

Military training is in full swing at all universities across Canada, and as every ordeal has its humorous side, we thought we'd offer these little gems. They may help you to bear up, who knows? At Queen's we do our evening drill in the gymnasium, which, large as it is, gets rather crowded. There is the stamping of feet, the clatter of rifle movements, and the barking of commands in various peculiar tones and accents. Two units were marching steadily toward each other. The men in each front rank looked worried. Nearer, ever nearer, they approached. Suddenly the command rang out "Attention"! One other classic command is that of the young officer, anxious for the welfare of his men, who ordered "Eyes Right" as the platoon was passing the women's residence.

As time goes on, however, this little problem of imminent collision seems to worry us less and less. Standing in the balcony of the gym, your observer noted squads marching through each other with the greatest of ease. Your reporter was inevitably reminded of the Musical Ride of the Royal Canadian Dragoons, but he missed the horses.

A writer in the Toronto Varsity comments on the sad state of the English language when it falls into the rough hands of the Army. He asks what one is to make of such gibberish as "Slope Hipes" and "Order Tuh". And he concludes by saying could anyone be blamed for not understanding "Stummacheese"? So far the worst your reporter has encountered is "Stand at Hize", and the old familiar "Heft, hipe, heft, hipe." But it's getting serious, and something will have to be done about it.

There seems to be spreading across this fair land a blot that is known as "knee socks". This plague manifests itself on the legs of coeds. It was rumored in the McGill Daily that they were cooked up by "Mademoiselle" and Harper's bizarre "Bazaar." Be that as it may, the Toronto Varsity made its own "Gallup" poll of male opinion on the campus. "Childish, sloppy and uncomplimentary" said most of the men queried. In this they follow the example of the men out at U. of B. C. Some of the comments made were "they look like little Red Riding Hoods running around the campus" and "they'll be wearing pigtailed next." One man believed that they were a form of freshette initiation. Little did he know of feminine psychology.

Well, to mix metaphors, now that we've sown the whirlwind, we await the deluge.

Kapak Defies Moot Court

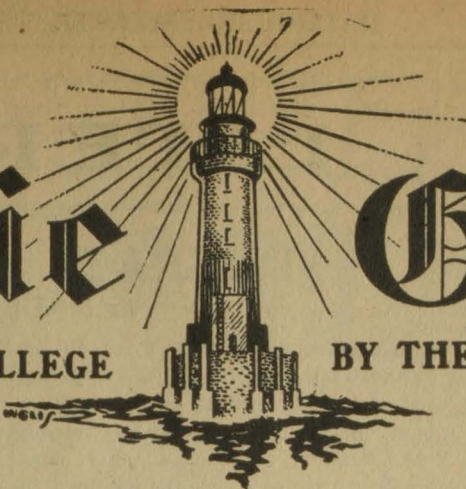
During last week's Supreme Moot Court proceedings "Wee Willie" Kapak was cited for Contempt of Court. Kapak escaped the custody of the Sheriff and absconded. Thurgood, L. C. J., ordered his arrest by Warrant on a charge of "Gross Contempt". Kapak will appear at the next Criminal Session of the Court. The burning question is, "Will Kapak plead insanity?"

The case before the Court Friday, Nov. 8th, was, Union of London & Smith's Bank, Ltd., plaintiff appellant, vs. Wasserberg, defendant respondent. This action arose on an originating Summons before Mr. Justice Sargent, Chancery Division, on the question (inter alia) whether the testator, Solomon H. Wasserberg shortly before his death made an effectual "Donatio Mortis Causa" (gift on contemplation of death) to his wife of a number of Bearer Bonds valued at £19,000.

F. A. Thurgood, L.C.J., Wismer, L.J., and Phillips, L.J., found for the appellants, represented by W. M. Ferguson, K.C., while MacRitchie, L.J., dissented on an equitable point and found for the respondents, represented by Duncan Chisholm, K.C. A. J. Turner was junior counsel.

Dalhousie Gazette

"THE COLLEGE BY THE SEA"



VOL. LXXIII

HALIFAX, N. S., NOVEMBER 15, 1940

No. 7

TIGERS DRAW MARITIME CHAMPIONS

Delta Gamma Presents R. C. N. Band Sunday

Admission by Program

By permission of Commander J. C. I. Edwards, the Band of the Royal Canadian Navy will give a grand symphonic concert on Sunday, Nov. 17th commencing at 8.30 p.m., in the Gymnasium, Dalhousie University. This concert is under the sponsorship of Delta Gamma, and the Band, conducted by Lieut. A. E. Zeally, will be assisted by Adelaide Fleming, Louise Bishop, Ralph Fitch and Raymond Simpson, who will give a group of vocal numbers. Admission is by program, which may be obtained from any member of the Delta Gamma Executive for 25c, and on Saturday at Phinney's Music Store, Birk's, and Eaton's. The net proceeds are to be given to the Canadian Red Cross Society. D. A. A. C. have kindly consented to arrange the chairs in the Gym on Sunday for the concert. Members of the Delta Gamma Executive will act as ushers.



ADELAIDE FLEMING
Vice-President of the Glee Club, who will sing the aria, "One Fine Day" from Puccini's opera "Madame Butterfly", at the Delta Gamma concert Sunday.

Corps Impressive In Church Parade Or Was It?

Regardless of what you think, Major Hogan was dissatisfied with the showing of the "would-be gentlemen" cadets last Sunday morning, when the majority paraded to All Saints' Cathedral for the 11 a. m. service. The Roman Catholic boys formed a much smaller squad at St. Thomas Aquinas and they did not have the same difficulties with keeping in step.

If Dalhousie could develop a good band and incorporate them into the C. O. T. C. unit, we feel sure that there would be better military marching and less of the tap dancing or stampeding which the boys have been blamed for conducting on the pavements of this garrison city at an east coast Canadian port.

Probably it would help matters also if the Major reprimanded a few of the lieutenants, who, during the route march, lagged behind the rear ranks and consistently blurted out a step which was contrary to that which Major Hogan and the first files were setting.

At any event Dalhousie's "embryo officers" are capable of pleasing the public, because their marching behind the Highland Band three weeks ago was a good example.

The job remains to get the boys to look good "every" day, because, as our adjutant says, before we become worthy officers of the Canadian army, we must be able to carry out smartly and with a dignity worthy of the officers' uniforms all orders issued by our superiors. Vive le Canada!

NOTICE

Delta Gamma Dance at Shirreff Hall, Thursday, Nov. 21—not Nov. 20, as previously announced. Price \$1.00 per couple. Dancing 9 to 1.

THE CASE FOR A STUDENTS' UNION BUILDING (A Contributed Editorial)

Since last Friday morning, about 100 signatures, many of them names well known on this campus, have been placed on a petition asking the Students' Council to use its reserve fund to erect a Student Union Building on Studley Campus, "for the use and enjoyment of the Students of the University."

What is a Student Union Building? First of all, it is a building totally owned by and totally under the control of the Student Body—which the gymnasium, a building which might fulfill the functions of a Union, admittedly is not. It is a place where the students can feel they are in possession—where men and coeds alike can gather (as they do now in Roy's store) to smoke, talk, argue, and curse the Arts and Science Society. It should contain a cafeteria (perhaps we could persuade Roy to run it) where students could get regular, reasonably priced meals. It should have a committee room for conferences and meetings, and above all it should have a nickelodeon and a dance floor the size of the lower gym, where class parties could be held and where the students could come for social pleasures at any time.

Arguments for the building are numerous. Perhaps the best is the fact that pride of ownership of such a building would build up our lagging college spirit. If other facilities were added to it as time went on, the whole student body would be attracted by it eventually, and a unity formerly unheard of could be attained.

(Continued on page 2)

One Moment Please

Basketball practices have recommenced for the winter campaigns. Big turn-outs are expected each Wednesday and Friday at 12.30 p.m.

The Annual Med Ball at the Nova Scotian on Thursday was successfully held. The committee included Dick Murphy, Art Ormiston and Henry Ross.

The Effective Speaking Club expects a good turn-out on Tuesday, Nov. 19th, at 7.30 p.m., in the Arts Building.

Ask Roy Atwood about the lottery which he conducting. The prize is a Dal blazer, and tickets range from 1c to 25c, depending upon the way you make your choice.

On Thursday, Nov. 14th, the Commerce Society elected Jack Chappell, Bob Johnson and Dorothy Graham as the committee to be in charge of their dance. It was voted that the Navy Orchestra should be obtained for the dance. It was also decided that the dance would be informal and the price of admission \$1.00 per couple.

If your permanent home address is changed you should notify R. H. Coates, Dominion Statistician. Temporary address changes do not concern him.

Adult Education Theme of Meet Institute of Public Affairs

Adult Education in a Changing World was the topic of the Conference held under the auspices of the Institute of Public Affairs at the Y.M.C.A. Saturday, November 9th.

The speakers dealt with the various aspects of the changing political, social and economic structure of Canada and the role of the Adult Education movement in fostering full and informative discussion of these changes.

Dr. MacKenzie, speaking on the background of political change, stressed that basic to every discussion of problems of our democracy at the present time was the necessity for winning the war. He envisaged a great increase of government control, especially of our economic life, which probably would extend to the post war period.

Many speakers supported the view expressed by Drummond Wren, Director of the Workers' Educational Association that the problem of social security was of first importance in maintaining the national morale for victory.

The last part of the Conference was devoted to a discussion of the methods which Adult Education should use. Here radio broadcasting, study groups and the extension of library services were in the forefront. Dr. E. A. Corbett, Director of the Canadian Association for Adult Education, spoke of the experience of the CBC and the Adult Education Association in educational broadcasts. Dr. Corbett said that broadcast talks and discussions in order to be effective must be spontaneous, topical and of a high standard. Papers were also read by the Rev. J. W. A. Nicholson and Miss Nora Bateson on problems of Study Groups and Libraries.

Collegians Just Fail To Clinch Trophy

The Tigers missed winning the McTier trophy by the smallest margin possible last Saturday when they tied Caledonia 3-3. Carrying the play to their opponents' throughout the whole game, the Black and Gold squad were unable to find a break in the Caledonian defense to go over for the necessary try. "Bus" Phillips proved the hero of the contest when he booted a penalty kick over the bar from a difficult angle immediately following the Miners' sole score.

The Tigers ran, kicked and dribbled the ball to the Caledonia ten-yard line time after time throughout the whole game, but were forced back by opportune penalty kicks awarded their opponents by Referee Bev Piers. The first half was a continual battle from the midfield strips to the Caledonia line as the Tigers attempted to score. Scoring was limited to the late part of the second half.

Dal led off with hard play which settled about the fifty-yard line. The Tiger forwards, who held the advantage throughout the game, heeled the ball consistently. They were hindered, however, by the high kicks of their opponents, who came up fast under the spiraling pigskin. Long kicks to touch also hindered the Dal team.

Norm MacRitchie missed out on a long penalty shot in the first half, while MacInnis, Caledonia fullback, was unable to get a score in two nearly perfectly placed penalties. Led by Web Macdonald and MacRitchie, the scrum made long gains on dribbling plays during the first part of that period. Jack Ferguson at picking half, was bothered by the Caledonia half line which came around him very fast, but was able to get away with fast, long kicks for touch that made big gains.

Cleric Scores Sunday Training

A city view on military training at Dal was expressed by Rev. M. O. Brinton in a sermon on Sunday, printed in Monday's "Herald".

A protest against military training being given students Sunday, was made by Rev. M. O. Brinton, pastor of the Central Baptist Church.

One of the results of the Sunday training among students, he claimed, was that it gave rise to a "conflict of loyalties" between duty to their church teachings and loyalty to their country, and pointed out that the regular forces did not train on the Sabbath.

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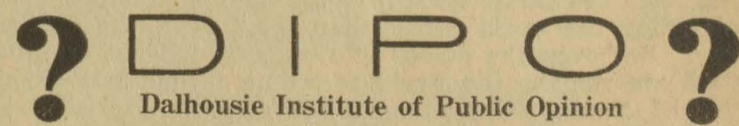
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In the second half luck was again on the side of the Cape Bretoners as they drove out of tough spots with opportune penalty kicks and smart running plays by Bob Murrant. Early in the half they staged a breakaway through the Dal defence, only stopped by the combined efforts of Webber, Forsythe and Macdonald.

Feindel started the Tiger drive against the Caledonia goal line again, with the rest of the backfield aiding his nice exhibition of field running.

MacInnis, receiving a long kick, was nailed on his ten-yard line. Murrant, however, recovered and an

(Continued on Page Four)



Dalhousie Institute of Public Opinion

Are Students Being Gyped?

Only 18% of the people quizzed thought the Students' Council were giving students their ten dollars worth this year. 73%, among whom were three council members, blew the inquisitor's ears back with a resonant NO, while 3% opined that they "guessed they'd get better as the year went on." One honest man, a basketballer, wiping off his chops after a meal at student expense, allowed that he at least was getting his money's worth. The remaining 4% were incapable of an opinion.

Union Building Now?

The petitioners who are currently plugging for an immediate start on a Student Union Building were supported by 33% of the sixty students asked. 62% averred that the plan was impracticable in wartime, 4% were still trying to decide when the questioner left, and one gave the revealing answer that it would make a good subject for a debate.

Have You Attended N. S. Legislature?

It was surprising to discover that 40% of those quizzed this week had at some time made use of their democratic privilege and gone to see the local legislators in action. 9% had not seen any of this province's sessions but had attended legislatures elsewhere, but for the remaining 51% the laws might just as well be enacted in camera.

Dalhousie Gazette

Undergraduate Publication of the College by the Sea

Founded 1869 — "The Oldest College Paper in America"

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.
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WRITTEN ON REMEMBRANCE DAY

On Remembrance Day, 1940, we are asked to call to mind the sacrifices of those who gave their lives or the better part of them in the conviction that democracy could be saved only on the fields of Flanders—in the conviction, indeed, that they were making the world safe for democracy. It is well that today we should remember with respect the ideals which brought forth that sacrifice then, especially that we may see some light on the world as it is today. For once again we are plunged into war, more brutal because man has discovered more ways of killing—more disheartening because it is the second war in this quarter-century. As we learn once more how to kill our fellow-men in the service of democracy and freedom, we cannot help asking ourselves why it is that in this short space of years it has become necessary again, why the elaborate system built up at Versailles has crumbled in twenty years of crises and cross-purposes. We have to ask ourselves what sort of a world order we are fighting for and how we hope to achieve it.

To do so we must consider the chaotic conditions under which the people of Europe have been compelled to exist in the years since the war and the half-hearted expedients with which we have attempted to cope with them. Grinding poverty, uncertainty, and oppression have sapped the patience of the common people of Europe. In our own comparative security we expected crushed and bleeding peoples to put into office men who would meet around conference tables and discuss common problems peacefully, while we held all the aces and refused to re-deal. We thought that men coming together thus would naturally discover that they had common interests, which actually they and we were working for very different ideas. Tragically enough, they knew it and we didn't. We, never having had reason to be desperate, believed that democracy and freedom were so fundamental to the good of the human race that no one could prefer any other system, but people who did not have enough to eat thought that bread was more important. This failure to realize the fundamental cleavage of thought and policy which separated us from the leaders of the peoples of Europe, and not the failure of the democracies to rearm, was the deadly weakness of the post-war era.

That was the tragedy of Neville Chamberlain. He was no more and no less muddleheaded than the great mass of Britishers and Americans. His great misfortune was that he came to realize the utter impossibility of his policy long after everyone else except the most stubborn of his coterie. Neville Chamberlain believed that the interests of his class could be protected by collaboration with a power which appeared to be dominated by industrial capitalism and aiming at a new world "order" which would be good for business. What he failed to realize was that the German capitalists and industrialists who supported National Socialism were dupes as much as he, and that the men with whom he had to deal with were not financiers concerned with keeping the business world on an even keel, and willing to compromise somewhat for the good of the class, but the prophets of a hungry nation become desperate.

That greatly increased poverty and an almost total loss of personal security are bound to follow in the wake of this war is already evident. The hunger and desperation so evident in Europe today are part of the heritage to which we, as inhabitants of a post-war world, will fall heir in our maturity. We shall be called upon to reconstruct on a greater scale than ever has been done before, to rebuild a world whose foundations have been very nearly swept away.

Certainly the result will not be the survival of civilization as we know it today. Even although they may not see the difference, the young soldiers of today are not dying for the same things as did their predecessors of 1914-18. They are fighting, fundamentally, that we of the west shall have the task of rebuilding the world rather than the totalitarian rulers of Europe. But even the defeat of Germany will not assure us that we can remake the world according to our own desires. The end of the war will see mankind divided, impoverished, and uncertain of its own future. In that confusion, poverty, and chaos we will share. If the next decade sees us triumphant, it may also well see us bewildered, forced into repressive measures or impulsive action by our own mental unpreparedness.

On Remembrance Day we are called upon to raise our hats and be silent for two minutes. In the light of the twenty-two years that have passed, we would be well advised to replace our hats and remain silent—in thought over the future.

HERE'S A HOW D'YE DO!

Noting the unsightly condition of the bulletin boards we look wistfully back to the neat announcements of last year. Now that the Council have at last appointed an editor, is it too much to hope that this spectacle of odd-shaped and various colored notices thumb-tacked all over the board will disappear? While we are carping, we might add that although one term is nearing its close, there is still nothing worth reading in the commons rooms. Is the Council giving us our money's worth?

LITERARY

DISGRACE ABOUNDING

By DOUGLAS REED

Disgrace Abounding is a brilliant and scathing indictment of the policy of the Chamberlain government in the epoch-making months following the Munich conference. His commentary is by no means confined to the British scene, for he illustrates and drives home his points by constant description of the effects of that policy in countries which the Chamberlain government claimed to 'know nothing about.' It is in his role as foreign correspondent for the London Times that the author is at his best and with vivid strokes he brings to life the Central European drama in remote corners of the continent — till yesterday, mere geographical expressions, but today throbbing with new importance as the German juggernaut rolls south and east.

With amazing accuracy Reed outlines the shape of things to come in Europe (this book was published shortly before the Russo-German agreement and the shock with which this unexpected development was everywhere received will be remembered. He points out that only the wishful thinking of British conservatives and French Big Business interests could take as bona fide Hitler's bluster about Russia being the eternal enemy of Germany. It is painfully obvious to Reed that this is only clever camouflage on the part of the Nazis to play on the class prejudice of Mr. Chamberlain. It is Britain that has the things that Germany wants—world power and overseas possessions, and the German threat of the drang nach osten, although to be achieved in due time, for the time at least was to lull the British into a sense of false security. A modern Cassandra, Reed frantically tries to warn his countrymen of the German menace, of which they seem blissfully unaware, and shows how dismembered Czechoslovakia, Yugoslavia, Hungary and the Balkan States are all being geared for the part they are to play in the German war machine. His prognostication of the Russo-German treaty and subsequent events have been only

too fully verified, as any one of us can testify.

Although refusing to be pinned with any party label or tied to any definite organization we may say that Reed is a democrat and a patriot and leave it at that. His sympathy is with the common run-of-the-mill Englishman who in spite of 'owning' the richest Empire the world has ever seen is forced to live in sordid mediocrity or poverty because of class privilege and power. It is his firm conviction that England in days gone by was great in spite, not because of this class. Only in the light of fear for class privilege can the British part in post 1931 European history be interpreted. What other explanation can be given for the pro-fascist and anti-Socialist leanings of the British governing class? It is this class too that accounts for the maudlin compassion felt for wealthy Jewish refugees, and the callous disregard that is shown for victims from war-torn Spain or the human derelicts in the depressed areas and slums of England itself. It is the perverse blindness and greed of this class that so infuriates Reed that he at last resigns from the by-now reactionary London Times and carries on as a free-lance journalist.

Passing through these pages one is convinced that democracy is something very vital to the author. Except to the favoured few he thinks that England is no longer the land of the free, and it enrages him to see the short-sighted policy of a class-ridden government lose the support of the small democracies that would one day have aided Britain and France in the fight against despotism. Dynamic, vitriolic, informative, only partially describe the book that gives a brilliant description of the history of our own times. Disgrace Abounding not only gives an exceptionally clever diagnosis of the troubles of contemporary Europe but provides more than a few proposals which must be carried out if anything like permanent peace is to be realized.

A. W. M.

LIVING IN COLLEGE

(A former Dalhousie student now at Queens looks back on Dalhousie life).

People who are fond of giving us advice have developed the platitude that we attend college to prepare for future life. Like most half-truths, this is dangerous. They assume that if we study hard in college we will be good citizens and always vote the right way. They assume that hard work inevitably produces a good graduate, which is a bad assumption.

Many students go to college and work hard, yet graduate without having gained (or lost) very many ideas. The people who go out of college with something more than a degree are those who live while they are in the university. They don't hide within the academic shelter so conveniently offered, but rather attempt to look at the problems of life while they still have some chance to look at them clearly and carefully. Then they graduate with some idea of what to do. They have lived, not escaped, while in college, and are now equipped to face the immeasurably difficult world that confronts them.

Professor Bennet used to eloquently in English 5 over the virtues of English universities, because they gave time for discussing and recreation that American colleges didn't. He was right. And although these admirable qualities are not found in many colleges on this continent, they are more to be found at Dalhousie than in most others.

Queen's is a good college. It has "spirit", has plenty of organization, has all the things that dissatisfied people want in Dalhousie; but it hasn't got time; it hasn't got the opportunity for discussion that Dalhousie provides.

If your idea of life in college is to rush from one function to another, go to Kingston. Dalhousie is no place for you. But if you desire the interplay of ideas and exchange of views, if you desire some measure of academic freedom in the midst of a tumultuous world, you are in the right college.

Looking back, I think the most valuable part of my years at Dalhousie was time taken to talk with fellow students. Time to sit around and see where we were going, and what to do about it. And (I hope this doesn't sound smug) the tragedy of Dalhousie is that so many students don't avail themselves of this magnificent opportunity offered them for four short years, so soon to be lost and never recovered.

GLYNN FIRTH.

THE CASE FOR A STUDENTS' UNION BUILDING

(Continued from page one)

How strong that college spirit mentioned above is today, might perhaps be shown by a financial campaign for the Union. For the money will have to be raised in some way if the project is to go through, and it seems that the Council can grant little or no money. But various campus societies might make grants—members of the C.O.T.C. might agree to contribute small parts of their pay—other students could hand over the residue of their caution money—a campus tag day could be held. Such suggestions are easy to make. The money could be raised if the students had the will and the energy to do it, and if they cared enough for the campus life of their University.

It is the spirit that counts. Have we that spirit? Do we want a Students' Union? Those are the questions that the students of Dalhousie as a group must answer!

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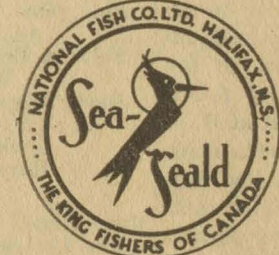
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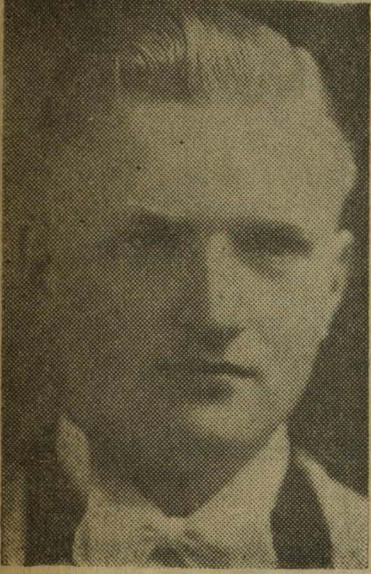
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Residence

Shirreff Hall, residence for women.
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Dalhousie's who's who



This week we introduce you to a real Haligonian—a chap who was born in Armdale—none other than George Piercey, B.A., B. Com.

George went to Bloomfield High and while there he was active in cadet training. He also played hockey for the school team and took part in debating.

In the year 1935 George entered Dal as a freshman in the Faculty of Commerce. Four years later he graduated with not only a Commerce degree but also an Arts degree.

Despite his heavy courses of study, George found time to do other things. On the field of sport he participated in interfaculty football and basketball.

In '35 he was the class representative on D. A. A. C. In '39 George was a member of the Law football team that won the Interfaculty Rugby title.

For the last two years he has been on the Dalhousie badminton team, and besides playing a good game of badminton he is no amateur with a tennis racquet.

The first year at college George represented his class in debating. In '38 he, with Zilpha Linkletter, won the Bennett Shield debates.

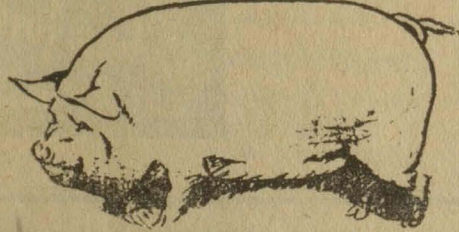
Last year George was vice-president of Sodales and this year he is president and also vice-president of the Effective Speaking Club. He was awarded his gold "D" for debating against St. Francis Xavier and St. Mary's.

At the present time George is studying third year law and will graduate in the Spring with another degree. He has a commission in the 1st Halifax Coast Brigade, R. C. A., and has been granted leave to complete his studies.

No doubt you have all noticed the O. C. of "B" company in our own C. O. T. C.—yes, you're right, that's George Piercey!

After the war he hopes to practice law, and looking over his successful record as a student we feel sure that his career in law will be

The Pig Sty



No matter how hard we try, we just can't seem to get rid of "Kissy". We understand the Shirreff Hall Formal left her "socially embarrassed" after Dave called and asked for a date for Friday night. What's Phil got you can't get, Dave?

There is a lot in that quaint old saying, "Ruth is stranger than fiction", for who should be there with our red-head but our own "Cuddles". Where was his "Necks" best girl friend?

We had thought that poor little defenceless Don, plus car, was the lucky man, but it turned out to be Chappell. The uniform does it again.

We hope that "Bunny's" measles are not the outcome of too much running out of gas on Saturday night. Is this the start of another epidemic, like the appendix fad that swept the campus last year?

Our old friend, "Taxi" Woodbury, seems to have his hands full with the

NONSENSE 'N STUFF

Rufus Rayne From Rangoon

The Rape of Lester de Pester or Galling All Goons.

CHAPTER 7

The shades of night were falling fast, thereby obscuring to some extent the haze which was proceeding from Atwood Alley, where the Filthy Fifteen were pouring a brownish appearing liquid down Red Pain's gullet, H. Rubbermug Smythe sneaking away nostalgically to the French books. Merry MacDeacon was fleaping from the perpetual dawg, stopping every few minutes to throw one of Roy's sandwiches at the now-maddened pooch, while two Pine Hellions were feverishly stuffing into their pockets philosophy books and Obiter Scripta which Blurbie Stevspot was methodistically plucking from the shelves.

All at once, the peaceful scene was interrupted by a dull pinkish glow, which indicated that arks and seances were being practiced. The glow materialized into Ignatz Schmidt standing in the pose of the Statue of Liberty, with a Gazette flaming in her right hand. Instantly appeared a great crowd of executors of various arts and seances, headed by Galling Schmidt, bearing the head of D. Birdlegs Black on an orgy. By this time the unfortunate Sammy Skunk, who had sneaked in after a Polar Pie, was forced to retreat to the showers to get in condition. Seeing this murderous crowd, Ignatz proceeded to pound on the defenceless wurlitzer with both hands and one foot. The machine, taken by surprise, proceeded to belch forth, "Roll out the barrel", into which the beleaguered Ignatz tripped and rolled and rolled till she rolled into the midst of Burning Gallstone's Troupe of Timid Tigers, who were then under the showers. Fortunately for Ignatz (and the Tigers) they all had their Tiger skins on.

Suddenly a piercing scream was heard, which turned out to be nothing more than the terrible trainees plunging bayonets into the unfortunate Lester de Pester, while Rufus looked on shouting, "I told you so". Sergeant Minor Lollypop was meanwhile standing astride of the misguided Wilbur P. Fizzleque, at the same time burbling insanely, "From the halt to the haltright FORM". In the melee a couple of med students could be seen frantically jabbing Toxoid needles into any arm marked "susceptible" which showed itself in the prostrate mass.

What will happen to Lester de Pester? Will Ignatz convert the Troupe of Torrid Tigers? Will Phillip without a Wray of Barratts sue the Gazette? It smells like Rayne.

a very outstanding one. Our every wish goes out towards his success.

triumvirate of Norrie, Dotty and Eddie. However, he seems to be getting lots of help from certain quarters.

We wish "Penny" speedy recovery, although it has never been made quite clear to us whether her sore nose was the result of splinters or due to some other cause. Don is certainly living up to the traditions.

FABLES FROM THE ITCH (Sadie Hawkins) Weep all ye who hear this story Of the female predatory; Who seeks whatever chance she can To snare the more unwary man, Who, elude her though he may, Is bound to lose eventually. At least, from all that I am told, This is a fact, since days of old. But times have changed, as you can see, For this has yet to bother me. Because, no odds how slow I run, I still miss out on all the fun. So, girls, include me off your list—I've turned complete misogynist.

Imagine the consternation of the embryo lawyers on Tuesday when they discovered to their sorrow and amazement that the classes they thought they were missing by virtue of the holiday were posted to be held later on in the week.

The situation of the second year class was particularly laughable. Due to the holiday, that class, during the week of November 11th, would normally have two lectures in Sales instead of the usual three; at least, that is the way it used to be before the beautiful scene was besmirched by the posting of a schedule announcing two extra classes in Sales to be held during the week.

Obviously one of these classes was to make up for the one lost on Armistice Day; the other, in the absence of any reasonable or official explanation, was assumed to be for good measure.

Can such patent infringements upon individual liberties be explained away? (Not if Prof. Curtis is near enough to shout about the injustice of specific performance). In any event, it is certain that "c'est la guerre" cannot be made to take the rap this time.

While on the topic of "la guerre" and incidental skullduggery, the subject of military training is arrived at by a route anything but devious. Now this military training is great stuff, the only trouble with it being that we don't have half enough, (here even the experts agree), and a humble scribe would be the last to suggest the banishment, but, why in the name of time must a course in physical training be wished upon the hapless Auxiliary Training Corps?

Some people say in defence of physical training, "Oh my, such capital exercise, absolutely essential!" to which statement I reply "Bunk". P. T., if taken regularly, say at least

The Third Estate

WHY NOT A STUDLEY SOCIETY?

Bob Dunsmore, 3rd year Arts:

Yes, I think it is a good idea to combine the Studley societies in one body if you can get them to work together.

Barbara Schwartz, 3rd year Arts:

NO! Arts and Science is only a young society and has not developed yet. It is not fair to expect Commerce and Engineering to sacrifice their individual organizations simply because Arts and Science cannot get going.

Can you imagine Law, Medicine and Dentistry forming a Forrest Society? A Studley Society would be just as impractical.

Kay Fynamore, 3rd year Arts:

What! No Commerce and Engineering societies? What about the Millionaire's and the Boilermaker's? (Ed. note: Good point there, Kay. We had not thought of it that way.)

John Harris, 3rd year Arts:

I think it is a desirable aim, but hardly a feasible one. Commerce and Engineering are very well organized and would not agree to becoming merely part of a Studley Society. Besides, would it not be much the same as Arts and Science is now—a few people doing all the work with no interest or co-operation from the rest? It is a good suggestion, but it will not work.

Margaret Graham, 4th year Arts:

It would be a very good idea if it could be made to work, but I don't see Commerce and Engineering allowing themselves to be subordinated to a larger society, do you?

Obiter Scripta

After the long week-end of Nov. 11th, the question at the Law School seemed to be, "Is a holiday a holiday, and if so, what's the big idea?"

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Some people say in defence of physical training, "Oh my, such capital exercise, absolutely essential!" to which statement I reply "Bunk". P. T., if taken regularly, say at least

four times a week, is without a doubt very healthful and valuable. However, as in the case at hand, when it is dishd out to a squad of rather inactive college boys in one big gob per week, the results are bound to be anything but desirable.

In short, the trainee after his first period of P. T. winds up with a sore back, aching legs and a fuming temper. During the next seven days his aches and pains gradually disappear, his muscles relax and revert to their former tone and by the seventh day he is in the same condition as he was at the beginning, and is ready and willing (?) to go through the same procedure all over again. In his second drill period he suffers from the P. T. in the same way as he did after the first period, this process being repeated after each successive period.

Even assuming the above to be mere tommy-rot, how can one rebut the assertion that since there are all too few hours devoted to military training to be of much practical value, why use up part of this precious time in a form of routine exercise which adds not a whit to the knowledge of the student? Exercise for its own sake is a fine thing, but exercise obtained while doing some instructive manoeuvre is much better—particularly when one is attempting to cover a large field of instruction in a short and limited time.

Say 99

First let me go way back to October 31st and tell you that Hal-lowe'en, as all know full well, is a stimulant to the imagination—One second year laddie dreamed up a regular "Molotov Cocktail"—Scotch Whiskey 'diluted' with 100% ethyl alcohol! (Wonder which lab missed alcohol that day?)

Any time you feel that the world is sad and sordid, and love has disappeared from the face of God's green earth, go out and see the way Ballem and Graham do it. Their looks are as expressive as kisses from lesser lights of the world of romance.

The fact that Lazongas Watson, Ritchie and Murphy were not seen at a recent girl's party proves almost conclusively that it doesn't pay to play the field. Of course, the fact is that Murphy makes mistakes even apart from his dealings with the fair (should read "unfair") sex—which is why he is called Varicosity Murphy.

It is a matter for great regret with this columnist that the name of Charles Gordon has been neglected, of late—We refuse to believe that he has been behaving — he was seen Monday afternoon at the tea dance, dancing very prettily and very enthusiastically, with a Miss McInnes. Now, if he only had a uniform . . .

Recently, without a word of warning to innocent third year men who might have coats stored in lockers at the Forrest Building, and their own locks on the lockers, the cupboards were broken open, possibly looking for hidden treasure. First and second years were asked to double up on lockers and the net result is that there are now many lockers empty, and the third years have none.

Saturday was the day chosen by one medical football player for asking the dean to take his place on the team. Or so it appeared—actually it was the chap next door who was heckling Jo-Jo and was well and truly tongue-lashed for it.

Don MacKeigan carries on, and if it isn't one beautiful freshette, it's another.

Tall, dark and handsome Ray Van H. was seen one day this year with one of the red heads of the Glee Club.

Pine Hill's Clary Fraser must be a gentleman if it is true that gentlemen prefer blondes — pretty Betty MacKenzie is offered as evidence.

One of the real benefits of a liberal education is that it allows one to talk intelligently to the lassies who came here from Scotland. The Bank stole Olga from Dalhousie, but Scholar Lou Lawton brought her back.

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Letters To The Editor

To the Editor, Dalhousie Gazette:

Dear Sir,—

In answer to the insidious campaign which is being circulated to besmear my fair name, may I take a few lines of your valuable space to state in full sincerity that I do not write "Fables of the Itch" which are published anonymously in the Gazette. I do not have any connection with writing these poems and I have no idea who does write them . . . worse luck.

Your publication of this letter will be a verification by you of this fact.

Yours truly, C. R. GRAHAM.

We verify nothing.—Ed.

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"KIT CARSON"

"ONE CROWDED NIGHT"

GARRICK

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"I LOVE AGAIN"

CHARLIE CHAN

"IN WAX MUSEUM"

Monday - Tuesday - Wednes.

Nelson Eddy and

Jeanette Macdonald in

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"SEA HAWK"

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College Hockey League Started

Dal, Kings, Tech, St. Mary's in Loop

MacDonald Is President of New Organization.

At a meeting of representatives of Dal, King's, Tech and St. Mary's a College Service League was formed Wednesday night. Alex (Sandy) MacDonald of Sydney and Dal hockey manager, was elected president of the league, while Ralph Vaughn and E. C. McGrath were elected secretary and treasurer respectively.

The league expects to play three games before Christmas. They will likely take place in the Arena. Skating sessions will be held after the game.

Another meeting will be held Saturday afternoon to work out the details of the schedule and to make final rink arrangements.

Good hockey talent is in prospect in all the colleges and it is expected that practices for the Dal team will be called almost immediately. A final allocation of the D.A.A.C. hockey budget will also be made.

It is not expected that the men interested in hockey but in the professional schools will take an active part in the team before Christmas.

Dal has suffered a number of losses to her last year's team, but there remains a nucleus to build about if they turn out. Sandy is looking for a real team to meet real competition.

PING PONG

The ping pong tournament is well under way at present with some third round matches played and others being cleared off rapidly.

SPORT SHOTS

BY DON BLACK

The Caledonia game which came upon us so suddenly has gone. There is no disputing that the Tigers outplayed their opponents in every department except getting the necessary lucky breaks. From information picked up in various quarters we suggest that all the breaks were not so lucky as they may have seemed to be at the time. At one point in the game Rus Webber got off a long, low kick for touch that looked good for a two or three yard scrum. However, the Caledonia linesman said that it went on the end of the flag at the touch line. Witnesses at the point at the time are sure that the ball was a least ten feet to the good on the sidelines. With the power drive the Tigers had underway then, the play would have resulted in an almost certain score. However, Bev Piers did not question the judgment of the linesman and the decision stands.

Here is a definite argument for impartial officials making all decisions in the game. It is true that in ordinary play the referee sees that neither linesman takes too much ground for his team. It is also true that what one man takes on one side the other official usually makes up on the opposite line. However, in a game of this magnitude and in a decision on which the whole game is very likely to rest, there is a case for impartial men in all the official positions. We are not blaming Mr. Piers; he did a good job refereeing. There is, however, evidence that the Caledonia man was wrong.

Bus Phillips is a very steady fellow. He knew just how much depended on his accuracy and ability Saturday. To the player that was instrumental in making the game a tie, even though it should have been a rout in our favor, we say "thank you, Welsford."

With credit abounding for the Dal team, we hesitate to express the following opinion, but we think that Bob Murrant is still the outstanding player on any English rugby team in Canada. He met his match Monday when Sig Neilson was put on his trail, but he still made yardage when the ball came his way in spite of the persistent and able work of the sprint star. He is not as flashy as he used to be. He hasn't the support he once had, but he is a great player and a sportsman, more than could be said of a number of his team-mates.

The outstanding feature of the game, as far as the writer was concerned, was the way in which the Dal forwards heeled the ball. With ease and ability they brought it out about eighty per cent of the time. That is good heeling for the best of teams. For a team that was weak in this department for most of the season, the performance on Saturday against supposedly superior forwards was nothing short of amazing. The game was not a success from the point of view that we should have won it, but it was a good game, a hard-fought game and a game that bodes well for future McCurdy Cup contests.

Now that the season is finally over, as, incidentally, it was announced on this page last week, we can turn to hockey.

That there will be intercollegiate hockey became a certainty Wednesday night. Dal is not expected to muster her full strength before Christmas to play in the series of games planned for them, but after exams a real team will be ready to go on the ice.

We wish to express our sympathy to Bill Hagen, Cubs' forward, in his recent loss.

Meds Win First Interfaculty Game

Medicine won a 5-3 victory over Law Friday, in the first game of the interfaculty football schedule played. The first contest was defaulted to Engineers by Arts and Science. A second default of the Freshmen to Engineers has also been announced.

The close game between the two professional school teams was played with great vigor by both sides for the first five minutes after which the greater number of players on both sides just lost interest in anything but getting some breathing spells and rest.

Law missed a chance for a tie score when they failed to convert their try but Medicine were successful and thus won the contest.

The deciding game for the championship will be played this afternoon between Medicine and Engineers. Both teams have had plenty of players out for games and a close contest is expected.

THEY DID IT

The Universities of Western Canada have resumed intercollegiate sports. There is a strong body of sportsmen in Dalhousie who would like to do the same. Students in other colleges in the Maritimes would also like to participate (Mount A. Acadia).

In the West the movement started with the Students' Council of the University of Alberta. A petition to our council for a similar movement is in order from those who would like to see the intercollegiate games resumed. Students, the initiative is yours.

St. Mary's Downed By Tiger Ruggers

The Tigers had a stiff workout last Saturday when they met a fighting fifteen from St. Mary's, unbeaten as yet this year. The seniors quelled them, however, with little difficulty, 8-0. The Dal scores came in the second half with Charlié Burke and Bert Vail going over for tries. Bus Phillips converted the second one.

The first half was scoreless with the teams surging up and down the field. St. Mary's were forced to rely on Foley's kicking as Vaughan was kept well covered on running plays.

Both MacRitchie and Phillips missed penalty shots in the first half, the former's bouncing on the bar before falling to the wrong side. The Dal team pressed their opponents to safety a number of times but were unable to go over for a score. A dribbling attack by St. Mary's brought them into Dal territory but they were soon forced out.

In the second half the St. Mary's backfield broke quickly to try and stem the Dal advances but after a safety Burke, on a play aided by Web MacDonald and MacRitchie went over for the first try. The captain missed the convert.

On the second score Bert Vail went over on a dribbling attack. Bus Phillips converted from directly in front of the goal posts.

Tigers: Webber, MacKenzie, Neilson, Hutchins, MacIntosh, Forsythe, Burke, Ferguson, Roby, Phillips, MacGregor, MacRitchie, MacDonald, Vail, Leaf.

St. Mary's: Foley, L. MacDonald, Hill, Mulcahy, Vaughn, Meagher, Ryan, Martin, H. MacDonald, Jannigan, Young, Moriarty, Bishop, Hoganson, Reardon.

This Week In Girls' Sport

by M. MacKeigan

There was a D. G. A. C. meeting Thursday noon and several important matters were settled. Frances Webster was elected hockey manager and it is hoped that ground hockey will pick up a bit and get in a few really good games before the season is over.

Connie Spinner was chosen by acclamation as ping-pong manager and there are plans for a ladder tournament. Balls can be obtained from "Red" at 25 cents for two, or from Miss Wray for a nickel each.

The first basketball practice of the season will be Friday, Nov. 15, from 5.30 to 7. Everybody out! Supper will be served free of charge in the homestead after the practice. Although it is not definite yet, the other times for basketball practice will probably be on Wednesdays, from 9.45 to 11 p.m., and on Tuesday afternoons from 3 to 4.30.

There will be another D. G. A. C. meeting next Thursday noon. Let's have a good turn-out this time.

Interfaculty Basketball Starts Next Week

Due to special O.T.C. parades the scheduled opening of the interfaculty basketball play was postponed for a week last Tuesday night. The regular schedule will be started next Tuesday. Players have been getting some practice for these games during the morning hours. Regular basketball practices are being held each Wednesday and Friday noon. Intermediate competition is due to get under way shortly before Christmas and senior after.

Class '44 To Stage Dance

A meeting of the Class of '44 on Thursday decided to hold the freshman dance on the 3rd Tuesday in January. A committee appointed to look after the affair consists of Eleanor (Cindy) MacPherson, Bob Murphy and Doug Johnson.

Chris Arklie was delegated to find out about prices and designs of class pins.

A discussion was held on the class' relations with Arts and Science. Chris Arklie and Jim Stevens were delegated to meet with other representatives to consider the constitution.

Collegians Just Fail

Continued from Page One

opportune penalty brought the Miners into Dal territory. A long punt with the forwards down under it was the successful scoring play for the Miners. Both Forsythe and Webber were receiving, but neither found he could handle the ball. The wave of forwards then engulfed them and Bob Wadman took a pass from Nelipka to score. The latter missed the convert.

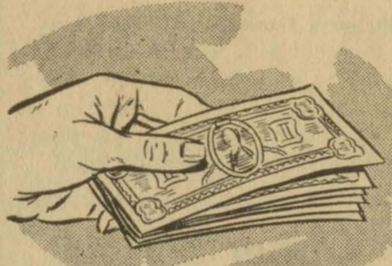
The Tigers quickly recovered and forged up the field, with Forsythe leading the pack. An offside called on Caledonia's twenty-five yard line gave Bus Phillips his chance to make a successful penalty kick.

The game was played in cold, overcast weather before nearly two thousand people. The field was muddy in places and the ball rather greasy. The Dal band attended and rendered a number of selections during the game. The Caledonia team refused to play overtime, as they said they were not eligible to under the rules for the cup. They retain the trophy, as it has to be won outright before it changes hands.

Dal Tigers: Webber, Feindel, Hutchins, MacIntosh, Neilson, Forsythe, Ferguson, Burke, Phillips, Macdonald, Ideson, Sutherland, Vail, MacRitchie, MacGregor.

Caledonia: MacInnis, Jackson, Murrant, Anderson, O'Dell, Adshade, Wadman, Cameron, Boutilier, Wilton, Nelipka, Leslie, Macdonald, Wadman.

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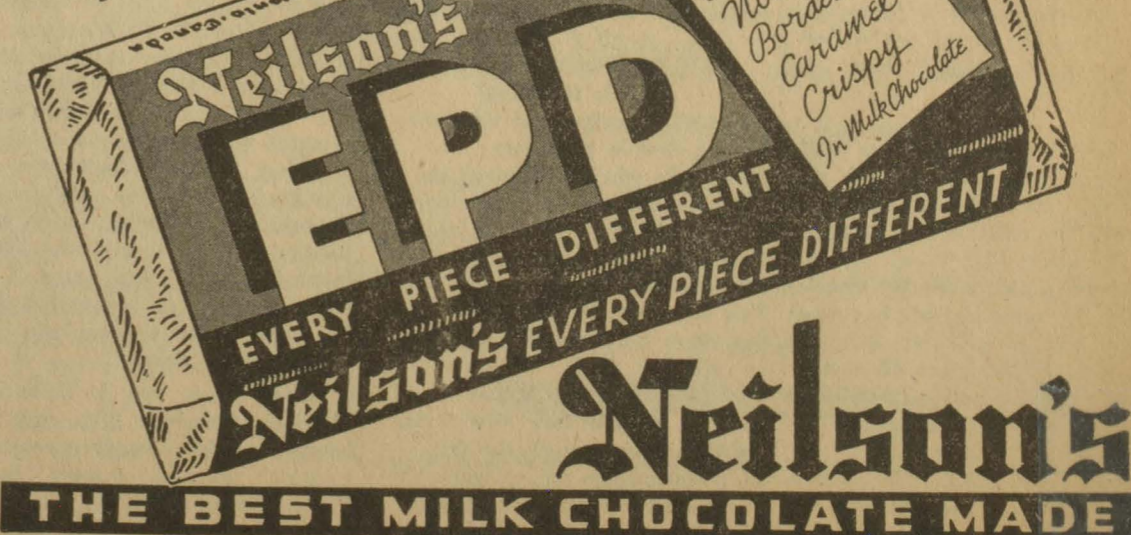
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