER, Capt.
ERIC STEVENSON. BILL COOK.
POOH DEWOLFE. DON STOREY.
IKE MERCER. RON IDESON.

Other possible selections for Saturday are Pauker, Dean, Mitchell and Mushkat.

GAZETTE PLATFORM

Help us nail down these planks!

The Gazette sets out below its recipe for a bigger and better Dalhousie. If you don't like it, let's see you give a better one; if you do like it, give us a hand and help us put Dalhousie on its feet. Week by week, we will concentrate on these objectives. Already the first nails are being driven into two of our planks as we go to press—the establishment of a permanent college band and the entertainment of visiting teams. Come on, Dalhousians, help us build a better Dalhousie.

1. Establishment of a vigorous Arts and Science Society.
2. Revision and publication of all student societies' constitutions.
3. Thorough investigation of the possibilities of a Students' Union building.
4. Abolition of the positions of business managers of the Gazette, Year Book, and Students' Directory, and their amalgamation with the office of permanent secretary-treasurer of the Students' Council.
5. Establishment with faculty co-operation of an employment bureau for students.
6. A college band.
7. More friendly relations with other colleges—entertainment of visiting teams, athletic, debating, etc.
8. A skating rink on the campus.
9. Some form of letter banquet to honour letter-winners at the end of the year.
10. Granting of a lump sum of money for athletic purposes by the Council to the D. A. A. C. with its administration as hitherto.
11. Let the Malcolm Honour Award be presented to only the most outstanding student graduate—do not hand out a dozen or so every year rather indiscriminately as in recent years.
12. Improved methods of advertising the excellent educational facilities available at Dalhousie—organization of alumni organizations and possible appointment of publicity manager by the University.
13. Improvement of lighting and ventilation in the three main student libraries—the MacDonald, the law, and the medical.

(The above points are obviously not in order of importance). Clip this platform out and mark off one by one the attainment of each of these objectives as the year goes by. It can be done—if you help us

Student Body Will Stage Pep Rally at Gym Tonight

President Greet Student Assembly

Yesterday noon President Stanley delivered a most interesting and frank talk to the student body in the gymnasium.

Dalhousie's difficulties were placed clearly before the students and the President showed that Dalhousie has indeed weathered difficult times, yet come through with colors flying, and that the most pressing of these hardships are past.

The students were urged to make a thorough study from a Canadian viewpoint of the European situation and the debacle of the League of Nations.

"For youth", said the President, "life is an adventure, and in my opinion a gay adventure. . . . intellectual endeavour is the most thrilling of all adventures. . . . it is the quality of adventure that counts."

The university presents youth with the opportunity to explore and adventure in first-rate things.

The university stands not as a preparation for life, but the student's education there is the most important part of his life.

With curiosity and a spark of imagination youth can make an endlessly rich and marvellous experience of life.

Dalhousie has taken great pains to provide opportunities for reading for our students.

Current journalism, the new books in the Book Club, and the masterpieces of literature to be found in the library are at your beck and call and if you miss all this you are still missing the richness of life.

The President welcomed those who have just come over our threshold, and said that "what you are, what you may become, Dalhousie University will become. We have inherited a tradition that we believe to be priceless, beyond rubies. That tradition is now largely entrusted to you, in the relay race which human life is."

In closing and in a personal vein the President wished each one of the student body "health of body, happiness of spirit, the joy of exploration, the serenity that comes of accomplishment."

Sodales Trials

Trials for the selection of a team to debate against a British team on October 20th.

Subject — Resolved that this House would rather live in Moscow than in Berlin.

Time and Place—Munro Room Forrester Bldg.

Monday, Oct. 5th., 7.30 p. m.
Note—Contestants to deliver five minute-speeches on either side of the resolution.

EVERYBODY WELCOME.

Another football season opens tomorrow when the Tigers meet Acadia at Studley. Will it be just another season or will it be one to be remembered? The team that will carry the Gold and Black into to-morrow's game has a better prospect ahead of it than any for the last decade but like so many teams in the past at Dalhousie it seems doomed to prove a failure. It does not seem possible that the good old days when the Dalhousie Tigers were a team to be reckoned with can ever return.

But whose fault is this? It is certainly not the fault of the team for they are doing their share; nor of the coaches, for the college never had a more capable nor hard-working coaching staff than at present. It is not the fault of the student organizations in charge of the day's program, for the Students' Council in cooperation with the D. A. A. C. has surely done its part in rejuvenating the Dal band, a real band this time, in providing its members with instruments, and arranging for a tea-dance after the game in an effort to elicit student support for the team.

NO!!! The reason for the failure of so many Dal teams in recent years is lack of moral backing. It takes more than fifteen men in uniform to win a tough football game. Why can't Dalhousie be like other colleges and provide their team with that little extra support that would mean so much. It is four years since the Tigers won a game from Acadia at Studley, four long years in each of which the Tigers looked great until the going got tough. That's when a team needs moral support and that's when the Tigers don't get it, so the management puts it up to the student body and especially the Freshmen to decide whether this year will be a repetition of recent years or a red-letter year in the annals of the University. A Pep Rally has been arranged for Friday Evening at 7.30 in the gymnasium where the team will be present in person, so come on out and support them and LET'S BEAT ACADIA.

Rooting Section Set For Tussle

There is going to be a lot of noise and a lot of fun out at Studley tomorrow afternoon. There is going to be a lot of sound and fury signifying at least a new student interest in football. Such is our forecast.

Just imagine it—at Dalhousie! A big brass band of more than twenty instruments—the biggest in Dal's history (the only trouble is that at present time they couldn't find twenty people to play them)—all the band-players in cute uniforms—three nattily-dressed cheerleaders—the freshmen out en masse—Acadia's contingent (is there going to be another mob-fight like last year)—a tea dance after the game. We are certainly starting things off with a bang this year.

(Continued on page 4.)

STUDENTS' COUNCIL DANCE OCT. 6th, 8.30 p. m.- 1 a. m.

REFRESHMENTS DALHOUSIE GYM. ADMISSION BY COUNCIL TICKET

Dalhousie Gazette

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

GAZETTE STAFF.

<i>Editors.</i>	
J. D. CREASE, B.A. Ph. B5737	I. M. MacKEIGAN, M.A. Ph. B2436
<i>Associates.</i>	
John Fisher Edward S. MacLatchy, B.A. Elizabeth Pearson Geo. H. Murphy, B.A.	Edward Arab, B.A. Earl Fraser, B.A. P. S. McNutt L. A. Kitz
<i>News Editor.</i>	<i>Sports Editor.</i>
ROLAND HURST Ph. B3427	S. EDGAR STEWART Ph. B5580
<i>Associates.</i>	
Elwyn Hughes Tobias Beeber	L. A. Landreville, B.A. Roy Gold
<i>Business Manager.</i>	<i>Assistant Business Manager.</i>
GORDON K. DALEY Ph. B5700	R. L. ARMSTRONG Phone B 5700

BUILDING A NEW DALHOUSIE.

On the first page of this issue has been set forth the Gazette platform for the re-organization of student activities. Our fond hope in this connection, as in everything Dalhousian, is to ring the death-knell of the old slogan, "What's wrong with Dalhousie?" to lay it to rest forever in the tomb from which it should never have arisen. Nothing's wrong with Dalhousie. Paradoxically, it would be a sign of decay if we thought everything was right with Dalhousie—an attitude of criticism and revolution are not too greatly to be scorned. All that need be feared is the attitude of "What's the use", of cynicism and fatalism. No, fair reader, there is nothing wrong with Dalhousie—but there is room for improvement. Let us then determine what our objectives should be—hitching our wagons to not too distant stars—and strive for their attainment. Let us substitute action for words, or at least thought for mob-feeling.

In our platform we have set forth planks which we believe will, when firmly nailed in place, support a healthier student activity. It is our intention during the coming months to explain those points whose scope is not obvious, and with your help to realize our aim. Mere machinery of organization in itself is useless. It is necessary to fill that cold frame with life, with the energy furnished by student support. If only a small number of the students now ignoring student activities shall by our efforts have been brought to take an interest in things Dalhousian, we shall not have worked in vain.

Let us start tomorrow to nail down the planks in our platform. Tomorrow let's break the ice and show true Dalhousian hospitality to the footballers from Acadia. Let's give the proposed college band a big hand. Come, Dalhousians, in every way help us to make our programme possible:

FOOTBALL AND THE DALHOUSIE SPIRIT.

The thud of boot against ball—beautiful tackling—well trained athletes sweeping down the field—the football season is upon us bringing with it all its color, its drama, its thrills galore.

True the past few seasons have not been highly successful from Dalhousie's viewpoint with regard to games won and lost—that vital something which carries one to the heights has been lacking.

But this is a new season—a new team—new supporters—a new band—and Dalhousie's prospects look bright indeed.

Dalhousie's team consists of the fifteen players on the field and the student body, whose job it is to spur the team on in their performance of gridiron miracles.

Everyone knows the tremendous influence which a crowded grandstand of ardent supporters has in winning a match.

The Students' Council have started the ball rolling in voting money to procure instruments for the band and the Dal Band is no less famous for its joy-making propensities than for its cacophonous concoctions.

Tomorrow the football team goes into action for the first time this year—don't judge them too harshly as the time for welding a machine together has been very short. It is enough if they play the game to the best of their ability—from there on it is up to you and you and you to see that each and every member of the team plays above their usual game and this can only be done by organized support.

It is to be hoped that the powers that be will see that the members of the visiting Acadia team are properly entertained both before and after the game.

Let us show them that we are glad to have them with us—perhaps it would not be too much if a dance were held in their honor.

Something of this sort is needed to bring the Maritime Universities closer together.

The game—Dal vs. Acadia; the time—Saturday afternoon; the place—Studley campus.

We want the title at Dal this year so every one out to cheer this year's aggregation on to victory.

COMMENT

Lloyd George and Herr Hitler.

The aftermath of success is often obscurity. It is rare that a once great man ever recaptures the public's esteem and his place in its arena that he knew in his heyday. David Lloyd George as England's war time Prime Minister reached his zenith. His quick wit, political acumen and fearless moves piloted England and the Empire through four years of armageddon. Yes, he made mistakes, but still he was Lloyd George, the hero of the hour. At Versailles the same silver oratory of that indomitable Welshman was heard. It was his craftiness that bewildered the less experienced Wilson. It was the piquancy of his metaphors that won the Khaki election. Such slogans as "hang the Kaiser", "squeeze the Germans until the pips squeak" were household expressions invented by this genius of political and diplomatic strategy.

Today, after many years the voice is still there, the thunder of his enthusiasm still rampant, but there is one change—the echo of the crowds is dormant. In short, the aftermath of success is often obscurity.

A fortnight ago, after having tried several times rather unsuccessfully to capture the public eye Lloyd George sailed for Germany. Last week he triumphantly returned with another new stratagem. He presented to the startled press of the world his endorsement of the Nazi regime. Der Fuehrer Hitler, he hailed as one of the greatest of all the great men he had met in his day. But this was not all. The Nazis mean and want Peace he said. A three cornered rapprochement of England, France and the reputedly happy Germans was advocated.

Why did Lloyd George convey this impression of an idyllic Germany, when other observers seem united in the view that this godless, iconoclastic group headed by Adolf Hitler and his leaders mean not peace, but destruction? Why, when it seems clear that they intend once more to push the frontiers of Deutschland across the face of troubled middle Europe? Why, when Hitler, in his autobiography, expressed open and flagrant dissatisfaction with the status quo?

Would it be unfair to say this, that Lloyd George, like Bernard Shaw, has a passion for the unusual? Or could it be this, that Lloyd George has laboured for many months without success to catch the public eye and has now made another gallant attempt? He is astute enough to know that it is difficult to recapture lost ground. Does the fact, that Hitler in his book "Mein Kampf" wrote quite freely of his admiration for Lloyd George suggest anything, particularly when it is coupled with a truly warm Nazi hospitality tendered to Lloyd George on his trip to Germany? It might prompt a reciprocal exchange of esteem. It is difficult to be very fair in such an instance because Lloyd George failed to give any reasons as to why he considered Hitler great and his policies peaceful.

It is difficult to reconcile the tremendous warlike preparations, the persecutions of innocent Jews and the suppression of truth as being compatible with peace. Yet there is this final thought that may be advanced. Perhaps Lloyd George was the instrument or spokesman for a growing English policy of pro-German tendency. There are those who would have England tie up with the Third Reich in any future conflict. What greater impetus to such a feeling could be given, than the opinions of a once great man, of a man whose policies and preachings more than any other save Clemenceau and Poincare brought the Germans to their knees and welcomed the road for Hitler and the ruthlessness that was to follow?

It seems that a professor was giving a lecture on health in one of the classes when he remarked, "Drink lots of water; it keeps you from getting stiff in the joints." One cute thing in the rear of the hall immediately arose and retorted, "Yeah, but they don't sell water in a lotta the joints."

It is a little soon to speak of examinations. Here, however, are a few special releases from the sups..... A drama is an old woman, as, "Drama, what big eyes you have."..... A Hydride is an incomplete sentence, as, "My clothes got wet so hy-dride them"..... A cube is a baby bear.

Something To Think About

Now that Freshman Week is drawing to a close and the last enthusiastic welcoming speech will soon be heard it is perhaps timely that a few comments be made concerning the situation that faces the newcomers. From towns, villages, cities and scattered hamlets these wide-eyed neophytes have wended their way. They have been feasted and feted and have been told of the lofty traditions of the college and that it will be their solemn duty to maintain those traditions. The faculty will remind them of the distressing conditions of our age, of world wide economic distress, of racial hatreds and national antagonisms, of the almost imminent danger of war. They will be told that it will be their duty to help alleviate those evils, that it will be to them that a bewildered world will look for the leadership and intelligence to restore order from chaos. The old theme of "to you from failing hands we throw the torch" will be eloquently stressed till the chests of the young neophytes swell with pride. Their indeed will be an important position, the obligations and responsibilities of modern civilization will be their obligations and their responsibilities, they will be the educated men of the world, the undoubted leaders of their communities. Professors solicitous of their welfare will help them pick their courses, that magical road to their lofty position.

In a few weeks they will become merely members of the vast student body, their separate entity forgotten. Those who plan on a purely technical or professional career will begin to think of their arts subjects as annoying obstacles placed in their way by university regulations. Those who plan on acquiring an "education", on becoming "educated men and women" will face greater bewilderment. They will learn about the Roman Empire, the Renaissance and the causes of the French Revolution, but about the fomenting revolutions in the world today very little. Henry Ford will tell them that "History is bunk." Their commerce course will teach them the intricate points of reparation payments but their prospective employer will ask them if they can do double interest. Their English course will attempt to teach them to appreciate poetry but their fathers will be distressed to find that they cannot dictate a business letter. To all this the pedagogues will answer that the proper function of the university is to teach them "How to live" not "How to make a living." Yet the fact that the curriculum contains a course in commerce, a course in fisheries and a course in civil service refutes this contention.

It is submitted that the basis of the universities' failure to properly train men is due to the fact that the educational system attempts to make a compromise between two irreconcilable principles. The system makes a half-hearted attempt to achieve the glorified trade school ideal as typified by the university that gives a degree in hotel management, and at the same time to achieve the classical ideal as typified by Oxford and Cambridge with their prerequisites of Latin, Greek and philosophy. The universities do not make a sincere attempt either to teach their students how to make a living or how to live. They give the student a smattering of both and as a result he leaves the university knowing nothing of either.

In England the universities pursue one ideal and treat the other with characteristic English contempt for American innovations. Oxford and Cambridge attempt to give their students a cultural background. The purely materialistic problem of how to make a living is considered completely outside the realm of the university curriculum. The English universities can successfully pursue this policy which for a Canadian or American university would mean financial disaster. The reason is not due to national inferiority on the part of the Canadians and Americans but rather to what can properly be considered their

Letters to the Editor

Dear Editor:—

The "new business" department of the University is trying out a new invention on the boys this year. It's called a "Library Fee". Nobody seems to know what it is exactly. But the "new business" department is very proud of its toy. Tenderly it is cherished, jealously guarded from prying eyes that seek its destruction. At present, its foundations are very weak but if unmolested the department is convinced it will grow bigger and bigger.

This is not the first time we have heard about library fees. Not so long ago—within the regime of the present exalted—incoming students were warned against chisellers who tried to charge them for seats in the library. Remember? Now, the university has taken over the trade. Not only that but the chairman of "new business", not later than last year exhorted the boys to make better use of library facilities. This year the use of these facilities is penalized. I cannot understand such action. Can you?

At Dalhousie a person pays so much for the classes he takes. Surely that does not merely include listening to lecturers repeat notes they made years before. If so, a fellow is sadly victimized. A student comes to college to satisfy his thirst for knowledge. The libraries contain the potion to gratify that thirst. He pays his money for the privilege of having their doors opened to him. Yet he must now pay an extra "fee" for what he has already bought.

The only reasonable basis for this "fee" is to pay for wear and tear on the library chairs and desks. But anyone will admit it is very improbable that any student will wear out five dollars' worth of chair and desk in a year. Indeed, from personal knowledge after four years, I have many times been worn pretty thin myself while the chair I used stood up remarkably well. What little wear it did suffer could have been adequately taken care of by the caution deposit. That's what we pay it for.

Personally I can see no logical justification for a "library fee". Especially as I had no voice in the matter.

It is a deplorable state of affairs, when a large group of intelligent human beings can be shamelessly robbed and not be able to lodge a complaint. The student body is helplessly gagged by a pompous declaration that students attend the university only by the university's generosity

(Continued on page 4.)

Choose your OVERCOAT Early

It feels like a long, cold winter and here's a style tip for students who like to keep abreast of the latest "Fashions for Men".

Tweed's the thing.....and we are showing a large range of the newest and smartest styles and patterns, featuring the "Eden", a single breasted Raglan Model with concealed button front and Scotch Plaid interlining, the newest colors are gray and brown in Glenurquart checks.

Priced at \$20.00 and up.

Shane's Men's Shop
30 Spring Garden Rd.

DISCOUNT OF 10% TO STUDENTS.

The Studley Introducing to You - - Story

The first instalment of this column is going to revolve, so to speak, around the freshman class. This seems appropriate enough, as, for the next few weeks they will be the main topic of conversation around the campus. However, we hasten to state that we have not the slightest intention of offering them advice. We imagine that they will receive enough of that from the sophomore class in general, and the initiation committee in particular.

Speaking of the initiation committee, we feel compelled to question their set of freshman regulations. As we recall it, Dalhousie, as an up-to-date university, has long since abolished those petty rules, so closely associated with hazing, which tend to humiliate the new-comer. He has worn regalia and placards solely for the purpose of identification. But we fail to recognize the necessity of going further than this unless the freshman prove rebellious. It will only strain relations, and each succeeding freshman class will probably feel it their duty to increase both cause and effect in their sophomore years, until we are back to the bad old days, and the "sock 'em down" attitude.

Last week we were accused of belittling prominent fraternity men, and of labelling fraternity rushers as "suckers". We believe that the following expression of opinion will disprove this accusation:

Fraternities on the Dal campus, unlike those in other colleges, lack tradition, and for this reason are often misunderstood and misrepresented. The public seems to be blind to their benefits—the acquisition of loyal friends and the chance for the development of personality. Fraternity men learn team-work, and the art of getting along with others. And their fraternal associations do not cease with graduation. A large percentage of the leaders in the business, professional, political and sports life of North America are fraternity men who keep in active contact with their old chapters, and publicly admit that they have derived great benefit from them.

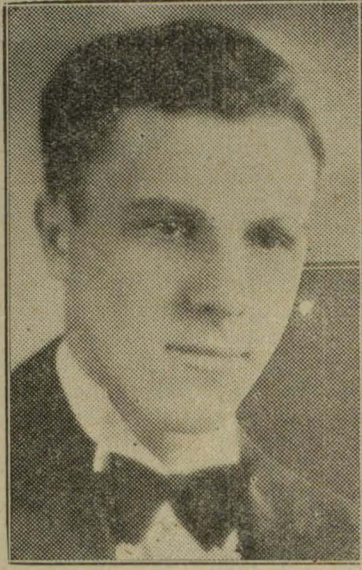
Naturally, fraternities have their bad points as well. Too many parties, and too few studies is a common charge against them. But we honestly believe that if an average should be taken of the scholastic standards of the fraternity and non-fraternity men in Dalhousie, the result would show the advantage to be on the side of the former.

And so another college year swings into stride.....most of last year's campus romances continue, and some new ones seem to be flourishing..... the old trick of selling seats in the library to the freshmen has been unsuccessfully re-attempted — the thud of a football and the howls of Red Payne come from the field—the upperclassmen discuss the freshettes and the freshettes discuss the upperclassmen—remarks on professors and the sups they set are already beginning to lose their sting.....they've started kicking about the students council again.....they'll get used to it..... pep rallies are being organized

Students of Dalhousie, we start this series by presenting to you the big shot of big shots, the President of the Council, a man well liked by all who know him but who is known by too few.

Gordon is a proud native of the "Island". Born in Victoria, P. E. I., the son of the late premier, the Hon. W. M. Lea and Mrs. Lea, he received his pre-university education at Victoria and at Prince of Wales College. He then made the one great mistake of his career, taking his pre-med at Mt. Allison, where he was a member of the Students' Council and president of his class. Entering Dalhousie in the fall of '33 his executive ability was at once recognized; he was secretary of the Med Society for two years, president of Phi Rho Sigma—and last spring was chosen for the all-important post of presidency of the council.

Gordie has also been a student of excellent merit, being a leader in his class, and is at the present time intern-ing at the Halifax Infirmary.



GORDON LEA. President of the Students' Council.

A fine Dalhousian, a leader to be respected and a man to be liked, we present—Gordie Lea.

Hither, Thither, and Yon

By Egbert.

Greetings freshmen and freshettes, or rather I should say, to imitate' a gentleman and put the ladies before the men, greetings freshettes and freshmen. But then my little friends, that would raise the question, as to whether there are any ladies or gentlemen in your midst. Tut, tut, no offense newcomers for after a few months at Dalhousie you will begin to wonder if there are any ladies in the college, and in thinking it over don't forget that all women are not ladies, and vice versa, if you girls get my meaning when looking over the male portion of the college. However I suppose every college has its share of the shrinking little flowers ranking next to the violet for, shall we say, shyness. Well, girls, I guess your Egbert doesn't get his bid to the Shirreff Hall party and DeltaGamma, but don't you think it would be fun to see what would be said about your parties in the subsequent Gazette.

Now, newcomers, if you have not heard a discussion already on "What is Wrong with Dalhousie", before very long you will hear it discussed at great length, for when every subject fails you will hear John Fisher and others telling you exactly what is wrong.

To my mind there are many things wrong at Dalhousie and not the least the faculty. The main thing that is wrong is the distrust that the student body in general have for the faculty in general; notice I say "faculty in general"—for there are some men on the faculty whom the students do trust and in their own quiet way are very popular.

There is only one faculty where there is complete harmony between students and faculty and that is the faculty of law, and a spirit which is not found elsewhere in the University and is due in no very small measure

.....maybe the old college spirit is back to stay this time.....it looks like a big year.....

to the qualifications and calibre of the men who are the faculty, not only in their ability as teachers but in their qualifications as "men". Long may this spirit prevail in the faculty of law, and may it spread to the rest of the college. It is rumoured right now, however, that those embryo lawyers who were registered in former years are rather disgusted with the trick that has been played on them by the raising of the fees after they had been registered a year or two. They say there was a moral contract with the University that their fees would remain the same for their entire course, regardless of what changes might be made for new students in law. They are quite incensed at even the raising of the fees for newcomers, for they are to a man proud of their law school and faculty and do not wish it injured in any way. Well they should be proud, for it is the law school that has turned out ninety-eight percent of the men who have made the name of Dalhousie great.

You chaps who have been registered in law before have learned a thirty-dollar lesson, namely, that a moral contract is not binding at Dalhousie, for it has the power as was told to one student when he balked at the painful extraction, and to which he replied, "If it weren't for the faculty of law, I'd tell you to go to—(no saints there)" and finish my course somewhere else.

Too bad, boys—get your contract in writing next time and get some practical advantage from your course in law.

Until next week,
Ta ta and cheerio,
Egbert.

Pertinent Patter

Once again the campus of Dalhousie welcomes that ten day monstrosity—the proverbial freshman. At present the major sport among upper classmen is spotting the greenest of the green. But presently when the tumult and the shouting dies and the wearing of the green becomes a thing of pleasant memory, these new men will gradually be assimilated into the smooth working of the campus machinery. At this moment, however, when the contrast between the new and the old is most pronounced, we old students feel a warm trickle of sentimentality slightly loosening the sterility of the brain and we long to indulge in a bit of senile advice for the supposed edification of the new students. This rather deadly form of creeping paralysis has also struck your author who wishes to put forth some sort of plea for an interest in college affairs. No one would advise you to neglect your work—for that is indeed your main purpose in college—but do forget either the education which a reasonable amount of extra-curricular activity can give. Support some college activity—be it debating, Gazette, Glee Club, football. The education they can give will supplement your studies to help give you a balanced point of view.

Is it really true that a "For Men Only" attitude has struck the law school? Does a "woman's place is in the home" feeling really underlie the sombre faces of these ponderous pedants?

(Continued on page 4.)

In The Court Of Probate, Divorce and Admiralty

(Wills Wives and Wrecks). Admiralty Division.

R. V. Paul Barer.

The prisoner was charged with piracy under Section 138 of the Criminal Code for theft on the high seas, namely, that he did steal a kiss from one Phyllis Withope in a canoe on the North West Arm on the night of August 20th, anno domini 1936.

The prosecution was conducted by Mr. Ford Karr while Mr. Al Kohol appeared for the defence. The case was tried before Mr. Justice Napp.

It appears that the accused and Miss Withope went canoeing on the Arm on the night above mentioned, and after paddling about for a while, the accused suddenly grabbed the lady and proceeded to osculate before she could even say "Maybe", causing her to become very excited and nearly upsetting the canoe.

The prosecution first called Miss Withope to the witness stand. She disclosed that both she and the accused were Sophomores and that she came from New Brunswick but was visiting in Halifax at the time, while the accused lived in Halifax. She explained that she had thought him harmless enough and that in committing the crime the accused had taken her unawares. His Lordship was greatly shocked as he thought she said that the accused had taken her underwear, and he immediately upbraided the prisoner for his scandalous behaviour. Whereupon the prisoner jumped to his feet and loudly proclaimed his innocence. Mr. Kohol then suggested that the judge charge him with contempt of court. His lordship thought he said "attempt to court" and remarked that if that was an offence a lot of Dalhousie boys would spend most of their time in jail.

The witness said that at the time she had been wearing slacks and that the prisoner had told her that they looked like the Devil on her. (He subsequently denied this and said that he merely told her that she looked like Helen Slack, a girl he knew).

During cross-examination by Al Kohol the following dialogue took place between Mr. Kohol and Miss Withope:

Q.—At the time were you sitting on the port or the starboard side?
A.—There was no harbour nearby so there was no port side, and it was cloudy so there were no stars on either side.
Q.—Are you familiar with nautical words?
A.—Oh yes, but I never use bad language myself.
Q.—Do you know what a quay is?
A.—It's to unlock the oar locks.
Q.—What is a rudder?
A.—(Blushing). Part of a cow.
Q.—What is a tiller?
A.—A drawer storekeepers used to keep their money in before cash registers were invented.

She said that at the time the Arm was quite dark. The judge remarked that he didn't see what the tan on the prisoner's arm had to do with the case.

After Miss Withope left the witness stand, the prisoner's landlady, a Miss Print, was called to testify as to his desperate character. She said that she had once heard him say that he was going to attempt again to kill a man named William Lardz. The prisoner later denied this and claimed that what he said was, "I'm going to shoot a game of billiards and I hope I'll have better luck than last time."

Mr. Karr urged that he also be charged under Section 139 which says that a person is liable to suffer death if in committing piracy he does any act likely to endanger the life of any person, and that stealing a kiss in a canoe was certainly endangering the lives of the occupants. Phyllis Withope then became very sorry for the prisoner and told the judge that it really wasn't theft at all as she really had enjoyed it very much but wanted to show the prisoner that he couldn't get fresh with her.

The judge, however, decided to be lenient and let the prisoner off with an easy sentence by ordering him to collect \$10,000 for the purpose of building a swimming pool.

Well and Firmly Made

SWEET CAPORALS
Captivate

"The purest form in which tobacco can be smoked."—Lancet

TODAY - SAT. - MON.

GARY COOPER
MADELEINE CARROLL

"THE GENERAL DIED AT DAWN"

TUES. - WED. - THURS.

LORETTA YOUNG
in

"RAMONA" CAPITOL

Wallace Bros.

takes pride in presenting the New Fall Shoes for Men and Women.

Popularly Priced
Smartest Styles
Expert Fitting

Wallace Bros. Ltd.
454 Barrington St.



Tradition

Every college has its own traditions, but style is one that's universal. College men everywhere have recognized the tradition of style and fit that surrounds every Tip Top garment—suits, topcoats, overcoats.

Twenty-five years of tailoring history is the Tip Top background which has given us keen insight into the wants of college men.

Thus you will find in your Tip Top clothes the very style ideas first seen on your own campus—ideas which immediately have won popular acceptance.

You'll like the style of your Tip Top clothes just as you will the fine English woolsens, the hand-cut and tailored-to-measure fit, the service and satisfaction that Tip Top Clothes always provide.

UNRESTRICTED CHOICE OF BRITISH WOOLENS

\$24.75

Tailored to Your Measure

TIP TOP TAILORS LIMITED

TAILORED TO YOUR PERSONAL MEASUREMENTS

422 BARRINGTON ST.

When You Need

DRUGS MEDICINES PRESCRIPTIONS

or any other Drug Store Merchandise

You get better SERVICE and VALUE

at **KINLEY'S DRUG STORES**

"Do You Dance?"

Then you'll appreciate how much a smart program adds to the gaiety of the evening.

Birks have a new and fascinating series of dance programs now ready; and, most important, priced to fit a modest expense budget.

Henry Birks & Son Limited
Diamond Merchants
Barrington St.

DRUGS

CHOCOLATES

FOUNTAIN

MacLeod, Balcom Limited

