

# The Dalhousie Gazette

FOUNDED 1869

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No. 2.

## The Dalhousie Gazette

—FOUNDED 1869—

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## NOTICES

### ACKNOWLEDGMENTS.

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J. R. NICHOLSON,  
*Business Manager.*

\* \* \*

### BANNERS FOR SALE.

The following Dalhousie banners are for sale by Delta Gamma:—2 Engineering; 1 Med. '20; 2 Med. '21; 2 Med. '22; 4 Med. '23; 3 Med. '24; 3 Med. '25.

They may be purchased from any of these members:—Isabel MacLellan; Myrtle Morrison; Jean Fraser; Esther Crichton; Carol Hawkins; Madeline Mader; Grace Cragg.

Every Dal student should possess a College banner. Medicals! Here is a chance to get your class banner.

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The Dalhousie Review, if it receives the support of the students and graduates, promises to be the best literary effort ever undertaken at Dalhousie. The "Review" would fill a much needed vacancy in the too meagre educational works of Canada. Something really good in the way of a quarterly magazine of high literary standing is hardly to be found in Canada and there are very few such publications in the States. In this, at least, the Old Country across the Sea, certainly leads us. It is time we at Dalhousie got behind the effort to put forth a magazine that is really worthy of the best in higher education.

\* \* \*

The library stack being built at Studley, is pointing *heavenward*. We hope that the knowledge of books will at least lead us there!

## ANNALS OF DALHOUSIE

(PUBLISHED BY REQUEST.)

1863—Re-organization.

1867—Library begun: owing to appeal of G. M. Grant at Convocation.

1868—Faculty of Medicine organized.

1869—The Dalhousie College Gazette started.

1875—Faculty of Medicine merged in Halifax Medical College.

1877—Faculty of Science organized.

1879—Beginning of the Munro period:

G. Munro endowed Chair of Physics, J. G. MacGregor, 1st Prof.

G. Munro endowed Chair Hist. & Pol. Econ., Rev. John Forrest.

G. Munro endowed Chair English Literature. Jacob Gould Schurman and W. J. Alexander, Professors...

1883—G. Munro endowed Chair Constitutional and Intermediate Law, R. C. Weldon, Prof.

G. Munro endowed Chair Metaphysics, James Seth, Prof.

Supported tutors in Classics and Mathematics; gave Exhibitions and Scholarships; Total value of donations \$350,000—largest sum ever given in Canada for educational purposes.

1881—Women admitted as students: Miss Newcombe and Miss Calkin.

1882—Alexander McLeod bequest, \$65,000. Founding three Chairs: Classics, Modern Languages, Chemistry.

1883—Faculty of Law established: 2 Chairs: Constitutional and International Law, Dr. R. C. Weldon; Contracts, Benj. Russell. Lecturers voluntary: gave fees: Library 8,000 vols.

1885—Dalhousians served.

1887—Hegira: 1st Dalhousie on Parade sold to city. Sir Wm. Young gave \$20,000. 2nd Dalhousie cornerstone laid: that autumn built and occupied.

1890—John P. Mott bequest \$10,000.

1894—University given right to nominate to 1851 Exhibit in Scholarship: value £150, tenable 2 years; only three other Canadian institutions have right. Due to prominence of J. G. MacGregor.

1899—Outbreak of S. A. war. Five Dalhousians in H Co., 2nd Batt., R.C.R.

1900—Major H. B. Stairs wins D.S.O. at Paardeberg.

1901—Death of Macdonald. MacGregor promoted to Edinburgh.

1902—School of Mines organized (\$60,000 collected for it); Dixon takes Chair of Physics; Macdonald bequest of \$2,000 for Library; Fund started for Macdonald Memorial Library; \$25,000 subscribed for this purpose.

1908—Faculty of Dentistry organized.

1909—Faculty of Engineering discontinued, and Founding of N. S. Technical College; University cooperated with

Pharmaceut. Society of N. S. in establishing N. S. College of Pharmacy.

1911—Resignation of Dr. John Forrest as Pres.; Appointment of A. S. MacKenzie, Ph.D., first layman to be President.

Purchased Halifax Medical College, as Flexner Bldg.

1912—Purchase of Studley; Canvass for funds: \$400,000; Corner-stone of Science Bldg. laid Aug. 15; Gift of Carnegie (\$40,000) to Science Bldg.

1914—Dr. D. A. and Mrs. Campbell endowed Chair of Anatomy in memory of Dr. D. G. J. Campbell, their son; The Great War: enlistment of Dalhousians: Roll of Honor: Decorations; John Johnson Bequest, \$1,000 and books.

1915—Bequest of \$3,000 from G. W. Stairs; Bequest of \$15,000 from Jas. Matheson; Medical School removed to Carleton St. bldg.; Science Bldg. and Macdonald Memorial occupied, session 1915-16.

1916—Bequest of \$96,000 by John MacNab to Library.

1904—First Rhodes Scholar elected; G. S. Stairs: now Major in 87th Batt. and M.C.; \$43,000: run 3 yrs.; Johnson "faced with calculation"; Gov. in '78.

1917—The Campbell Scholarships: value \$25,000.

1918—The Eric Dennis Chair in the Science of Government. By Senator Wm. and Mrs. Dennis in memory of their son who died in the war.

\* \* \*

### THE ACCOLADE.

Canadian fighting man, upon your shoulder  
Your country laid her name in letter'd  
brass,

Being assured that sign would make you  
bolder,

In every desperate pass.

Thereby she made you noble, and to dangers,  
Many and deadly, her elected knight,  
She sent you o'er the sea, in lands of stran-

gers,  
To battle for the Right.

The sacred name you bore perform'd its  
magic;

You proved your faith in many a stricken  
field,

When that dear name, tho' dashed with  
red drops tragic,

Your stout heart firmer steel'd.

Your country's name,—in knightly guise  
you bore it,

To the first place of honor 'mid your peers.  
Henceforth it shines like gold, because you  
wore it,

For four long bloody years.

—Archibald MacMechan, in *The Standard*.



## THE EDITORIAL COLUMNS

### MATERIAL FOR THE GAZETTE.

THIS week the Gazette is a day later than it should be. The reason is one that the Editor asks contributors and reporters to remedy. This week the material for the Gazette was slow in coming into the hands of the Editor, and for that reason he could not get on with the making up of the paper and correction of proofs. It is essential in order to render good, prompt service—and that is what the Editorial staff is seeking to do—that all copy to appear in the Gazette on a certain Wednesday should reach the Editor by Thursday and by no means later than Saturday of the week previous. Short notices of basketball games, hockey games, debates, etc., to take place at a future date may be given in as late as Monday and will appear in the Gazette on Wednesday. Reporters for Sodales, Arts and Science, the Arts classes, etc., must get their reports in on Saturday. Any material that is not essentially news, such as short stories, poems and articles may be handed in at any time. The aim of the Gazette is to keep an even balance between news of immediate college interest and good articles and poems of a more general nature. In this issue there are no "Ramblings from Pine Hill" because the copy came in too late for publication. The fault was not all due to the reporter at Pine Hill, for he had written his excellent newsy notes as usual last week. The delay was caused by the channels through which the material came.

In order to facilitate the gathering in of copy, the Editor expects to have collecting boxes placed at Studley and at the Forrest Building in the course of next week. All contributions in the Literary Competition, all reports of meetings and every stray joke you hear about the halls or in the classrooms may be dropped into these collecting boxes and they will be cleared two and three times a week. Watch the "Gazette" boxes and help keep them filled up!

In this number, the "Gazette" publishes on page 3 "Destiny"—a complete short story by a student in Arts. "The Annals of Dalhousie" have been published by request. We wish to call attention to the Banners for sale by members of the Delta

Gamma. The Glee Club announces its programme for the term. The cartoon this week—as was the one last week—is the work of one of the Gazette artists. "Our Booking Office" gives a review of "Sea Songs"—one of Dr. MacMechan's Chap Books. Every student should make a collection of these Chap Books as they are a valuable addition to Canadian literature and of special interest to Dalhousians.

## STOP PRESS

Dalhousie were defeated by the Crescents at hockey last night, the 18th. Score 2-0. This is Dalhousie's second game in the City League, and the first game the Dal. team have lost this winter.

Major John Barnett, B. A., '05, LL. B. '07, Chairman of the Soldier's Settlement Board was the chief speaker at the Rotary Club Luncheon held at the Green Lantern yesterday, the 18th. Major Burnett gave a most comprehensive and instructive address on the wonderful work accomplished by the Soldier's Settlement Board since its organization.

Elections for a Government to take over the reins of power in the Mock Parliament of Dalhousie will be held on Thursday, the 20th. The Liberals forces are marshalled under A. L. MacDonald and the Conservatives under H. P. MacKeen. The Farmers' Party led by A. R. Lilly will probably join forces with the Liberals. Mock Parliament assemblies next week, date not yet settled.

Dr. Cameron's Lecture on Egypt was given in the Munro Room on Monday night, the 17th. There was a large attendance.

The second of the three trial debates held by Sodales took place last night, the 18th in the Munro Room.

Get your "Gazette" every week and see that others get theirs.

### LIBRARY NOTES.

Graduates of the College are proving themselves true friends. Dr. and Mrs. R. H. Sutherland (Gladys Lawrence) have very kindly given to the Library a set of twenty volumes of the works of Disraeli, Earl of Beaconsfield, in the beautiful Earl's edition. This will be a welcome addition to the Library.

Before leaving for her trip to the West Indies, Dr. Eliza Ritchie, with her usual thoughtfulness, brought to the Library four novels by Blasco Ibanez, which she thought would interest particularly the students of Spanish.

The attention of the students is called to the "Readers' Guide to Periodical Literature," which now stands on the Library desk. For those who are not familiar with the "Guide," the following description may be useful: The Readers' Guide is issued monthly, more than one hundred periodicals being indexed. The articles from these periodicals are arranged alphabetically under both author and subject, making the Guide a ready reference. For instance, when collecting material for a debate, one may turn up the subject, and find that a number of articles dealing with it are to be found in different periodicals of the year, the date and page number being given in each case. As the University Library does not subscribe to all the periodicals listed, memoranda have been prepared of the magazines received by some of the other Libraries of the city—the Citizens' Public Library, Pine Hill, and the Legislative Library. For the convenience of the students these slips have been inserted in the September, 1920, number of the Readers' Guide.

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## DESTINY—A SHORT STORY

BY FELIX A. CHRICLOW—ARTS

### I.

"—Like rats deserting a sinking ship: the ungrateful hounds. But I who have served him, boy and man, these seven years, will stand by him now, even though I have to do it on a loaf a day and sleep in the savannah at night. Laugh, and the world laughs with you; weep, and you weep alone," is said to be a true saying, but I am going to do my share of the weeping now."

Here the worthy butler was interrupted in his bitter reflections and high resolution by the postman's knock.

The sole remaining servant of a once well-appointed bachelor's dwelling, the faithful fellow had looked on in silent contempt while groom, yard boy, and cook had packed their things, bent on leaving a master, better than whom they could not hope to find, the only reason for their desertion—for they had not yet been discharged—being his failing fortunes.

Taking the letter which he had just received into his master's study, the butler paused a while before laying it upon the desk.

"Shouldn't wonder if this tells of another failure," he said aloud. "They've been coming thick and fast these few days. I suppose it's about those oil shares I heard him talking about over the telephone this morning. Mortgaged the very house and furniture and sank his last thousand in them, too; and the miserable old wells reported to be running dry besides. Silly thing to do."

Evidently the worthy man had overheard much of what was not intended for his ears. Be that as it may, the striking of the hall clock broke in upon his musing, reminding him that there were some things to be sent on to San Fernando by the midday train, and that he would have to hurry if he wanted to reach the railway station in time.

"Jove!" he cried. "Didn't know it was so late! I'll have to make a bolt for it." And, dropping the letter on the desk, he threw a book upon it to prevent it from being blown off, and hastened out of the room.

Worn out in mind and body, with slow, dragging steps, George Kennarth, the failure, entered the house, now his house no longer, for he had reached the end of the financial tether, and not even the interest on the mortgage could he pay; and now the greatest blow of all had fallen. A friend of his, just from the South Naparimas, had brought the dread news that the oil holding, in which he had invested the last thousand dollars he could wring from his reluctant mortgagee, had, in new places, been drilled in vain for the precious fluid.

"My God!" he groaned, as he entered the study, "is this the end of all my hopes, all my dreams? He dropped heavily into a chair, with his head sunk upon his breast, over-shadowed and borne down by the dark clouds of despair that possessed his soul.

Ten years before, George Kennarth had launched his bark of enterprise upon the tempestuous sea of commercial activity.

Ever a man of action, ever a man of push and enterprise, alternately he had interested himself in the commercial side of those three main products, which have made the Land of Iere the Golconda of the West Indies: Cocoa, Cane and Oil.

His first investment necessitated four years of strenuous toil in the heart of the Caura hills, where, under his watchful care, his small, ten thousand dollar cocoa estate of already bearing trees materially increased his bank account.

But not in that beautiful region was he to acquire the fortune which would have enabled him to return to England and marry a certain beautiful maid, with whom he had already exchanged vows. In the fifth year the hand of Fate pointed the way, and he sold out with advantage to himself.

Thus it was that the Kennarth Cane Plantation, his next investment, in the most fertile area of the wealthy Naparimas, promised fair to make of him a man of solid worth in a few short years.

Crop time came towards the end of Kennarth's second year as a successful cane farmer, and with it came the first flood of adversity: a careless coolie, a little heap of lighted trash to roast his flour cakes, and the thing was done. Over eleven hundred tons of cane, ready for the harvest, were swept away by the devouring element and barracks and dwelling house burnt to the ground, despite the gallant efforts made to check the fire fiend; and George Kennarth surveyed the blackened fields and smouldering piles,—almost a ruined man.

With the remains of his fortune he turned his attention to that giant industry of the South—Oil. Seven hundred five dollar shares he held in the La Gloire Oil Company.

Fortune flowed smoothly for the few shareholders of the little concern while the mighty derricks and expensive engines continued to draw up the precious liquid from the bowels of the earth; but the time came when the "river of oil" below ran dry; then the flood changed into the ebb tide. The third and last call for the necessary funds to carry on operations was made on the shareholders; they responded to a man, Kennarth mortgaging his all to meet his liability; but in vain: La Gloire had lived its day.

"And this is the end!" he cried. "One long struggle, and now failure; and finally the power to struggle gone. All is over."

He rose and crossed the room, and, pulling open a drawer, took therefrom a photograph and a pistol; re-seating himself, he gazed long and tenderly, with passionate love, on the pictured face. But even the clear, blue eyes that looked up into his could not change the great resolve that had formed in his mind.

"I shall never see you again, Mary; I shall never hear your voice again," he murmured. "Will you forgive, little one, and with your greater soul and clearer insight into the Hereafter view that last meeting place where one who loves as I love may await the arrival of his twin soul?" Presently he arose and began pacing the room: "Ten minutes to eleven. I will do it at eleven."

He took up the revolver and examined it; it was in good condition, and loaded in every chamber.

The man smiled strangely. "I am ready; you won't fail me, I know. I will stand with my back to the clock, and when it strikes, my last debt to nature will be paid."

Three minutes to eleven.

He took up the photograph, kissed it again and again, and turned his back upon the clock.

"Good-bye, Mary—forever. An utter failure is of no use in the world; and I have failed to the limit. There will only be you to care, Mary. Darling, will you forgive? All will be explained and made well, if ever we meet in the life beyond."

A moan broke from his lips: "I move out of this life a derelict, a worthless human cypher. You will know all afterwards. Afterwards!" he repeated. "What does it hold for me, that afterwards?" His hand gripped the pistol more tightly; the veins on his forehead stood out like whipcord. "Will it be oblivion? Surely not! conscious rest, rather. Ah, yes, rest." His voice broke, and a deathly silence fell upon the room. Grey was his face, and drawn, but he flinched not at the thought of passing through the dread portals into the Great Beyond.

Two minutes to eleven.

"I do not fear death. It is but a sleep preceding the great Awakening. The sooner I am dead the longer I shall sleep." The pallor of his face deepened, but there he stood, his unalterable resolution embodying the decree of Fate, this shrivelled remnant of one of Fortune's footballs, dying a hundred deaths in the dreadful anticipation of the fatal moment when it should be given to him to solve the last great problem.

"It is nearly time. Goodnight, Mary. You shall be my last thought on earth." The seconds were going—going, and his quick, labouring breath kept pace with them as they passed into eternity.

One minute more.

He raised the revolver to his temple and breathed a prayer. Quickly the fateful seconds sped on.

"Good-bye, Mary," came in a whisper from between his white lips. He stood rigid, his breath coming in gasps, the muzzle pressed against his head; he waited now but for the first stroke of the hour.

"Good God! Will it never strike?" He staggered, caught himself, and slowly faced the clock. He moved nearer—yet nearer; looked and listened! The clock had stopped.

Trembling and dazed he sank into his desk chair. Resting his arm on the writing pad, he thrust aside a book that lay in the way, and in so doing discovered the letter which the butler had left there two hours before.

For a few seconds he stared at the address, then mechanically tore open the envelope and read the contents:—

Dear Sir,

We extend our deep sympathy and beg leave to forward our congratulations at the same time.

Your respected uncle died on the evening of the 2nd May, 19—, leaving you sole heir to all his real and personal property, valued at £20,000.

You are expected in England at your earliest convenience.

Faithfully yours,  
Homer John & Son,

Solicitors.

The letter dropped from his hand. His head sank forward; he was crying like a child.

"Mary! My Mary still!" he sobbed. "It is Destiny."



## NEWS FROM COLLEGE HALLS AND RESIDENCE

## THE "WEEK" AT BIRCHDALE

A "BADMINTON" Club was formed a week ago, with Dr. Cameron, president, and Ted. Coster, secretary-treasurer. Owing to the energy of the president, a court is already marked out in the old ball-room and a schedule of games drawn up. The game promises much fun to help our "Robinson Crusoe" existence in the long winter evenings.

The scheme to make a small rink of the tennis court has at last materialised. For nearly a week, the weather man interfered with the working parties. Wednesday night's frost did the trick and we lay claim to being the "only" college residence in Canada possessing a private rink. Already the boys are talking of doing like "Penny Ante" and having a ladies' night.

Speaking of skating, we journeyed to the new Arena on the opening Saturday afternoon. Band and a good sheet of ice were promised. The band showed up at 4.30 and the last hour was a snow-shoeing party. To make it all the more enjoyable, we were taxed 50c and there was not even a traffic policeman in sight. The bands were nearly all skated the one way—a way that most of us "from the province" never learned to cut corners—and we left disgusted at 5 p. m. The officials of the "Dal." skating club catered to the wishes of the majority Wednesday night.

We understand Poirier and Richardson's ice making company have been offered several contracts since the success of the new rink. We think a course in the subject would extend the commerce course's curriculum.

Rumor says we are soon to have a billiard table installed; as far as we can understand, by private enterprise. To our way of thinking one should be installed by the college authorities. A small fee could be charged per game to assist payment and upkeep.

"Spud" Ellis was detained on the Island did not arrive back till several days after classes re-opened. Judging the case, by the life-size portrait he brought back, we think it was excusable. However, such evidence may not be admitted by the committee on studies and attendance.

We were very surprised to see a new type of French soldier walking up the road the other day—with the old third division colors. Needless to say we were still more surprised when told it was a member of the Red Cap snow-shoeing club.

The "Engineers" are pleased with their two members standing in the Literary Competition. Joey's latest poetic outburst sure had lots of poetic license. We can hardly imagine a lawn figuring much in a students' gathering in this weather and evidently the Cannon's roar refers to the shooting in the new Ladies residence. Joey is writing a sonnet on the aeroplane—by request.

Several of the boys made a mistake in the number of bands at the rink Wednesday, and engaged the tenth band with their favorite co-ed. There was only nine and some one else did the honors at the "Tally-Ho."

"BIRCHDALITE REPORTER"

## SODALES.

The first meeting of Sodales since the Xmas vacation was held in the Munro Room Friday evening, Jan. 14, before a large number of students.

The President, Mr. V. B. Wales, after some preliminary remarks stated that the evening had been decided upon for the presentation of the first of a series of three trial debates in preparation for the Inter-Collegiate Debate with Mount Allison some time in March. From this series six speakers are to be chosen by the Inter-Collegiate committee who will participate in a final trial debate for the team of three which will represent Dal at Sackville.

As it is not permissible or advisable that the arguments of the various speakers on the Intercollegiate resolution should be given, the writer can merely mention the names of the orators and the Resolution. The subject for debate, "Resolved that the group system of representation is more in the common interest than the two party system" was ably upheld by Messrs. J. R. MacIntyre, A. P. Frame and J. A. Nicholson, while Messrs. J. A. Forbes, Mahoney and W. E. Arthur opposed the resolution. The speeches were all well prepared and ably delivered. Mr. R. D. MacCleave, LL.B. of the Intercollegiate Committee, speaking for Prof. Wilson as well as himself, complimented the speakers.

Owing to a misunderstanding the meeting did not open at the scheduled hour, but at 8.15 p.m. However, the students filled in the hour with the college songs. No little excitement was caused by the appearance of a young lady entering the room accompanied by that diminutive *freshman* from Pictou Co., "Wee Art." The students composed and sang songs for his benefit. Later it was discovered that the young lady was being looked after by the "Wee Art" on behalf of one of the debaters also a Pictonian. The latter was advised to take care that in future a more responsible guardian be appointed to entertain his "fair" friends.

\* \* \* D. C. C.

## THINGS WE'D LIKE TO KNOW

Who the Junior is who carries her muff on her hat?

What happened to the Girls Debating Team? Could the Secretary of Med. '25 learn to spell if he tried?

Why Davy is so popular with the ladies? How much longer will the picture of Law '20 be allowed to collect dust in the Delta Gamma Room?

If the Biology Class will be required to pass an examination in Biblical phrases?

If F. P-w-r. got a severe shock when she fell at Davy's feet?

Is G-ace Cr-gg in the habit of holding up the tram cars?

Would the Birchdalite who found the parcel containing ladies' apparel have the kindness to return same to F-anc-s Po-er?

What the President of Delta Gamma meant when she said that the boys who were going to be asked to the "Dance" had to be handed to her before next Thursday?

## DELTA GAMMA

Delta Gamma held its fortnightly meeting at the home of Mrs. Robert O'Mullin, "Pinehurst."

The meeting was intensely interesting owing to the fact that the "Dance" was the great question of the evening. After lengthy discussions, debates and rebuttals it was decided to hold the dance at the "Masonic" in February. It was also decided to sell at a very reduced rate the banners which were left over from last year's "sale." The banners, which include those of Law, Medicine and Engineering, may be bought from any member of the Executive of Delta Gamma.

Before adjourning a vote of thanks was tendered by the society to Mr. O'Connell, manager of the Majestic theatre for his recent kindness in asking the girls to the theatre on the Monday evening preceding examinations. Because there was an unusual amount of plugging going on, only about forty girls accepted the invitation.

B.

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## GLEE CLUB ANNOUNCEMENT

Glee Club Executive met at Mrs. Pearson's home, Jan. 13th, 1920.

Decided to put on a revue (written by John O'H. Mitchell). It is expected to get services of Dr. H. B. Atlee and Mrs. Currie (nee Gladys Sircom) to take the leading roles that they played in 1911-12 at the time when the Club was in height of its glory. Early in March is the proposed date of presentation.

Present plans call for all talent outside these two from the University for the other parts. It will take over 70 to complete the cast. Mrs. Pearson who directed the show in 1911 will again direct at this. J. O'Connell, manager of the Majestic will be Stage Director.

A full meeting of all members of Glee Club will be held next Friday, Jan. 21st to cast the show. Small musical programme to be given and a social to follow.

Present plans require every student to attend and take part. Learning of college songs begins Friday night, also all instrumentalists will be asked to attend and orchestra will be formed.

## ALPHA. BETA.

You know the rest of this Alphabet, but won't you learn the Alphabet from a music dealers' text book. It starts like this:—

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## SOME CONTRIBUTIONS TO THE LITERARY COMPETITION

## SEA SONG.

Over the wastes where the sea-fogs sleep,  
And the white gulls wheel on tireless wing,  
Where the lazy waves sink down to sleep  
To the song that the breezes sing:  
I have seen the rosy glow of dawn,  
Or the sunset's ruddy hue,  
Tinting the breast of the restless sea  
From a gold to a purple-blue.

I have heard the storm-wind scream with glee

Where the shuddering surges roll;  
I have felt the spell of the mighty deep  
As a clarion to the soul;  
I have felt the thrill that comes away  
With the breath of the sighing wind(  
When on wings of the breeze we sailed away  
And left the shore behind.

I have seen when the mystic moon rose clear  
The glories of night unfold;  
When the moonbeams stretched across the sea

Like a band of molten gold;  
I have felt the tang of a screaming gale,  
The rest of a gentle breeze;  
And thrilled and followed the luring call  
Of the sighing Southern Seas.

And each evening in the shadows  
The sigh of the night wind brings  
A vivid recollection  
Of the Song that the Ocean sings.

C. F. B.

\* \* \*

## SOLILOQUY.

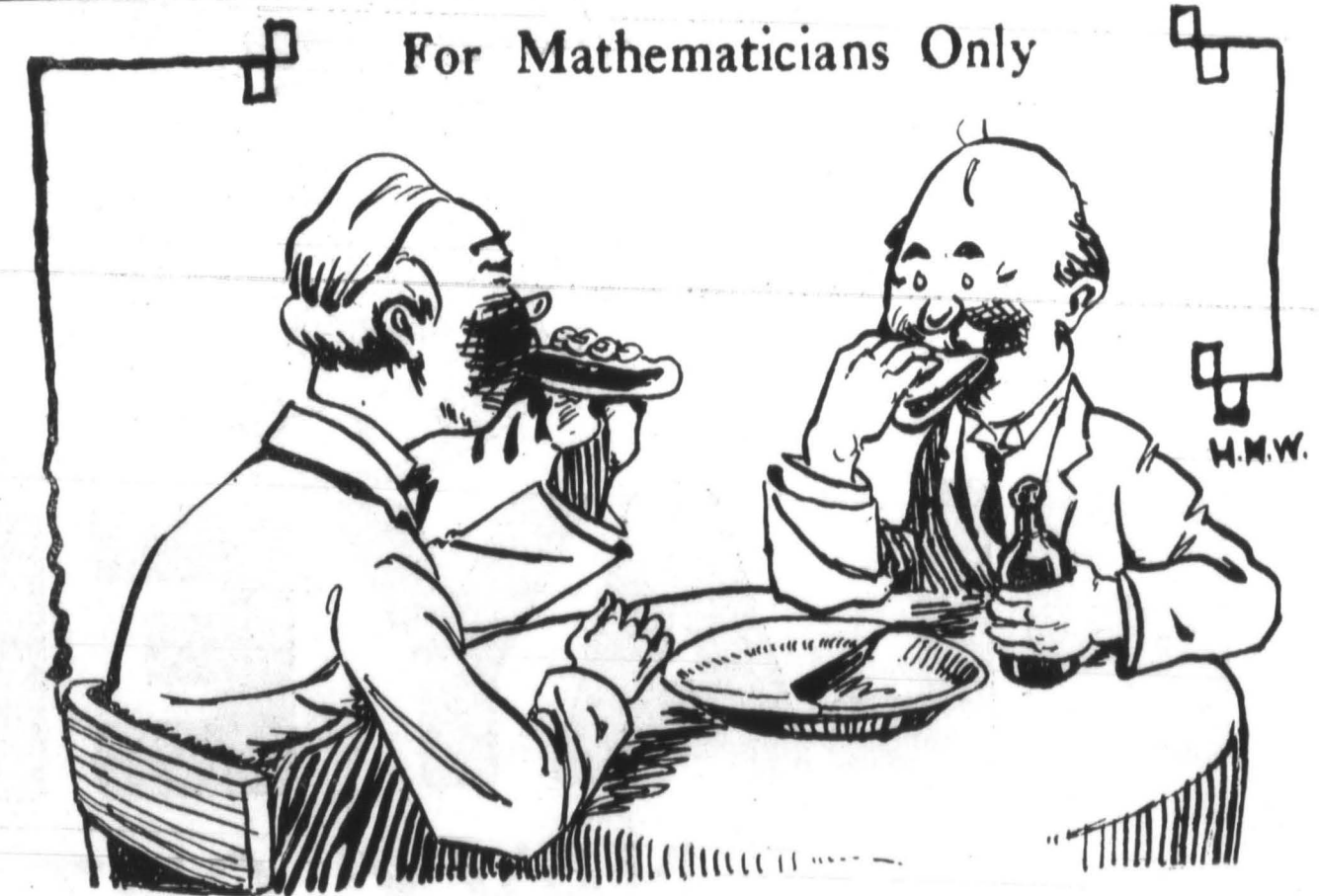
We would very much like to write a "piece" for the Gazette. If we did, we would call ourself "we" just like the Wanderer in the Daily Echo. Then, everybody would think we were a professional, and not know we are only a freshette. If they knew we were only a freshette, they would ridicule us, and hurt our feelings. We are such a sensitive person.

Once, we were not a sensitive person nor humble like we are now. We had a very high opinion of ourself until—one night we had a terrible experience. We found ourself in the Munro Room with many strange girls looking at us, and we felt rather scared, but we tried to hide our fear. We gazed in awe at a queenly figure, who began to order us to do things we did not want to do at all. We tried to turn up our nose, but when we found ourself on the floor with a rattle in our hand, our nose returned to its normal position. We did not like saying "Goo-Goo! da-da!", and we said so. It hurt our dignity, but we were told afterward we had no business to say so. We were also informed we were smarter than we ought to be, and some other things too personal to mention.

Well, being informed, we reformed, and we are cured now. Every time we think of that evening in the Munro Room we blush, and we know now we are but a worm. But we are an ambitious worm, and also we believe in transmigration of souls. We are hoping, perhaps next year, to enter our soul into a higher animal. It may be a hop-toad, or a rooster, or we have hopes, perhaps we may even be a sophomore at Dalhousie. Of course, we can only hope to be the latter if we study hard, and if the professors do not know, as we know, that we are only a worm.

G. E. M., D '24

## For Mathematicians Only



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## "ODE TO CLASS '23."

Whence comes this merry party?  
Whose smiling faces gay,  
Whose cheering loud and hearty  
Turn midnight into day,  
The air of even rending  
With bursts of boisterous glee,  
Their strong young voices blending  
In shouts of "Twenty-three."

A wing-clad year has glided  
Since first our class had birth,  
And by tradition guided  
We give this night to mirth,  
These few short hours of pleasure  
We fill from Friendship's store  
With her abounding treasure,  
That holds for evermore.

The hour gives the token  
That night has passed to morn,  
But evermore this slogan  
Shall in our hearts be borne.  
We'll make Dalhousie's honor  
Resound from coast to coast,  
All blessings rest upon her,  
This is our parting toast.

And let us hope that later  
When through the world we roam,  
Though far from Alma Mater,  
Though far from friends and home,  
Yet may the ancient tether  
Of college unity  
Forever bind together  
The hearts of "Twenty-three".

J. H. T.

\* \* \*

## Just A Game

Is it true that since making a slip in class a certain professor has been known as "Hunt-the-Slipper"?

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## HOCKEY AND BASKETBALL

### DAL. DEFEATED DARTMOUTH

Score 6-0

Starting off with a rush and working hard throughout the game, the newly formed Dartmouth A. A. C. sextette were able to hold the Dalhousie team down to a six-point score at the Arena last night, which, considering the experience of the Collegians and their formidable line up, was a good beginning for a green team.

The opening period of the game was a scoreless one, and while at most times the College squad was pressing hard in on Whebby, the Dartmouth goal man showed himself equal to the occasion and kept some hard drives away from the counting room.

In the second period the Tigers opened with a rush, and one minute after play started McEachern took a pass from Dunn and tallied, following immediately after by a second score by Dunn, who went up from a face off pass and piled the second tally across.

Eight minutes of the period had elapsed when Lilly dabbed in a third score from centre ice, and two minutes later the fourth College tally, and the final one of the period was made by McEachern after a neat trip up wing.

The third period was rather disjointed owing to the ice getting sticky, and while both teams made many individual runs,

the play fell off in quality. Monte Haslam injected a little life into matters by getting a long shot through from centre which was stopped by Whebby. The Dartmouth goalie had no one to clear for him, however, and Haslam came through and banged the rubber past him before he could be relieved. This set the total at five to nothing, which total was raised to six just prior to the final gong by a rink length run by McNeil for a score.

Dunn, McNeil and Icicle McIsaac played well for the winners, while Whebby, Innis, Linterman and Hickey worked effectively for the Dartmouth squad, especially the first two named.

Cotter and Wonnacott gave their usual satisfaction as referees.

The line-up:

Dalhousie.	Goal	Dartmouth.
McIsaac	Goal	Whebby
Fluck	Defense	Linterman
McNeil		Chisolm
Lilly	Forwards	O'Hearn
McEachern		Innis
Dunn		LeBrocq
M. Haslam	Spares	McDonald
McAskill		Beazley
Jones		P. Hickey

## BASKET BALL

### DALHOUSIE vs. ST. MARY'S

### SATURDAY 22nd, at 8 p. m.

PLACE—Y. M. C. A. Gymnasium

TURN OUT AND ROOT FOR THE TEAM.

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## COUNCIL COLUMN

(By Our Special Reporter to the Council)

### COUNCIL COLUMN.

Meeting of Jan. 10th.

A MEETING of the Students' Council was held in the Munro Room on Monday evening, Jan. 10th.

The principal business before the meeting was the request of the Skating Club for \$855.00 to provide skating for the students at the Arena for seven nights. This request immediately brought the question of finances to the attention of the meeting and after due consideration, it was found that only \$735.00 could be allotted to the skating club at present, which will provide skating for six nights with the understanding that if more funds than are anticipated at present are forthcoming the seventh night will be arranged later. This necessitated cancelling the Council dance unless the necessary expenditure can be realized in the future.

A letter was read from Mr. Harper, the Business Manager, asking the aid of the Council in collecting the outstanding subscription to the Million Dollar Fund. This matter was referred to the various faculties and classes, if not settled to be later dealt with by the Council.

Permission to hold a dance was given to the members of the Dental Faculty.

The Secretary was instructed to inquire to what degree, if any, the Pharmacy students had contributed toward the support of the Council.

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MAJESTIC THEATRE



## OUR BOOKING OFFICE

DR. MacMECHAN'S "SEA BALLADS," CHAP. BOOK No. 1.

A question which is frequently asked by embryo scholars of literature is,—What is poetry, is it merely a combination of words bounded by methodical rules of scansion and measure which anyone of average intelligence can be trained to construct mechanically, or is there a deeper, richer meaning hidden under the flow of harmonious phrases that a true lover of beauty could not fail to comprehend though the words may mean little to him? the latter is obviously the truer though inadequate definition of the art which has stirred men's blood from the earliest times and made their names immortal in the annals of their country.

Poetry is action expressed in harmony, and a true poet is one who is able to sense the theme of the poem though the language may be entirely foreign, and I think that this feature of poetry is strongest in that which relates the stirring adventures of those "who go down to the sea in ships."

One of the best and most typical of English sea ballads is Tennyson's "Revenge" which is so expressive in its diction that the measure relates the tale almost as forcibly as the words, and it is a fact of which Dalhousie should be proud that one of our Professors has absorbed into his poetry that musical touch which makes the flow of the measure so analogous to the theme of the poem.

To read Dr. MacMechan's Sea Songs brings to the mind's ear the roaring of the sea, the whistle of the wind in the rigging, the thunder of the cannonade, and the very shouts of the British sea-dogs as they drove southward to sweep the ocean of the hated Spaniard who for three centuries had made the world ring with his cruelty and oppression; the story of Captain Godfrey and the Rover Privateer is typical of the British seamen and should appeal to every citizen of sea-girl Nova Scotia.

The wreck of La Tribune has even a more personal interest to a Haligonian than The

Ballad of the "Rover", The scene of the wreck was right off Halifax Harbour and although it is only an incident that one might read with interest in the morning paper, Dr. MacMechan saw in the simple tale material for a ballad that would commemorate a deed of daring which is as worthy record as the ancient feats of battle around which many of our English ballads are centered.

The themes of these last two sea songs were enacted by Nova Scotians at the beginning of the 19th century when the oppressive and tyrannical Napoleon had leagued with him the brutal and unscrupulous Spaniard, A century rolls away and Britain is again summoned to break the power of a more vindictive tyrant than Napoleon, to quell a more unscrupulous nation than Spain, again we hear "How Nova Scotia's sons can fight," and this time one of the heroes of the exploit is the son of a prominent Halifax citizen.

The valiant stand of H. M. S Good Hope against overwhelming odds rivals the great feat of Sir Richard Grenville's Revenge and like it does not lack a commemorator. "Off Coronel" though it thrills with the roar of battle, and the undying tribute to an heroic sacrifice is in reality an elegiac poem; through it runs a note of tragedy blended with a throb of triumph, they were the brave, "Who sink to rest, by all their country's wishes blest," but the eulogy does not end there, rest was not the only recompense, "For they swept from that brief darkness into God's eternal light."

J. H. T.

(Note—The above review refers to "Three Sea Songs," which is Chap Book No. 1 in the series of 16 chap books, being written by Dr. MacMechan. A short account of Chap Book No. 5—"The Orchards of UltimaRule" appeared in a previous issue of the Gazette. Reviews of his most recent books will appear in coming Gazettes.—ED.

### Smith on Domicil.

E. E. B. S.—(learnedly)—"Say, Angus, if you were a Greek and married a Nova Scotia girl—though resident in N. S. your domicil was Greece. Your marriage is annulled in Greece. Your little N. S. wife sues for a divorce here. Can she get it?"

A. L. MacD—"Well, that is a *slippery* proposition. The best scheme would be for you to try it!"

(Now E. E. B. S. is thinking of acquiring a Greek domicil. Good luck, old boy).

\* \* \*

### Story of a Wet Vet.

Colonel: "Major, I see two cocktails carried into your room every morning, as if you had someone to drink with!"

Major: "Yes, Sir! One cocktail makes me feel like *another* man, and, of course, I'm bound to treat the *other* man."

(N.B.—This did not happen in Nova Scotia).

\* \* \*

### A Little Point in Law.

Cross—(picking up five cents which rolls from Nowlan's pocket upon the floor of the law library)—"Possession is nine points of the law."

"Shorty" Nowlan (dashing forward)—"Here comes the *tenth* point."

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### DENTAL DIGS.

A dentist's favorite game is *bridge*.

A dental parlour may be referred to as a *drawing* room.

A dentist feels best when he is down in the *mouth*, no matter whose mouth.

A dentist's hell would be to have *hens* for patients.

Dentists are hungry people; they are always taking *bites*.

They are generally of good *extraction*.

F. C. (an ex-Dental).

\* \* \*

### CLASS JEALOUSY.

H-g-n comes to lecture late and takes front seat with Miss Th-pson—class stamp.

Prof. Cameron: "Is this a demonstration of approbation or one of jealousy?"

Duke (McIsaac): "Jealousy, sir."

\* \* \*

### 'ARF A MO'.

McLean: "How are chances to get another Skating Club ticket?"

Poirier: "Two tickets for a little fellow like you? Why, you're only half a man."

McLean: "But I've got a better half."

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