

# Dalhousie Gazette

Official Student Publication at Dalhousie University

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HALIFAX, NOVA SCOTIA, MAY 16th, 1933.

No. 21

## Distinction And Prize Lists

**High Honours** in Latin and English—Cleveland, J. H.

**High Honours** in Physics—Herald, C. A.

Distinction Diplomas (in order of merit):

Great Distinction—Egan, H. J.; Archibald, M. J.

Distinction—(Howse, C. K.; Sister Thomas Aquinas), (Fergusson, N. L.; Montgomerie, Margaret M.); (Dargie, Elizabeth E.; Manuel, Beth); (McIntosh, D. L.; Redmond, Dorothy E.); (Sister Teresa Mary; Webster, M. Dorothy); (Longard, Gladys A.; Rogers, E. B.)

Undergraduate Scholarships, Prizes and Bursaries:

**First Year**—Bruce Scholarship: (\$255)—Ferguson, G. A. First Campbell Scholarship: (\$200)—Kerr, I. Margaret. MacKenzie Scholarship: (\$100)—Fraser, Mary L. First University Scholarship: (\$100)—Ferguson, Margaret J. T. Second University Scholarship: (\$100)—Murphy, G. H.

**Second Year**—Allan Pollok Scholarship and Jotham Blanchard Bursary: shared equally by—McIntosh, R. L.; Ferguson, C. B. Commercial Club Scholarship: (\$100)—Evans, R. D.

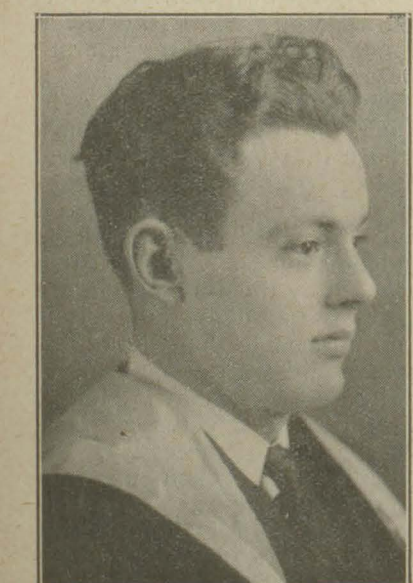
**Third Year**—Khaki Scholarship: (\$100)—Clark, Marie L. (By preference). Khaki Scholarship: (\$100)—Ross D. M. (By scholastic standing). Commercial Club Scholarship: (\$100)—Archibald, D. F. Ross Stewart Smith Scholarship: (\$75)—Manuel, Louise M. Hugh Graeme Fraser Memorial Prize: (\$25)—Beazley, W. B.

**Fourth Year**—Governor-General's Medal—Herald, C. A. Avery Prize—Egan, H. J. Eddy Resident Fellowship—Not Awarded.

**Special Subjects**—Waverly Prize: (\$55)—Longard, Annie E. Katherine Buttenshaw Prize—Walker, H. Barbara.

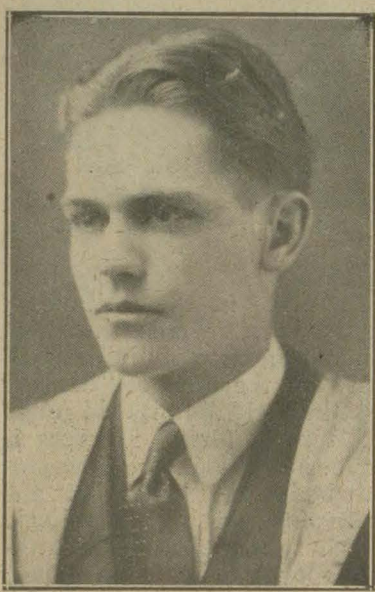
The Convocation Exercises will commence this afternoon at 3.00 p. m.

## Business Manager



**D. A. MAHON** who graduates in Commerce this year. For the past two years he has been Business Manager of the Gazette, a position which he has filled most successfully.

## Avery Prize



H. J. EGAN

## Faculty of Medicine

University Medal in Medicine—Not awarded.

The Dr. Clara Olding Prize—McKean, H. R.

The Dr. John F. Black Prize—Dockerty, N. B.

The Dr. W. H. Hattie Prize in Medicine—McKean, H. R.

The Andrew James Cowie, M. D., Memorial Medal—McKean, H. R.

The Ross Stewart Smith Prize—Not awarded.

The Dr. Lindsay Prize—Tulk, G. D.

The Dr. Cameron Prize—Horowitz, A. S.

The R. J. Bean Prize in Histology and Embryology—G. V. Parsons.

## Faculty of Law

The winners of the Carswell Prizes and other prizes in the Faculty of Law are the following:—

Robert T. Donald was the winner of the University Medal in Law and shared the Carswell Prize for third year with Julius Rosenblum. In the second year Michael Greenberg was awarded the Carswell essay prize for highest standing and J. B. McEvoy was the winner of the same prize in first year.

Samuel Margolian was awarded the Carswell Essay Prize for first year students and Roy D. Duchemin won the McDonald prize for best improvement made in second year.

## Can. American Trade

The conversations which took place between President Roosevelt and Premier Bennett last month, regarding trade negotiations between Canada and the United States seem unlikely to lead to a successful outcome. Mr. Bennett is prepared to offer tariff reductions in chemicals, electrical apparatus, and certain iron and steel machinery in exchange for free trade in cattle, copper, fish and timber. But Mr. Bennett, whatever concessions he may be prepared to offer, is opposed to the modification of the Ottawa Treaties, while it appears from well-informed sources that the United States will insist upon such modification before entering into a trade agreement.

## Delta Tau Goes International

On the 6th of May, 1933, Delta Tau Fraternity was installed into Sigma Chi as Gamma Rho chapter, making the ninety-fourth chapter, and the third in Canada.

Sigma Chi was founded at Miami University, Oxford, Ohio, on the 28th day of June, 1855. Delta Tau was granted its petition on Feb. 25th, 1933.

The installation ceremonies began on Friday, May 5th, at three o'clock and ended the following evening with a formal banquet at the Nova Scotian Hotel, Chester W. Cleveland, Kappa Kappa, Illinois '20, officiated as Installing Officer, assisted by Edwin F. Parker, Alpha XI, Kansas, '30, of Boston, Grand Praetor of the First Province, in which Gamma Rho is situated. The other installing officers were Harold M. Gilmore, Phi Phi (Pennsylvania) '24, of Philadelphia, Grand Praetor of Sixth Chapter, Egerton E. Hickson, Beta Omega, Toronto, '27, and J. Beverley Milner, Beta Omega '25, assisted by ten members of the active Canadian chapters who attended the installation.

The banquet was attended by some very prominent Sigs, and their remarks extended to Gamma Rho were most encouraging. Harold M. Gilmore, on behalf of the Grand Council of Sigma Chi warmly welcomed the new chapter, followed by remarks of congratulations from their Grand Praetor. The welcomes from the active and alumni chapters were made by Holder R. Collins '34, of Beta Omega, Toronto, and Percy F. Mullinar, Beta Chi (Emory) '23.

Installing officer, Chester W. Cleveland then presented the Charter to Gamma Rho and Kenneth W. Mahen, First Consul of the Chapter responded; Prof. W. P. Copp tendered his response on behalf of the Alumni.

The addresses to Gamma Rho began with very elevating and sincere remarks from Col. A. A. Sharpe, followed by Dr. Joseph C. Nate, Alpha Tota (Illinois) Grand Tribune of Sigma Chi, who pointed out what the phrase, "I am a Sigma Chi, sir" should mean to every member of that fraternity.

Hector McInnes, chairman of the Board of Governors of Dalhousie, addressed the new chapter and the fraternity in general, and after giving a brief resume of the historic background of Dalhousie, stated he was glad that a fraternity claiming the membership of such distinguished men and an organization that instilled spirit into men to travel so far for an installation. Professor Macneill, Registrar, warmly greeted Sigma Chi on behalf of the Faculty of Dalhousie. The addresses were brought to a close with an installation ceremony by Rev. George Caleb Moore, Kappa Kappa, Illinois, '01, Pastor of Madison Avenue, Baptist Church, New York, who beautifully pointed out the significance of the white cross and badge of Sigma Chi.

The first meeting of the chapter was held at their house, 207 South Park Street, Sunday afternoon. New officers were elected and James S. Taylor was appointed to represent Gamma Rho at the Sigma Chi convention to be held at New Orleans in June.

Those who have few wants have not many deficiencies.

Few are those who are endowed at the same time with good fortune and good sense.

## The Committee Of Nine

### Work of Body Outlined in Brief

To most Dalhousians of recent years, the Committee of Nine is but a name. To those who were students at the time of its inception it has a very deep significance which, perhaps, cannot be thoroughly appreciated by those not directly involved in the circumstances which led to its organization. However, as all succeeding years have reaped the benefits of its work, it is only proper that they should be made to understand, as clearly as possible, just what functions this body has performed and still continues to perform when occasion demands.

In full, the name of this body is "The Committee of Nine for the promotion of the common interests of the Staff, Students, and Alumni of Dalhousie University." This name conveys some idea of the general intention which prompted its organization in 1926. In more detail the Committee of Nine has the following functions under its constitution:

I. In its **judicial capacity**, the Committee shall be the final authority in the interpretation and construction of regulations regarding student activities, and shall determine the application of such regulations in particular cases.

II. In its **legislative capacity**, the Committee shall make and from time to time vary or rescind regulations governing student activities in the matters heretofore regulated by the Senate.

III. In its **advisory capacity**, the Committee shall make recommendations as it may deem expedient for the promotion of the interests of the University and may act in an advisory capacity in any matters referred to it.

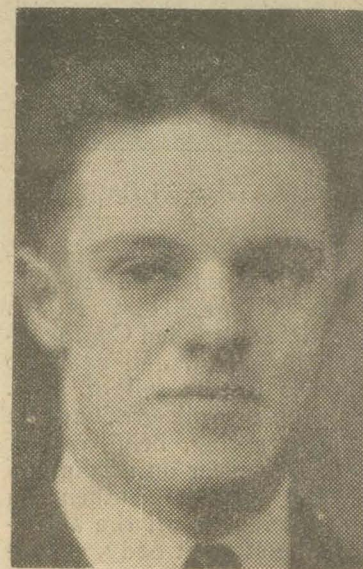
IV. In its **administrative capacity**, the Committee may render assistance in any matters referred to by any one of the constituent organizations.

The Committee consists of three representatives appointed by the Council of the Students, three appointed by the Senate, and three appointed by the Alumni Association. The officers are the President of the University as ex-officio chairman, having the right to enter into all discussions, but not to vote, and a Secretary. Meetings may be held at the call of the Chairman or upon the written application of at least two of its members. Six members constitute a quorum but there must be at least two members present, representing each of the three constituent groups—unless the members present, by a unanimous vote, agree to proceed notwithstanding, provided always that all groups are represented. Members vote as individuals and, in the event of a tie, the resolution is declared lost and may be submitted to a later meeting.

The significance of such a body, having power of supervision over all student non-academic activities, must be clearly understood. Before it came into existence, all matters concerning the conduct of such activities, which were not clearly provided for under the powers granted to the Council of the Students in its constitution, had to be referred to the Senate for final approval. This either necessitated a special meeting of

(Continued on page 12).

## Medallist



C. A. HERALD

Mr. C. A. Herald, of Sydney, is the winner of the Governor-General's Medal. Mr. Herald entered Dalhousie in '29 from Sydney Academy with a fine scholastic record and a scholarship. At Dalhousie Mr. Herald has followed a course in his favorite subjects, Mathematics and Physics, and is graduating with high honors in Physics.

## Ping-Pong, Tennis Badminton

When the Physical Director of Dalhousie University returned to his office one morning last March, after an absence of several days, the old Ping Pong table had vanished. An identical table was discovered shortly afterwards at the end of the hall inside the Ladies' Residence. Need one say any more about the hold this most recent of Dalhousie's athletic activities has already taken on the student mind and hand?

Organised late in the winter the Dalhousie Ping Pong quartet or sextet tied with the Y. M. C. A. for first place in the Halifax City Ping Pong League. Had the count been by matches, instead of by points for events won, Dalhousie would have been undisputed champion of the three clubs in the league. Leo Green, Dalhousie captain and 1933 champion, went through the season without a defeat. Eric Woodworth, leading Y. M. C. A. ping pong player, ranks Green higher than himself.

Badminton is a pastime in which young men and young women can participate without appealing to the primeval instincts of grabbing, clutching, which are the normal concomitants of the 100% popular sport of dancing. Badminton symbolizes and forecasts the proper role of the two sexes, as laid down in the writings of the patristic fathers. In a Mixed Doubles game the woman's home is the net, which she guards from right to left and back again, always oscillating round the point of female equilibrium, which is the right front, her nose poised two inches underneath the net. With deft and nimble fingers she tips the shuttle just one-tenth of an inch, never any more, over the net, or snaps it down flat on the other side of the net, if the opponent tries a drop-shot on either side of the court. The male—swift, dignified and strong—waits until his exasperated adversaries, in order to elude his helpmate's vigilance, hit the shuttle high over her head, when, with aggressive masculine impetus, he kills it for

(Continued on page 12).

## Class Exercises Held in Gym

Yesterday afternoon the regular Class Exercises were held. After the planting of the Class tree, the graduates and their friends went to the Gymnasium where the Valedictory was delivered by E. B. Rogers. The Class Historian, J. Flint Cahan then recounted the deeds and achievements of the Class. This was followed by the Class Prophecy by Miss Betty March. Dr. Bell then presented the Malcolm Honor Awards; those receiving this award being Walter MacKenzie, Charles Anderson and George Thompson. The Athletic, Literary, and Debating 'D's' were then presented. George Thompson, Class President, closed the ceremonies with a few brief remarks in which he thanked the Committee in charge of the Convocation Week Program for the great work which they had done and done so well. The Committee are as follows: Laura Marshall, Marion Morton, Lib Sanderson, Betty March, Ev Bishop, Turner O'Brien, Lou Christie, Charlie Clarke and George Thompson.

## Honorary Degrees to be Conferred

Dalhousians will learn with a great deal of pleasure and satisfaction that three willing benefactors of our University are to be aptly honored with the Degree of Doctor of Laws, during the Convocation exercises.

The three Nova Scotians to be honored are: Dr. Archibald MacMechan, Mr. Dougald Macgillivray, and Judge George Patterson.

Dr. MacMechan is well known to every Dalhousian and needs no introduction. He has given willingly of his time and talent to many College enterprises. The columns of the Gazette have often been graced with the astuteness of his pen. For many years Dr. MacMechan was head of the department of English and this pronouncement is a fitting recognition of his endeavors.

Dougald Macgillivray is a keen friend of Dalhousie students. His gifts to the Library in the form of books, have been many and munificent. A staunch supporter of everything Dalhousian, Mr. Macgillivray may be assured his distinction meets with the approval of everyone associated with the University.

Judge George Patterson, of New Glasgow, is perhaps, to Dalhousie students, the least known of these three gentlemen. His recognition is none the less noteworthy, for those who know him well are aware of the bountiful and generous gifts which he has given to his Alma Mater and also his dislike for publicity. The conferring of these honorary degrees upon these gentlemen, is Dalhousie's method of saying, "thank you" and it crystallizes the esteem in which each is held.

**Seminars:** At an unofficial meeting of a number of the Commerce Graduating Class the other day it was pointed out and agreed that one of the most beneficial parts of the course were the unofficial discussions and seminars held by the department. This idea might well be adapted in many other classes as it seems to have proved extremely valuable.



## "O-Kay America!"

"O-KAY, America!"

Recent editorials in local newspapers attempt to bring to the fore the growth of the habit involving the usage of the term "America" to indicate one specific nation rather than two continents.

One newspaper publishes a letter from a native Nova Scotian, who states:

"It is very interesting to note that "Liberty" is one of that ballyhoo type of United States publications which is endeavouring to make the public believe that the United States is "America." It would be interesting to know what legal right the U. S. has to the sole use of "America" as meaning their country. Is the name of continental America being shanghaied?"

The same paper quickly follows up with a timely editorial, in which it draws attention to the protest. "Canada, it must be admitted, has been curiously complacent in this matter. Not so the South American republics, that have protested repeatedly against a practice that is likely to continue," it concludes.

Very recently a provincial paper printed an editorial under the heading "Why America Abandoned the Gold Standard." Pick up a newspaper any day, Canadian or U. S. or British or foreign, and find scores of such glaring references. We must point out that the "New York Times" is no less eager than "Liberty" to encourage the practice, and we single this paper out especially because of its large Canadian circulation. Radio and theatre lend their weight in the attempt.

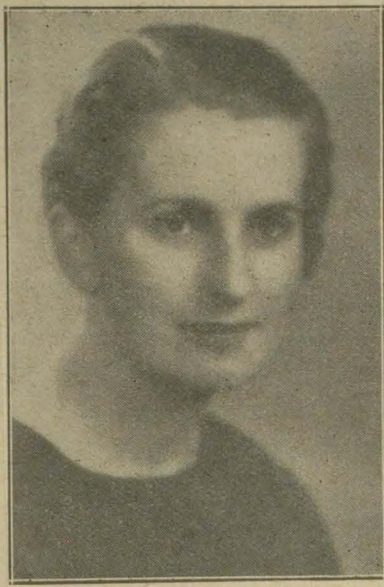
The contemporary local newspaper company attempts to laugh down the attitude of the former. "It is extremely difficult to work up sympathy with the curious attitude of mind which eats out its heart because instead of writing "United States of America" long established customs writes simply "America." But we beg to differ. It is BY NO MEANS the same as shortening "Dominion of Canada" to "Canada", because IN THAT CASE IT AFFECTS NO OTHER NATION. But here we have the spectacle of one country, the third in size of American nations, making effective attempts to monopolize the name of two continents which contain twenty or thirty nations. And strangely, both Canada and Brazil, larger nations, stand meekly by, especially Canada, and let it go on; indeed, encourage it!

What is the matter anyway? Do Canadians wish to lose their identity completely, in the eyes of world nations?

The second newspaper rambles curiously on: "Nobody dreams of writing 'The Union of Socialist Soviet Republics'; they simply write the 'U. S. S. R.' or 'Russia,' and let it go at that, and everyone knows what is meant." But once more we insist that such practice does not compare with the impudent attempted monopoly we refer to, the one which is proving most detrimental to Canada, especially in other nations. Not so much among ourselves, except that it is rapidly cultivating a marked inferiority complex on our part. But we hear, in West Indian and South American countries, in European and Asiatic nations, continual and ignorant, and most grating, references to "America." Those other nations are growing to believe that this continent is composed of a horde of Yankees and no one else; make no mistake by doubting this!

The same newspaper continues in scoffing vein, pointing out how world statesmen utilize the word, and attempt to thus justify it. We most strongly protest and claim that it certainly is no credit to those statesmen nor to the nations they represent. Indeed, a few months ago, our own Dominion Prime Minister, be-

## President



MISS KATHLEEN NAPIER

Next year's president of Shirreff Hall is Miss Kathleen Napier, of Campbellton, N. B. Miss Napier attended Campbellton High School, and came to Dalhousie in the fall of 1929. Miss Napier will graduate in Arts next spring, being out of college for a year on account of sickness. Kay has taken an active interest in all the activities of the student body, especially in the doings at Shirreff Hall. Being elected as President of Shirreff Hall is an acknowledgement of the esteem with which she is held by the girls.

**Delta Gamma Votes Against Hazing.**—The Delta Gamma Society at their last meeting on Mar. 24th adopted by a majority vote the resolution that hazing should be abolished at Dalhousie.

Professor John T. McQuarrie, who has been Assistant Professor of law at the Dalhousie Law School for the past three years, has resigned and much to the disappointment of his many friends is to take up residence in New Glasgow where he will enter the law firm of McQuarrie and McQuarrie.

fore sailing from Halifax for Europe, was questioned regarding the War Debt situation. "Canada is not vitally interested," he said, "as she owes America nothing." The largest unit of America owes America nothing!

"Bunk, poppy-cock, and fiddle sticks! Tell a man in Dartmouth that he has no Harbor because it is Halifax Harbor right up to his door, and he will casually glance in the direction of the N. S. Hospital to see if the keepers are coming. It is not a mark of either inferiority or "gall" to write simply "America" when it cannot be misunderstood." This is the height of absurdity. We consider this a most disgraceful attitude for any paper to take, if it considers itself worthy of being taken seriously, and considered a real servant of the people.

We have attempted to point out this glaring weakness in the everyday conversation of, more than likely, YOU, one of our readers. We emphasize that it is more than a mere careless verbal contraction. It is growing to be a most harmful frame of mind on our part; and it is obliterating Canada and twenty other nations in the eyes of the world. We do not agree that "nothing can be done to rectify it." Public schools might well take up the matter and insist strictly on the correct interpretation and usage of the term. A wide publicity campaign might well be undertaken, by Canadian newspapers worthy of the name, and by some Dominion-wide magazine of such wide scope and vision as "Maclean's," in order to bring the matter forcibly to the attention of every Canadian before untold harm is wrought to greater and lesser nations of America.

R. G. H. '31

## Extracts From a Diary

by "Arts '33."

- May 4 Finished exams. What a wonderful feeling. Just like getting out of a dentist's chair. Had a bottle of beer with a very prominent graduate, only one bottle, *mirabile dictu*.
- May 6 Danced at Laura Marshall's. Amusing evening, remarkable sobriety. No one wanted to play bridge or reconstruct jig-saw puzzles. Received three letters, all contained this phrase,—"We have no vacancies at the present moment, but have placed your application on file." Someone should be able to do a good business in printing rejection slips for business houses as well as magazine editors.
- May 8 Eaton's still sell flannel nightshirts, I wouldn't have believed it possible. Put lactic acid in the milk to make it sour, don't tell George. Doug Murray would make a good auctioneer. As a polka dancer, Charlie Clarke is a marvelous stenog—hit and miss, you know. So sorry I don't live in Bedford, their transport vehicles are just too comfortable, and fast—ohmigosh, I'll be seasick for a week.
- May 9 Why don't they run street-cars on the Dutch Village Road? My poor pocket-book. Some couples seemed to prefer the "murmuring pines and the hemlocks" to a polished hardwood floor, a "back to nature" movement, I guess. Received a beautifully illustrated folder today—"How to sell the Ladies' Home Journal in Eight Easy Lessons."
- May 10 It's a wonder that we weren't subjected to a medical exam before we were permitted to dance at the President's. C. W. S.—"You're a very nice dancer, Miss Vernon." D. V.—"Oh you're not bad yourself." Lib (*aside*)—"It would be more in his line to compare her to a Greek goddess."
- May 11 *Per ardua ad aquam*, I don't believe that there is one Tory on this road, the government's rule is "The amount of good highway varies inversely as the number of Grits who live a'long it." Cheers and groans. There was merriment and music, and much laughter, but, lo, in the midst of the multitude appeared a man holding aloft a message and shouting—"News of battle, I have brought it." Then was the tumult stilled, but only for a moment, then it rose again, this time but in a threatening roar, like the tide of the ocean, and there was wailing and gnashing of teeth, and the women tore their hair, and rent their garments asunder.
- May 12 How do they expect a man to dance all night, and walk the streets all day with only one pair of shoes? If I ever hear the expression, "Sorry, not today," again, I shall have hysterics. If I had an aeroplane now. Kipling never saw Halifax from the air, but he couldn't have described it better if he had. A good thing to remember—it isn't wise to tickle the young lady when you're in an open Moth.
- May 15 I don't think that Class Thirty-three's tree will ever grow into a forest. Some people should learn to be a little more expert in wielding a shovel, they may do it for a living soon. "The quality of mercy is not strained, it droppeth as the gentle rain from heaven," a lady gave me 50c. today for changing a flat tire. Incidentally, Mr. President, my B. A. degree will be very useful in a job like that.
- May 16 All the grads were together for the first and last time. Gowns are wonderful things, for polishing shoes. I wonder if I'll ever be able to wear a hood with all the colours of the rainbow. No time to make puns but Betty March says, "Now you are an Artistic bachelor you have been raised above the common herd of eligibles."
- May 17 Slept all day.
- May 18 Ditto
- May 19 Only four more firms in town, and ten more to write to. Then I'll be able to say quite honestly that I couldn't get a job.
- May 25 Keep the home fires burning, Mother, 'Cause I'll soon be back again.
- June 15 225,000 young men and women are leaving schools and colleges in Canada to look for jobs this year, and there are only 800,000 unemployed now!
- June 30 This hoeing turnips is an awful task. Every time I kill a potato bug I think of Ron Hayes.
- July 1 Wish Sir John A. were here now, he'd find jobs for us, even if he had to get us all elected to Parliament in order to pass the legislation. Wouldn't Evatt make a great Senator. Turner could be Gentleman Usher of the Black Rod, Polly could blacken the rod.
- Aug. 1 Hay all in, I'm all in too. Talking politics in the blacksmith shop, I hope that I never start chewing tobacco.
- Sept. 1 These unemployment relief camps are great things. With 20c. a day I feel as rich as Croesus. I don't have to work very hard either, my B. A. degree got me the position of asst. deputy assistant storeman.
- Sept. 15 Had a letter from Murray Macneill today. He says that they are going to give free postgraduate courses to indigent members of Class '33.
- Sept. 28 Signed up again, guess I'll try for an M. A. now. Hur-ray for Dal!

### Mistakes Will Happen—

Suits to measure may now be ordered in Russia. But complaints are published in the Russian press that the front and back of a suit are frequently made of different material and contrasting colors.—*Montreal Star*.

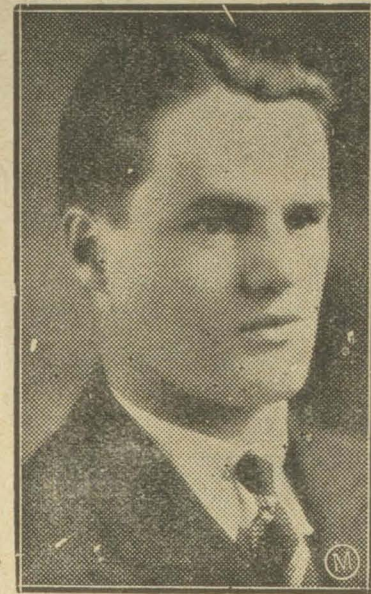
A noted British actress, in the "London Sunday Express," outlines what, in her opinion, should constitute the nine features of her "ideal man":

(1) The physique of a New Zealander.

- (2) The coloring of a Dane.
- (3) The humor of an Irishman.
- (4) The spontaneity of a Frenchman.
- (5) The concentration of a German.
- (6) The hustle of a Yankee.
- (7) The hospitality of an Arab.
- (8) The patriotism of a post-War Italian.
- (9) The honor of an Englishman.

Well, all we can add is that he should have the profile of Ross Morrison and the dancing ability (?) of Charlie Clarke and he'll be a pretty good fellow all round.

## Sends Message



GEORGE THOMPSON

who is the Freshmen Representative on the Students' Council next year

Stupendous changes have taken place in the attitude of the student towards the time-honored practice of "initiation." Gone are the days of "hazing" and "initiation" in its old rough and tumble form. Progress is shown in the minds of the student body. No longer is it the desire of the initiators to ridicule and chastize the freshmen, rather it is to welcome and introduce them to the university and its life. Thus initiation in its most valuable form is coming to the fore.

The outcries, newspaper stories and ballyhoo were loud and long about the initiations of the freshmen class at Dalhousie last fall. Much of this "noise" was greatly over-emphasized, because it made a good "news catch." Such stories will have no opportunity to arise next fall, because initiation plans at Dalhousie have undergone a great change, due to the acceptance by Class '36—the initiators of Class '37—of the splendid proposal for future initiations made by Dr. Hugh P. Bell, Honorary President of Class '36.

The details of the plan have been placed in the hands of a capable committee under the leadership of Dr. Bell. The plan in general is to form Class '37 into a well organized group by means of athletic contests, interclass debates, a Glee Club Show and everything they can do.

In the past at Dalhousie, the Freshman Representative was, of necessity, at swords points with the Sophomores, the initiators. In the future the situation will be greatly changed, for the Freshman Representatives will be able to cooperate in every way with the Sophomores in their initiation plans.

One should also notice that the Delta Gamma Society, who initiated the freshettes of Dalhousie, have decided to discontinue the practice of initiation.

A distinctive badge will be worn by all members of Class '37, so that they may distinguish themselves from the other students in the university, and also that they will be able more easily to become acquainted with their fellow-classmates.

So, send your sons and daughters to Dalhousie and they will be welcomed in the true Dalhousian spirit.

Yours, as Freshman Representative,  
Geo. C. Thompson.

"A requirement that the applicant for admission to the Freshman class must write in a good, legible hand, a three hundred word letter couched in correct idiomatic English, would, of honestly enforced, depopulate the colleges of this country."

Horace Greeley, the epic hero of American journalism had probably the world's worst handwriting. Only one man in the *Tribune* offices could read it, an old typesetter who had for thirty years set up Mr. Greeley's daily editorial.

## My Impressions of Dalhousie

by Arthur M. Weldon.

I should like to give first my impressions of the situation and buildings of Dalhousie. My first view of the University Campus was rather impressive. It looked like a large and well-kept park with stately buildings in the background. The newness and severity of the buildings appeared strange at first; and the Arts building still does, accustomed as I was to the rambling buildings of McGill, hallowed with age and partially obscured by a screen of trees. This novelty soon wore off, however, and I was able to appreciate better the general effect. What I was not able to appreciate were the various unpaved paths on the campus. Many was the time in wet weather when they were seas of mud. The only part fit to walk on was the grass which we were requested to refrain from using.

Before going any further I should like to air one of my pet grievances, which is the inclusion of Quebec and Ontario in the general name "Upper Canada," a habit very prevalent in Nova Scotia; notice I did not say the Maritimes. That this grievance is not merely personal is shown by the feelings of other Montrealers on the subject. We have always felt that we were quite distinct from Upper Canada, which according to history only comprises Ontario, and are proud of the distinction. The two provinces are very different in feelings and outlook and do not always appreciate being classed as one.

The system of studies here is very much like that at McGill and so was very easy to get accustomed to. What impressed me very favourably, however, is the opportunity the student has for a close personal contact with the professors. The staff is for the most part very approachable and takes a sympathetic interest in any student who is willing to go half way. That, in my opinion, is one of the great advantages in a small (using the word relatively) university and I think that the staff and student body at Dalhousie appreciate the opportunity which has been given to them. The staff especially does all in its power to assist towards a better understanding by informal meetings, etc.

What appealed to me particularly about Dalhousie and in fact Halifax in general is the informality of the people. This is greatly appreciated by out of town students with few friends as the natural feeling of strangeness due to the new surroundings soon wears off. On the other hand there is none of the false spirit of back-slapping on the Dalhousie campus and one does not feel the necessity of saying "hullo" to everyone. The whole spirit of the place strikes me as a happy mean between complete aloofness on the one hand and "collich spirit" on the other, keeping more to the English tradition, than to the American.

Possibly the best example of this is King's College with its division of men's residences into separate houses.

There is another thing in which, in my opinion, King's College functions as an integral whole. One of the finest examples of this is the Haliburton Club to which every King's student belongs. Although this is caused by the difference in the size of the student bodies, it is more noticeable than the difference would warrant.

There are so many societies, fraternities and clubs at Dalhousie that of necessity, the students are broken up into many small groups. For a college the size of Dalhousie this seems rather a pity as so much more could be accomplished by the students acting in unison rather than small groups acting in opposition to each other. A few questions such as hotel

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# Dalhousie Gazette

Official Student Publication at Dalhousie University

May 16th, 1933

HALIFAX, NOVA SCOTIA

Page Three

## The Health of the Student Body

The results of the medical examination of the students of the University have just been compiled and tabulated. Before commenting either on the previous health of the students or their present condition, a few remarks are in order concerning the Students' Health Service.

All of the students were given a similar examination which consisted of a general examination, blood pressure determination, the gross and microscopic examination of the urine, the examination of sight, hearing, the teeth, and throat. In addition to this the examination of the chest and heart was supplemented by the use of the fluoroscope. Through the use of the fluoroscope one active case of tuberculosis was determined, quite a number of latent or healed tuberculosis, and many non-tubercular lesions of the lungs, most of which were old pleurisies. X-ray photographs were taken where needed, in most cases being used to confirm the fluoroscope. The consultation service, which is maintained at the Health Centre from 12-1 daily, was well patronized, as there were more than 250 students taking advantage of this service. All of the students having defects were interviewed by the medical director, were told of their defects and advised as to treatment. At the discretion of the medical director quite a number of cases were referred for special advice, most of these were referred in connection with diseases of the lungs, heart, nose, throat, skin, and several orthopaedic cases. Over 300 of the students were interviewed in this connection.

All of the students were offered vaccination against small-pox, and also the susceptibility test for scarlet fever and diphtheria. Very few took advantage of the opportunity to be vaccinated, although most of the students in the University have been vaccinated against small-pox more than five years ago, and consequently their immunity towards that disease is getting low. It was only in the medical faculty and the faculty of dentistry that vaccination was requested. A short series of lectures in personal hygiene was started in the gymnasium at Studley by Dr. H. H. Gosse. The attendance, however, was

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## Wins Essay Prize



MISS EIRENE WALKER, winner of the Morse Essay Prize which was awarded for the first time this year.

## Passing Mourned



THE LATE JUDGE W. J. O'HEARN

With the passing of Judge O'Hearn, Dalhousie lost a brilliant alumnus and a true friend.

Judge O'Hearn graduated from the Dalhousie Law School in 1900. Since his graduation his success in the legal profession has been outstanding. He carried on a law practice for twenty-five years, and was made Attorney-general for the province of Nova Scotia in 1922. In recognition of his conscientiousness and sense of justice, he was granted, in 1929, a judgeship in the County Court.

Judge O'Hearn particularly endeared himself to the law students of Dalhousie, being a lecturer in Crimes from 1920 to 1925, inclusively.

The faculty and student body of Dalhousie University take this opportunity of extending their sincere sympathy to his wife and family.

## EIRENE WALKER.

The Morse Essay Prize for an essay on "Dead vs. Living Books" was awarded to Miss Eirene Walker.

Eirene, as Vice-President of the S. C. M. visited Buffalo in 1932; has represented France in the Model League of Nations; and debated for her class in the Bennett Shield competition.

## DOROTHY REDMOND.

Miss Redmond is this year's winner of the James DeMille prize for Prose, thus bringing to a suitable close her active scholastic career. Dorothy won a scholarship her freshman year; has taken a keen interest in Midlothian, being both secretary and treasurer; and debated on the Intercollegiate Debating Team of 1931, and in Sodales. Dorothy was President of Delta Gamma for the past year; has been Librarian at Shirreff Hall; and Vice-President of Alpha Gamma Delta Fraternity for 1932-33.

Congratulations, Dorothy.

"To live in a modern world and be ancient; to live in a humdrum world and be a knight; to live in a gabby world and have a secret—all this is possible. It is the essence of fraternalism that it does its best to make it possible. An illustrious name is only a beginning. When the password is given and the inner door swings back, it is upon a world as different from the world outside as ingenuity can make it. It will continue to swing as long as life is drab enough for grown men to play Indian."—Charles Mera.

## The Valedictory

Class Nineteen Hundred and Thirty-three.

With mingled feelings of happiness and sorrow, triumph and disappointment and anxiety, we have come to the close of our college careers. We have reached a turn in the road of life—one that we have anticipated long, one that we shall ever remember. It is fitting that we pause at this point to consider in retrospect our years at Dalhousie, and to think gravely of the days that are to come.

A few of us entered college at the height of an era of unparalleled economic prosperity; most of us first came to Dalhousie a few weeks before the bubble of the get-rich-quick mania burst; some entered later, when world economy was in the doldrums. We have lived our college life in the shadow of the depression; and, in consequence, we have lost the company of some of our classmates who have been forced to drop out. But what has our university experience given to those of us who have been able to complete our courses? Probably our answers to that question vary widely.

We came to Dalhousie from many parts of these maritime provinces, from other parts of Canada, from the great American republic, from distant continents and from the islands of the sea. We came with different backgrounds, with different ideals, and with different purposes in our minds. Many of us sought an education which would fit us for careers in chosen fields; others of us came in perplexity, hoping that we would find something to which we might be willing to devote our lives; still others came because it was the thing to do: not a few were attracted by the gaiety of the collegiate social whirl; and a small group came in search of truth.

In this College by the Sea our personalities have been subjected to many new influences: here we have had to adjust ourselves to a new atmosphere. And adjustment has not always been easy, for we were possessed of prejudices that were deeply embedded and correspondingly difficult to dislodge. Perhaps we have not been successful in throwing off the fetters that cramped our minds, but we have at least become conscious of them. The fixed ideas and strong opinions that we had when we entered Dalhousie may or may not have changed, but in any event their foundations have been modified. We have become more or less rational beings. We are not swayed by every wind of rumor or propaganda, nor are we carried away by catch phrases and new philosophies. In so far as we have developed a critical sense that compels us to examine and evaluate new ideas before we accept them, the true purpose of the university has been fulfilled in us.

It has been said that a man's education is what remains to him after he has forgotten all that he has ever learned. During our years at Dalhousie we have not learned a great deal. We have been able to store enough facts into our brains to satisfy our professors at examination time. But today many of us could not pass examinations in which we wrote good papers within the past three weeks, to say nothing of those that we passed two or three years ago. Few of us, especially those of us who are graduating in Arts, could make a living by applying the particular knowledge that we have acquired. The important thing is that we have laid a foundation on which we can build: we have learned how to learn, and we have learned how to think.

The years that we have spent at Dalhousie have been pleasant years for us. Here we have worked hard, studied hard, played hard. We have spent four years of leisure, of seclusion, sheltered from the necessity of earning our bread. Society has been good to us: society has given us an opportunity to study, and to improve our minds. We are a privileged few.

The late Woodrow Wilson once wrote that the purpose of the college is "the training of men who are to rise above the ranks." The thing that should differentiate the university-trained man from the man on the street is a state of mind. It has been said that the task of a liberal education "is to help us to see life in true proportion, so that we can find our love of knowledge balanced by a feeling for humanity, and so that while being a friend of man in the abstract, we do not forget to be a friend of men." Unfortunately, we do not all possess that balanced outlook which our education should have provided us. Our class numbers among its members fine scholars, sound athletes and good fellows in plenty. But is it not true that the sense of proportion is too often lacking? Has there not been too much concentration, too much specialization? Are not some of us lop-sided—over-developed in some respects, grievously under-developed in others? Educational authorities are alive to the problems which these questions raise. It remains to us to help them, if we can, and to remedy the defects in our own characters to the best of our ability.

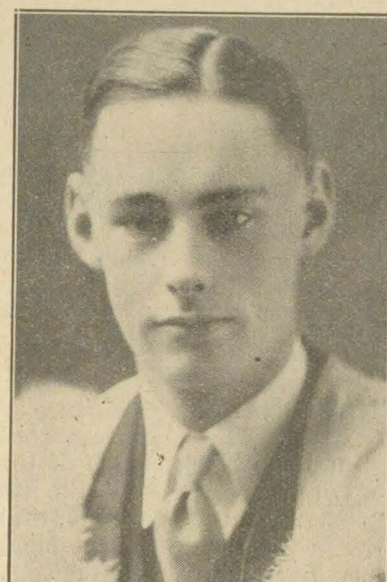
In our little college world we have made friendships that have enriched our lives. A few of us may be able to keep alive our intimacies for many years to come; but most of us will separate shortly, perhaps never to see one another again, or at best to renew our friendship only at long intervals. The thought of parting is depressing. But in after years it will be pleasant to look back upon the happy days that we spent at Dalhousie and to remember the good friends whose companionship and conversation meant so much to us. In the life that we have been living here, those friends have filled a large place. The casual half-hours spent in conversing quietly with professors or with fellow students may mean more to us, and may make a more lasting impression on our minds than text-books and class-room lectures.

But lasting friendships, developed personalities and improved minds are not the only things that we carry away as we take our leave of Dalhousie. We have lived as men and women among men and women whose rights we have learned to respect. If we were pampered at home, we have had to learn here to give and take with our fellows. We have acquired that spirit of toleration which is so essential in our interdependent society. We bear in our minds pleasant memories of amusing incidents in class and on the campus, of the hours spent basking in the warm sunshine on the steps of the Library building or the portico roof at Shirreff Hall, of tramps across the Arm, of debates, of parades celebrating football victories, of Glee Club shows, of arguments with fellow students, of the anti-initiation campaigns, and even of lectures.

Our college days are over. Now we go out to face the stern realities of life. When we were children we used to hear that the world needed college-trained people. But times have changed. Today we are regarded as just another batch of college graduates going out to swell the ranks of the unemployed. We must face a world that some-

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## Valedictorian



E. B. ROGERS

## The Value of Commerce

By D. F. Archibald.

Value, as applied to a university education, must necessarily be a much more abstract term than when it is applied to a tangible object such as an automobile. When we speak of the value of Commerce, for example, we don't mean the cost of obtaining the degree in dollars and cents, which is nothing more than a simple problem in arithmetic. What we intend to discuss is the benefit to be received by the individual from studying such a course. In other words, our inquiry will concern itself with the subjective, rather than the objective value of a Commerce course.

The traditional benefit of a university training has been the bestowing of varying degrees of what we call culture on the students; providing them with alert minds, and new interests in life. Since the very beginning of universities, this benefit has been achieved by the liberal arts courses. In the past, such training has given the student an excellent preparation for life. Since the advent of the Industrial Revolution and the Age of Democracy, however, a new factor has entered into the problems of life. The number of university students who must face the problems of the business world in after life is continually increasing, and it is felt that the university should prepare them in some way, to meet this phase of life. There is a tendency among educationalists of today to think that the traditional Arts courses, because of their broadening influence and mental training, are sufficient preparation for business, and that the university errs if it attempts to provide any direct education along commercial lines. In other words, a course like Commerce in a university is a mistake; to adopt this new type of course is a great error on the part of the university. Prominent men in the field of education hold just such views as these, but they carry a hint of a reactionary attitude, and should be subjected to searching investigations before being either accepted or rejected.

There are three ways in which a university course may be valuable to a student. In the first place, the knowledge itself may be valuable. Secondly, while the knowledge received may not be extensive enough to be valuable in itself, it may open up new lines of thought which the student may later explore more fully with great benefit to

(Continued on page 11)

## A Generous Benefactor

During the past year Dalhousie has been the grateful recipient of a number of presents of valuable books given to the University by Dr. William Inglis Morse. These presents have been so greatly appreciated, not only for their money value, but for the excellent judgment their donor has shown in selecting them. Several of the books are among the most valuable single books in the Library. Mention there is a facsimile copy of the First Folio of Shakespeare's plays a treasure which has long been desired by the University. Several of the books such as Bridges, Testament of Beauty are from first or limited editions and many of them are exquisitely bound.

The interest of the donor is shown in the inclusion in the most recent gift of a Dictionary of English Book Collectors. Dr. Morse is obviously a book collector himself and he shows the book collector's taste in the selection of his gift books. His interest in art and music is also shown by his selection. He has sent beautifully illustrated books on the painting, sculpture and architecture of several countries and there is a complete collection of Chopin's musical compositions and a volume of his letters. There are a number of books on Shakespeare; and many more of interest to Classical scholars. These brilliant and scholarly books are accompanied by such practical necessities as the big Oxford Dictionary, the new Shorter Oxford Dictionary, and autographs of several authors.

One of Dr. Morse's most thoughtful acts was to send eight beautiful mahogany book cases to contain the books. Quarters are badly cramped in the Dalhousie Library, but it is hoped that some suitable place will soon be found for these cases and the treasures they contain where the students will have full opportunity to examine them.

Dr. Morse's desire to arouse the interest of the students in books has been shown further by the \$100 prize which he offered for the best essay on Dead versus Living Books. There has been keen competition in the essays, and the judges have pronounced the results gratifying.

Dr. Morse has a summer home at Paradise, N. S. and he has long shown a keen interest in the Province. Some of his own books are the result of his research among its historic treasures. Dr. Morse is extending his interest in the Province to its universities; and it is certain that the interest of the students in the books of his choice will well repay him for his generosity.

## Enjoyable Dance

The first of the Convocation Week festivities was a delightful party at the home of Laura Marshall, Tower Road, on Saturday evening, May 6. About forty-five couples danced or played bridge until midnight, when the party broke up, everybody voting it a good augury for a successful week. The refreshments provided by Mrs. Saunderson and her assistants left nothing to be desired. Music for dancing was provided by Miss Coolen.



# Dalhousie Gazette

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

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## THINKING INTERNATIONALLY.

Every cloud has a silver lining, and the black clouds of the depression are no exception. In times of prosperity people are not apt to think seriously of public problems; when jobs are plentiful and pay checks are fat, people let the politicians do the thinking. But when jobs become scarce and pay checks lean and infrequent, when men and women have to do without things that they would like to have, when many require assistance to provide themselves with the bare necessities of life, then it is that people begin to think of the institutions and the policies that lie behind their day-to-day life. And with serious thought comes a realization of the unity and the interdependence of the modern economic world. With such a realization comes a further realization that the prosperity of any one nation depends to a large extent upon the prosperity of the world at large, and hence that international cooperation must replace national isolationism. In recent years, "thinking internationally" has become a popular term. Internationalism is growing at the expense of nationalism. And a large part of the credit for the change may be laid at the door of the depression.

### GIVE THEM LIGHT.

(Contributed).

Gather round a group of old and recent graduates of the Law School and you are bound to hear continual references to the "good old Law School." The patriotic and reverent feelings shared by the ex-students are not however regarded in the same light by present-day students there. Patriotic or not, the fact is that it is an old school in a most neglected corner of the Forrest Building.

It is difficult to understand why one of the least expensive of the faculties should merit this harsh treatment by the authorities. Year after year goes by and the same windows rattle away at a merry pace. In the Library where the law student does all his work they seem to sing an unrelenting tune—"We rattle, rattle as you work."

But the most flagrant neglect is to be found in the lighting system of the whole law school. Of all the unhelpful aids to study—this stands foremost amongst the deterring factors. There is only one word to describe the lights at the Law School and that is "miserable." We can put up with window panes rattling with the Calcutta-hole-like classrooms for two of the three classes, but why our Library, our workshop, and our classrooms should not be properly equipped with lights is the unanswered question that has come to the lips of more than one student there. The result is inevitable. In a short time after entering the school, the majority become afflicted with eye-strain and kindred eye troubles that are directly traceable to these misplaced and insufficient lights. In view of the age-old excellent standard of the school, and more especially in recent years its recognition for high scholarship, the perennial disregard for so vital a matter as a good lighting system is inexplicable.

## THE STUDENTS' COUNCIL.

This is the last issue of the Dalhousie Gazette, and perhaps it is an inopportune time to comment on the work of the Students' Council, except to praise the work which they have performed during the year now drawing to a close. Despite the lateness of the season, however, it is felt that some mention should be made concerning the relative powers of the retiring council and the council-elect during the last month of college.

Although the Council which will control the destinies of the students next year has been elected it does not take over the reins of office until next fall. The retiring Council continues to control, makes appointments for next year, and in many other ways binds the incoming Council. Such a state of affairs should not be allowed to continue—the fact that one Council is foisting appointees on the new Council is a vicious principle in itself and the constitution should be amended so as to change this undesirable situation.

The Editor wishes to thank all those who have so generously given of their time in preparing articles for this special issue of the Gazette; special thanks are due to R. Gordon Harris for his invaluable assistance rendered in the preparation of the paper.

**Untouchables at Home**—Of course it may be different in India, but over here we feel a greater sympathy for the poor touchers who try to touch the untouchables.—*Vancouver Star.*

**Men and Fish**—Fishermen and girls are alike. They never quit bragging about the ones that got away.—*Chatham News.*

"Almost invariably when a young man expresses his opinion on whatever subject, his remarks are said by his elders to characterize the modern 'revolt of youth.'—*R. Churchill.*

Chatterers are not believed even when they are speaking the truth.

## The Waste Paper Basket

"Unconsidered trifles."

"The darkness of mankind is untellable." Here is a statement made by the Lieutenant-Governor of Ontario in the "Saturday Night."

"It is recorded by Haggard that when this honor was conferred upon Simpson, Sir Walter Scott wrote to him and suggested as a coat-of-arms fitting to commemorate his work—"The rest of the quotation does not matter. The reference is to Sir James Simpson, the Edinburgh doctor who was knighted for using chloroform with Queen Victoria at her seventh confinement. The date is 1853, and Sir Walter Scott died in 1832. How he could have written to Simpson, twenty-one years after his death is a mystery. A greater mystery is how so well informed a man as Dr. Bruce could make such a ridiculous mistake.

The humbug of "business English" is being repudiated by the very persons it was intended to benefit—the business men. A local printing firm advertises itself by distributing small pieces of blotting paper. The latest one prints a long list of "consecrated" words and phrases which should "be eliminated from all correspondence," in other words, never be used in writing. Here are a few:

Thanking you in advance,  
Beg to remain  
Proposition  
Esteemed letter  
Trusting to hear from you  
Along this time  
Our best attention.  
These are only a few of clichés from the second instalment.

They had queer ideas about university students, once upon a time.

"A mere scholar is an intelligent ass that speaks sentences more familiarly than sense."—*Sir Thomas Overbury.*

"The hermitage of his study has made him somewhat uncouth in the world, and men makes him worse by staring at him."—*John Earle.*

"Much study had made him very lean  
And pale and leaden-eyed."—*Eugene Aram.*

"And warning student pale to leave his pen  
And yield his frowsy eyes to the kind nurse of men.  
*The Lady of the Lake.*

"When first the college rolls receive his name  
The young enthusiast quits his ease for fame;  
Resistless burns the fever of renown  
Caught from the strong contagion of the gown."  
*Sam Johnson.*

### PRO ARCHIA.

**Warning**—A youth was fined for dangerous driving because a girl was nestling against him. This is what comes of believing that two heads are better than one.—*Daily Mail.*

**Heart and Tongue**—The importance or unimportance of a thing turns mainly on the length of time during which it has played an important part in the history of the race. Thus the heart is more important than the power of speech.—*Samuel Butler's Notebook.*

**Necessity of Knowledge**—Having the largest hydro-electric plant in the world, on the Dnieper, Russia is set for big things, if she has anyone who knows how to step to the basement and change a fuse.—*Sudbury Star.*

## The Second Book of Bunc

Additional Chapter.

1. And the Grads of Dal will gather in great numbers and a mighty Convocation of people will assemble with the king and the men of state; and there will also be there the senders of the Chekks, yea verily they who came up into the land to see the vesting of the degree.

2. And the servant of the church will arise and say Bless ye, my people and then there will be many speeches and the people will mutter in their seats at the fanning of the air and the repetition of empty words and the Grads will look one into the other and say within their hearts loh, yeah and verily.

3. Lo, another year of the land of Dal will have run its course.

4. And it came to pass that the inhabitants of the tribe of law gathered in large numbers in the inn of the land and there was great rejoicing for lo, the days of horror were past and the Frazer of Yarm led the mob in dancing and revelry and the reciting of poetry. Forsooth the casks of wine were plentiful and the populace was thirsty unto their throats.

5. Behold the powerful citizens of the tribe were there, yea verily there sat in state the Deeyen of the folk, Seed-nie and close by the Scribe of Law Hovgiss of Studied Sayings and on the left was Jawhenn who departs forever from the land of Dal and Marj-oree was there also and the other female of the tribe, yea, the Grad of Harvarid.

6. But the populace looked for Vintzen, the learned son of the Makkdonald clan and when he arose in his seat at the feast the mob cried in chorus "We want Vintzen, speak unto us Oh Vintz, and he spoke and lo, they quailed in terror beneath his piercing thrusts. And Oxley the Fluent and Lawrence of Sask bowed their heads in terror and the profess too were not spared.

7. And it came to pass that the men of Med were gathered and the question came forth from the profess, Is Dawyn of Makkraye amongst us, and the answer came back, No Sire, but there is here the appendix of our brother and the prof said, 'tis well and he is present.

8. Behold the time has come when the people of the land will go forth among the many countries and say unto the wives of the inhabitants, Alas oh noble woman, wilt thou accept this journal that I may return unto the land of Dal. And they will come unto the hospitable inhabitants of Cape Brett and these will untie their heartstrings and unbuckle their savings and provide fodder unto the hungry wanderers. Then shall they return to their homes where comfort awaits them and write unto the columz of the Gozziett and other papers, saying of what uncouth a race of men are they of Capebrett, verily they are uncivilized in the ways of man.

9. But many too will go out this year on the Stuhemp and Kahoyen and Pattigillow and the many other followers of Ben-Net and the defeated prince of Novsko, verily the Gordyehen who assumed the mantle of Eddger the Forsaker will shout unto the people, Hear ye, the governors of this country are good and they shall be returned; but Teedee and Raymond, the Red Makkartee and Rozxee and the mighty Bawb of Dongeld familee and the others will return the thrusts of battle and alas for Pattigillow, for behold he is a noble lad but his thought have been misled by the faithless Konservis. Behold the Torveez will be lost in a great inundation.

## Parodies

AFTER CARLYLE.

Ay, a monstrous, omnipresent, all-pervading, mind-engrossing possession. A brood of chattering jack-daws, mighty in numbers, terrible to contemplate—ferocious little animals, engaged in petty warfare. How to make them live together, not in soul-destroying hostility, but rather in brotherlike intercourse, incomparable Peace? Prime Ministers, Acts of Parliaments, Lords and Sovereigns—awestruck, would have retreated, craven-like, in the face of such raving, fire-breathing, minute demons. Kings and laws might fail, but the desperate, distracted Hero-Mother, cramped in her humble Shoe-Apartment, was equal to the awful task. She gave her rapacious children a meagre meal of broth, and dispatched them to bed. She was a most common-sense woman; and she was an adornment to the Nation. Would that her kind were multiplied a hundred-fold, yea, a thousand-fold. Then would new generations be reared in respect of authority and law, to the benefaction of the population of this glorious country. We must here end what we had to say of the Old-Woman-Who-Lived-in-a-Shoe.

AFTER A. E. HOUSMAN.

An old and weary woman  
Had, living in a shoe,  
So many lads and lassies  
She scarce knew what to do.

"My lovely little lassies,"  
She murmured with a sigh,  
"Why should you grow and suffer  
Since anyway you die?"

"My darling little laddies,"  
She sorrowfully said,  
"Why should you strive and struggle  
When you will soon be dead?"

She made them broth and, smiling,  
She called them to her side,  
And one by one they drank it,  
And one by one they died.

AFTER KIPLING.

In the High and Far-Off Times, O Best Beloved there lived an Old Woman, who was a most stupendously-amazing Woman. And the Old, Stupendously-Amazng Woman lived in an Old, Patchy-Blatchy Shu-oo. The Shu-oo was in-hab-it-ed 'clusively by the Old Woman, (who was a most Stupendously-Amazng Woman) and all her dear, dear Children.

These dear, dear Children were very Unique Children; they were simply full of 'satiableness', and they all wore suspenders. And O Best Beloved, you must not forget the suspenders. But these Children, who were very active and Very Numerous, were fully of the Joy-Of-Living, and consequently were a great worry to their own poor dear old Mother, who, as you remember (you simply must remember) was a most Stupendously-Amazng Woman. Have you forgotten the suspenders yet? O Best Beloved?

So one day when the dear children had been most 'special-and particularly worrisome the Old Woman had a large and most Stupendously-Amazng IDEA. This is it. When they came in to supper the only thing she would give them to eat was Broth. Now, these dear, dear Children were very fond of Bread and Jam, so being, as I told you, O Best Beloved, full of 'Satiableness', they said "Mummy, WHY can't we have any Bread and Jam?" So then the Old Woman said, "I am Sick-and-Tired of your 'Satiableness Curiosity'" and she spanked them all (the Dear, Dear Children) with their suspenders. You can spank very hard with suspenders Best Beloved. Then she put them to bed.

And now you see why you simply must not forget the suspenders.

AFTER E. E. CUMMINGS.

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children children CHILDren  
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boysandgirls  
brats  
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..... this is a hard world  
carrots peas and potatoes  
on a spoon  
a soup spoon  
a BIG round shiney  
spOOn  
without any bread  
Ouch  
many times  
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10. And two new chieftains have been appointed by the men of Dal to control the destinies of the Gazziett, verily the Dusheman and Jowestt of the tribe of law and they are learned; and with them the Chronicer will return to relate the events of the Land of Dal.

**Nature's Error**—Even nature makes a mistake once in a while. If not, then the white girls wouldn't be buying permanent waves and the colored ones kink remover.—*Montreal Star.*

The key to every man is his thought. Sturdy and defying though he look, he has a helm which he obeys, which is the idea after which all his facts are classified. He can only be reformed by showing him a new idea which commands his own.—*Emerson.*

"It is wonderful, the ingenuity of the human mind for finding reasons to postpone or delay action. It is the most powerful factor in modern politics."  
*Sir Oswald Mosely.*

"The great tragedy of science is the slaying of a beautiful theory by an ugly fact.—*L. Huxley.*

"Reading is dangerous because it is so often a substitute for thinking.—*Rev. Hugh Black.*



### The Sorority Sister

Sinclair Lewis, in one of his novels, refers to a certain type of men as "joiners." That is, they belong to as many fraternal organizations as possible. They are Rotarians, Kiwanis, Elks, Moose, Masons, Oddfellows and Ku Klux Klansmen. They like it. They like to wear badges ornamented with mystic symbols, to greet their brethren with the secret clasp, to initiate new members with weird rites and to wear gorgeous ceremonial robes; they rejoice in the title of Assistant Grand Worshipful Scribe.

The attitude of mind thus characterized is, however, by no means limited to the middle-aged business man, but is found in many places. Its chief feminine exponent among the younger generation is the Sorority Sister found on the campus of the modern university.

At Dalhousie she has spent her freshette year without the sacred portals. The next fall, however, rushing begins. She is asked to join one of the sororities and promptly does so, often less because she likes the girls in that particular group than because she could not bear to have anyone think that she had not been invited to become a member.

Soon afterwards a decided change in her speech can be noticed. The organization of which she is a member becomes "the sorority" while the others are carelessly designated as the Alpha Sigs or something equally informal; for the creed of the Sorority Sister begins "Our Sorority is the best sorority..."

A corresponding change in her attitude toward other girls may be noted. Is that female a member of our sorority? Does she belong to another one? If she does, don't trust her; if she doesn't, she's hopeless.

The new sister becomes sorority-conscious. She studies so many hours every week, not that she may thereby acquire knowledge, but for the honour of dear old Zeta Zeta. She states modestly but confidently that "Our girls are the nicest-looking on the campus, and if you'll notice the girls at the dances you'll find that most of them belong to the sorority." She quarrels with a friend who belongs to another sorority about which group "grabbed off" the nicest girls. "Joan says they have such a nice lot of pledges," she reports to the sisterhood, "when she knows perfectly well that I know they rushed all our girls too. She says they're lovely when you get to know them. Lovely. Those soupy looking specimens."

Perhaps the Sorority Sister becomes prominent on the campus during her four years; she plays in a Glee Club show or is elected to the Students Council. She then receives the accolade: the president congratulates her because "It's nice for the sorority."

Comes the spring and campus elections. For weeks she carelessly suggests prospective officers to the public. In private her plans are more definite. She arranges that one member be nominated for each office. The nominee is decided on beforehand so that even if another member were proposed the sorority would know how to vote. If another sorority nominates one of its members a few more of that group are nominated to split the opposing vote. "After all it doesn't matter much if Mary doesn't know anything about basketball, but it would be terrible if one of the Pi Pis was manager," says the Sorority Sister fervently. Such Napoleonic tactics cannot be circumvented: it is a proud moment when she surveys the slate of officers for the succeeding year.

It occasionally happens that she is not properly enthusiastic about her duties but the solemn words "You owe it to the sorority" will in most cases spur her on.

In any case she eventually graduates. The future looks empty indeed. The sorority has occupied such a large place in her life that she fears that it will be

### Condensation of Thoughts (?) of Average Dalhousian

Hate to leave home. Good time this summer. Train journey stuffy. Halifax. some burg after the village. MacNeil — same as ever. Show to-night, nice looking freshet. Town dance — took hot number. Lectures start. Awful fag. Freshie-Soph. More freshets. Shows. Football Dances. Getting tired of freshets. Try town girls. Snow. Exams close. Must memorize some likely questions. Write in Gym. Home for Xmas. Lots of parties. Swell time. Back to old grind. Only two places. Basketball. Girls. Necking. Went to a new boot-leg dive. Warm winter. Little ice. Some skating not much. Shows fair. Wish could meet right dame. Broke again. Series of Lectures at gym. President wants us to go. What a laugh. College life too serious anyhow. What a blonde. Ah! hell I'm off women! She gypped me. Take up bridge. Too much brain work. Try studies. Monotonous. Gym work. Too exhausting. Prof. recommended readings. Loan me some books. Too deep. What does he think I am. Met new girl. Some number. She loans me hot book. Sweet stuff. Good Gawd. Exams again. Three plucks. Examinations unfair anyhow. After all my work.

### "An Essay"

The following differentiation between a banana and a sausage is a valuable contribution to natural history. It is an essay on a banana, was written by a Japanese schoolboy, and first appeared in the "Malay Mail":

"The banana are great remarkable fruit. He are constructed in the same architectural style as sausage, difference being skin of sausage are habitually consumed, while it is not advisable to eat wrapping of banana.

"The banana are held aloft while consuming; sausages are usually left in reclining position. Sausage depend for creation on human being or stuffing machine, while banana are Pristine Product of honorable mother nature. In case of sausage, both conclusion are attached to other sausage; banana on other hands are attached on one end to stem and opposite termination entirely loose. Finally banana are strictly of vegetable kingdom while affiliation of sausage often undecided."

Referring to the peculiar tone inflexion and pronunciation of English known as the "Oxford accent," a Toronto professor describes it as "one of the most disagreeable noises made by the human species." For instance one might hear a fellow who boasts of such accent in such terms, quoting Scripture, as; "He that hath yaws to yaw, let him yaw."

Columbus, Ohio,—Don't correct yourself when you say 'it is me.' That expression has the approval of the Dean of English at Ohio State University.

"There's too much of the school-master in the American language," says Dean McKnight "It is me' is a natural use of the expression and is much to be preferred over 'It is I.'"

difficult to find something to take its place. Sororities at Dalhousie are too young for anyone to tell what the future of the Sorority Sister will be; speculation on the subject brings one to an inevitable conclusion: once a joiner, always a joiner. Possibly our loss will be the Rebekah's gain.

### Of Such Is The Kingdom

Not many years ago the President of Dalhousie observed in his annual report that, "The Faculty of Arts and Science is the heart of a university." I have been given a thousand words, and I should like to use them for a discussion of leaky valves, anaemia, and hardening of the arteries.

It must be confessed that a discussion of student ills has no place in the final annual number of a student paper. Good cheer, coupled with the mention of a collegiate incident or two, and with a foggy, all-pervading atmosphere of more or less delicate sentiment, would be more appropriate. May I, after the fashion of a theme, draw up a plan to fit the article that I ought to write? It would commence with best wishes to all, and especially give homage to those who are to graduate. It would tell them that this is a great Event in their lives, marking a break with Youth, and that the responsibilities of Life are now before them. It would remind them in quotation marks; that "a university is a clearing house of ideas," and might even be base enough to express the hope that Dalhousians would do well to remain on the gold standard, and not finance their mental transactions with clearing house script. It would say, doubtless with perfect truth, that the staff will miss the graduates more than the graduates miss the college. There would be a general affirmation that the chief occupation of professors was waiting expectantly for old grads to drop in on them, shake them warmly by the hand, and magnanimously forgive and forget. And lastly the semi-touching reference to "old Dalhousie," and the wholly touching suggestion as to what might be done by any graduate who wakes up one day and finds himself a millionaire.

Unfortunately all this talk of Youth, (protected with the armour of a four years Arts course), girding up its Loins and with High Resolve to do battle with Life, is contrary to my admittedly slender experience. One does, it is true, occasionally see a serious non-professional student. Some have suggested that it is for these that the university exists. The drug store however, with the world howling for milkshakes, cannot afford to devote much attention to its classical task of providing cures for milk poisoning and other ills.

I find no great difficulty in holding back the tears about the loss of the graduating class. They will be replaced next autumn by precisely similar freshmen, who will come in without an idea of any kind, remain four years, and go out like the current crop, in the same condition. Why should anybody be asked to celebrate an intellectual event in someone's life, the conclusion of a period during which nothing has happened? Compulsory classes have been cleared, examinations passed; and yet our graduates come up for their degrees cellophane wrapped, untouched by human hand. Not a spark has been kindled; their sense of values is exactly as it was four years previously. They would at any time gladly have dropped everything they learned down the sink, like the bad medicine of childhood days, if only by some fake they could have received credit for taking it all the same. Parents are doubtless proud to receive their boys and girls back from college with their minds unspoiled by ideas of any kind. Small wonder that the staff dress up like a group of medieval pall bearers for the big ceremony in May.

Theorists might maintain that a university has a right to ask from time to time, for evidence of mental development on the part of its students. Some could even be found who would go so far as to say that graduates should, during their Arts course,

have become interested in some form of intellectual activity; and that for every student who graduates this year without a burning desire to do something about something, the college may count a failure. It matters nothing where the interest lies, so long as it is in a field that has moved the minds of men.

But a discussion of what a university has a right to expect of its students is, true to its source, painfully academic. We should be better advised to concern ourselves with realities; to consider only those things which may be predicted with confidence about the conduct of this year's typical graduates. It might be a constructive effort to draft a set of rules to be followed by those who leave us this May, if they would be received as equals in the great fellowship of university people. Absolute mental respectability heads the list. If you accidentally get hold of an idea that is newer than fifth hand in your neighbourhood, banish it at once and forever.

Cultivate the appearance of literary activity. Join the Book of the Month Club, and anything else that will provide you with the same books everybody else is reading. Remember the story of Mary Pickford, who said not long ago in reply to an interviewer, "I enjoy reading books by all standard authors." Mary might well have been a contemporary Dalhousian.

If you are a man join as many luncheon clubs as there are days of the week. Enter into community work, and go about ostentatiously doing good whenever possible. Become an active member of one of the great political parties. Maintain stoutly that, having now reached governmental perfection, we shall have when the Judgment Day comes, the same political system unchanged in any major particular, that we have today. Whenever possible, verbally save "our Institutions" from "those who would destroy them."

If you are a woman join the Junior Service League and do good. If you can't afford to join tell your friends that it is composed of snobs, and do good anyway. Promote bazaars, teas and other public functions. After you are married base your political ideas on information gained from the ice-man, grocery man and other back door philosophers. Before marriage have no political ideas.

Since I too am a university product I shall here let fall a pearl of culture for all to see, by closing in the collegiate fashion with the only classical allusion I know.

Ora et Labora.

F. RONALD HAYES.

### HAVE FAITH IN YOURSELF

"Most men go to pieces when they have had a few good beatings. They wilt. They fade away. They crawl in a safe little corner and hide while the great rough tide of glorious life rushes past them. The fact is that defeat is the normal thing in this haphazard little world and victory comes but seldom.

A man must have faith in himself, and in what he is trying to do. He must say "I can." He must back himself to win. He must bet on himself. He must have faith in the people he works with. He must believe in his team. He must see the better side of his co-workers and not think that his own point of view is the right one. He must have faith in those great principles that make us superior to the animals of the forest—to truth, honesty, sympathy, justice, progress."

Forbes Magazine

### The Dilettante Student

He appears in class sufficiently late to make clear his casual regard for such ceremonies.

He selects his chair and places himself as comfortably as possible within its rigid limitations. The whole class becomes a picture from which his roving eye may select some object of interest. He eyes the professor intently for some moments. His interest wanes suddenly. His attention becomes fixed on some other person whom he can survey without effort. He stares at this person fixedly, possible he sketches the unfortunate wretch. The sketch is impossible. He gives it up, leans his aristocratic head against the wall, opens his mouth, and goes unashamedly to sleep. Even sleep cannot hold him for long. He wakes and lazily attempts to discover the state of the lecture and the feeling of the class. He pulls his neighbour's note book towards him and glances at the fragments. If he is impressed he will write a question on a piece of paper and push it towards the owner of the notes. The neighbour writes an answer. This is an interesting pastime. He writes another question. The neighbour disinterestedly answers with a negative or affirmative shake of the head. The piece of paper is not returned. He has no urge to begin again on another piece; so the game is abandoned. He listens spasmodically to the rest of the lecture until he is released at the end of the hour.

He drifts gracefully out into the hall. He wants to talk to someone, someone who will listen to him and appreciate him. He singles out a classmate, leans his willowy form against the nearest wall and proceeds to discourse fitfully until he has nothing more to say. He then leaves abruptly, and ambles off to some new place of interest.

He does his classwork when it pleases him. He is plucked in classes he doesn't like and his success is erratic in those he does like. Sometimes he abandons classwork completely for some new venture in writing, or some new interest in reading, which has caught his fancy. He makes

(Continued on page 9)

### GAUVIN AND GENTZEL

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"Ma, that son of ours ain't doin' nothin at, collitch but fool around with t girls."  
 "Oh, I don't think so, Hiram, he's a-workin' hard."  
 "Workin' hard! Then what do you make of this Alma Mater he says he loves so much—"

**Simple Pleasures**—The Soviet has abolished Christmas and has decided that kissing causes or spreads influenza. About the only luxuries left in Russia are assault and battery and starving to death.—*Calgary Herald.*

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## Europe and Pacifism

To the Editor,  
Dalhousie Gazette.

Dear Sir:—

The impending threat of a probable European war has, as usual, aroused the question of pacifism. As usual, the countries not directly threatened are its staunch and blind supporters, and today, as in 1914, the champions of pacifism are proving themselves the allies of those countries fired with sentiments of aggressive nationalism. If England and her Dominions remain quiet at this crucial moment she will again precipitate, as in 1914, a war which eventually she and they will be obliged to enter.

Considering the pacifist student movement in England and Canada, I cannot for an instance admit its propagation. The intellectual youth and the statesmen of England and her Dominions must realize today that they hold the key of the future peace of Europe, in this way: that they, students and government, must make an emphatic declaration of hostility to Hitlerian and Mussolinian principles of international politics. It is well known in Continental countries that Hitler and Mussolini won't move till they have finally persuaded MacDonald to keep the English sword in its sheath. Thus Italy and Germany are working feverishly for the neutrality of England; while on the other hand an equally feverish France and her allies are making desperate appeals to British arms. Here may I cite: "He who is not your friend will demand your neutrality, whilst he who is your friend will entreat you to declare yourself with arms." If this sentence is true, as I firmly believe it is, then the intellectual youth of England and Canada are playing directly into the hands of the present European war lords. Pacifism, even in its mildest form, is a false ideal to the great Democratic countries of today. Mr. Editor, you have my opinion on your pacifism as expressed in your late editorial. It is an opinion which I do not wish to force on those who are well satisfied with their own, but I beg you not to look at things as you wish them to be, but as they really are. Imperial nationalism on the base of Democratic principles is the remedy for the present European diplomatic hypocrisy.

Moreover, Mr. Editor, I question the authenticity of your statement that: "Colleges all over the continent are discovering that the percentage of students who would enlist in the next war is very, very small." Deeply surprised and very incredulous I resolved to gather systematically the opinion of Continental students actually in France but not attending French universities—to be sure that their minds are not affected by "French imperialism."

A German student, a Communist and therefore a pacifist in doctrine, who has lately been refused readmittance into Germany because of his political writings, which were published in Vienna, is of the opinion that a pacifist movement among French, English or Canadian students is useless in the face of the savage patriotism of the German and Italian students. Nevertheless, true to his Communist doctrine, he believes that the English and Canadian students should continue their movement because it may eventually reach their Continental brothers. He elaborated that the German youth should have been preached pacifism in 1922-23 when a real pacifist desire existed, but that today it is impossible to go against Hitler who has fed them aggressive nationalism since 1920. This German Communist declared that the students of the German universities are divided, today, into two main groups: nationalists, national-democrats, and Catholics: these since the advent

of Hitler are more aggressively national and are united into organizations, which not comparable to the O. T. C., have a decided military character; the second group is composed of Communists who are, like the students of Oxford, Manchester and Toronto, pacifists. Latest news say that these are completely subdued.

From a Hungarian student comes the opinion that the intellectual youth in his country is nationalist for two reasons: because Hungary was mercilessly divided by the Treaty of Versailles and because the students are ardent supporters of the Hapsburgs. He believes that the Hungarian youth will rally at the first call to arms because they feel that they have been robbed of their natural patrimony. His opinion of the English and Canadian pacifist movement is that it is proper in itself but entirely unknown in a country such as Hungary which has been and is being indirectly strangled by "French imperialism" (My answer to this statement: he is both right and wrong for the external politics of a country is never all bad nor all good; nor do I wish, in this article, to defend the so called "French imperialism").

Due to an unfortunate coincidence I am unable to give you the Italian attitude towards pacifism and the English and Canadian movement. But it is quite clear that in a country where the youth has been thoroughly "militarized" the sentiments of pacifism must find an arid soil. From the age of fourteen to graduation the Italian youth goes through a strict and intensive military training, and passes the exams of military pilot at the same time as the pacific B. A. Mussolini has appealed to the Italian youth and they have answered his call.

The Polish students' point of view was explained to me by a middle aged gentleman, whose statements of the European dilemma are well received by students of all nationalities because of their directness, of their justice and impartiality. He is himself a Pole. This man believes that the student nationalism of 1905 is mild compared to the patriotism of today. In his opinion the most illiterate to the most learned, the poorest to the richest will fight for the Corridor. Polish students declare that historically and geographically the Corridor belongs to them and that a German intrusion will not be tolerated.

I cannot, through lack of space, expose the individual student opinion of the countries of the Little Entente (Roumania, Czechoslovakia, Jugoslavia) but Mr. Titulesco, the recognized head of the Little Entente, declared to Daladier and MacDonald that the first move to rectify their frontiers means war; he has even refused to discuss the possibility of their revision. Definite, isn't he? And if the great Democracies of the world were half so vigorous there would be no chances of a European butchery. Mr. Titulesco could only have made his declaration knowing that he was backed by students and governments.

In conclusion may I say that all Continental students sympathize with the English and Canadian student movement, but declare it powerless in the face of the present European situation, where on one side the students are, regardless of political party, defensive nationalists: Polish, Little Entente, French and on the other purely and integrally offensive nationalists: Germans, Italians, Hungarians. The only Continental students who are pacifists are those belonging to the Communist party and these are pacifists in doctrine; and remember that the present day Communist is the pre-war Socialist, who in 1914 declared that he would not fight, but who like everyone else did his duty—he will do so

(Continued to col. 6)

## Shall I Take Law

The requirements for admission to the Bar in this Province are laid down in part by the Nova Scotia Barristers' Act, and in part by regulations of The Barristers' Society passed under the Authority of the statute.

A prospective barrister must first pass the preliminary examination of the Society, consisting of eight written papers on certain specified subjects, of about the grade of difficulty of second year Arts. He may be exempted from this examination by presenting a certificate to the society (a) that he has matriculated into a recognized University, and has attended and passed ten regular classes in Arts, of which two shall be English, one Latin, one Mathematics, and one in any foreign language, or (b) that he holds the degree of B. A., B. Sc., or B. Com. from a recognized University, provided that he has matriculated in Latin.

He next becomes an articled clerk by entering into a written contract to serve in the office of a practising barrister, and by filing a copy of his contract with The Barristers' Society. If at the date of his contract he holds the degree of B. A. or if at the date of his application for admission to the Bar he holds the degree of LL. B. the time of service is three years. In all other cases he must serve for four years. The fee payable to the Society at this stage is Fifty Dollars.

Two courses are now open to him. He may serve regularly in the office of his senior, studying by himself in the meantime and upon the expiration of a year from the filing of his articles pass the first, second and third professional examinations of the Society at intervals of a year between each. A fee of Sixty Dollars is payable to the Society for the first and the second examinations, respectively, and One Hundred Dollars for the third. This method was popular in the older days when law was a more leisurely profession, and a senior could devote some time to the instruction of his student. Now, however, with the increasing complexity of a modern law practice, the desultory study which a student must necessarily do by himself is not considered as satisfactory a training as attending Law School following a carefully arranged course of study, and the "reading of law" has almost entirely disappeared. By arrangement between Dalhousie University and The Barristers' Society, most of the examinations in the Law School are also marked by an examiner of the Society, and a person holding the degree of LL. B. from Dalhousie University is exempted from the three professional examinations of the Society on payments of a fee of Twenty-five Dollars at the time of his application for admission. The time spent in the Law School also counts as part of the service under his articles. The requirements for admission to the Law School will be found at pages 91 and 92 of the University Calendar.

The prospective barrister upon the passing or exemption from his professional examinations, the service of the time under his articles and the payment of an admission fee of One Hundred Dollars is now ready to be "called". On motion of the President or certain members of The Barristers' Society before a Supreme Court Judge an order is made admitting the applicant as a Barrister and Solicitor. He is now entitled to practise in the Nova Scotia and Federal Courts, and can usually be admitted to any other provincial bar by passing an oral examination and paying the requisite fees. Students from other provinces desiring to practice at home may either follow this method, or write their own local bar examinations without

first being admitted in Nova Scotia. The first method is preferable as it obviates the necessity for further difficult examinations and makes the intending barrister a member of two bars.

Various avenues are open to the law trained man. He may choose to practice law, either "hanging out his own shingle," or entering as a junior the office of another lawyer, or the legal department of some of the larger corporations. Later he may become a specialist in some particular phase of law which may appeal to him. If he decides to practise he may probably have a financial struggle for the first year or two, and when he first begins will probably not earn much more than from \$75 to \$100 a month. Greater rewards will come to him as his reputation and his clientele increase. In a recent American study 107 lawyers five years out of college averaged \$4254 a year, while 116 lawyers ten years out averaged \$6931. These are only average figures of course, and the practitioner may make somewhat less, or a great deal more, depending upon many factors.

The practice of law may not appeal to a law graduate, either because he does not like the type of work he may be required to do, or because he may feel that he has not the necessary qualification for a successful practitioner. His time has not been wasted, and he can consider himself the possessor of a most valuable asset. He may go into politics, some department of the Civil Service, law lecturing, or into the financial, commercial, or industrial field. Whatever he takes up he will find that he has something which will give him a decided advantage over his legally untrained associate or competitor.

The study of law does not consist of the memorization of a fixed set of rules of semi-mystical origin. It has to do with a social instrument which affects daily individual liberty, social justice and political evolution. Many advantages are derived from the course in law. The executives who direct the activities of large business concerns realize the benefit of a reconciliation of the need for certainty and the attuning of standards and rules to changing political, economic and social conditions which law effects. The law even enters the home, and the individual, if only to guard his personal interests, profits by legal training. The young Galahad may moreover find in the study of law a call to service equal to that of his fellows in the ministering or healing arts. The leader of the Bar is not one who has provoked contesting claimants into a lawsuit and then proceeded to run off with the spoils. His function is to forestall their disagreement and, if unsuccessful, he endeavours to aid the court in adjudicating the particular claim with fairness and in laying down principles for the future which will safeguard society and promote that peace, order, and good government without which no community can exist and progress.

### Tell the Truth if It Hurts.

The — Company is a business proposition. It is organized to make money in developing a phenomenally rich property—a property that is already producing rich ore and that appears to be almost unlimited in expense. —Ad in a Kansas paper.

What Price the One that Got Away?—A striped bass 17½ feet long was bagged in the Sacramento River near Chico Saturday by Emmett Hous. This is the first catch of its kind this season.—Sacramento Bee.

## C. I. E. Congress To Be Held In Venice

Canadian students who intend to visit Europe this summer will be interested in two events which are being arranged by the Confederation Internationale des Etudiants (the C. I. E.).

The annual congress of the C. I. E. will be held during August at Venice with the Italian Student Federation as host. The National Federation of Canadian University Students is not at present a member of the C. I. E., but nevertheless, it has been invited to send observers to the Venice Congress. Any Canadian students who expect to be in Italy in August and who would like to attend the congress should communicate with Max Wershof, Assistant Secretary N. F. C. U. S., c/o University of Alberta, Edmonton.

The International University Sports, which are organized every two years by the C. I. E. will be held this summer at Turin the first week in September. Canadian students who will be in Italy and who would like to attend the sports either as spectators or participants should write to Max Wershof or to the Dominion Students Athletic Union, 163 Strand, London W. C. 2, England. This organization is endeavouring to arrange, on behalf of the N. F. C. U. S., for the entry of a Canadian team at the Turin games.

### SLIPS THAT PASS IN THE NIGHT.

Four-and-a-Half for Instance.—Between four and five bandits broke into the Earl Park State bank. —Indiana paper.

Fur Coats to the Squirrels! —Wanted—Men and women to sell from house to house, in unoccupied territories.—Ad in the Calgary Herald.

## Pacifism

(Continued from col. 2)

again. I would ask you, Mr. Editor, not to blind the Canadian students with the idea of false security because a European war is a world war and I am sure that Oxford-Manchester movement is a passing fancy, which will quickly vanish.

Thanking you, Mr. Editor,

I remain,

Defensive Nationalism.

Ed. Note: This letter was written by a former Dalhousian who is at present living in Europe.

### Heaven Has Twice as Much of it as Hell.

"The opinion has been advanced," says Type, "that the letter 'e' is the most unfortunate letter in the English alphabet, since it is always out of cash, forever in debt, never out of danger and in hell all of the time. It is fortunate in that it is never in war and always in peace. It is the beginning of existence, the commencement of ease and the end of trouble. Without it there would be no meat, no life and no heaven. It is the center of honesty, and makes love perfect. It is the beginning and end of editorial existence."—The Log.

## BIRKS

Offer congratulation to those graduating and best wishes for the future.

Our pleasure in serving Dalhousians has been real and we hope our happy relations may continue throughout the years to come.

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WHERE THE COLLEGE MEN CONGREGATE

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We have just completed five years of successful catering to Dalhousie students with the finest in men's clothing and furnishings—and wish to take this opportunity of thanking those graduates (and there were many of them) who favored us with their patronage and also to solicit from those who return next term—a continuance of their trade.

Shane's Mens Wear  
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Discount of 10% to students.

WHERE THE COLLEGE MEN CONGREGATE



### Ruins

(Found in the Year 6932)

Dr. Om turned his head to avoid getting his eyes full of sand.

Those men down there were not getting very far. Every time they dug away some sand the winds blew some more into the cavity.

It would be wiser to stop and wait until the wind went down.

Besides it was all nonsense anyhow.

Palaces indeed. Rof Erb must be suffering from a soft brain.

Any school-child knew that those Canadians of the twentieth century were nothing but savages.

Erb trying to say they had organized government and a sort of civilization.

Why that was 5000 years ago and mankind, even now, is still savage enough to wage war.

The ridiculousness of saying this was an ancient seaport. That the ocean had ever covered that vast stretch of desert.

Why these ruins were in Latitude 44°39' and Longitude 63°37' and the nearest sea was at Long. 59° and Lat. 43°—over 260 miles away. And there were many hills and a small mountain range in between.

Anybody could see that these ruins were nothing but the ruins of an old stone fort. A subsidiary to that other fort on the higher hill a half mile away. Each fort guarded a valley leading out to the desert beyond. This one covered an area about 500 yds. by 400 and protected that long narrow valley leading off to the north-west. The other protected the much wider and longer valley on the other side.

The hilly spot in between the two valleys had doubtless been the hide-out of a strong band of robbers and freebooters.

From here they were within easy striking distance of two great caravan routes. It was all simple enough if one did not let one's imagination run away with one.

Palaces, seaports, ancient capital of a civilized kingdom. Bah.

*(Editor's Note)* Halifax is in, approximately, Lat. 44°39' and Long. 63°37'. Dalhousie campus is, approximately, 500 yds. by 400 yds. The North West Arm is a long narrow body of water running off to the north-west, from the sea.)

**More New Diet Fads.** — Wanted — A young or middle-aged woman for cooking. — *Florence (Cal.) paper.*

Apple-sauce from cans and chubby children is a natural and wholesome combination. — *Breakfast hints in a New Jersey paper.*

## MEN ONLY

realize how easy it is to leave the wrong impression. Particular men do not lay themselves open to harsh criticism by wearing soiled laundry. Dare you run the risk of offending when for a few cents you can appear immaculate by sending your work to the

**Halifax Steam Laundry**

L-2300

May We Serve You?

## The Dalhousie Committee of The I. S. S.

Annual Report 1932-1933.

The work of this Committee during the past year was mainly divided into two parts: the provision of entertainment for the unemployed and for underprivileged children, and the establishment of an employment bureau for Dalhousie students.

For the purpose of carrying on the first part of this program, a tag day was held on December 7th. The net receipts from this amounted to \$29.51. This sum was used to provide reading matter and playing cards for the use of the men quartered at Citadel Hill. A number of contributions of books, etc. were also received and used for this purpose. The Dal Glee Club presented their very successful minstrel show at Citadel Hill where it was greatly appreciated by the men. Much credit is due to Mr. Murray and Mr. Weitz for their help in connection with this show.

Work among the under-privileged boys of the city has been carried on at the Y. M. C. A. Mr. Mutch, the President of the S. C. M., has been very active in this work. This is an excellent example of the close cooperation which everywhere exists between I. S. S. and the S. C. M.

The Student Employment Committee was composed of Mr. Donald (Chairman), Miss Ena Carber, and Mr. W. H. Jost. In spite of many difficulties, they were able to report a successful year. It is hoped that, in the future, the members of the faculty will see their way clear to give more work to students through this committee. A small amount of remunerative work is often very welcome to those who are suffering under a severe financial handicap.

The Committee regret deeply that the students of Kings University have found it impossible to take part officially in the work of I. S. S. Individual students have, however, been of very great assistance.

On the whole, the Committee is able to report a successful year. The need for the type of work which has been carried on has been amply demonstrated and it is the earnest hope of all the members that some students will be found who can carry it on during 1933-34.

J. FLINT CAHAN,  
Chairman.

### LEGAL NOTICE.

WHEREAS my activities in the past two months have been incompatible with my erstwhile principles, and

WHEREAS the canons of anti-feminism are a direct antithesis to my present desires, and

WHEREAS there are intelligent women in Dalhousie,

IT IS THEREFORE RESOLVED by me, the President of the Anti-Feminist League, to repudiate any and all affiliation of any kind or character with the said League.

(Signed) Ex-president of the Anti-Feminist League.

Signed and sealed before me, on this the First day of April, in the year of our Lord Nineteen Hundred and Thirty-three.

ELMER ZILCH,  
Notary Public.

**Blue Law.** — Wareham — Town meetin' decrees that "all persons within the town owning dogs shall be muzzled." — "Seventy-five Years Ago" column in the *Boston Traveler*.

## Geology in the University and the Community

By C. VIBERT DOUGLAS

In the long run thinking is more effective than armouring. This statement is as true today as it has been proved to be true throughout geological time. The armour of the dinosaurs in the course of time has not proved so effective as the brain development of the highest mammals. When the first ape-man came into existence he soon found that not only was it possible to outmanoeuvre his enemies but that the inanimate things about him were available for him to use.

At first he used sticks and stones, later he found that those stones were not all the same and in the course of long ages he came to appreciate the uses to which different stones could be put.

Man's intelligence evolved and gradually the search for stones and materials led him to explore and inquire into the mode of occurrence of the useful stones and beautiful minerals. Thus it came about that an intelligent interest was taken in the hunt for what he deemed useful and precious. In time this interest turned to all stones and minerals and the subject of stones for their own sake and not solely for their utility became his endeavour. This inquiry into stoney materials—what they are, whence they have come and whether they are going—constitutes Geology.

A subject which has caused migration, has thrown nation against nation, has determined national characteristics is one which is worthy of study. It affects history, philosophy, the arts, medicine and science.

The study of Geology is of value, quite apart from the points which have been raised, because it can supply at least five essential features in education. These five features are as follows:—

**I. Observation** — Modern civilization has tended to destroy the powers of observation in those who enjoy its blessings. The man who spends his days in an office and whose orbit is from office to home, too often by tram, has his newspaper and a sense of security. He knows that there is a policeman to keep him in comparative safety and that his food is ordered and will be cooked in time for his meals. This applies to the man who has money enough to buy meals and a ticket! In fact in the life he leads he does not require to be an observer. The native on the other hand has to observe, has to be continually on the lookout for food and menaces whether these be leopards or snakes. The result is that he sees a great deal more than his sophisticated "brother."

Charles Darwin taught the civilized world that it was really missing a great deal of interest, a great deal of value and a great deal of beauty by not observing. He observed and the book in which he recorded his observations and generalizations did more than any other book of the 19th Century to shake up the conceit of a self satisfied world.

**II. Reasoning** — Geology is not by any means the only subject that develops the power to reason—Mathematics is probably the surest channel for human thought that exists. A mathematician on the earth might safely assume that a mathematician on a far away star would know that the angles at the base of an isosceles triangle are equal to each other. It could not be likewise asserted that a geologist on the earth would reason like a geologist on a far away star! Nevertheless from the careful observation of an outcrop real facts can be deduced and hence the reasoning power is developed. There must be something to reason about if one is going to reason.

**III. Accuracy** — Geology develops accuracy, for if an observation is to be of value it must be accurate.

**IV. Memory** — The training of the memory is accomplished by a course in Geology. It is not only a word memory that is developed but also a three dimensional mental picture that must be formed. Apart from Geology and Engineering the study of Anatomy is possibly the only subject that can develop this particular phase of memory.

**V. Imagination** — Poetry, archaeology, and above all astronomy and geology fire the mind of man to probe into the unknown and set up hypotheses to explain that which is not evident. The humanities do the same thing. A man or woman whose imagination is rightly aroused gets more out of life and gives more to life, than one who sees only realities. Furthermore imagination is required for the understanding of humanity and anything that can further such understanding should be sedulously cultivated.

Geology is an intrinsically honest subject and the study of the earth if not carried on honestly leads the dishonest observer very soon to a pit.

If Earth-Science is studied thoroughly it requires endurance, courage and a fundamentally honest approach. Modern civilizations require these virtues. It will be a great day for Canada and the world when it can be said of those who have attended a university that they have no price, their word is their bond and they know not fear.

*Ed. Note* This article was written by Professor Douglas at the request of the Gazette.

### STUDENTS OR SPONGES.

By B. Lebasi.

There has been some favorable comment lately on the fact that the "students" have been paying more frequent visits to the library than in past years. This is indeed a hopeful sign if it means that these Dalhousians are going there for the purpose of studying and reading and not for, as I fear is the case, the purpose of memorizing. It is the fault of the too diversified curriculum, the lecture system, and the unfortunate attitude of most of our professors that they encourage the undergraduate to cultivate his memory rather than his thinking powers. When the supine minds of the high school graduates come into contact with these encouragements they immediately fall under the spell and promptly acquire that listless, vacant attitude that so distinguishes the Dalhousian from the average citizen of Halifax though the citizen is rarely a "go-getter".

How much real good this sudden attention to the library is doing may be seen by watching the students as they straggle into the library on any evening. A more enervating atmosphere can scarcely be found anywhere outside of the lecture room and a more "vacant-looking" woe-begone set of countenances is not to be seen anywhere outside of the exam room. I fear that this increased attendance at the library merely means a larger number of combination phonographs, parrots and rubber stamps. One rarely finds a real student among Dalhousians and if one of them does happen to be possessed of an enquiring mind he usually turns out to be a freshman who will soon forget how to say "Why?" "How?" "What is your authority?" and, by the time he is a sophomore, will only know how to say "yes sir."

In all this there is at least one ray of sunshine—a Dalhousie graduate need never be in the bread-line—he should always be able to get a job as a sponge.

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With the enormous sale of Turrets comes an equally great demand for gifts. This creates a tremendous buying power which means extra value in the gifts, which are absolutely free. Send for the complete list or drop into the nearest Poker Hand Premium Store—see what valuable articles you can get when you smoke Turrets—not to mention a cooler, sweeter, more satisfying smoke.

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## Students In Europe

So long as he remains at home, the Englishman can afford to snap his fingers at the Gold Standard. The pound may have depreciated, but the cost of living has not increased by a penny and one watches the fluctuations of sterling merely with the same sort of sporting interest that attaches to a cricket match in Australia. But the moment one steps abroad, a very different state of affairs holds good. When every cup of coffee, every packet of cigarettes, every night's accommodation costs just 30% more than it ought to, it speedily becomes clear that unless some very special methods of travelling can be found there will be nothing for it but to stay at home. In these somewhat difficult circumstances English students are in increasing numbers making use of the various special facilities which are fortunately open to students on the Continent, and the Travel Department of the English National Union of Students is making it its business to assist them in every way possible.

In several European countries, the local students have established camps where the cost of living is almost absurdly low. Still better for anyone who wants a sightseeing holiday are the tours which can be made by using Youth Hostels. Especially in Germany these hostels have reached a very high standard of efficiency. For a shilling a night one is given a clean and comfortable bed. Some of the continental universities own mountain huts and although the individual foreign traveller is not as a rule admitted to them, parties can, by previous arrangement, secure accommodation. Parties of students travelling together moreover, receive good reductions on the railway fares amounting in some cases to nearly 50%.

While cheapness is now more than ever important to the English student traveller, he wants a tour that has more positive characteristics to recommend it than merely the fact that it is cheap. He wants a tour which will give him a closer insight into the country he is visiting than the superficial voyages of guide book inspection which are so often made by visitors in a strange land—the obedient herds which are led round the conventional sights

by a shepherd with gold braid on his hat. He wants to learn something of the outlook of the people among whom he is living. He wants to meet their students and exchange the student point of view. It is the particular object of the English National Union of Students to arrange tours which satisfy these requirements.

In the company of their British colleagues a considerable number of Dominion students have taken part in these tours. Members of the National Federation of Canadian University Students are assured of a welcome place in them. The individual traveller who may have a few other European contacts will find after only a matter of hours in such a student group that he has extended his circle of closest friends.

Further information on these travel facilities may be obtained from the National Union of Students, 3 Endsleigh Street, London, W. C. 1, England.

### Out Where Men Are Men.

Ralph Hickman came home from San Marcos the last of the week, and is handling ice while he is resting. — *Texas paper.*

### Plausible Surmise.

BELIEVES SUICIDE ENDED OWN LIFE — *Headlines in the Harrisburg Telegraph.*

**Frail Beauties.** — We were fortunate in securing 500 more pairs of these wonderful stockings. Regular \$1.00 value. We do not guarantee them to last all day. — *Ad in the El Paso Times.*

### Don't Wring 'Em too Hard.

LAUNDRYMEN TO TAKE WOMEN OUT OF THE WASHTUB. — *Headlines in the Chattanooga News.*

"It is strange the number of people who listen attentively to good sermons and addresses, who read good books—who rub shoulders with clever people—whose minds are absolutely impervious to the reception of ideas affecting their own conduct." — *Margaret Rennell.*



## Ab Uno Disce Omnes

A certain portly and exorbitantly pompous gentleman has of recent appeared upon the campus to disrupt and even destroy the happy tranquillity of our college existence. He goes by the name of Mr. Ezekiel Soursausage, and the cognomen is apt indeed. He advocates a preposterous creed of abolition generally, ranging all the way from triple perambulators in Moscow to pink night shirts, and amongst all the dreadful evils which have commended themselves to him for attention, the question of Freshman initiation at Dalhousie is one. He has, unfortunately, been able to play upon the inexperienced credulity of several otherwise normal University figures, inspiring them to frenzied zeal for the salvation of our college by vivid and terrible accounts of the inevitable catastrophe attendant upon this seemingly harmless and jovial practise.

In a recent address to the student body Mr. Soursausage, dutifully yet feebly acclaimed by his loyal adherents, made the following inspiring and profound statements:

"Ladies and gentleman, I fight against an evil in our civilization which has caused far more disaster and death than the combined influence of war, cancer, and strawberry ice cream. I refer to the soul searing practise of being mirthful which has ensnared its tentacles deep into the very heart of human nature, with the dire results that unless checked it shall hurl our race into abysmal oblivion." Here several of his staunchest supporters, appalled by the ominous nature of his remarks and burning with guilty remorse, stirred apprehensively in their seats so that the remaining Abolitionists, unable by lack of intelligence to follow their gospel's oration and thinking that he had just told an uproariously funny joke, deemed the time apt for applause and thundered their approbation vociferously, whereupon Mr. Soursausage immediately forgot his terrible warning and beamed hugely from ear to ear while his chest responded nobly to the occasion and valiantly but unsuccessfully strove to compete with the magnificent proportions of his stomach.

"It is wicked to laugh!" continued Mr. Soursausage, his habitual acidic scowl reinstated to supremacy upon his face, "and initiation must of necessity be accompanied by merriment, doubly dreadful because the initiates enjoy the process just as much as the initiators themselves."

After delivering this weighty and conclusive argument Mr. Soursausage paused again to sun himself in the noisy demonstrations of approval heartily supplied by those of his disciples whose vocabulary was extensive only in unorthodox methods of expression and who consequently were totally ignorant of what he was saying.

It is unnecessary to repeat verbatim the remainder of Mr. Soursausage's address, it being sufficient to state that it was resplendent with equally uncontrovertible arguments, seeming to take a prodigious effect upon the audience present. It is obvious that Mr. Soursausage has the gift of blatancy developed to a high degree of perfection and it is to be feared that he has rooted himself all too deeply into college society so that another fine old tradition must fade dimly into the past as a pleasant memory never to be forgotten by those fortunate enough to have entered college life as have uncounted others from time immemorial.

### THE COWHERD.

**A Tough Job**—In a London school for waiters the pupils learn to carve on wooden models. The idea is to have the chickens as lifelike as possible.—*Sunday Express.*

## I Take a Ride In The New Tumbleweed Six

I had the opportunity the other day to take a ride in the new latest model Tumbleweed Six motor car. Of course all my readers will have seen or read about those lovely, soft-to-the-eyes, Tumbleweeds. The particular model in which I rode was of a deep-toned, blood-marrow colour. Its mudguards were smartly skirted and the windshield tilted back in a rakish manner. The two great bow-type headlamps, of highly polished chromium, sparkled and gleamed like diamonds on red velvet. As I approached it, I thought that I had never seen a car before which was, at once, so dignified and so modern, so majestic and yet so dear-to-every-heart. I entered. The seats were as soft as a king's chesterfield. It had all the conveniences of a Pullman compartment. The instrument panel was so arranged that it might be read at a glance, but I was amazed at the beautifully artistic way in which the makers had fashioned it.

The owner invited me to drive and I eagerly accepted. It started easily, the motor turning over almost without noise. As I accelerated it, there was no heaving throb, nor high whining pitch. I could hear only a soft drone, the sound of limitless speed and power. I changed gears without effort, for the Tumbleweed has adopted the synchronized, inter-mesh Grip-pot transmission. The owner advised me to try it out in the open country, where I could test it under every condition. Its speed and easy control in traffic astounded me and, almost before I could realize it, we had left the city's crowded artery; we were out of the dusky, canyon-like city streets and into the free glorious countryside. I increased the speed of the Tumbleweed without any discomfort.—Kill-jolt's automatic, oil shock-absorbers protected us from every bump or rut in the road. We approached a knob-like hill and, with no loss in speed, attained its dull, grey, barren crest of stone and gilded down the other side, the whistling wind, which we created, whipping at our hats and raising clouds of dust behind us. The valley below was spread out beneath like an emerald green carpet. A little, summer-shallow river meandered along the bottom, its bank appearing like a red gash in the earth, as though bleeding from the cut of a supernatural knife. A ploughed acre nearby, gave me the impression that a drop of blood from the knife had splashed there.

Never before had I ever been able to enjoy nature so much while motoring. My description of the valley was from a momentary glimpse. The Tumbleweed had us safely there in what seemed a second. We thumped across an old rusty-streaked iron bridge with a loose board floor, and passed through an avenue of tall chestnut trees, whose limbs formed a green arch above us. It looked cool, but we did not linger to feel, for the Tumbleweed Company had provided self-acting, individual controls and what cared we for the sun's blistering rays. I shall not bore you with the rest of that journey. It is only necessary to say that, when home, I inquired about the price of the lovely, soft-to-the-eyes, Tumbleweed and determined to own one whenever my bank reopens.

"Politicians have always battered on the moor of economic illertacy."—*Merle Thorpe.*

"Having eyes, they see not—and ears, they hear not" is about the worst indictment that can be made of any man or woman. *Margaret Pennell.*

## The Great Illusion

BY  
T. A. GOUDGE, M. A.

Man has a constitutional weakness for edifying myths. In every age from the most primitive to the most enlightened, he has indulged in the manufacture of comforting illusions to serve his devious ends. These illusions are always held with the passionate conviction born of credulity, and in so far as they are consolatory, their usefulness to the *profanum vulgus* must be admitted. But to those who value intellectual integrity, this purchasing of edification at the expense of truth is so abhorrent, that they feel compelled to buy back truth even at the cost of infinite scandal.

University education is one of the great illusions of our time. Never before has public belief in the superlative value of educational institutions been so widespread; never have there been so many thousands of young people sent to campus and classroom. Occasionally, it is true, solitary protests may be heard against the absurdity of this mass-education, but as yet the critics are voices crying in the wilderness. The general attitude is well exemplified in the prospectus of a large college which assures us that:

In order to meet the needs of the present day, it is necessary for every man and woman to receive the benefits of a university education.

Such sublime faith is indeed touching. How distantly remote it is from the cold, hard facts of the case, the following few paragraphs will endeavour to indicate.

But first of all, what is the proper function of a university, and what should its ideal be? Opinions differ widely here, but it may be said that in the last analysis the worth of a college education depends on three things, the extent to which it develops character, stimulates intellectual life, and cultivates the spiritual values. That is to say, unless a student leaves his Alma Mater with habits of courage, integrity, and clean living instilled in him; with a mind active, skeptical and free from the wanton tyranny of herd-opinion; with an outlook broadened by books and made sympathetic by refinement; with a devotion to all that is true and beautiful and good,—unless he has achieved these things in some measure, his education has failed. In short, only by equipping men and women with a set of values that will enable them to pierce the shams and hypocrisies of modern 'civilization', can we hope to produce the leaders that the world so sorely needs to transform its chaos into some semblance of unity.

It would no doubt be unreasonable to expect our colleges to embody such an ideal completely. But is surely fair to inquire whether they approximate it. In my opinion, they do not. The truth seems to be that universities do not even try to educate students in the above sense. They cannot, for they have become like huge factories whose job is the mass production of graduates quickly, easily and plentifully. The public demands it, and when the public pipes, the universities must dance. True, they do hold lectures at which attendance is compulsory, and in which orthodoxies are piled like Pelion on Ossa to demonstrate the magnificent wisdom of the *status quo*. They also stage periodical examinations which exalt the virtues of mere memory, imitativeness, and the willingness to absorb other people's ideas, and which a parrot could pass equally well. And finally, they distribute degrees whose real value is confined to the ink and parchment of which they are composed. But these things have absolutely nothing to do with real education; in fact they obstruct the progress of real education by their stupid for-

mality. No more successful engines for the suppression of intellectual life could possibly be devised. Yet it is by their means alone that our universities seek to disseminate culture. Surely this is the greatest illusion that has ever been perpetrated by man.

If empirical evidence of the gross failure of the existing educational system be desired, it can be found abundantly among the majority of undergraduates. How many of them are interested in what Browning rightly called the most important thing in life, namely, the development of their souls? To ask the question is to answer it. Watch their faces as they cross the campus. Those of the men are pleasant and handsome; those of the women comely, or even beautiful. But all are depressingly vacant, devoid of any expression that would indicate a yearning of the mind, a striving after intensity of thought and feeling, the touch of any flame. Listen to their conversation. It is incurably trivial, concerned almost entirely with dances, shows, games, examinations; never with art, science, religion, philosophy, or the great subjects that should occupy the minds of men. These things excite no spontaneous interest. Students will study them readily enough in order to pass examinations, but that anyone should find them intrinsically worth while, is an inscrutable mystery. And so the person who takes them seriously, who reads Plato, or Shakespeare, or Montaigne, or Spinoza, for the sheer delight of it, who is curious about the immortality of the soul, or the genius of Mozart, or the glory of Michael Angelo, is regarded as a freak, harmless enough, but not well-balanced, and certainly not fit to enter the economic war we call "society."

What the average student gets from college, then, is the opportunity to complete his adolescence amid interesting and healthy surroundings, to make pleasant friendships, to enjoy the raptures of love-making, to exercise his athletic ability, and incidentally to pick up amusing scraps of knowledge with the minimum exertion. But that is all. His inner life remains unchanged. No profound intellectual passion has been aroused in him; no habit of independent judgment formed; no spiritual fire kindled. He returns to his community with the same tastes and prejudices as his fellows. He runs with them after the heroes and fads of the hour, and becomes a staunch citizen. While on his wall hangs an impressive university degree, haloed with the glamour of a great illusion.

How long this state of affairs will be tolerated, no one can say. At present there seem to be hopeful indications that a change for the better is at hand. If we can succeed in instilling into the universities more of the spirit of Socrates, and less of the spirit of cramping formalism, we shall have done something. For when all is said, the ignorance and folly of men cannot be cured by institutions alone. They can only be cured by education, which means patient study, quiet meditation, intellectual integrity, and a life devoted to the service of truth.

A noted French author is an enthusiastic advocate of a common world language. He scoffs at the idea of making English the universal tongue, and relates his own difficulties in trying to master our language.

"When I discovered that if I was quick I was fast; that if I was tied I was fast; if I ran a round with the girls I was fast; and I grew discouraged. But when I came across the sentence 'The first shall be last and the last first' I gave it up as hopeless."

## Lectures and Learning

Is there anything wrong with the lecture system in vogue in our colleges? The answer to this question is, emphatically, yes. The lecture system as it stands today is an antiquated method of imparting knowledge in the least efficient, most round-about manner. Antiquated because it is mellowed with age; inefficient because its mere abolishment would improve things enormously; round-about because it carries a tremendous amount of wasted time and energy. Indeed, it is so wasteful in time and over-spending in energy that one wonders why the technocrats have not used it in their reform platform. Certainly, Mr. Scott could have never gone to college.

There is a touch of pathos in which professors continue to give the same lectures term after term. Did it never occur to them to have their lectures printed and distributed among the students. Such a step would well be warranted under the present system. Professors and students would save the hours wasted in class rooms. The laborious task of copying down notes would be done away with. The ambitious student could forge ahead. The others could do as they have always done; study the notes a week or two before the examination and return them without interest on a sheet of foolscap.

The defects in the lecture system are obvious. Yet nobody seems to care, and least of all the students; for what may be a poor way of learning is an easy method of getting a degree. It is simply a matter of take and give; obtain a good set of notes, either by attending class and scribbling or by looking up grand father's old files, and the deed is done. A person with a good memory can do it easily, others with a little more difficulty. It is not a matter of learning but rather a matter of memorising. It is possible to pass in some arts classes without doing a stroke of work until two weeks before the examination, yet one has to attend college for seven months.

Under certain circumstances the lecture has a significant value in learning. The trouble lies in the fact that in our colleges it is not used properly. There, it is a matter of dictating facts to be copied down in note books. The lecturer knows what he is talking about, but his audience probably, has never been over the ground before. The lecturer talks, usually in a very stereotyped style, while the student copies his words down with as much compunction as if they were pearls of wisdom. The whole business has a mechanical aspect about it, as if lecturer and students were robots. It is an absurd use of the lecture and leaves no meaning in its wake.

The lecture can only impart true learning under two circumstances, neither of which are found frequently in our colleges. When the audience is well informed on the subject, it has a specific merit. No longer is the lecturer dictating facts. He is squaring them off, classifying them; presenting new combinations, another angle of opinion. No longer is the audience a humdrum machine for copying down facts. They are checking them off, analysing them, and forming

## Locomotives

The road foreman of the Central Vermont Railway gives the following quite excellent reasons why locomotives are spoken of as "she." For instance: they wear jackets and pins, yokes, shields, and stays. They have aprons and laps too. Not only do they have shoes, but pumps and even hose; while they drag trains behind them. They also attract attention with puffs and mufflers, and sometimes they fume and refuse to work. At such times they need to be switched. They need guiding, and require a man to feed them. They all smoke; but most characteristic of all, they are far steadier when hooked up.

At a certain college in Iowa the male students are not permitted to visit the resident female boarders. One day a male student was caught in the act of doing so, and was arraigned before the President.

"Mr. Crease, the penalty for the first offense is 50 cents; for the second, 75 cents; for the third, \$1, and so on, rising to \$5."

After pondering a few moments our hero replies: "How much would a season ticket cost?"

### They Keep Digging Away.

—Gold production in Canada sets new monthly record. There must be no depression for gold diggers.—*Cleveland News.*

their own opinions. Such a lecture is a clearing house for ideas, and learning becomes a reality. The lecture is also valuable and a real aid to learning when the lecturer is a born teacher. Then the approach and personality of the lecturer in handling his subject imparts learning to the listeners.

There is no learning in the average college lecture. It claims to impart knowledge and wisdom, but there is absolutely no connecting link between dictating and learning.

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F. H. SEXTON, Pres.



## A Page From a Diary

What a glorious day this has been! At dawn the song of the birds awoke me and I arose and walked slowly through the misty light of the early morning. At first the world was a pale young maiden but soon she was blushing at the thought of her approaching wedding. Brave and gay, Apollo came to claim his bride. Dear Charles, how I thought of you as I gazed on this "consummation devoutly to be wish'd," and how happy I was, on my return home, to find a letter from you waiting expectantly in the mail-box. Patient little letter with its precious contents, waiting there for me to come and read it through a thousand times. But a thousand times were too few! No one ever wrote such letters as my Charles! He told me that I was the most beautiful girl in the world and that he would love me forever. Other people have said that too but our love is different. Such a pure, perfect flower of devotion could not fade and die, leaving only a withered stalk, that is what my heart would be if anything ever happened to Charles—just a withered stalk. While I was thinking of this I felt far away from the earth and commonplace things, but alas! I dropped the platter that I was washing and it broke into a million very small pieces. Aunt Miranda was simply furious. Truly dreams must always be spoiled like that. . . . the frail fragile bubble of fancy is pricked by the hard nail of fact. After another world has opened for me and ascended into strange, lovely regions of thought then the old platter has to go and fall. I go up and it goes down and then I have to come down too. Truly life has its ups and downs. Ha, that is rather good. Just now I hear the newest piece on the radio—soft and romantic, but not too sentimental. I hate mawkish sentiment. The piece is really awfully sweet. I heard it once before, when Charles and I were dancing. Charles whispered "That song was written for us". He says the dearest things, I can still hear his voice as he said "That song was written for us." And then—oh dear, there is Aunt Miranda calling me. Good-bye dear little diary, until to-morrow.

## E. B. Rogers Wins Essay Prize

Ben Rogers, who will receive his Arts degree this year has excelled himself by winning the Overseas League Essay Prize, which is presented each year by the Halifax Branch of the Overseas League, to the student writing the best essay on some question, historical or critical, relating to the position of the Overseas Dominions in the British Commonwealth. Ben came to Dalhousie from Prince of Wales College and entered with a scholarship. Throughout his three years he has maintained this standard and although his scholastic record is excellent, Ben firmly believes that "all work and no play" would make him a very dull boy; consequently his outside activities are many and varied. He is known as a wise debater and his efforts in connection with the Model League of Nations, The Gazette, The International Relations Club and the S. C. M. have not gone unrewarded by any means. Congratulations Ben, and Good Luck!

All is created and goes according to order, yet o'er our lifetime rules an uncertain fate.—Goethe.

When impious men bear sway, the post of honor is a private station.—Shakespeare.

## The Dilettante Student

(Continued from page 5)

no vehement Miltonic statements upon the worth of freedom to the university student. It never occurred to him to put himself under restraint.

He selects a particular sport and finds that he can excel in it. He practises assiduously and attains the leading position. He is defeated once or twice and his interest wanes.

His dancing is of the slow, dignified, detached variety. He selects the dances he will attend. He surveys the Co-eds and selects his partner for the evening. This choice made, he makes no more. He dances with her for the whole evening. He comes late and leaves early. He is confident that the ball begins when he arrives and declines miserably when he leaves. It has served its purpose.

He spends much of his time oblivious to the presence of his fellow students; but this is not always so. True, most of the common herd remain a herd as far as he is concerned, but occasionally some person attracts his attention, and he pursues him deliberately to see what he can offer. The novelty wears away and interest dies until a new object of interest detaches itself from the background.

He fancies himself as a critic of art, music, literature, oratory, clothes, anything, in fact, that may be criticised. His judgment is languid but discriminating. At any given moment it is fairly sound on all but a few subjects which he is actively liking or disliking.

He relies on the glory of his ancestors for his social position. He is not pushy, but he is successful in gaining a certain intimacy with noted people. He uses this background to show that college is for him a mere passing event. He does not depend on his university life for his whole interest. His eggs have been placed gently in several baskets.

He glides gracefully through the University leaving his fellow students to speculate. Was he clever or stupid? Was he wise or foolish? Who can say? He was at any rate, an object of interest and a "character" in the University.

## GEOLOGICAL DEPARTMENT RECEIVES GIFT.

For the past two months the top floor of the Science building has been reverberating to the blows of many hammers. To those actually interested in Geology it is no mystery but to the larger number, to whom Geology is "just rocks," it needs explaining.

The Carnegie Institute has presented the Dalhousie Geological Department with \$125,000 which is being used to transform the top floor of the science building into a model Geology school.

There is a well fitted up laboratory for beginners in the subject with well equipped tables for all kinds of work connected with the subject.

This room is at one end; at the other is a well lighted library—classroom with excellent facilities for microscopic work.

Under the able guidance of Prof. Douglas the new equipment is being most advantageously laid out.

The library will be open to all students interested in the subject and will be well stocked with books and periodicals.

Although this opportune gift has been presented there is still need of a few excellent microscopes to help the more advanced students in their work.

The department is now equipped to give students a full course in Geology which can lead up to an M. A. in that subject; anyone interested can see Prof. G. V. Douglas and secure more details about the matter.

"Science is always wrong. It never solves a problem without creating ten more."—G. B. Shaw.



MARY SIMMONDS

Next year the destinies of Delta Gamma, a society of all the co-eds of Dalhousie, will be guided by Miss Mary Simmonds, of Halifax. Mary attended the Halifax County Academy, and came to Dalhousie in 1930 to study Commerce. Mary has played on the basketball team for three years. This year she was secretary-treasurer of Delta Gamma, a position she filled most efficiently. All college activities have received her whole-hearted support during her three years at Dalhousie.

## Greasy Grind

George is quiet, dull and studious. In habits he is very methodical. Each morning at precisely eight-thirty he starts out for class with his many books placed neatly in a large, initialed satchel. This walk to college and the return later in the day are his only experiences with the outside world unless George is unexpectedly faced with the necessity of leaving his labours and going down town, but it would be a mistake to think, for this reason, that he enjoys his opportunity to look around him or pays particular attention to his surroundings. Rather, he considers this time favorable for reviewing the notes taken in class the day before and walks slowly along the sidewalk, peering through his horn-rimmed glasses at the tidy, Palmer Method writing in his note-book.

In class George always answers correctly and completely the questions addressed to him, providing that the answer is somewhere in the text-book. When asked to give his own opinion on a subject he is frequently at a loss unless he remembers the notes given on that subject. His opinions on these occasions bear a strange resemblance to those of his professor.

His friends say that George is usually good-natured and agreeable although, unfortunately, somewhat given to punning, that he is much sought after for the long notes he takes in class, and that he lends them with a generous and somewhat majestic air noticeable on no other occasions. His best and most intimate friend is like George in everything but name. George has no enemies.

At examinations he never appears until the last moment and at those times he looks exceedingly woe-begone. His more erratic friends, who sit waiting for sudden inspirations, notice that George plods through the paper slowly and doggedly, gazing neither to right nor left, although sometimes viciously chewing the end of his pen while he stares at what he has written. But he needn't have worried—he always comes out with a fair pass in everything. His marks are never very high or very low, but he gets through. His relief on hearing that he has passed is almost pathetic, but his freedom from anxiety is short-lived for George starts in to study again with renewed force, spending his evenings in the same monotonous grind of work. He hates to study.

## Competitors For Smith Shield Chosen

The following four students of the Law School, all of the second year were selected by the Moot Court committee to compete for the Smith Shield next term, Messrs. Howard Oxley, J. Louis Dubinsky, Albert Pichette, and William Jost. This shield is awarded annually by the present dean of the school, Dean Sidney E. Smith, and the competition takes place before a bench consisting of Judges of the Supreme Court of Nova Scotia and a member of the Bar of Nova Scotia.

The four students, all graduates in Arts are well known in the University and are all recognized students in their class. Mr. Oxley is next year's Dalhousie Sodales president and represents Law in the Council. Mr. Dubinsky is the winner of the Carswell Essay Competition in first year Law and was awarded Honourable Mention for work in first year. Mr. Jost is an outstanding Honours Student in Arts and is representative of the National Federation of Canadian University Students at Dalhousie. Mr. Pichette is a newcomer to Dalhousie and has proved himself to be an excellent student.

Two of these four students will win the shield. The case will be an appeal trial and will be heard sometime in March. The winners this year were Robert Donald and John A. Y. McDonald.

**Good Memory**—An elderly woman was boasting of her retentive memory. "My memory is excellent," she said. "There are only three things I can't remember. I can't remember names and I can't remember faces and I forget what the third thing is."—Quebec Chronicle-Telegraph.

## Icing Sugar

Winter in all its dazzling, shimmering, fragile loveliness is the most fairy-like of spectacles. It is Nature's mighty pageant of the snow. The cold, bare, empty, brown earth is powdered into unbelievable radiance and beauty. Gone is the stark, cruel realism and in its place is a hazy mist of sparkling star-dust. A transient curtain of filmy white veils all, while the heavenly feathers softly flutter over old mother earth.

The houses smuggle down into their blankets of snow, gently folded to and fro and reflect a rosy glow from the firelight flickering low. Each window has become a giant spider web of intricate design etched by the artistic hand of Iceland's painter Jack Frost. The roofs are fringed with glassy, tapering icicles and the snow literally steams off the eaves in little puffs.

The scene is hushed and still, while all is lost in the bewildering masquerade of snow. Pearl like pussy willows have formed on the skeleton branches here and there. Each little shrub looks like flowering snowballs on fluffed out cotton. Old stumps and reeds are converted into coral by the magic wand of the great beyond. The very elms resemble ornamental trees of priceless worth, while the twigs themselves have become spiked cactus. The stately firs have donned a fancy dress of fluted ermine with beads of wavering light which interlace on a trunk studded with white. Great boulders have clinging growths of sparkling moss. The snow disguised as soap suds covers the ground, and every telegraph pole is sugar coated the wires themselves being encased in glass.

Youthful snowmen with serene, peaceful awe, glide along sprinkled with the white of age. Suddenly the dream is shattered, the yellow-faced sun maliciously beams, the magic disappears and the heavenly vision is gone.

## Silent Chords

There are many strange chords in the human heart, which will lie dormant through years of depravity and wickedness, but which will vibrate at last to some slight circumstance apparently trivial in itself, but connected by some undefined and distinct association with past days that can never be recalled, and with bitter recollections from which the most degraded creature in existence cannot escape.

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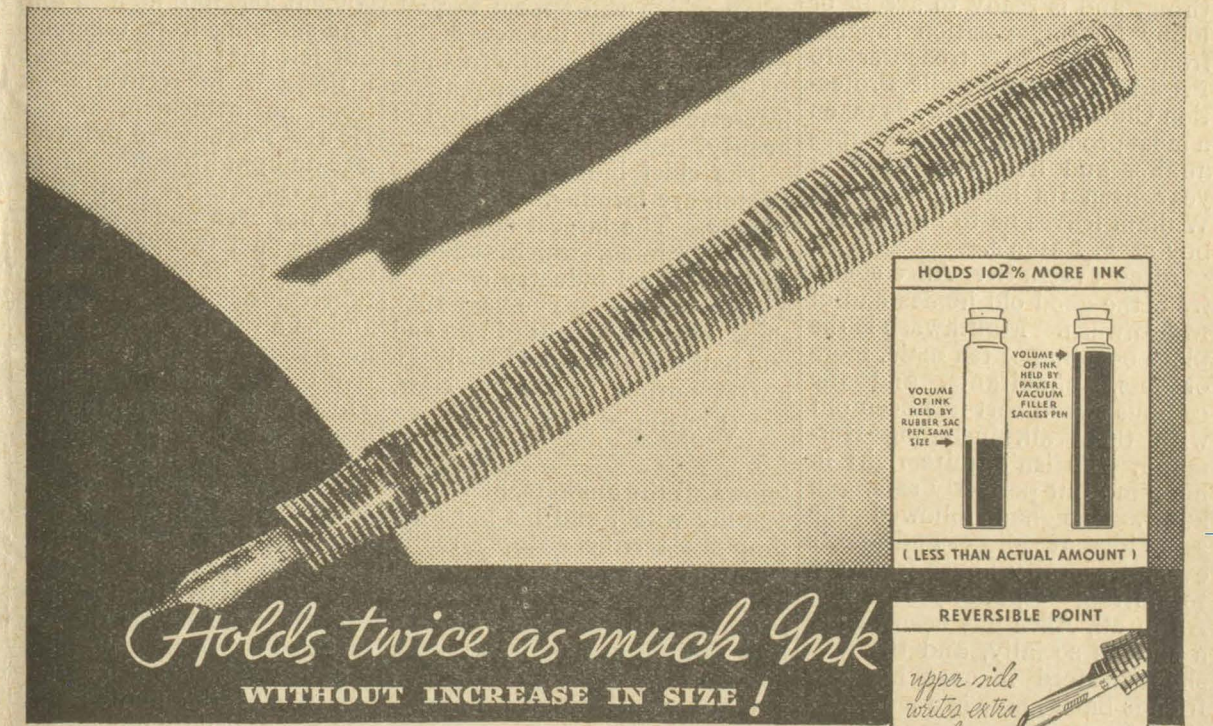
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## "Our Grads"

By  
Cognac Connie and Whiskey  
Jake.

The graduates have their critiques in the Year Book, but there are some in our midst who, while they may never attain to this honour, still deserve a place nevertheless in the Hall of Fame at Dalhousie. We shall do our feeble best to make up to them the lack of publicity which they have suffered.

**Gladys Petunia Perkins** is our poetess. We have never been able to appreciate Gladys, so far above us is she, mentally and spiritually. She flowers alone, a rose among cacti, her delicate, spiritual nature bruised by contact with the gross materialism of her fellow students. In class she is the only one who has even the faintest conception of what poetry is all about, and her intelligent questions are a joy and an inspiration to all. Gladys also is a painter of china of no mean artistry, plays the zither, and speaks Hindustani. Gladys is one of those girls who have had a blighted love affair.

**Hymie Irving MacIsaac** is one of the Bronx border MacIsaacs, and is one of the most prominent attenders of the gym dances. One of our best actors; the word 'ham' means nothing to him. But "erstlers" does. We are sorry to see Hymie go, for Dalhousie will miss his freshness, his persistence, his sweet dulcet voice, his self-effacing habits, his delicacy of nature, and his nasty, nasty profile.

**Cedric Donald Decays** has been one of the most kind-hearted professors on the faculty. He is more interested in his students than in his work, but honestly we can't blame him. A gentleman of the old school, he is a loyal member of the Oxford Group, a staunch Rotarian, and a leader in the Conservative Party. He leaves us to occupy the Chair of Old Testament Greek at Vassar. We will miss him, but we know that our sorrow is as nothing compared to his.

**William Fitzgerald Ricketson-Powell**; Bill, as he is known to his many friends (including the very, very many who merely think they are), is the campus big shot, our Honourable R. B. of Dalhousie. Willie hankers after collegiate honours; he wishes to be known as a coming thing, and is ready to accept or lobby for any position ranging from S. C. M. treasurer to President of the Poodle Protection Club. He has always taken a most prominent part in campus affairs, and has from his first year been its leading member. William leaves us to be delivery boy at T. Eaton's.

**Alice Tremaine**: Alice comes from the good old homestead of Mouthwash. Mouthwash is the place boasting of ten male, more or less, inhabitants, and the campus sweetheart has been out with them all, including Hermann, who isn't quite right in his mind but perfectly safe, you know. She has followed the same idea at college, and knows every fraternity house from top to bottom—especially the top. All in all, Alice has been rather a success socially, and the way she can lord it over her girl friends back home is a sin. We shall be sorry to see her go, as will also most of the males at Dalhousie, the cab drivers, Boutillier's Ferry, and the room clerk at the Nelson.

**Algernon "Slugger" Clancy**. Just a man about town. Doesn't know the Hall from top to bottom, but says it isn't necessary. Has always claimed that that song about the million-dollar baby at Woolworth's was the musical event of the century. Algy works hard, copying his friends' notes, and keeping on the good side of the faculty. Has an account with every bootlegger in Halifax. When he is not busy at his studies he may be found playing around the waterfront. Capone's next body-guard.

**Oscar Goldsmith**. Oscar is a perfect scream and honestly we nearly die laughing every time he opens his mouth. He

## Cape Breton

Rickety, Rackety, Rick, Rack, Ree,  
Sydney, Glace Bay, Margaree,  
New Waterford, Baddeck, Boulardaree,  
J-U-D-I-Q-U-E!

"Judique's on the floor, who'll put her off?" Imagine yourself in a "square set" in some part of Cape Breton and you'll appreciate the preceding lines, and at the same time catch some of the Cape Breton spirit. However, for those who do not, there is a tendency to look upon Cape Bretoners as "hard-boiled," a tendency which is misleading. The people, as a whole, compare at least on a par in respects to those in other parts of the province. They are good citizens. So, if there is a misunderstanding in certain places with regards to this insular part of Nova Scotia, it is due probably to the strong communal spirit which seems to pervade the people of the Island, a spirit which is not understood by the superficial observer.

As you know, Cape Breton Island is made up of four counties, namely, Inverness, Victoria, Cape Breton, and Richmond. The Strait of Canso separates the Island from the peninsula of Nova Scotia. The last census gives Nova Scotia slightly over five hundred thousand of a population, of which over one quarter are found in Cape Breton Island.

The "sea-girt" isle has many points of interest, from Louisburg, "the Dunkirk of America" to Glace Bay, the "biggest town" in the Dominion. Here in the old "Blockhouse" seam is found the site of the first coal mining operations, on a commercial scale, in America, dating back to 1720. Today, is found in the Glace Bay area Dom. No. 1 B Colliery, one of the most "up to date" coal mines in the world. Cheticamp, the largest French settlement east of Quebec, is situated in Inverness County. Baddeck, famous in the history of the development of telephone and aeroplane, is found in Victoria County. And who does not know of the famed Margaree river and its salmon pools, and of Wolfe's Cove, near Louisburg, or of St. Anne's, the home of the Cape Breton giant. These are just a few of the major points of interest which will appeal to you. The Cabot Trail, the new motor route traversing Northern Cape Breton Island, will open to those interested, an unspoiled land of beauty.

The chief industries of Cape Breton are farming, fishing, and mining. The largest single one is coal mining, which together with the steel industry employs a great number. The year 1932 shows only an output of two and one half million tons of coal, the lowest output in years. Now,

(Continued on page 11)

knows all the answers, like "that was my wife", and his puns are simply terrific. He is really frightfully clever but of course he had to spend so much time reading "Ballyhoo" and "College Life" that he just hasn't been able to keep up with his work, but after all there's nothing like good clean fun, is there? That's what we always say Anyway, Oscar has been a little ray of sunshine, and we wish him gollops of success in his career as a mortician.

**Percival Francis McCosky**. Percy as he is known to his friends, especially to his feminine friends, is our idea of the ideal college hero. Prominent in wrestling and every ready to voice his opinions on politics or other matters of the day, his inane vapourings have marked him as the beau ideal of the campus. Percy is well known for his ability to hold his liquor without making an ass of himself (that is in his own opinion), he never draws attention to himself with his childish antics on the dance floor except when he attends one. All in all our champion wrestler is quite a lad. AND HOW!

## The Health of the Student Body

(Continued from page 3)

so disappointing that the lectures were discontinued. This matter was taken up by the Senate and the whole question of the Students' Health Service discussed. A committee was appointed consisting of Dean Smith, Professor Douglass, Professor Maxwell, Dr. Bagnall, and Dean Grant. They were requested to look into the matter of the Students' Health Service, and report back to the Senate. A report was brought in, in which the Service for the coming year was outlined. It will consist in a continuance of the Service as it now stands, together with provision for a series of lectures on personal hygiene and also suggests that the students be encouraged to take a greater interest in exercise. The only other activity carried out this year was the examination of the staff at Shirreff Hall to determine whether or not any of them were carriers of disease. All were found in a healthy condition. Next year this examination will be carried out at King's University, and also at Pine Hill.

In looking over the summary of the history sheets there are one or two things which are worthy of note. In the whole group there were 17, or slightly over 1%, who had had tuberculosis before coming to college. Over 8% had suffered from diphtheria, and roughly 17% from scarlet fever. 9% gave a history of constipation. Almost 1/2 of the students were wearing glasses, to be exact 44%. Fifty percent had had their tonsils removed, and 11% had been operated on for appendicitis.

The results of the physical examinations are very striking. On the first day on which examinations were held one far advanced case of tuberculosis was discovered in a student who, although he did not feel perfectly well, had no conception that he was suffering from this disease. He was advised to quit his study and give himself proper treatment. This advice was followed, and as a result this man is now doing very well under proper treatment at the N. S. Sanatorium. A second case of moderately advanced pulmonary tuberculosis was discovered during a check-up by the medical director of the service. This student also had no idea that he was suffering from tuberculosis, but felt that perhaps he was a little slow in recovering fully from an attack of influenza. He also was advised to leave college and put himself under proper treatment. A third student, who has been under observation for the past two years, was discovered to have definite active tuberculosis about a month ago, and as a result of the use of the fluoroscope a fourth case of active tuberculosis was diagnosed. Thus, during a term, there have been four active cases of tuberculosis brought to light, and also two cases in which the disease is suspected. These suspected cases are being kept under observation for some time. Besides the active and suspected cases of tuberculosis there were revealed by means of physical examination, supplemented by the use of the fluoroscope, 76 cases of healed tuberculosis. All of these healed or latent tubercular cases have been brought in to the Health Centre for a check-up; have been advised of their condition, and will be kept under supervision of the Health Service during their stay at Dalhousie. In addition to the cases of tuberculosis there were 43 cases of healed pleurisy diagnosed, and 16 non-tubercular conditions of the lung, many of which were bronchitis and asthma.

Twenty-seven cases of organic disease of the heart were found. Here, as it was with the tubercular cases, most of the students did not know they had heart trouble until they were informed of it following the examination. All of these students now know of their condition, they have been advised how to adapt their lives to the

condition they suffer from, and they will be checked at intervals in the remainder of their stay.

Although there were 10 students who showed glycosuria at different times, only 3 of these were true cases of diabetes. All of them have been advised regarding diet and treatment. There were 25 students who showed albuminuria. This term, however, no frank cases of nephritis developed.

Many other less important conditions were noted, skin disease, particularly of the milder type was quite common. Abnormal posture was recorded in 68 cases; diseased condition of the nose was present in 132; pathological conditions of the tonsils were found in 172; the teeth on the whole were in excellent condition, and only 54, or slightly over 5%, were reported as needing dental treatment. Ten cases of enlargement of the thyroid were recorded; a few hernias, or ruptures, and quite a number of cases of varicose veins. Fallen arches or flat feet were reported in 119 out of the 929 students. There were 43 of the students who had blood pressures higher or lower than the normal.

In comparing in a rough way the general health of the men and women it is immediately noted that the women are in much better shape than the men. Only 5% of the women have been classified as poorly developed, whereas 13% of the men come in that category. Where the state of nutrition has been checked 4% of the women have been called fair, whereas 9% of the men. The vision of the women on the whole is worse than that of the men. Five percent of the women are reported as having nasal obstruction, whereas 17% of the men; 13% of the women had infected or pathological tonsils, and 20% of the men. In fact, with the exception of one or two items, the women show up as a much healthier group than the men.

In conclusion we would like to state that the students as a whole showed great interest in the examinations. A few of them, as is natural, complained that they could not see any sense in the work and that they felt it was a waste of time. Generally speaking, however, the impression we gained was that the students appreciated the value to themselves and to the University as a whole of the Students' Health Service.

## Hubbards Trip

They're off. A hundred scavengers left Shirreff Hall. Dashed through the Dal buildings grabbing examination time tables off the notice boards. Raided the printers for Oct. 27th Gazettes. Got all kinds of things for "a specimen of Rhodymia Palmota". Ripped out sweaters to have them half-knit. Bought all the flannel nightgowns that Eaton's had, or else borrowed their grandmothers, deluged "Polar Pie" Atwood for Delta Gamma twins. And did all kinds of chemistry on perfectly good milk to make it sour. Then the race to Hubbards began. Evatt Bishop's car was the first to reach Hubbards, and had all the articles, so won the prize (brother, can't you spare a dime?)

A delicious picnic supper was served, with Lou Christie and Chuck Lorway as head waiters. Jerry Naugler arrived after supper, and played for the dancing—and dancing includes most everything from a Paul Jones to square dances a la Doug Murray.

Seek rather a man without money, than money without a man.

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## The Valedictory

(Continued from page 3)

times scorns the college man as one who has spent several precious years of youth in the pursuit of useless knowledge, hair-brained ideas and impracticable theories, instead of studying the practical problems of the workaday world in the hard school of experience. This is not a proper occasion for unbounded optimism. We face a troubled world—a world whose economy has broken down, and whose morale is shaken. Statesmen seem incapable of taking strong measures to lay the foundations of a new order, and resort to expedients which serve in the long run merely to make matters worse. Hampered by the forces of nationalism, distrust, selfishness and greed, the leaders of the nations cannot cooperate effectively to remedy the ills that beset us. War threatens, and disarmament conferences fail. The outlook is dark. We can hope only that the darkness is that blackest darkness that precedes the dawn.

The situation is grave. But what can we do about it? We feel so helpless, so unimportant, so lacking in influence on world affairs. Mr. Elihu Root said some years ago that, "When foreign affairs were ruled by autocracies or oligarchies the danger of war was in sinister purpose. When foreign affairs are ruled by democracies the danger of war will be in mistaken beliefs." Our task is to help to dispel these "mistaken beliefs" that lead to so much misunderstanding among the peoples of the world. More than optimism, we need persistence. We must face the future with courage and a strong heart.

Besides helping to put a new spirit into international relations, we should help to rebuild society on a firm foundation of right and justice. The present social and economic order has demonstrated its injustice and its inefficiency. The influence of youth may not be great; but surely a genuine effort to assist in giving to all men fair play and equal opportunities is worth a try.

Our path will not be strewn with roses; rather, it will be steep and rocky. The difficulties in our way will be great. But through our veins courses the blood of pioneers—men and women who triumphed over tremendous obstacles, people of indomitable will, people typified by Dalhousie's first president, Thomas McCulloch. Today we go out to face a weary, troubled, discouraged world. Let us bring to the solution of its problems the spirit of moderation and toleration with which the university has imbued us, the courage and the determination which our forefathers met their problems, and the enthusiasm of youth. The greater the difficulties, the greater the challenge to us. Perhaps the struggle in which we are to take part will be good for us and for civilization; something finer than we now know may emerge from it. It is possible that in after years we may speak of these days of our youth as did Wordsworth of his:

"Bliss was it in that dawn to be alive,  
But to be young was very Heaven."  
But, in the meanwhile, Ora et Labora! We might each of us take as our own the motto of our coat of arms. Never before has it seemed so significant.

And now we must say farewell to the life that we have lived at Dalhousie. Here we have grown to manhood and womanhood; here we have learned to seek truth. We render thanks to this old College by the Sea for her guidance along the road of life. Now we have come to a turn in the road, and each must go on alone. But before setting forth we say farewell to Dalhousie and to friends whom we have found among the professors and the members of other classes. And now, Classmates, Farewell!

E. BENJAMIN ROGERS.



## My Impressions of Dalhousie

(Continued from page 2)

dances and freshman initiation, however, seem to arouse concerted action.

The question of hazing occupied an important place early in the autumn and towards the end of the Spring term. The abolition of it is the question now interesting the various classes, but even if nothing is done, hazing will die of its own accord. This is shown by the diminishing indignities that freshmen are being subjected to each year and also by the fact that hazing is a dead letter in many Canadian Universities.

The question of fraternities at Dal is rather an important one as there are so many of them in proportion to the number of students! The principle argument against them here seems to be that they tend to break the students up into groups, taking away from the much desired unity of the college. However, in the absence of a student dormitory or any common place for the students to meet, they are very useful for that purpose.

One thing that made me feel quite at home was the universal complaint of student apathy. Here it seems to be shown in lack of support of the various clubs and teams and lack of interest in student government. In the latter case interest seems to have increased this year due in part to the activities of the "Gazette" and the introduction of the platform system into elections.

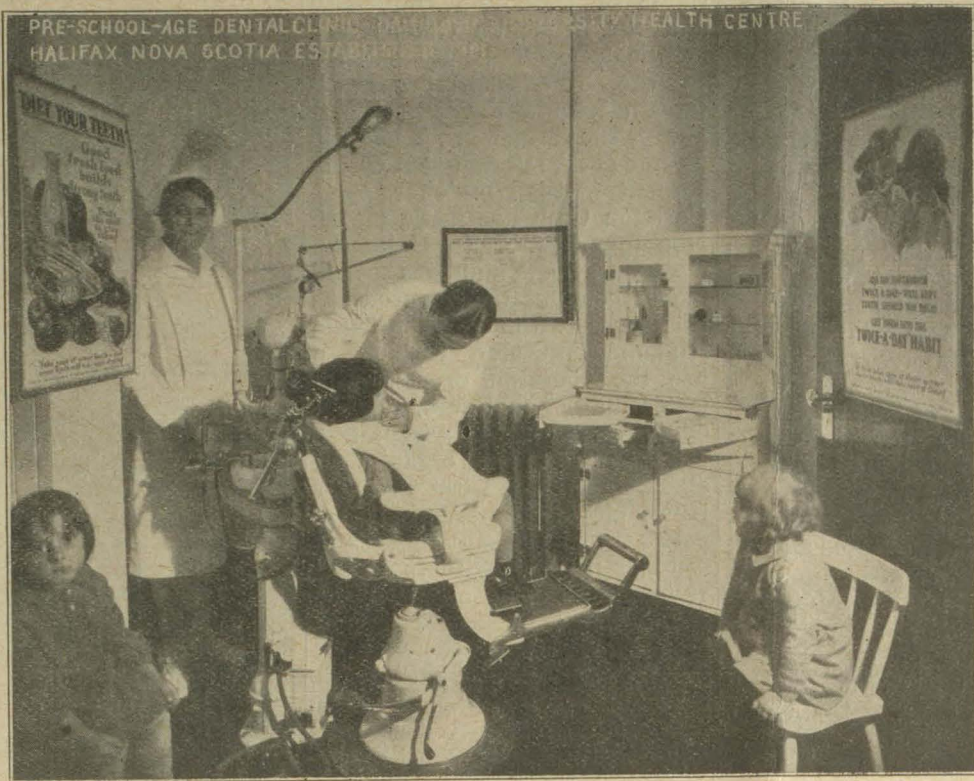
One thing that disappointed me in this connection was the lack of interest shown in the French courses and the Cercle Francais. Even though French is not spoken to any extent around Halifax it is one of the official languages of Canada and as such should be given more consideration. The usual idea here seems to be to scrape through the compulsory courses in French with the minimum of work and then forget all about it. As a consequence the Cercle Francais, formed to aid students in French conversation, has been almost completely ignored.

In conclusion I should like to say a few words about the exchange of undergraduates plan. In my opinion it is the best way at present offered to a student to see other parts of Canada and of appreciating other points of view. There is great need at the present moment for a Canadian rather than a provincial consciousness. The N.F.C.U.S. is doing very notable work to further this aim by the exchange of undergraduates and by inter-collegiate debating. What has surprised me is that more advantage has not been taken of this opportunity. The chief reasons I think are laziness and lack of ambition and against these very slow headway is being made.

In spite of any remarks that I have made I have thoroughly enjoyed my session at Dalhousie and have become a warm champion of it. I am sure that I have profited by my stay here through the opportunities I have been given to see various sides of student activity.

ED. NOTE—Mr. Weldon is the N. F. C. U. S. Representative from McGill University.

President and Mrs. Carleton W. Stanley entertained the prospective graduates and their friends at a very pleasant tea dance last Wednesday afternoon. Mr. George Thompson and Miss Laura Marshall, life officers of the graduating class, received with the President and Mrs. Stanley. Mrs. Bell, Mrs. Dawson, Mrs. Grant and Mrs. Copp assisted in serving tea. Jerry Naugler and his orchestra provided music for dancing.



## Great Work Done by Dalhousie Dental Clinic

"This Clinic, besides providing services for children of pre-school age, is utilized for teaching combined groups of medical and dental students, the importance of prenatal advice to mothers and early preventive dental service for children. The students are also impressed with the value of co-operation among members of the medical, dental and nursing professions so that toothache, unnecessary extraction and a very large percentage of systematic diseases due to focal infection from the teeth may be avoided."

## Cape Breton

(Continued from page 10)

as a consequence of the unemployment and the overcrowding in the coal mines, a back to the land movement is in progress, and promises to relieve the situation somewhat.

Since 1925 there has been no serious trouble in the coal mines of Cape Breton despite the fact that the depression was and is felt there very keenly. The miners, on the whole, by their conduct under trying circumstances have again demonstrated their sterling qualities, thereby dispelling any contrary impressions which might have been held. The problem with regards to coal was and is to secure by means of protection or quotas a market for their coal, in the Dominion. And as long as protection remains a policy, the miners will be justified in asking for it. The people of Cape Breton, despite various opinions to the contrary, are civilized. By far, the largest single group are of Scottish extraction. The country districts are peopled to a great extent by a sturdy Highland folk, a hardy folk, quite in keeping with the rugged surroundings. In the industrial districts even, the Scotch are the largest group. They are as a rule very intelligent and well read and retain a certain touch of reserve and caniness suggestive of the Scot. The Gaelic is still used to a great extent, especially among the older people, and no county picnic is complete without the Gaelic and the bagpipes. The spirit of the Highlander is very strong throughout all the country, whether it be in Loch Lomond, Judique, Catalone, or Dingwall. Gaelic songs are still sung and handed down from generation to generation. The following translated verse is a fine type, and may well be applicable to Cape Breton, the "Highlands" of Nova Scotia.

"From the lone shilling of the misty island,  
Mountains may divide us, and the waste of seas—  
Yet still the blood is strong, the heart is Highland,—  
And we in dreams behold the Hebrides."

On December 6, 1917, one of the greatest catastrophes of modern times and the War known as the Halifax explosion, occurred—the result of a collision in the harbor of two steamships, one a supply ship just leaving Bedford Basin and an Ammunition ship about to enter the Basin.

The State of Massachusetts very promptly despatched a relief train with Doctors, Nurses and Hospital Supplies directly to Halifax and later provided a large sum of money for relief.

In 1919 when sufficient for relief purposes had been received from other sources the unexpended balance of that received from Massachusetts was presented to the city for public health purposes to be administered by the Massachusetts-Halifax Commission of which Mr. G. Fred Pearson was Chairman.

Among the many improvements inaugurated by the Commission was the purchase of equipment and the establishment of a Pre-School Age Dental Clinic, the first of its kind in the world.

This Clinic was established in 1919 at the Admiralty Health Centre with Dr. Arrabelle MacKenzie the first lady graduate of the Faculty of Dentistry as Director.

Later, on the completion of the Health Centre on Morris St., this equipment was presented to Dalhousie University.

While every branch of the modern practice of Dentistry is taught by the Faculty of Dentistry, the student is particularly impressed with the value of the cooperation of the Medical practitioner and Nurse in educating the public with regard to prevention at an early age—and an endeavor is made to teach Prevention to combined classes of medical and dental students so that they will realize the value of cooperation in their undergraduate days and thus practise it after graduation.

For some years before 1908 suggestions for the establishment of a dental school were favorably discussed at meetings of the Nova Scotia Dental Association and Board, resulting in the appointment of a Committee to obtain the cooperation of Dalhousie University and the Halifax Medical College, with the object of obviating the necessity of our young men and women of the Maritime Provinces and Newfoundland going abroad for their professional education.

From the very first the school was a success, largely due to the enthusiasm and self-sacrifice of members of the original faculty of which Dr. Frank Woodbury was the Dean, and the cooperation of Dalhousie University and the Halifax Medical College.

The standards adopted by the School were equivalent to the highest then existing in Dental Education, the four year course being immediately required. At the present time the preliminary course of two pre-dental years exactly the same as that of the Faculty of Medicine is re-

quired thus making the so called 2-4 course.

In 1912 the Maritime Dental College became a Faculty of the University, its first class obtaining the degree of D. D. C., at the regular convocation of that institution.

The Faculty is a member of the Canadian Dental Faculties Association as well as the American Association of Dental Schools, its curriculum meets the requirements of Newfoundland and all the Provinces of Canada, as well as, a member of United States including Massachusetts and New York. The Dominion Dental Council recognizes the school, and students may pass progressive examinations during their course. This qualifies them for registration without further examination in all the provinces of Canada except Quebec and British Columbia.

DR. G. K. THOMSON.

## Hockey

Many years ago the Tiger Hockey teams were as famous as the College itself. As the years went on Hockey seemed to wane and the Tigers were second to the other colleges in Canada's national game. Finally, after watching teams composed of graduates of other colleges perform the cry arose to eliminate hockey; this seemed too drastic, and anyway we had the gear, so it was decided to have a team composed of Undergraduates to represent Dal. The croakers in college, and they were plenty, said the team would do nothing, but the team and those connected with it were willing to take the risk, so Dal had a hockey team in the league.

As the season went on and the team began to shape up, the result was surprising, soon the College was talking of the Hockey team and while support was terrible, the team gave their best and what a 'best.' During the season the Tigers won 2 and lost 1 to give them second place in the league. In the playoffs that followed the Tigers lost to St. Mary's 3-1. The team more than justified its existence and the home brew hockey team is a permanent fixture at Dal for as long as Dal plays hockey. The thanks of the college, the players, etc. are due to Laurie Teasdale, manager, and Potter Oyler, coach, for their untiring efforts to make the Tigers a first class team. The results of the season speak for themselves and the results satisfy everyone.

While the team will lose only one member by graduation the place on the team will be filled by players, as eager, if not, as experienced, as those they are attempting to replace. The man being lost is Ken Purtil, one of the finest net minders to ever stop rubber in an Intercollegiate hockey league.

## The Value of Commerce

(Continued from page 3)

himself. The third benefit which may be conferred by a university course is to be found in the mental training that it provides. A course which provides any one of these has value, and, if it can boast of conferring more than one of these benefits on the student, its value is greatly enhanced.

In our modern world, business is becoming increasingly important. The problem of investment, for example, concerns people in all walks of life; from the investment banker to the laboring man with his meagre savings, the doctor and the minister, the lawyer and the university president must all face this problem. In the past, because of ignorance, they have been unable to cope with it except on rare occasions. They have been ruthlessly exploited by the unscrupulous, and will continue to be so exploited until a wider dissemination of business principles takes place among them. Other business problems, with which the ignorant are not troubled, are continually pressing themselves on the more educated. The lawyer may become a bank director; the professor may be called upon to manage a great university; the successful doctor may take charge of a hospital. In such positions, an understanding of the fundamental principles of business may lead to success, and the lack of such understanding may be the cause of failure. It cannot be denied, then, that the knowledge to be obtained in a Commerce course is valuable in itself. Later life will require a constant review of this subject and further research into it, providing the student with a live, interesting study, to his great benefit throughout the whole of his life.

The next point to be noticed in an investigation of Commerce is its value for purposes of training. Does it force the student to think, or is it possible for him to get by on memorized knowledge of which he has no understanding? The "case" system of study, which is primarily a child of Commerce, is a system by which the student is continually being presented with new problems, each with its individual peculiarities, and each of which requires a clear understanding of the problem, and precise thinking for its solution. This is one way in which Commerce affords mental training of the highest order. Another way is to be found in such courses as Accounting and Statistics. Each problem, here, presents its own difficulties, and, in addition, these courses teach the student habits of precision and neatness as do no other courses. Such habits are of inestimable value in later life regardless of occupation.

This, then, is the answer given by those who feel that Commerce is truly deserving of a place on the curriculum of the university to those who would bar it as being unworthy of such a position.

Even its strongest advocates, however, would not recommend that Commerce, and nothing else but Commerce, should make up a university education. Such a view would be no less extreme than advocating the restriction of such an education to Latin and nothing else but Latin, or to Mathematics and Mathematics only. The advocates of Commerce hold no such extreme views. They are firm believers in the new interests and mental training offered by an Arts course, and feel that, because of its particular efficiency in attaining these ends, Commerce rightly deserves a prominent place in education.

Universities, as a class, are notoriously slow in discarding old ideas and embracing new ones, however meritorious. For this reason, Commerce is facing great opposition in many cases, especially from those education-

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## Informal Dance at Ashburn

One of the most enjoyable features of the Convocation Week activities during past years has been the dance held at Ashburn Golf and Country Club—the party held there during this year's celebrations in honor of the graduates was no exception, and everybody present voted it a most jolly affair.

Over sixty couples danced away the hours from 8.30 p. m. to 1 a. m., to the very excellent music supplied by Charlie Lovett's orchestra. The dance floor was amply large, the luxurious furnishings of the Club, the full moon, the refreshments, and the general atmosphere of sociability combined to make this informal dance a very decided success.

Much of the evening's success was due to the untiring efforts of the energetic committee in charge of the convocation activities—Laura Marshall, Marion Morton, Betty March, Elizabeth Saunderson, George Thompson, "Lou" Christie and Turner O'Brien.

The chaperones for the evening were Mrs. A. O. Saunderson and Dr. Bell, who is Honorary President of the Class of '33.

alists of the "old school" who firmly believe in the value of Classics and Mathematics, to the exclusion of all else. Such a policy of opposition can lead to nothing but disaster. Youth of to-day is rebelling more and more against the Classics especially, and is demanding mental training along more useful lines. To the student with no particular interest in languages, the ability to translate Latin and Greek is useless, while the knowledge gained from a study of Commerce may be of inestimable value in later life.

Thus universities who can see this trend and adapt themselves to it are in the vanguard of progress, and are making the most of their opportunities to serve humanity. Dalhousie is to be sincerely congratulated on belonging to this class, and in providing for her students a course which provides all the benefits of the liberal arts, with the modern study of Commerce taking the place of many antiquated subjects of study.



## Congratulations - - -

We extend our sincere Congratulations to the graduating classes. We hope that the coming years will be as happy and successful as those spent by you at Dalhousie.

To those of you who will practise your chosen professions we offer a complete range of beautiful Office Furniture and Furnishings, and the free use of our service department which will advise you on your needs.

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## Committee of Nine

(Continued from page 1)

that body or, more usually for a comparatively trivial matter, a delay of several weeks pending a regular meeting. Then a committee of students met the Senate or a committee of that body to present its case. Conflicts of opinion occasionally resulted and gave rise to misunderstanding between the students and the Senate—a situation which so often results from the power of one authority to veto the proposal of another.

The logical solution for this state of affairs was a committee in which every group concerned should have equal voice. On the assumption that the Alumni of the University are keenly interested in its welfare, the Alumni Association was asked to appoint representatives to this committee. The influence of these former students, whose personal appreciation of student problems is tempered with a mature judgment, has been an important factor in the success achieved by the Committee of Nine. The faculty with which the Community may be called together and the power of its members to speak for their respective constituent bodies have added greatly to the speed and efficiency with which exceptional situations are dealt.

Perhaps the very fact that it is not generally known today is one of the surest indications of the efficiency with which the Committee of Nine has operated. It may be assumed that it has created, in its various capacities, a body of regulations which cover almost every situation with which it might be expected to deal, thus obviating the necessity for frequent action on speci-

fic cases. There will always be, however, from time to time, situations which will require its attention. Meanwhile, the mere fact of its existence affords a feeling of stability and the assurance that, if and when such a situation does arise, it will be dealt with fairly and impartially by the Committee of Nine.

**Baccalaureate Service**—Rev. Canon Cumming, Rector of Christ Church, Dartmouth, preached the Baccalaureate sermon to the Graduating Class at All Saints' Cathedral on Sunday. Canon Cumming declared that probably the most remarkable feature of the educational history of our country during the last fifty years has been the way we have come to see that mind and love of God, brains and character are inseparable.

### FOOTBALL.

Put the control of football under a Professor as was done with basketball. Get the Smith brothers as coaches (or a FULL TIME PROFESSIONAL) give them the authority and council backing to start football as soon as possible after Sept. 1st. Make arrangements for the Interclass league to have regular and convenient practice hours, and for some member of the Varsity or alumni to coach and assist the Interclass league. Try to find a sane and economical way to run an Intercollegiate Team.

**Alumni Banquet** At six o'clock last evening the Alumni entertained the men graduates at the Lord Nelson Hotel. After the banquet the annual meeting of the Alumni was held.

## Ping Pong, Tennis, Badminton

(Continued from page 1)

evermore. She does the work and he gets the credit, or as they say in the text-books, "Woman's place is at home."

These qualities of mutual social adaptability are as yet imperfectly developed in our student players, who like to think of themselves as individuals, and take rather unwillingly to the game of doubles. Dalhousie usually scored on its resiliency and powers of physical endurance; it was amusing to notice how vigorously one of the other teams protested against an equal number of both singles and doubles in the McCurdy Cup matches. We should like to take this opportunity of thanking the Hon. F. B. McCurdy for presenting this handsome trophy, which made the four games against the Militia Officers and Halifax badminton clubs possible. If I were not a Faculty member myself, I should also like to congratulate my colleagues on the assistance they have rendered to the game by forming a Faculty Badminton Club, playing side-by-side with the students and showing that the faculty is very interested in student activities.

The Dalhousie Badminton Championship cup, given for annual competition by Dr. W. Alan Curry, was won by W. Hart, a King's student, who defeated V. Oland in three sets in order to avenge a two-set defeat from Oland a few days previously in the Halifax County badminton championships. Miss Lillian Fraser won the cup donated by Col. Sidney Oland for the ladies' singles, with Miss Muriel Lucas as runner-up. Dalhousie defeated Mount Allison twice, losing 4 events out of a total of 40. Next year we hope to have a regular inter-university series, with Acadia and possibly U. N. B. as further competitors.

Coming finally to the last of the racket trio, Dalhousie won the intercollegiate tennis championship for the second time against Acadia and Mount Allison. Our own tennis championships were unfinished, also for the second time; the Ernest Munro trophy for men and the G. Fred Pearson trophy for women still await somebody to hold them. It is, I think, known to everybody that tennis is now a major sport at Dalhousie: Milton Musgrave, James Voight, Donald Saunderson, Robert Hatfield received their 1933 "D's" from the D. A. A. C., and the ladies hope to receive theirs some day, when and if they are awarded by the D. G. A. C.

This article, consisting mainly of semi-humorous, semi-philosophical persiflage, is not going to end without asking one very serious question and demanding an equally serious answer. Is it worth our while to have a Dalhousie Tennis Club, one that functions all summer as well as during the months of October and November? The overture has been made time and time again by the Executive of the Carleton Club, which places its courts freely at the disposal of the students for the two months beginning approximately the second week in September. The students claim this as Dalhousie's right, because the ground on which the Carleton courts rest belongs to Dalhousie University. I am not so sure myself that the Dalhousie authorities intended this, my impression being that in the original agreement between Dalhousie and Carleton, the former wished the courts to be utilised by Dalhousie staff in return for free rent. But let that pass. Let us assume that the interests and

rights of Dalhousie University and the Student's Council are identical, each being entitled to the other's privileges—although I know that this is not always the case, e. g. the Faculty do not get free admission to the student football matches. The Carleton Club has made me an Honorary Member (as Dalhousie representative) and has asked me to conduct the negotiations this year with the Dalhousie students and staff wishing to use the Carleton courts. The latter may, I feel sure, rely on our cooperation, but why not go a step further and organise an all-summer club, with a regular team, playing June, July, August, as well as September and October matches with the other clubs in the city and province? If anything happened to the present Carleton Club, either by reason of Dalhousie's or Carleton's action, the fact that Dalhousie University owns the soil on which the courts were originally constructed would be an interesting observation to make, but otherwise of little practical value to those who wanted to play tennis when college opened in September.

My last word, which is really the reason for writing, is this: If the students are thinking of using the Carleton Club courts again this fall, will they kindly

### DALHOUSIE UNIVERSITY STORE BALANCE SHEET AS OF DATE May 5th, 1933.

ASSETS.	
Cash.....	\$ 630.96
Inventory.....	819.79
Equipment.....	21.20
	\$1,471.95
LIABILITIES.	
Accounts payable—	
Second Hand Books \$	36.61
Loan Students Council	200.00
Reserve for Depreciation.....	173.20
Surplus.....	1,062.14
	\$1,471.95

Halifax, N. S.  
May 5th, 1933.

let me know as soon as possible? If any of them think the idea of a permanent home for Dalhousie tennis is a desirable one, i. e. some kind of a Carleton-Dalhousie combined organization, each with certain stipulated rights to the courts all through the summer, will they let me know at once?

C. H. Mercer.

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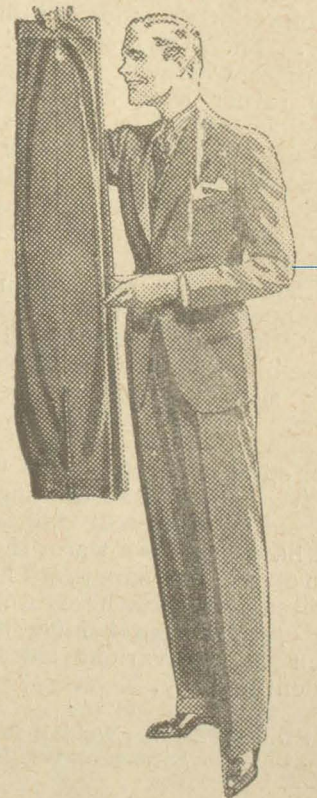
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