

# Dalhousie Gazette

"THE COLLEGE BY THE SEA"



VOL. LXXV

HALIFAX, N. S., OCTOBER 16, 1942

No. 3

## BRILLIANT DEFENCE OF LIBERAL EDUCATION

### CAMPUS CLIPPINGS

by EUGENE MERRY

Thought of the week: Money doesn't make a fool out of girl nearly as often as a girl makes money out of a fool. (Take heed, fool).

The Ulysses tells us that the University of British Columbia students may have an opportunity to take Air Force training, that is, if plans are acceptable to a university committee. Just think, girls (freshettes included) if there were Air Cadets here you might get a plane ride, where as it is now the best you can hope for is to ride in an O.T.C. haversack like a pappoose. (This is especially acceptable to war plans, as no gas is used.)

Seven ages of woman: Infant, little miss, young lady, young lady, young lady, younger lady, still younger lady.—The Brunswickian.

Mary had a little watch,  
She swallowed it one day;  
The doctor gave her castor oil  
To pass the time away.  
The castor oil refused to work,  
The time refused to pass,  
So if you want to see the time  
Just look up Mary's uncle,  
He's got a watch, too.

—Princeton Tiger.

There's the love of a beautiful maid,  
There's the love of a staunch, true man,

There's the love of a baby that's unafraid;

These have been time began.

But the most beautiful love of all,  
Even greater than that of mother,  
Is that infinite, tender, passionate love

Of one dead drunk for another!

—Ulysses.

#### Eyes Front.

Passenger: "What are you slowing up for?"

Driver: "Thought I heard the lady say 'stop', sir."

Passenger: "She wasn't speaking to you. Drive on."—McGill Daily.

Freshman: "I can't get along with my girl friend. All she does is ignore me."

Senior: "Ignore you?"

Freshman: "Yes, and if there is anything I dislike, it is ignorance."

### Transportation To S. C. M. Fall Camp

Transportation to S. C. M. Fall Camp will be by bus or train. Leave on the 5.30 or 6.20 train at the depot, getting off at Windsor Junction, or take a six o'clock train from Dartmouth to Waverley.

By bus: A Pender's bus will take you to Bedford. They leave every hour. There is an Acadia Coach bus to Waverley at 1.30 in the afternoon.

Special note to C.O.T.C. members: We can promise to get you back into town for parade Sunday afternoon.

For further information get in touch with Glynn Firth, Pine Hill Residence.

### Lawyers Fancy Frances Clancy

#### Femme Forms Wrench Judicial Bench

By W. R. LAWRENCE

The third sittings of the Supreme Moot Court of Dalhousie were held Friday, Oct. 9th, before Their Lordships, MacMillan, Forbes and LeMoine.

The case on appeal was Maxine vs. The Halifax Bugle and Boney, an action for libel. Counsel for the appellant were Charles O'Connell, K.C., and Frances Clancy, while Mary Kinley, K.C., and William Proudfoot appeared for the respondents, Lord Chief Justice MacMillan, who is renowned for his sedateness and his profound knowledge of the law, presided over the Court with a stern hand; and although at times he was a source of discomfort to the counsel, he was instrumental in seeing that true justice was carried out. Mr. Proudfoot was complimented by the Court for his opening address.

Miss Clancy was also complimented for her dulcet panegyric to the Bench. This was Miss Clancy's second appearance as junior counsel, a fact for which she deserves the highest commendation. Although a member of the so-called weaker sex, this winsome lass has demonstrated often that she can more than hold her own with the male members of her profession in matters pertaining to work and study.

Mr. O'Connell ably presented the case for his client, but, after careful review of the law, Their Lordships were forced to decide the case in favor of the respondents. Miss Kinley's lucid presentation of her client's case was very worthy of a member of her sex.

Towards the end of the case, the solemnity and decorum of the court room was rudely shattered by the sudden appearance of W. Kapak. This gentleman (?), his midriff exposed, entered the courtroom in a state of dishabille and dropped several golf balls on the floor. In a summary trial he was convicted and fined.

### Delta Gamma Officers Elected; Open House On Saturday Night

Tuesday evening the first meeting of Delta Gama for the season was held at Shirreff Hall with a fairly large attendance. President Mary Boswell opened the meeting with a brief address. Anne Mackley read the minutes of the last meeting, following which an election was held. Susan Morse is now Secretary-Treasurer and Peggy Hyland, by acclamation, again Debating Manager.

Ruth James, Gerry White and Jean Vaughn were elected as representatives of the Senior, Junior and Sophomore classes respectively.

Mary Boswell, with the assistance of the various managers, outlined the various activities of the year, including tennis, badminton and ground hockey. Miss MacKeen gave an address on war work and the various ways the co-eds can be of assistance.

There will be an Open House at Shirreff Hall on Saturday evening. Everyone is invited. Come on over and make this a success.

#### Win Commissions

Among recent graduates from the Officers' Training School, Brockville, were R. G. "Bob" Forbes, Denmark, N. S., and A. S. C. "Stew" Sutherland, New Glasgow, N. S. Lieutenant Sutherland received his degree of B.Com from Dal last May; while Lieutenant Forbes would have entered his Senior year this fall, but, like many other Dal and King's men, preferred to enter His Majesty's Service. Both men were well known to students of Dal and King's, particularly the latter university, of which Forbes was a member, and Sutherland a resident for several years.

### Bright Future For Dal Swingsters Seen As Practices Begin

"I don't mind telling you that the Dal Band is really gonna be good this year—really good," said Manager "Hank" Johnson in an exclusive interview for the Gazette Wednesday. Relaxing for the moment before the admiring patrons of Roy's, Mr. Johnson inspired everyone with a sense of his calm confidence, as he quietly but firmly predicted "it will be the best band Dal has seen in at least four years."

"Hank" promised the band, with two practices a week scheduled, will be ready for its first performance at the next football game. (The disgruntled Commercedan in the background who murmured "ear-muffs will be worn" was properly ignored).

Besides Manager Johnson, who doubles on the tenor sax, the personnel of the Band is as follows: Royce Mallam, director manager; G. Lough, D. Matheson, clarinets; J. Darcey, alto horn; G. Hart, Mac Swain, P. Herschorn, trumpets; T. Vaughan, trombone; T. Wilansky, tenor horn; C. "Alky" Hall, snare drum; L. Mitchell, bass drum; C. Little, W. Terris, baritone horns; and Eugene Merry, alto sax.

An added feature of Tuesday's practice, which unfortunately cannot be assured for public performance, was Major Hogan's expert pinch-hitting on the bass drum. In spite of the already good-sized membership,

### Sodales Hold First Meeting

Eileen Mader was elected vice-president, and Scott Gordon secretary-treasurer at the first meeting of Sodales debating society held yesterday noon in Room 3, Arts building.

Several frosh were present at the gathering, over which President Ed Morris presided. He explained fully the mechanism of Sodales, especially the point system as regards getting a gold "D".

#### GAZETTE NOTICE

Would all those interested in obtaining positions on the Gazette leave their names with the Editor as soon as possible.

This includes those who left their names with the Editor at the Frosh meeting in the Chemistry Theatre but who have not received assignments yet.

### Students To Alleviate Labor Needs

An urgent appeal for students to help relieve the acute labor shortage in the Saskatchewan harvest fields was answered at McGill, Toronto, Queen's, and other Ontario and Quebec universities during last week.

On Oct 3 the appeal was issued by the Honorable Humphrey Mitchell, Minister of Labor, stating that the crop situation in Saskatchewan was critical. A serious loss of the wheat crop threatened if labor was not made available from Eastern Canada, and the Government appealed to universities in Quebec and Ontario to assist.

Faculties not training directly for war work are eligible to go. Commerce, Law, Arts, Agriculture, and first, second and third year Science have all enlisted with the harvesters.

Free transportation will be provided, with the exception of \$10 of the return fare. Free board and lodging will be provided, plus a minimum of \$4 daily wages, with higher pay for truck drivers, combine operators and other experienced harvesters. On their return, the student harvesters will receive extra tutorials to make up for classes missed, and there is a possibility O.T.C. credit may be given for this work.

The response in Quebec and Ontario colleges has been immediate. Approximately 350 students have gone from the University of Toronto; Queen's University has sent 225; nearly 420 left McGill last Thursday; and McMaster, University of Western Ontario, and other Upper Canada colleges are well represented. Dal co-eds can relax, however, since there is no prospect of immediate exodus of males to the wide open spaces where men are men, from Maritime universities as yet.

#### ELECTIONS TODAY

Student Council by-elections are being held today to determine the Arts and Science representative for the woman's seat on the organization of solons. All members of Arts and Science are entitled to a vote, with the exception of frosh, so whether you prefer the auburn charm of Helen McKay, or the personality plus of Mary Boswell, cast your vote now, if you haven't done so already. The polling both is in the Gym kitchen, and voting closes at 7 o'clock.

### One Moment Please

The S.C.M. fall camp will be held at Palmer's Lodge, Waverley, on October 17th and 18th.

Band practice is now under way. All interested in helping out please report to "Hank" Johnson or Royce Malle.

Interfaculty football will be played on Tuesdays and Thursdays at 12 noon.

Lost—Reward  
Lost—Girl's black plaid jacket between tennis courts and Shirreff Hall, Saturday morning. Finder return to Betty Knapp, Shirreff Hall. Reward.

### PRESIDENT GIVES ADDRESS OVER C.B.C.

## EDUCATIONAL MATERIALISTS SCORED BY DR. STANLEY

"Schools and universities which remain liberal, and do not confine themselves to professions and techniques, are concerned chiefly with the nature and dignity of man," stated Dr. Carleton Stanley, President of Dalhousie, speaking over the CBC Tuesday evening, on the Universities as a work of freedom. He had been requested by the CBC to make a summary of his last report to the Board of Governors of Dalhousie University, in which he made a brilliant defence of liberal education.

He was speaking against those educational materialists who, under the guise of patriotism, insist that technical education alone be given to only those students who may enter one of the professions and that the liberal arts course be hastened to its inevitable doom, or reduced to one year and to a standard below the best high school curricula.

Analyzing these attacks, he showed critics were unfair in asserting that even for the period of the war the British universities were dispensing with humane studies; he reminded his trans-Canadian audience that scientists needed literature as much as any one else, for the study of literature meant coming to know the best that had been said and thought in the world, including what scientists themselves have said and thought.

President Stanley maintained this statement still held, for ultimately what we want as a result of education is what we want out of life. If by life we mean power, "successful careers—greed of money, lust for power—there is no place for a liberal education." He pointed out medical and dental professions would then not be interested in preventive medicine, but would welcome plague and pestilence, and engineers would not differentiate between the building of bridges and artillery weapons. There can be no Bill of Rights and no equality of Law under this system, when "stark, naked power is what each of us seeks". There would be a few masters, and many slaves. The world has seen such ages before. "Slowly and painfully such civilizations as the world have seen have emerged from the welter of misery and oppression," said Dr. Stanley.

Continued on page Four

#### Gives Address



DR. CARLETON STANLEY

### CUP Representative Visits Gazette

A visitor over the week-end to Dal campus, and to the Gazette in particular, was Dent Hodgson, special representative of the Canadian University Press. He is now on a six-weeks' tour of the Dominion, in the course of which he plans to visit all Canadian universities, with the purpose of reorganizing the C.U.P. His Maritime itinerary has already taken him to U.N.B., Acadia, Dal, and St. Francis Xavier, and Mt. Allison is scheduled as his next stop.

Former editor-in-chief of the Toronto Varsity, past president of the C.U.P. and author of its handbook, Mr. Hodgson is now with the Canadian Press.

## DIPPO Dalhousie Institute of Public Opinion

DO YOU THINK HALIFAX IS LIKELY TO BE BOMBED?  
Haligonians can sleep at ease once more if Dal student opinion is correct. The majority, 56%, declared that they did not think it likely that Halifax would be bombed. Another 30% were more pessimistic, and thought the city would be attacked, while 5% remained undecided. One cynic declared that "it should, but who'd want to bomb that joint?"

HOW OFTEN DO YOU ATTEND FOOTBALL GAMES?  
We seem to have a majority of football fans in our midst. Most of those asked, 64%, said they attended games recently. Another 27% see the games occasionally, while only 9% don't go at all.

WHO IS THE BEST-LOOKING MAN AT DALHOUSIE?  
The President emerges as Dal's best-looking man, with 15% of the votes, but not without fierce competition. Next in order came Professors Page, MacKay and Jewitt, each with 10%. Other well-known personalities come out with honours, especially Major Hogan, Red Payne, Lester de Pester, Roy Atwood and Prof. Richter.

Said one young freshman: "Who's the best-looking man?—Myself of course." The co-eds were often more reserved, and answered, "I haven't noticed" (believe it or not). One well-known co-ed burst out in rapture over "that new freshman with blond hair," but we'll leave that for the Pig Sty.

# 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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## A CAMPUS SERVICE

Time was when the bulletin boards at Dalhousie were not papered with large, forlorn sheets enscribed with announcements of meetings. Instead, these notices were neatly typed on a standard sheet. Those days are gone forever, in the words of the lamenting poet who has lost his girl friend.

How did they disappear? There used to be a regular service established, with a payment given by the Students' Council. Seniors and Juniors here can remember that service, last undertaken two years ago. Last year was the first the students had to again face messy bulletin boards. Apparently the same will be repeated this year.

Freshmen's meeting in the Chemistry Theatre. Almost as good as a diary throughout the whole year, as this placard, daily getting shabbier, graces one board, reminding the frosh of the meeting they once attended.

Needed: someone with aesthetic tastes who will do a great service to the University by keeping the Bulletin Boards in order. There is a regular payment of \$25 for the work, and all that is needed is a few hours typing and posting a week, with the announcements handed to Mr. or Miss Bulletin by the various societies.

It is not too late to undertake this service. It is actually a public disgrace to the visitors to see these shabby, poorly drawn (for the most part), and decrepit notices on prominent parts of the University.

As a service to the student body, the Gazette would like to remind all societies that notices of meetings may be used in its "One Moment Please". All that is necessary is for the society concerned to get in touch with one of our editors or reporters and state their notice. It can be slipped under the office door. The more important notices will be given bold type facing.

There is, however, the possibility of a bulletin board keeper. Will some student, an artistic soul, perchance, assume the responsibility.

## STUDENTS' HOUSING (Contributed)

In classrooms, at Roy's, and all over the campus, stories and fragments of stories are heard from students who indignantly complain of the treatment they are receiving at the hands of Halifax rooming and boarding-house keepers. From the tone of those tales of woe, it would seem that certain Halifax landlords are taking advantage of the housing shortage to exploit in full the unhappy student who has difficulty in finding a place to hang his hat.

Although these "patriots" who scramble madly to make capital out of any kind of emergency have moved warily recently because of fear of prosecution by the Rentals Board, college students evidently are still considered legitimate prey. Perhaps that is because of the natural timidity of the average college man with everything except co-eds. At any rate, rents beyond all reason are asked for the most humble rooms, and evil-looking matter is being palmed off as "food". This situation is especially serious to those students who depend on the money they earn during the summer to carry them through the college year, and something should be done immediately to have the whole problem investigated.

The individual sufferer might be in a poor position to register any efficient protest by himself, but if all the cases of Council, that body should be able to lay the matter before the proper authorities. All the "beefs", however, should be registered at once, for that is the only way victims can expect to be heard.

This might also be the proper time to have the whole question of student housing aired before the Council. In the past there seems to have been a reluctance in the Students' Council to tackle the really difficult problems, but there is no reason why this should be so this year. The student housing condition is serious, and will undoubtedly be aggravated as the war continues. Our Council might render a real service by investigating the example of the University of Toronto, who have set up a number of co-operative residences, run to meet the needs of students rather than for profit. It will take energy and ability to arrive at a solution, but who says our Council hasn't got both?

IF NEPTUNE COULD TALK—



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# LITERARY

## AFTERNOON TEA: PAST, PRESENT AND FUTURE

One of the most hackneyed quotations in the whole range of English literature is

"The cups that cheer but not inebriate."

The poet is praising the virtues of that time-honored institution—afternoon tea, a custom which has had much to do with forming the reputation of the English people. The reason, while obvious, is simple. A legend grew up surrounding the race's greatest obsession. Foreigners, observing, said: "At four o'clock everything stops for tea. No matter whether the cricket inning is half-played, or the mortar for the new aerodrome half-mixed, everything stops for tea. The senior player leaves his balls, the cabinet minister his mail for they must have their tea. And then, after half an hour, the life of the nation begins again where it left off." Then they marvelled at "Britannic phlegm", bowed to something they could not understand, and attributed an unpossessable trait to the English race.

It is possible (c'est la guerre) that afternoon tea may become a thing of the past. Before it recedes into utter oblivion, it is fitting to recall something of its spirit. Some authorities maintain that tea was only a secondary object: conversation was often more important. Everything came up for discussion, from the relative merits of Scarlatti and Lyst to the influence of the Com hour on English thought, from the villainy of the cheese-monger to village life on the upper reaches of the Orinoco. This school of thought forgets the idea itself; perhaps it may best be refuted by calling attention to the elaborate ceremony connected with the tea-making, but the adherents of this false school of philosophy consider the exquisite precision that went into the preparation—so many grams of one kind of leaves added to so many of another, a final pinch of Chinese tea for flavor—exact measure of water—timing with a stop-watch to the second. But even this was not enough: then followed the final rites of sugar, lemon and cream, until each taste was satisfied. If it is true that the conversation immediately assumed an easier and more mellow tone, this obviously was the result of the tea and must be subordinated to it.

No doubt some future psychologist, for his Ph.D. thesis will investigate the conlation between good tea and easy talk. Perhaps he will asseverate there is no connection: in that case it will be apparent that he is a staid hermit who never ventured near the tea-table. He would be one who thought his work so important he could not stop for tea, and he would not be welcomed in the best circles.

In the past, those who aspired to membership in the best circles, had, however, to cultivate the taste for tea-drinking. If not possessed, it had to be acquired. Some who preferred the easier course—that is, the confirmed coffee-drinkers, who swore tea was not designed for human consumption, but for cleaning the drains with—believed they could enter the exclusive tea drinkers' society by pretending to drink but actually emptying the cups in the rubber plant or giving it to the cat. This practice was frowned upon, as det-

amental to the rubber plants and to the cat also. Those who practiced it, eventually found themselves looked on with disdain, shuddered at, and firmly rejected. Tea-drinking, was not only a social asset, but a social necessity.

In these comparatively tealeless days, the non-tea-drinker has automatically a social asset. If his aversion is known, his company is sought for much is to be said in favor of anyone who does not diminish the precious ounce per week. O tempora! O mores!

Some profess to find an unattractive side to tea-drinking. They view with alarm as extreme habit, the custom of tea for breakfast, brunch, lunch, four o'clock dinner, and supper just before bed. This assertion is as absurd as to accuse one of intemperance, who insists on a supply of oxygen all day and night, for tea is almost as necessary to tea-addicts as air to the less highly blessed individuals. More exactly, tea is as necessary to tea-lovers as Bach is to concert pianists: either can be got along without, but only at tremendous pain.

The circle around the tea-table is past until after the war. The only substitute—a sorry one—is afternoon gingerale, or four o'clock grape juice. However, this solution (if it is worthy of that name) can be only be temporary—for these mundane drinks will never supply the benefits of tea. There are several important reasons—the preparation of gingerale can never be developed to a series of complex formulae; it is pointless to serve in privacy what one can anywhere buy in public; no one can sigh with contentment, pick up a cup of fragrant gingerale, and settle down to quiet conversation. After the war, it is inevitable that the intimacy of the tea-table return; if the intimacy and cosiness can be obtained any other way, it is inevitable the tea return to the table for its own sake.

Meanwhile, the true teaddict, bidding his time, looks back nostalgically towards the old days when the weekly ration could be consumed in one afternoon. He puts aside his little tea-service where he can't see it, and sheds salt tears into an empty cup.

—L. E.

## BOOK REVIEW

JOHN R. MOTT, "World Citizen" by Basil Mathews

Mr. Mathews's object in writing this book, is to give a complete picture of the life of John R. Mott; in doing so, he very nearly gives a complete picture of the religious trends of the last fifty years. While this is a large statement, it is true, for Doctor John R. Mott is unquestionably the most outstanding religious leader of our times, "the voice of this single man hath put more heart in us than five hundred trumpets continually blustering in our ears."

Doctor Mott was brought up in the simple pioneer life of the Iowa of the '60's and '70's, and attended Upper Iowa University and Cornell.

After his graduation, he threw himself heart and soul into the projects and movements to which he has devoted his life. For the first thirty years after its institution, he was chairman of the Student Volunteer Movement; he has served on the YMCA, as its executive of the Foreign Division, as General Secretary of the National Council, and as President of the World Alliance. For thirty years, he was leader of the World Student Christian Movement, which, as its motto, "Ut Omnes Unum

Sunt" (that they. All may be One) implies, embracing people from every race, seeks to bring the students of the world into a common fellowship.

Doctor Mott's work has carried him thousands upon thousands of miles; his experience passes over more than half a century. The interest of Mr. Mathews's book lies chiefly in the fact that it is history, not only of a great missionary statesman, but also of all of our century. Doctor Mott's activities have been so many and so varied that the mere record of them tells more of our time than many larger bookswith this ostensible purpose.

In this world of shifting values, and of threats to our democratic way of life, Doctor Mott's teachings are not lessening, but increasing in value. Mr. Mathews admirably expresses their present necessity:

"Looking forward today, his programme is as daring and spacious as in the past. It would not be easy to discover a country where he is not backing with personal counsel and material support projects integral to the world mission of Christianity, of which his leadership is

(Continued on page three)

# « THE FEATURE PAGE »

## — COLLEGE SPIRIT ON HORNS OF DILEMMA Need of Turnout For Dal Band Is Stressed

By J. G. MacLEAN  
Feature Editor

Gabriel's horns are lacking. Our college has need of a band now more than ever before. The football season brings with it an atmosphere of RAH RAH RAH but back of the cheers there should be a band with an ample supply of PRACTISED SELECTIONS.

Acadia had a swell band last year which gave their team untold support at their games. Mt. Allison had a band organized under the banner of the C.O.T.C. It is interesting to note that after the disastrous fire which destroyed their residence, one of the first appeals made to the public by the University was for used band instruments. This would indicate that Mt. Allison University places quite some importance on their musical tooters.

This University has a room in the Gymnasium set aside for the use of the band. We have a large quantity of band orchestrations for a great variety of music. Also, there are a few instruments just waiting for the wind of some willing Dalhousian to set them going. The percussion section is a very valuable asset to any band and this needs a few willing souls.

How about exerting a little of that surplus energy that is so scarce around this concentration camp and show up for band practise. If you can play at all, or think that talent is there to be developed, watch the notice boards for information on the organization.

Attendance at a certain majority of the band's practices and performances earns one of Dalhousie's coveted Major felt "D's". Every student at Dal should have earned one in some way or other before leaving this college.

This is as good and deserving a way as any, so "Come on along, come on along, and hear Dalhousie's corney band."

## On Snoring

I am a victim of circumstances; a plaything of Chance; a man scorned, nay, even despised, of fate. Not only does my room-mate snore; he is a master of that doubtful art and, moreover, an invariably sound sleeper.

Let us consider the number and variety of snores. First we might mention the element of suspense which precedes the period of snoring. You lie awake listening for and expecting the unpleasant noise and yet not at peace until you hear it.

There is the passive snore. To the inexperienced ear it sounds like the far-off whistling of an express train and not until, for three-quarters of an hour, you have lain awake all night, do you realize its true origin.

There is, also, the double action snore, audible on the intake and the exhaust, the former akin to the fog-horn, the latter of a more soothing tone, the whole discordant.

Finally, there is that truly remarkable snore, which, in rising crescendo, reaches majestic proportions to trail off in diminuendo to momentary silence. Here is the ultimate, the sublime, in snoring.

The methods of dealing with snoring are several. There is the appeal to the Better Nature. However, when the Subconscious Mind and the Nasal Passages are in complete accord (or rather discord) the Better Nature can do nothing about it.

A more violent method, namely, shaking, may be tried in extreme cases. The patient, the terrorist, is seized by the shoulders and hurled against wall or floor, the idea being that of the Immovable Object and the Irresistible Force.

Too, there is the method of quieting the offender by hurling things at him. But this method is costly, as it involves the destruction of furniture, college text-books, alarm clocks and such like articles. Moreover, the exact position of the sleep-

## Co-ed Styles To Be Sloppier This Year?

By ANNETTA GOODMAN

Calling all co-eds—calling all co-eds—do you want to be up to date this year? Well, here's the recipe, and take careful note.

The college uniform of the year will be startlingly different from ever before—something new, something away from the beaten track. The only answer to these demands is of course a skirt and sweater. Owing to the war effort skirts will be decidedly briefer both in length and breadth.

Chic sweaters are pulled down to one's ankles and then allowed to spring back. Follow the formula and your sweater will be definitely collegiate.

We hear of a certain bewildered father making his way to the sweater department of a well-known store and sadly stating his quandary to the sympathetic clerk: "My daughter would like a sweater which buttons down the front and may be worn backward, and it also must have long sleeves so she may push them up."

However, it is the formula for the up-to-date dress, so all we can do is extend sympathy to the parents of the modern miss.

Flash! The footwear department has one set for co-eds. Co-eds want the messiest, scuffiest and comfiest hoof-covers yet invented. So if anyone can discover a pair, just a bit sloppier than the ones now in use, don't look now, but I think you've got a fortune on your hands.

Fashions from the neck up follow the same path—more stuff and more go; and, most remarkable of all, is that what emerges. After all, such patented processes is surprisingly fresh and natural.

The silk stocking shortage doesn't seem to have worried the campus whatsoever, for if you don't own diamond sox, don't wear any. In either case you are still on the line of proper dress.

Hair-do's are whatever way you'll have them—upswept or sideswiped. Take your choice. Perhaps I had better modify that remark: one may choose one's hair-do as soon as the pigtail conscription fades, and then undoubtedly co-eds' hair-styles will be termed quite simply as wind-blown.

Anyone interested in the underwear situation may be pleased to note that the scarlet woolies will come out from moth-balls any day now and see the wear of another winter. Scarlet is previewed as being the most popular shade, with orange and emerald green running close seconds.

An important question now under discussion is, "May girls wear house-coats as evening wraps?" The answer is undecided, but no doubt if the boys would ever tell the difference we will leave the decision to the inventorial co-ed, although we might beseech the boys not to look too closely into the matter.

So ends our brief glimpse of modern campus apparel. Any new suggestions will be duly considered, so we ask you, "What can you offer to improve the all-important clothes situation on Studley campus?"

er must be determined by the higher mathematics and physics.

Lastly there is Passive Resistance, e.g., tearing the hair, biting the nails, and imploring the immortal gods to awaken the snorer.

Further methods may yet be found. Here is a broad field for research.

Meanwhile my room-mate "doth murder sleep". With Macbeth, I shall sleep no more.

## Intimate Glimpses of College Life -- No. 3



Freshman Waterfield is shown enjoying an egg as part of the frosh punishment for crimes mythical or otherwise. The non-discriminating jury is seen behind him which judged the frosh. Like Alice's Queen they sang "Off with his head". White objects in the foreground are specks of frosh flesh.

## Benard LeBlitz

... A Series of Bedtime Stories

As Hester le Pester hastened to the Library, the grim echoes of the shriek hurtled from Stodgy to Forrest, and Memphis to Saint Joe, la, la, la. Carrying with him a mop, and a Dazzlehouse Calendar, Hester le P. sought a solution to the horrific scene which met his eyes. There in the library halls, was Bernard Le Blitz, Glum Club prexie, who was running after freshettes to get them into the Fresh Show.

"Will you", he said, holding slipperily to a bundle of charm and curves, Itotter Fini. "do a strip tease for my show?" She answered not nor tarried. "Hmmm" said the repulsive Bunnie, and looked for greener talent.

Lippitying to the Haul, he espied K. Archesbare, who is lucious whichever alphabet you spell it with. Creeping up on her, he said: "Would you like to star in the show? You are beautiful. Can you sing in the show? Yours is a sweet personality (looking at personality). Can you dance? May I foxtrot with you? You're sweet!"

Mixing pleasure with pleasure, Bunnie tore the startled filly off in his arms, and showed her the fandango and the alcove bolero.

Over in the Gymnasium, now presided over by King Hokum, Rufus Rayne having died, the rest of the frosh were gallivanting around under the watchful eyes of Glum Club executives. Some were singing, and the rest were listing their qualifications for stars in the show.

"I have starred in all the B.Y.P.U. three acts held at Ecum Secum for the last ten years, and I began as a child progeny", lisped one hopeless. "I want to be alone", said another. They both were.

Meanwhile, K. Archesbare had eluded Bernard LeBlitz, who went over to supervise the show. "Sech talent," thought Bernard as a shapely ankle, etc., flashed by. Following up the freshette, he snuggled her into private conference (just like all theatrical private conferences).

Other frosh were cavorting like mad and an endless green vapor began to arise from the assemblage. LeBlitz was still taking the freshettes into personal conferences. The Frosh show shapelled up. Then, through these scenes of merriment and carousal, seen as though a green vapor, there appeared a startlingly gigantic form. With a growl it rushed forth onto the stage, dashing frosh right and left.

Helpless before the sight of this monster, Ohjoy Harvey, Ittotter Fini, and K. Peahen (a woman, as distinguished from Dim Peahen, the football player) fainted. LeBlitz, after one glance, took to the Forrest campus.

What strange apparition frightened the fair ladies into slumber and LeBlitz into fitz? With this column be continued- If you don't like

it tell it to Feature Editor John MacLean, because he doesn't write it.

## Say 99

No doubt, because of strenuous class meetings and elections, certain students attended the Students' Council dance. Recently famous for knocking a perfectly strange girl over the head with a bottle, Roy Fanjoy, the great libertine, was at the dance, as one might have expected. But surprise! Lindsay was there, too; and he refused to introduce anyone to the girl he took with him. Another surprise: Stew Maddin was not there!

Having dazzled the freshettes as much as possible, many white-coated butchers called medical and dental students are planning week-end excursions. "Uppie" Moffat will proceed to Mt. Allison, Harold McCormack to Acadia. "Subtle Stew" Maddin plans to march on Acadia, too; and, by virtue of that famous red cap, he will undoubtedly take the place by storm. Jack Patten expresses some desire to see the province, and it seems likely that, like Maddin, he will go down the Valley for the holiday. One wonders what these boys are looking for in Wolfville?

But the bony fingers of anatomy are beckoning the students back to their books. Nonetheless, one may look forward to some tall tales after Thanksgiving.

## BOOK REVIEW—

(Continued from page two) symbolized in his chairmanship of the International Missionary Council and presidency of the World's Alliance of Young Men's Christian Associations. There is indeed no function described in this life-story that is not today finding expression in the work that he is pressing forward in a period of world crises when new forces are corroding the ancient foundations, and humanity cries aloud for fresh foundations of life: the practical application of integrating spiritual and moral power to the whole life of man.

—L. E.

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"I WAS FRAMED"  
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"FOOTLIGHT SERENADE"  
"TOMBSTONE"

**ABBOTT and COSTELLO**  
in  
**"Pardon My Sarong"**  
★

# DAL TEAMS WIN 1, TIE 1, LOSE 2

## Seniors, Cubs Topped On Saturday; Win, Draw On Monday

If there is any optimism in gradual progress, then the Dalhousie fans may expect a treat very soon. Saturday's League openers went very badly and then some. From two in the afternoon until five, thirty Dal players amassed the stunning total of three points while their opponents picked up.

In the Intermediate game, so-called, the Dal Cubs practiced with a team from Military District Depot No. 6, as the latter picked up fifteen points on three tries and the same number of converts.

Monday's Intermediate contest, this time with Pictou Highlanders, was somewhat closer related to football. Sparked by a half-field run by Mike Knickle, the collegians outclassed the soldiers in everything but the score, which stood at 6-6 at the end of the regular route.

The Dal C. O. T. C. Senior squad fared little better than their juniors in the opening game on Saturday. Led by the mighty boot of Gordon Gilbride, who tallied ten of the sailors' points, the visitors piled up a 16-3 score, and set themselves up as the team to beat in the City Senior League.

The collegians recovered some lost prestige in the second half, but unfortunately the attainment was not matched with the things that count in a football game, namely, tries, kicks, and converts.

The senior outfit did much better Monday when they tackled an Artillery Training Centre squad. Taking their lives in their own hands, the collegians somehow evaded the

rough-house tactics which paraded under the guise of straight-arming and went on to win, 6-5. Sparked by Wilson, Wiswell, Hart and the newly-acquired Lownds, the Dalhousie boys looked the big guns in the face, and though in danger of having their brains (?) separated from their dispositions somehow brought the cake along to the Studley stomping ground.

Keeping a tally of scoring points will not be difficult this week. In the Senior loop, Gordie Hart leads with six points, and Coach Burnie Ralston has three.

In the Intermediate league, Knickle and Bloomer have three each. None of these scores came near the loop leaders in either circuit, Gilbride alone having tallied ten ringers in one game.

### Tennis Season Still in Swing

by PAT HOLLIS

During last week the Dalhousie tennis championships were played, the two events being men's singles and women's singles. The semi-finals and finals were played at the Waegwoltic Club on Saturday afternoon. The Munro-Evans trophy was won by Philip Cole, who defeated Bill Pope in the finals by 6-2, 6-2. The cup for the women's singles was won by Margaret MacPherson, the score in the finals against Ann Saunderson, 6-4, 6-4. Other semi-finalists were Joan Woodbury and Pat Hollis; Robert Taffrey and David Churchill-Smith.

There were 14 entrants for the women's singles, 8 of whom were freshettes. Let's follow the example of the freshettes and get up some enthusiasm among the upper classes, too.

This was the first tennis tournament that has actually been finished for years at Dalhousie, and a great deal of the success was due to Professor Mercer's untiring work, and we would like to express our gratitude to him.

The tennis season is not yet over. We hope to stage a match between the freshettes and upper-class women at the Waeg on Saturday next at 2 p.m. Don't wait to be asked to play, just come along and uphold the honor of your class!

### 1942 Schedule For Halifax City Rugby

#### SENIOR

- Oct. 17—Acadia at Navy
- 21—Dalhousie at Navy
- 21—23 A.T.C. at Dalhousie Navy at Acadia
- 28—Navy at 23 A.T.C.
- 31—23 A.T.C. at Navy Dalhousie at Acadia
- Nov. 7—Acadia at Dalhousie
- 14—Acadia at 23 A.T.C.

#### INTERMEDIATE

- Oct. 17—Acadia at Depot
- 21—Dalhousie at Pictou
- 24—Pictou at Acadia
- 28—Pictou at Depot
- 31—Depot at Pictou Dalhousie at Acadia
- Nov. 7—Acadia at Dalhousie
- 14—Acadia at Pictou

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## SPORT - O - SCOPE

by ED MORRIS

When two amateur baseball teams put on an exhibition game in Berlin last summer before a crowd of 100,000—much larger, by the way, than World Series audiences—almost no one had any idea of what was going on. Afterward, a Nazi "baseball commentator" described the game: "Baseball began its successful career in the countries surrounding the Pacific Ocean. Both teams appeared with nine players. The team with red stockings attacked first. The thrower throws the ball at a certain height toward the catcher of his team against the hitters of the adverse team. The catcher must catch the ball if it is not captured by the wooden baton of the hitter. The defending team also had four men who guarded the rhombus and tackled runners, as well as three people who guarded the outlying section of the rhombus in order to capture the ball for their own team. After three invalid throws, a player is out and the same is true if the ball is caught and also if the ball is thrown into the rhombus before he finishes his run."

That makes a beautiful introduction to a column which should have started with a commentary on alleged football games of a few days back. On that subject I prefer to adhere strictly to an ancient Chinese proverb which says: "It is better to close the mouth and be thought a fool than to open the mouth and remove all doubt." All I know is what I read in the papers. 16 to 3. Ugh! And we needed Mr. Gilbride like I need spinal meningitis.

Monday's game was much better even though the straight-arming developed into quasi-murder. Picking stars is not my habit, but Wiswell, Wilson and Hart deserve more than a casual mention. The cheering section, like Gaul, was divided into three parts—those who yelled for Dal, those who yelled for the Army, and those who didn't bother to yell.

Red Payne, the Red Dolt, is residing quite comfortably, thank you. Closely resembling Mrs. Gargantua from Hackensack, the Payne is in a strange position—on the flat of his back. To those who miss the verbal eloquence which gushes from his oral cavity it is comforting to know that the Payne has lost none of his old fire. By the way, I bet you even money that Red would appreciate a visit—Room 34 in the Victoria General Hospital.

I regret very much my inability to count over ten without taking my boots off. Perhaps the football crew will take a hint from this little item. When prohibition of tribal warfare in New Guinea left the warriors without recreation, the British authorities introduced football, but were soon perturbed by the casualties. A match played at Rabaul in 1941, which began with the orthodox number of players, had 57 after thirty minutes' play, and a dozen players were lying about, injured. Police found seven players armed with knives, nine with razor blades, seventeen with broken bottles, and the rest with stone club-heads, short sticks with sharpened ends, and a supply of six-inch nails.

Friendly sort of game, this football. I am fascinated by it. I could sit and look at it for hours.

### Campus Is Scene Of Brutal Assault--Are More To Come Later

Brutally assaulted by a piece of lead pipe, in the hands of an unidentified assailant, Colin Pride, night watchman of the new naval building on Studley campus, was removed to the Victoria General Hospital early Monday night. Making his rounds of the premises shortly after 8 o'clock, on the roadway between the building and the football field he was accosted by a man, whose features he could not see because of the darkness.

The man asked permission to see into the building, which was refused. He then picked up a piece of lead pipe, over two feet long, and hurled it at Pride. Struck in the groin, he felle to the ground. Later he succeeded in getting assistance to remove himself to the hospital; the assailant had escaped. City detectives were called but were unsuccessful in locating the attacker.

Dalhousie students may well wonder if the ordinary quiet of the campus is but a veil for much of the viciousness which is around Halifax at night. Secluded from the waterfront section of the city, and from most of the scenes of crime in the city, yet the campus, with its parks, has been a favorite hangout for city inebriates. One week before college opened a masked youth made a daring purse-snatching a few yards from Studley.

Hall girls would be well advised to go home in pairs after dark, or with some form of male protection.

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### Former Dal Student Passes

Dalhousie learns with regret of the passing of Professor Lyall Radcliff McCurdy of the faculty of Engineering at McGill University, who died in Montreal October 9th, after a short illness.

Born in New Glasgow, N. S., Professor McCurdy was educated at Dalhousie University and McGill. He was appointed lecturer in Mechanical Engineering and later became associate professor at McGill. Funeral services were held in Montreal, Sunday, October 11th, and he was buried at New Glasgow.

### President's Address —

Continued from page One

"Hitler's first action was to destroy in Germany any semblance of liberal education from the kindergarten up. Are we in our war on Hitler to fight his battle for him here in Canada?"

Space forbids an adequate summary of the address, but no student should neglect the opportunity to read the President's report of which this report was itself a brief summary. It may be obtained from the office.

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