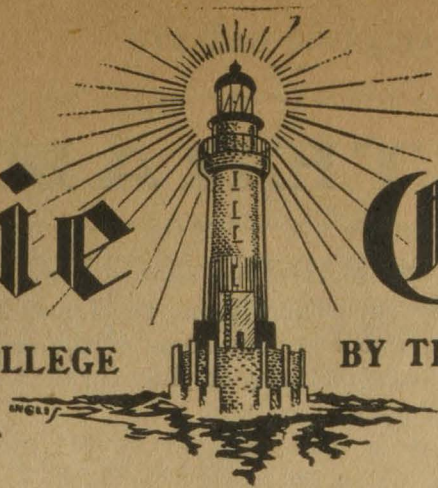


Dalhousie Gazette

"THE COLLEGE BY THE SEA"



VOL. LXXIII

HALIFAX, N. S., NOVEMBER 1, 1940

No. 5

Hostilities Resumed As Arts, Science Gather

Financial Issue Recurs, But Executive Supported.

Fighting continued on all fronts of the Chemistry Theatre of war on Tuesday last when the Arts and Science Society massed their forces at 12 o'clock noon. President Inez Smith was commanding operations until 12.55 p.m., when the entire squad decided to break off, thus postponing financial and dance problems till some time within the next two weeks.

A special events committee of five persons was chosen. They are: Rose Goodman, Penny Patchell, John Fraser, Blanchard Wiswell and Jeff Bagnall.

A small majority voiced its approval to support any effort made by the Department of Public Administration to bring noted speakers to the Studley campus. The first one will be on Nov. 8th, when Dr. Corbett, now in Alberta, will give an address.

The society went on record as being unanimously in favour of entering a one-act play in the Connolly Shield annual competition.

A motion was carried (so many votes against—such and such a number, very hastily counted) formally ratifying the action taken by the executive when the class of '44 was charged \$1 per person in place of the customary \$2 dues, owing to special war-time prevailing circumstances—*c'est toujours la guerre!*

Gym Classes Start After Christmas

The gym classes for the men of the university will start after Christmas according to Athletic Director Burny Ralston. The classes in fencing, tumbling, etc., have not been started because of the delay in getting the military training schedule started. These classes will be started after Christmas if enough interest is shown by upperclassmen.

Sodales Debate Trials

The Sodales Debating Society of Dalhousie invites all students interested in debating to gather in Room 3 of the Arts Building on Tuesday, Nov. 5th, at noon, for the purpose of picking a team which will travel to Mount Allison two weeks from now.

Candidates are to limit themselves to five minutes in the trials to resolve: "That Higher Citizenship Can Be Produced by Government Legislation".

Dalhousie will support the negative side of that resolution when they meet Mt. Allison.

Besides the invaluable experience and fun that Sodales offers, such debating is one way in which to obtain a gold "D". Sodales looks forward to a large turnout.

London Females

Go Gaudy as Colored Hose Appear.

LONDON, Eng.—(BUP)—Women with green stockings to match their handbags, or red stockings to match their scarves and gloves will soon be seen in London.

This is the new war-time fashion for women, really gaudy colors are the coming autumn fashions. We'll see them in Chinese green London tan, and ripe corn.

They will be worn with the new multi-colored tweeds, and will tone with the handbags, gloves or scarves.

These brilliant stockings are practical as well as gay, for they are of wool, in a lacy open-work pattern that is a revival of the Edwardian style. They will also enable the drabber coloured dyes to be released for the Services' need of khaki and blue, and the bright colours will strike a cheerful note in the coming winter months.

Sadie Hawkins Day in Many Colleges

Dal Women Will Descend Next Term

Sadie Hawkins day, November 2nd, has become such a popular annual fixture in the leading colleges, universities and schools of the U.S.A. that RKO Radio Pictures Inc. are attempting to capitalize on it by producing a full length feature film based on the Al Capp characters from "Dogpatch" and featuring the famous original Sadie Hawkins Day incident with living characters à la Dogpatch.

A few Canadian universities will observe the occasion tomorrow, while many more, like Dalhousie, will do so sometime after Christmas. Those males who were captured for the function here early last March remember it as the best party of the season. And not a scull was smashed.

Combined Hockey Team Considered

Intercollegiate League Between Dal, Tech and Saint Mary's is Alternative City League Entry.

At a meeting of the Halifax City Senior Hockey League held Monday in the Gym it was suggested by Burnie Ralston that a combined college team drawing players from Dalhousie, Tech and St. Mary's could be formed to make the fourth civilian team to play with the three service squads already entered. This was laid before the meeting but no action was taken on the matter. The service representatives were of the opinion that a team drawn from the city would be more suitable to the needs of the league.

The meeting found that in spite of the intense interest shown by a number of clubs at the last meeting of the league none had applied to be admitted. It was directed by the members that the President approach a number of prospective teams including Shipyards, Tramways, Wolves, Rough Riders and the college group in an effort to round up the other team. Whether the collegians will be approached and whether they will accept will be known at the next meeting held here Monday.

Graham and MacLean on Commerce Slate

Gym Dance Projected.

The Commerce Society met in the Arts Building Thurs., Oct. 24, with President Frank Johnston calling for nominees to fill the posts of vice-president and secretary-treas.

Dorothy Graham was elected vice-president, polling more votes than Norrie Douglas and Zoe Cook. Reg. MacLean was unanimously elected secretary-treasurer.

Society dues were set at \$2.00 per year and plans for their post-Christmas dance were discussed. The new slate of officers will put their heads together on the project of a successful gymnasium dance.

IN SYMPATHY

Students of Dalhousie join in extending sympathies to Donald C. Finck, B.A., (1940-41), Ed. Dept., M.A., and Bernice Finck (Arts), Halifax, on their recent bereavement. Their mother died suddenly on Monday.

Delighted . . .



with the performance of her proteges was RUTH MACQUARRIE as Roy Tidman of the Chronicle snapped her Tuesday night. The Glee Club president, with one success chalked up, has plans for greater triumphs yet.

Students of Dalhousie hope for the complete recovery of Miss Joyce Harris, our amiable bursar who was stricken with illness this week. Her pleasing smile at the cashier's office in the Library always alleviates the discomfort in the payment of fees.

Legal Sessions Grind On As Verbal Patterns Woven

LAW BALL CAUSES ADJOURNMENT

A Bench comprised of C. J. Corston, L. J. MacNeil, and L. J. Amiro, heard the Case of "Phillips vs. Brooks" in Dalhousie Supreme Court Thursday, Oct. 24th.

Charlie Gray, K.C. and John MacInnis L.L.B. were Counsel for the Appellant, while Ken Jones, K.C. and Dudie MacKintosh L.L.B. represented the Respondents.

During the proceedings Counsellor Spiro was cited for Contempt of Court and fined. Deputy Sheriff Thurgood found Spiro's position when in an unconscious state to be lacking in "Dignus" and respect for the Bench.

Nicholson Shines

Last week's copy must have caught the blight that Chuck Graham complains of. The entire case of C.N.R. vs. Green was omitted. This case was from the standpoint of a Law student one of the best presented before the Dalhousie Moot Court. Pete Nicholson, K.C. and "Goodie" Gaudet, K.C. were Senior Counsel, while Kapak and Lemoine were Junior Counsel. Lyall, Mullane and Mackimmie were judges and it was not until they had carefully considered every point of the Case that they found for the Appellants represented by Nicholson.

Due to the rigours and after effects of the Law Ball the next session of the Court will not be held until Friday, Nov. 8th, 2 p.m. when the Case of Jones et al vs. Caesar will be heard by a Bench of five Judges. The Judges L. C. J. Tamaki, L. J. Anderson, L. J. Daley, L. J. Gillis and L. J. Keddy will sit on the Bench while "Sandy" MacDonald, K.C. and Jack Hartigan, K.C. will be opposing Senior Counsel. This case promises to out Youssouf of the Youssouf Case and should be entertaining.

Pine Hill Election

In a bye-election on Friday, Fred Forbes was chosen for the vacant Student Council seat, defeating Clifford Stewart in a close battle.

New Talent Seen At Freshmen Show

Graham's Scarlet Choristers, Good Music, Fine Cast Applauded.

First of this year's Glee Club performances, the annual Freshman Show was presented in the Gym Tuesday night. Outstanding were Eleanor MacPherson, whose winsome appearance and "joie de vivre" in her part delighted, and George Saunders in his appealing interpretation of the Prince. His vocal duet with Cinderella, "Our Love Affair", which concluded the play, deserves special mention.

Appreciated . . .



is Graham Allen, one of Dalhousie's sons whose service to his Alma Mater did not end with his graduation. Editor of the Chronicle, he still finds time from a busy existence to give valuable aid to the Dal Glee and Dramatic Club.

The Glee Club executive is especially grateful for the help which Mr. Allen generously extended in directing "Cinderella" Tuesday night. His work on last year's Munro Day Show is remembered as another contribution to our entertainment.

Jamie MacLeod as the harassed, debt-ridden Baron, afflicted with toothache and marriageable daughters, gave a splendid performance.

As Billy, a nonchalant, irresponsible sort of chap, with leanings towards Cinderella, Morton Norman was happily cast. His ease of manner, and that of the Baron, proved them to be no "freshmen" to the footlights.

In the difficult roles of the two ugly sisters (and was their make-up good!), Stevens and Logan were funny. From Isabelle's simpering and Lydia's sprawling entrance, the audience fell wholeheartedly for the pair. Their vocal efforts were greeted with hilarity, and the quartet with Spi (Lindsay) and Cop (Farquhar), "This is Dalhousie's Day", brought down the house.

The parts of Chump and Fairy Godmother were well sustained by D. Keating and J. Archibald.

The specialty numbers skilfully interspersed in the play itself were warmly received and encores demanded. Bonnie Lindsay's "Alice Blue Gown", with attractive chorus, and Anita Rosenblum's "Dalhousie Dream Girl", scored hits.

Kay Knowles' lyric soprano was heard to advantage in a Spanish song, and the instrumental trio (Warner, Lough and Johnson) was an unqualified success. Without doubt these lads are an asset.

The chorus of fourteen beauties of the Class of '44, costumed in scarlet (24 yds. material equals 14 frocks), under the direction of and led by Dorothy Graham, was a Ziegfeld's delight. So airily did they trip, the boards of the stage were scarcely jarred, but the applause greeting their performance shook the rafters. (Continued on page 4)

ONE MOMENT PLEASE

It has been found necessary to change the dates of clinics for the immunization of students against diphtheria.

These clinics will now be held at the Public Health Clinic on Monday and Tuesday evenings, November 4 and 5, at 8.30 p.m.

On account of the prevalence in Halifax of diphtheria of a virulent nature, all students of the University are advised to have themselves tested for susceptibility to the disease, and, if found susceptible, to be immunized with toxoid. Tests and toxoid free to students. Do not neglect this. Upwards of forty cases are hospitalized. The epidemic is serious.

EFFECTIVE SPEAKING CLUB will meet Tuesday, November 5th, in Room 3, Arts Building. Agenda: Balloon debate which is a mimic featuring five campus personalities, election of officers. Women invited.

BASKETBALL MATCH: Arts & Science vs. Engineers, Tuesday.

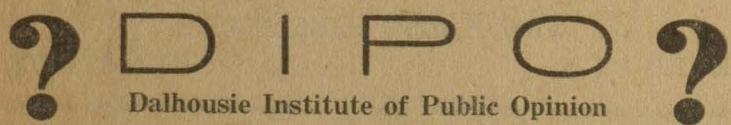
GIRL'S DEBATING TRIALS: Tuesday Noon in Room One. A team will be chosen to meet Acadia. Anyone interested may prepare a five-minute speech on some subject, and give her name and address to Margaret Graham, Intercollegiate Debating Manager for girls.

MEETING OF CLASS '42 in Room 3, Tuesday noon. Election of officers and discussion of financial relations with Arts & Science Society.

College boys are advised to be good to their dates this weekend, remembering that Thursday next is the night of the Shirreff Hall formal. Time? 8.30 p.m. if you are invited.

CLASS '41 will meet Thursday, November 7th, in Room 3, Arts Building, to elect officers and talk finances.

STUDENT COUNCIL MEETING Sunday morning at 11 a.m. Important business. C.O.T.C. makes it impossible to meet in the p.m.



Dalhousie Institute of Public Opinion

Who Is Your Choice For President?

DIPLO stages its reputation as a prophet on the election of Mr. Roosevelt; at any rate the President has a wide lead at Dalhousie. 73% of the voters named him as their choice for President of the United States, while 3rd party candidates split the rest of the vote. Wendell Wilkie, Republican, obtained 9%, Norman Thomas, Socialist, and Earl Browder, Communist, 4% each, and Winston Churchill, Conservative, 2%. The poor showing of Mr. Churchill is attributed to the fact that most people thought the matter under discussion was the Presidency of the United States.

Student-Faculty Committee on Studies

Student opinion apparently is strongly in favour of a committee of students and professors to hear student complaints or suggestions for the improvement of classes. 89% thought it was a good idea, 8% thought it was a bad idea, while the other 3% had no idea. For some reason, all votes against the plan came from the Forrest Building.

Should Summer Training be Option?

Students were just about as unanimous in thinking that students should have the option of postponing their training till vacation. 8% of all quizzed were in favour without qualification, while 4% more thought that med. students should be given the chance (females). 8% were against it, including one man who said, "Whatever it is, I'm against it". The usual couple of subhumans didn't care.

If you would like a poll taken on any subject, write to the Editor or tell it to the Inquisitor.

Dalhousie Gazette

Undergraduate Publication of the College by the Sea

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The views expressed in any column of THE GAZETTE are those of the author; it cannot be assumed that they represent the opinion of the Student Body.

THE CURRENT "YOUNG-MAN PROBLEM"

In the outstanding American periodicals *New Republic*, *Nation*, *Atlantic*, and others, and in some Canadian publications, alarming articles on the attitude of youth toward mobilization and the war have been reappearing frequently in the past few months. They are alarming because of a seeming unanimity in the conclusion that young men on this continent, men, say between twenty and thirty years of age, on whose fighting qualities we may well have to depend for our defense, are unenthusiastic, showing slight evidence of patriotic ardour, small feeling of responsibility to society, appearing morally and spiritually unprepared for effectual resistance of the totalitarian threat. Particularly they charge the college youth with being cynical where idealism is needed, with being fanatically insistent on his rights and placidly indifferent to his duties, with being confused and suspicious, "a refugee from consequences, an exile from the responsibilities of moral choice".

In how far we fit so devastating a description, each of us may judge for himself, noting his own feelings on the issue of the day, observing the attitudes displayed around him. It does seem tragically true that there are many who, while believing earnestly that the Nazi threat must be defeated if the best values of our civilization are not to perish, and while agreeing that the government must bind us into a fighting unit, military and economic, are nonetheless lacking in any ardency to do something about it themselves. If this is true it is more serious to our security than unpreparedness in arms; if it is only a half-truth it is still demanding of intensely serious consideration. Obviously there is nothing to be gained by the verbal flagellations administered to the vague quantity "youth" by some articles. The only hope of remedy lies in trying to get at the cause.

Most of the writers place the blame on faulty education, asserting that the teachers and writers of the older generation were guilty both of indulging an irrational optimism in great hopes that have recently vanished, and of creating in the younger generation a distrust in the tags and slogans of their elders. The effect has been "to immunize them against any attempt in their own country by their own leaders to foment a war by waving moral flags and rhetorical phrases. . . . What they wrote, however true as a summary of experience, was disastrous as education for a generation which would be obliged to face the threat of Fascism in its adult years."

Again, they ascribe to the scientific emphasis of our education an objectivity which has left us devoid of allegiances. The scholar is typified "as indifferent to values, as careless of significance, as bored with meanings as the chemist." Raymond Gram Swing simplifies, blaming it on Freudian psychology and Marxian determinism.

It is surprising that in all these learned articles there is hardly a mention of the economic and social environment in which it finds itself at present. It has occurred to none of the pundits, preoccupied with the college sample of the "young-man problem", that a great number of working youth exhibit the same attitude to the crisis, despite the fact that they were never sheltered from the real world by the aegis of the university. All of the writers we have perused bewail the gulf that yawns between our parents' generation and our own; only one of them observes that under present day industrial conditions, "two-thirds of each year's crop of young men are constantly without occupation" and that in the hands of a minority, consisting of the older members of the community, is concentrated the ownership of wealth and the means of production.

It is our belief that patriotism is a quality unlikely to be possessed by those who feel themselves unrepresented by the leaders of their society. Only those who feel some sort of identity with the state are willingly going to sacrifice themselves for it. When Canada's leaders set about utilising the country's resources for national ends rather than leaving them for haphazard and wasteful exploitation, Canada's sons will find a place in her national life and an enthusiasm in her fight to preserve national freedom.

Again, there are many of this continent's youth who, so far from being indifferent to the fight for democracy, are eager for a chance to invest their lives in making democracy work. However desperately they may feel about events across the ocean, they believe that the destiny of democracy must be determined at home. "We take our stand here on this side of the Atlantic, precarious as it is," write two American undergraduates, "because at least it offers a chance for the maintenance of all the things we care for in America. . . . Further, if faith in our ideals is lacking, it cannot be restored to young Americans by "a national witch-hunt in the name of Americanism, neither can it be restored to us by a systematic weeding out of non-conformists in Canada. It can be done only by making these ideals real to more people. English youth who formerly were as lacking in enthusiasm as we, are now quite as eager to serve as their elders. The reason seems to be that at last the nation is united under vigorous leaders and that at last there is some approach to equality of sacrifice."

Illuminating as to the sharing of the war burden in Canada are the remarks of a young Conservative on the Budget debate in Ottawa last July:

"Such a provision in the Budget (100% profits tax) would have done more than anything else possibly could have done to make our people realize that there would be some equality of sacrifice in facing this war. But instead the Government have compromised. They take only 75% of the excess profits. Presumably that is based on the theory that to get the full co-operation of Canadian business men even at this time when our very national life is endangered, one must dangle before their noses the carrot of 25% excess profits."

If democracy is to be defended in the fighting line where youth takes it stand and risks its life, the generation at the controls must make youth feel that the prize is commensurate with the risk. An appeal of words will awaken no spiritual response, for the words, Christianity, Democracy, Liberty, have been emptied of their meaning through past hypocrisies. Young Canadians will equal their elders in daring and enthusiasm when they get a glimpse of the Canada for whose future they have long been eager to build.

LITERARY

IF YOU HAD THE AMBITION . . .

This article was solicited from Dr. James Martell of the Public Archives, who has done some of the original work he mentions below in collaborating on plays for the CBC which were produced last summer.

Would-be writers at Dalhousie should never be at a loss for material. It lies in abundance on your very back door-step. And such material! Often the plot is already made and all you require is a pen and ink and some capacity for digging. This is really a mine of material which is still largely unexplored. Writers from outside the province have already made some use of it and intend to make more. So far, however, they have failed to produce a great story, whether short or long. What is needed is the touch of a native genius, someone who is familiar with Nova Scotia because this material relates to the province. It is housed in the Provincial Archives which, for the advantage of both the University and the public, was built on the Dalhousie campus. Think for a moment of the long history of Nova Scotia, probably the most colourful, certainly the most varied of all the Canadian provinces, and then try to realize that most of the original records of this history that have been preserved are practically within your arm's reach.

The variety and scope of these records is astounding. Across their yellowing pages are sprawled stories of soldiers and sailors, privateers—yes, and pirates too, all waiting to be told. If blood and thunder tire you, there are a dozen and one other fields. The documents of the pioneering days in this country offer many a fine tale. A full length novel might be written around one of the families that was driven out of the Highlands of Scotland early in the 19th century, when the landlords discovered that sheep were more profitable than tenants, and crossed the Atlantic in one of those disease-ridden coffins, called immigrant ships, that landed their cargoes half dead and alive along the eastern shores of Nova Scotia from Pictou to Port Hood. It may be enough for one book to bring them across alive, although you could carry on to the first harvest or the completion of the first house. Once on this side, you have your choice of the manifold phases of provincial life in any one of three centuries.

The brilliant social scene in Halifax at the end of the 18th century when Prince William Henry (later King William IV) and the Duke of Kent were here, has already been chosen as a subject by an English novelist who came to the Archives a year or so ago. But the same period could be covered in a fictionalized biography of Sir John Wentworth, the former Governor of New Hampshire, who arrived in Nova Scotia after the American Revolution as King's Surveyor of the Woods and later, in the 1790's, became Lieutenant-Governor. His wife, Lady Wentworth, was a scintillating American beauty well known at the Court of King George III and better known, if we can credit contemporary gossip, to Prince William Henry. The Duke of Kent was also a welcome visitor at Government House and in turn entertained the Wentworths at Prince's Lodge where, much to the horror of Halifax dowagers, he lived in state with Madame de St. Laurent.

For something less artificial and probably more refreshing, what better than a sea-spun yarn of the first Nova Scotian whalers who set out from Halifax in the 1820's bound for the Brazil Bank and the South Pacific?

The economic and industrial scene suggests all manner of material that is stored away in the Archives. What may seem quite prosaic, for instance, the development of transportation and communication, affords a surprisingly good number of stirring stories.

That these stories of the past have a widespread appeal is beyond question in a day when the studies of "scientific" historians have driven the public into the arms of the historical novelists. People now read their history in books like *Gone With the Wind*, *The North West Passage*, and *Drums Along the Mohawk*, all taken straight from the annals of our North American life.

It is doubtful if any of you now have the time or the ambition to write a novel; but if you have an urge to try your hand at short stories, there is ample material to work on in the Public Archives of Nova Scotia.

A REFUTATION

To the Editor, Dalhousie Gazette.

Dear Sir, One can only admire the courage of your music critic, who, in defiance of the good critics, finds it difficult to sweep aside all Russian music. It seems strange that a critic, who, after hearing selections from Stravinsky's *L'Oiseau de Feu*, dares interpret and refute unidentified good critics, should betray so little acquaintance with music. One is unsure whether the Russians are on trial as thinkers or as musicians.

Music should not be written round a story. Music should not have social or political implications or be propagandist. It should not be nationalistic. These appear to be the criteria of "good music". There are two answers. One, that the theory of spontaneous generation was exploded over a century ago and that music can no more be generated in a vacuum than art or life. The second, that the evidence produced is insufficient for a sentence of guilt.

Russian music tells a story and can only be properly appreciated when the story is known to the listeners. This accusation scarcely deserves comment. Passing over the symphonies of Tchaikovsky there are a few operas and many ballets. The Germans wrote more operas and it is difficult to understand in what way Wagner's operas are less dependent on plot than those of Glinka or Moussorgsky. The French and Italians also wrote more operas than the Russians. True, the English wrote less. Insofar as it tells a story ballet is as much the interpretation of the individual choreographer and dancer as the composer. The dancing of Nijinsky and the music of Rimsky-Korsakov make a ballet, not the tale of a golden

cockrel or a fire bird. The dance of King Kastchei becomes the personification of destruction and the Berceuse the quiet of peace. Can the dissonant brasses in the former or the woodwinds in the latter only be understood and appreciated through a story and therefore be otherwise dismissed?

A composer cannot help reflecting in part the place and time in which he lives, if only negatively, but to say that Russian music is more Russian than German music is German, that the music of Borodin and Tchaikovsky is more nationalistic than that of Beethoven or Wagner is, on so short an acquaintance, an indiscretion. The form and content of music are inextricably united. The musician is indebted to musicians who have gone before and to the trends of contemporary music as well as to his own individual genius for the form which his music takes. Brahms took the themes of a piano concerto of Beethoven and transformed them with counterpoint into a violin concerto which Beethoven could not have written. The meaning of music is more dependent on the human factor than form and is determined by the internal and external life of the artist. Therefore does it seem strange that Wagner thinks of the Rhine or Moussorgsky of a great Russian usurper, Boris Godounov, or that Beethoven, at a time when Europe was being swept with the freeing of men, should compose a symphony in honor of Napoleon and then, in disillusionment, destroy the dedication? Yet titles and footnotes are no more necessary for these works than for introvert music of Tchaikovsky's symphonies. For the person who does not go to a

(Continued on page three)

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NONSENSE 'N STUFF

« Rufus Rayne From Rangoon »

THE CORPSE IN THE CASH REGISTER, or MAKE ROOM BEHIND THE MEAT BALL
Chapter 5

Coylie Sallyfan, with Rufus Rayne clinging to her bicep, had just set out at a jog for the Glum Club show. Coylie was a trifle huffy, due to the fact that the shades of evening had been more punctual than her escort, and all the cosy nooks about the Hall's exterior were already occupied, low chortles and long silences, interspersed with giggles, announcing the success of the proceedings.

Rayne, who had been bashed over the boko with Major Hokum's musket three times that day for letting his stomach sag on parade, was still befuddled and did not notice Corporal McGinty, hatchet in hand, slepthing along in the grass behind him and Sallyfan.

Once seated in the gymnasium, Coylie was able to ignore the howls of raucous merriment which invariably greeted the appearance of her grotesque comrade and concentrate on acquainting him with the nature of the evening's proceedings.

"It's George Cinders and Ella MacFreshman in Person, Rufe dear," she purred, "in the show of the season, 'Saunderella'."

"All I can see," responded the wierd recipient of these remarks, "is legs, but as far as they go I'm with them," and so saying he bounded grasshopperwise over the heads of the assembled suckers, to land in the trombone of bandsman J. Rufe Fraser, presently to be projected on to the shoulders of Doty Grampus, who, with legs slightly bowed at the impact, staggered offstage to the applause of all present.

Amazed at her own strength, Doty returned and caused momentary confusion by seizing members of the cast and slinging them here and there among the customers, while offstage a dull thumping put the chorus off time, dislocating three of the shapeliest hips at the knee, while horrid, ear-piercing noises nearby announced the occurrence of a gruesome crime.

The audience, who could not distinguish these shrieks and thuds from the customary efforts of the band, remained unperturbed, but Wilbur P. Fizzleque, who had been substituting in the chorus for a hefty freshette, whose mainspring had to be repaired, instinctively fearing for his friend, once again

crammed all his fingers in his mouth and whistled twice, thrice, and force, whereupon Jay Song Woodbely, the Chinese detective, accompanied by Main Bunrow in a slouch coat and awning-sized fedora, appeared on the stage leading King Karl's dawg, who, since he was getting bloodhound's pay, bayed like one and forthwith proceeded to the Glum Club room, where he pawed among a huge heap of entrails, looking feverishly for a clue.

Meanwhile Coylie Sallyfan, who in her lover's absence had gone below decks to Atwood's beer garden for a quick one, came screaming upstairs like an air-raid alarm and tearing out her hair in huge clumps, led the way down to the aforesaid premises, where Corporal John McGinty was observed to be squeezing pieces of mutilated meat into the cash register.

McGinty, who was gurgling happily at his gruesome task, now crawled hastily in among the remains and pulled the drawer shut after him, while Roy Atwood, dissolving in tears on the counter, smote what remained of his chest in anguish and shook with agonizing sobs. "Bloodstains on my furniture, gore in my cash-register, smirches on my escutcheon, I'm ruint, I'm ruint, mon."

Oo done this 'orrible garstly crime? What became of Rufus McGoofus? What have we started here, anyway? Why don't we stop?

Obiter Scriptu

As the title suggests, the columnist here has no particular cross to bear, axe to grind or like tedious activity. The lines written here are intended to be a smattering of comment on current institutions, ideas and happenings which, in the opinion of the writer, are capable of being transcribed to the reader's mind as something not too provocative, but at the same time not to be "filed and forgotten".

At one time your humble scribe thought his literary activities might be confined to the sayings and doings of the teachers and students of the Law School. Thoughts are seldom static, and often broaden out, so be prepared (if you please) to accept anything and everything that comes along for what value it may have.

Speaking of the Law School, and at the very best it rates a small boost, why not go to see it yourself? Go to the left wing of the Forrest Building and look through the classrooms and the library with their chipped desks and carved seats and you cannot help getting some idea as to where the spirit of the school originates, that is, in the traditions of innumerable friendly relations in the past.

It is very hard to put on paper the suggestions which will help people to understand and comprehend an atmosphere which, contributed to by teachers, students and environment, can bolster up the ego of a pronounced banquet toast when he realizes that he forms some part, however small, of that atmosphere.

Ergo, even if you intend not to study law, go to the school some day, look around, ask a loiterer any question you please, and perhaps your observations will be of some value to you. In any case, what can you lose but a few moments of your time.

Wishing not to be stigmatized as a crusader from the word go, at the same time Obiter Scriptu feels that a "plug" should be put in for another worthy institution in the environs of Dalhousie—yes, I do mean Rufus Rayne.

Upon reading "DIPO" last week I was shocked to learn that Rufus' popularity was being questioned. Now surely everyone who purports to read the Gazette reads Rufus Rayne. If not, the heretics are missing something akin to a weekly treatise on life itself. Rufus will keep you up to date on campus affairs; he will keep you in suspense

Say 99

Many things, great and small, were heard through the stethoscope last week, but most of them, unfortunately, would never pass the broadest-minded censor. The antics of Henderson, combined with the behaviour of his Phi Delt brothers, were shocking even to a Medical Student.

One question heard very often during the evening would interest the third year class. "Where is Malaya Murphy?" From 9 p.m. to 2 a.m. people strained their necks trying to see him, but to no avail. Pathology is very difficult, but we noticed another Path student escorted Malaya's old flame.

Fiendel and Ingraham were also missing on Friday evening and, we might add, have been missing ever since. Rumor has it that Ingraham appeared for O.T.C. parade on one occasion and was advised to retire from the ranks. Don't forget your experiences at Mount A. and Queens, old fellow!

A medical student certainly has advantages over the 'run of the mill' student. Dunn knows so much about diseases that he developed a serious chronic intestinal condition over the weekend and sank to Category E. No more training for Stewart. Smart Boy!

Watson was certainly in a fix on Friday night. He tried both floors at the Hall and couldn't stir up any interest. Don't forget though that you were warned, Jimmy.

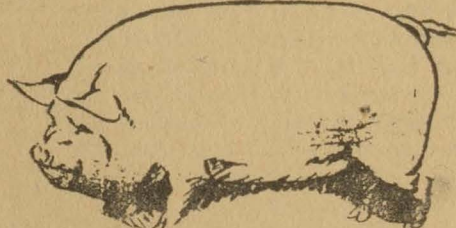
One wonders why Shirley is so fond of the South Shore but the mystery is clearing. She was in

for a week and then let you down horribly (but at the same time give you something to live for until the next week); he will confuse you, and in your absence of understanding you will mistake the meaning, pretend that the whole thing is funny to cover up your own inability to analyze homely philosophy and end up by laughing like hell at nothing in particular.

To come to a point, Rufus Rayne is almost as good as "Lil' Abner", and (this is for those damned realists) not so far-fetched.

N. H.

The Pig Sty



Jack Chappell takes no chances on being caught "Out of bounds" these days. Was it the call to duty, or the call to arms that kept him on the campus Friday night.

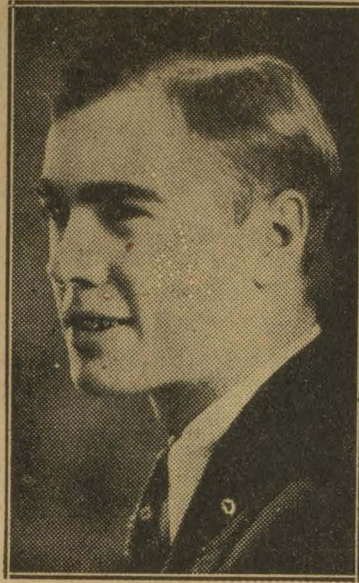
"Us' Engineers" weren't quite so smart at keeping their dirt under cover last week. We wonder who the "Flat tire" was that kept Bobby Musset in Dartmouth overnight, after the Law Ball. Pretty old excuse, Bob.

Freshettes learn fast. Already Joan Graham has a couple of the boys guessing. At present it looks like a dead heat between Bob Murphy and Don McKeigan, but we predict that one will win by a "Neck".

Eclipsing the Eternal Freshman as a College Landmark is our old friend "Bar-Fly" Williams. Won't somebody play "number 11" and let him go home.

The Law Ball started early for McInnes and Turner. Such 'Cokes' as Roy has never served. Don't for-

Dalhousie's « who's who



Who is he? Yes, who is that man that everybody wants to meet? The co-eds can't wait to be introduced, and the men just sit back and watch—green with envy. Tall, dark and handsome is a very appropriate description of this year's president of D.A.A.C.—none other than Clayton Hutchins, or better known in the Land of Rangoon as "Hateful Clutchins".

Clayton was born and brought up in Liverpool, Nova Scotia, and after town last week and Sam was all smiles. Quote Sam, "If she only didn't eat so much!"

A warning to Scotty Bland is also in order. She lives on Edward St., she's very dark with lovely eyes but we warn you, "Keep away! She's fire!"

We hear that Hopper doesn't fit inside his army uniform, but why should he worry, they can always add inches to the waistline.

We hope, though, that the Med. students will not be unfortunate on Nov. 15th. It is reported that more than one lost his girl to a lawyer on Friday last. Ask the President of the Students' Council, he should know.

For the third year class we have a little advice. Ignore blondes and brunettes for a dark-eyed Prof. has prepared the worst for Monday next. He's still awfully sore about the Materia Med of last September.

We think we'll end now before we yield unto temptation and really tell what happened to Henderson and party last Friday night. If you want to know just call Mazie!

attending Queens County Academy he came to King's College to join the class of Arts '36. During the four years he was at King's Clayton played on their rugby and basketball squads, and for two years was captain of the latter.

He was secretary-treasurer of K. C. A. A. for two years, won his silver "K" for athletics. In 1935 he was awarded the Bissett Medal for the best all-around athlete of the college. At King's he was active in dramatics and debating and was president of his graduating class.

The next year Clayton taught school and coached in athletics at King's Collegiate. The Fall of '38 brought Clayton back again to college life, only this time to study Law. Despite the fact that they work you to death the first year, "Hutch" found time to play rugby for the ill-fated Tigers of that season.

In the Spring term he played intermediate and was chosen Law Representative on the D. A. A. C. The next season saw Clayton out with the Tiger squad playing his usual superb game of rugby.

Besides being an athletic star at Dal, there is nothing small about his endeavors in provincial and Maritime sport. He played with the Liverpool Golf Club while they held the South Shore championship for two years. He is second baseman on the Liverpool Larrupers, who won the Nova Scotia baseball championship and then took the Maritime championship in 1939 and again this year.

Last year Clayton won the Carswell prize in second year Law, which is given to the student having the highest aggregate.

A RUFUTATION—

(Continued from page two)

concert clutching a Baedeker there is a transmigration of meaning which renders it individually for every hearer. Music, listened to as music and not as a social science, is one of the few things which cannot be bound by national limits. If, however, you are studying it as a social science, and have a prejudice against nationalism, along with Rimsky-Korsakov and Szostakowicz you would have to throw out Bach, Beethoven and Wagner. Would there be any great music left? Perhaps the Internationale.

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SPORT SHOTS

by DON BLACK

TIGERS LOSE SECOND GAME IN LEAGUE

Navy Wins 3-0 From Seniors

Johnny Bird Kicks Bluejackets to Win Over Former Team Mates.

The Tigers absorbed their second defeat of the football season Saturday, when Navy handed the seniors a 3-0 defeat at Wanderers Grounds. Johnny Bird, last year's star fullback on our City League championship team, kicked the Navy into a win over the black and gold fifteen. Playing a beautiful defensive game based on Bird's booting ability after Lapierre had secured a three-point lead in the first half on a penalty shot.

The game was played in cold, dreary weather, with an increasing amount of rain soaking the field and players, as well as the moderate crowd of spectators.

Navy three-quarter line sparked by Jim Arnott, brought the ball to Dal's twenty-yard line, where a penalty on an offside was awarded by referee Fletcher Smith.

In the multitude of plays he executed during the game, Bird made only one fumble early in the contest. It was the second game he played this year. Forsythe, Fiendel and Neilson did their best to get the ball back into Navy territory for a score but found it impossible to beat the long punts got away by Bird.

Dribbling attacks were more successful but petered out early. Hard tackling and a number of blocked kicks made the game one of the toughest that the Tigers have been in this year.

In the second half, the equality of heeling that had heretofore been significant in the scrums became almost entirely Navy's. The blue-jackets took over possession of the ball more and more often. In the middle of the second period Sutherland and a navy man were put off the field for fighting while lined out.

Play in general centered about the midfield stripe. Jay of the Navy, cut down a large number of Dal plays before they got underway.

Bus Phillips took one long penalty kick, but in spite of accuracy was not able to get the distance needed. Another Dal sortie was led by Sig Neilson, who was forced out only a few feet from the Navy line, but Bird kicked out of difficulty and there the chance to score ended.

Tigers:

Webber, Fiendel, MacIntosh, Martell, Neilson, Forsythe, Ferguson, Burke, W. MacDonald, McDonald, Phillips, Sutherland, Jefferson, Vail, MacGregor.

Navy:

Bird, Roland, McCutcheon, Vickers, Jay, Arnott, McInnis, Blades, Gunn, LaPierre, Lloyd, Travis, Bates, Lea, Owens.

PROGRAM TO BE STARTED

Interfaculty sport is due to get started with a bang during the next two weeks. A schedule for the football league appears elsewhere on this page. Basketball will be in progress with a schedule being arranged to operate between the 12th of November and the 5th of December. Four games a night will be played each Tuesday.

Interfaculty Hockey will not start until after Christmas according to Vice-President Bob Blois. At that time a league extended somewhat from formed years will be played. In the expected absence of a senior entry in the City League the D.A.A.C. have received permission for a redistribution of the hockey funds to the interfaculty field. As each team just played two games last year this will be welcomed by the lesser lights in the college puck world.

ground is frozen hard — we don't want the male members of the team crippled for all the winter—Boxing has not been mentioned so far this year. Probably it will be forgotten as there will be no intercollegiate tournament from present indications. Anyway some military minded guy might hide a bayonet on his person and actually cut someone to ribbons.

Intermediates Win From Navy

Dal Cubs defeated Navy Intermediates at Wanderers Grounds Saturday in a hard fought battle by a score of 3-0. Bruce Murray kicked Dal's only score when he booted a penalty kick between the uprights from thirty-five yards out early in the second half. The game was close throughout with Navy pressing when not outplayed by a hard-working pack of Cubs.

A second penalty kick bounced on the bar but failed to go over. The scrum heeled much more efficiently than their opposition. Jack Kerr, appearing for the first time this year picked the ball out of a dribble and ran thirty-five yards before being stopped but to no avail. Don "Pinky" Smith played a good game at picking quarter and with Zatzman took a lot of unnecessarily rough handling from the Navy men without starting a fight — a good sign for Dal sportsmanship.

The contest was played before a small crowd in cold and wet weather making the ball hard to handle. The field was also quite muddy. Bob Maitland, formerly of Dal appeared on the Navy team.

Cubs: Murray, Wiswell, Kerr, MacKenzie, Wilson, Smith, Zatzman, McColough, Hagen, Kirkpatrick, Roby, Goodman, McLellan, Murphy, Mercer.

Navy: Harper, McVey, Scott, Hawley, Brebineau, Maitland, Burnell, Jones, Rolands, Murrier, Tobin, Burchell, Scribener, Trembly, Sinfield, Jukes.

THIS WEEK IN GIRLS' SPORT

Apparatus classes, on Mondays at 3.30 and Wednesdays at 5 p.m. have already started. They are doing horse work, rings, bar, and tumbling but don't let that frighten anyone. The classes are starting on the simpler work and working up to the harder, so there is still plenty of time to join the class.

Ground hockey practice is on Monday and Wednesday afternoons and there will be a game with H.L.C. next week.

A ping-pong tournament of the ladder type is being arranged; if you can play or want to play put your name on the ladder. There is also a correction to be made about the balls. Last week it was stated that they were 2 for 5 cents; sad to say this is wrong, they are 2 for 25 cents.

Badminton classes are on Tuesdays and Thursdays, 12-1, and on Wednesdays, 3.30-4.30. The timetable of badminton playing time is posted.

As there hasn't been a meeting of the D.G.A.C. this year, there is still no hockey manager and no idea about when basketball will start.

New Talent Seen—

(Continued from Page One)

Criticism, unless of a constructive nature, is superfluous. Perhaps the second act did drag slightly and a little uncertainty of action manifest itself, but from the chrysalis of hectic rehearsals a pleasant show emerged, which reflected creditably on those responsible, particularly on Graham Allen, Director, and Ruth MacQuarrie, Stage Manager, who, together with their capable executive staff, can take a pat on the back. Harry Cochrane's orchestra gave full support throughout.

Interfaculty Rugby Starts

A schedule of interfaculty football games has been arranged. Meals will be served to the teams, as the games will be played at 1.15. Teams entered are Arts and Science, Law, Medicine, Freshmen, Engineers.

The schedule:

Wed., Nov. 6—Arts & Science vs. Engineers.
Friday, Nov. 8—Law vs. Medicine.
Wed., No. 13—Freshmen vs. Winner of Arts & Sc. vs. Engineers.
Friday, Nov. 15—Forrest winner vs. Studley winner for Championship.

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