

The Dalhousie Gazette

FOUNDED 1869

VOL. LIII.

HALIFAX, N. S., MARCH 16, 1921

No. 10

The Dalhousie Gazette

—FOUNDED 1869—

ISSUED WEEKLY. ONE DOLLAR PER YEAR.

Business Manager - - - - - J. R. NICHOLSON
90 Queen Street.

Editor - - - - - R. D. MACNUTT, B.A.

All subscriptions and advertising rates payable to the Business Manager.

Associate Editors:

MISS EILEEN BURNS; MISS MABEL MORRISON;
V. B. WALLS; C. F. BOWES;
J. H. TOWNSEND; A. L. MACDONALD; B.A.,
F. F. CHUTE, B.A.; HOWARD MACDONALD.

Special Reporters:

D. C. COLQUHOUN; R. M. RICHARDSON; J. A. DUNLOP

Artists:

MISS FRIEDA I. CREIGHTON; MISS HAZEL M. WHITE

ACKNOWLEDGMENTS.

The Gazette wishes to acknowledge receipt of subscriptions from the following: Misses Eva Mader, Kathleen M. Day, Ethel M. Chisholm, Drs. E. Ritchie, H. Wood, J. S. Munro, E. M. Mackenzie, Messrs W. M. Hepburn, D. G. Davis, C. W. MacAloney, J. Nicholson, E. C. Locke, Dr. A. Macmechan, Dean E. Fraser, Rev. E. J. O. Fraser (per H. P. Bell), S. R. Morton.

J. R. NICHOLSON.

Business Manager.

NOTICE

ALUMNI SMOKER.

The Dalhousie Alumni Association Annual Meeting and Smoker takes place at the Birchdale on Friday, March 18th at 8 p. m. The senior classes in Arts, Law, Medicine, Dentistry, the second year class in Engineering, the Pharmacy class and any alumni taking classes at the college as well as all who leave Dalhousie this year are invited to be present. Music will be furnished by Glee Club Orchestra. Refreshments and NO COLLECTION. Don't forget to be there Friday—8 p. m.—Birchdale.

* * *

DALHOUSIE GIRLS DEFEAT ACADIA AT BASKETBALL.

At the Ladies College gym., Saturday morning, the 12th, in the first game played in the Maritime League played in Halifax this winter, the Dalhousie girls rolled up a score of 29 to 8 against Acadia. For Dalhousie, the stars were Miss Dalhsie Armitage, Miss Connie Wilson and Miss Madeline Mader—Miss Armitage playing a splendid game and scoring many baskets.

Mrs. Russell, Wolfville, who came up to the city as chaperone of the Acadia girls, refereed.

THE EDITORIAL COLUMNS

WANTED—BREATHING SPACE.

"Never attempt all you can do; for he who attempts everything he can do often attempts more than he can do."

Arab Maxim.

ACCORDING to the University Almanac found in the University Calendar, we see the following important dates:—April 15—Last day of Lectures. April 16—Spring Examinations begin.

The immediate juxtaposition of these two dates gives rise to the simple deduction—that for the purpose of reviewing a whole term's work and assimilating the lectures received in the last week a student is given *one whole clear night*.

Whether or not examinations are the best test of a student's knowledge is very doubtful. Many men of greater education and experience than we possess, have condemned examinations. But the fact remains, we still have examinations as a standard of ability. To fail or not to fail is the criterion of what we are supposed to know. The only reason that our educational systems cling so tenaciously to exams and count them of so much importance is because no other system has been found to take its place.

In all the world of education, as yet no one has evolved a system other than exams to find out if a student shall or shall not receive a degree. A degree is a mark of education, of learning, of training and of knowledge. The test of that is—can you stand 3 hours bombardment of questions over a year's work and cover a certain amount of foolscap with the *correct* answers?

Examinations is a great game. For seven months you fill up dozens of note books—half time with stuff you do not understand when you write it down. You keep this up until April 15th. The next day, you turn around and play dodge with exam. questions, endeavouring to use as much of the influx of seven months' lectures as you can *remember*. Besides the lectures, you are supposed to be equipped for exams with wide reading on the subjects, and deep thinking on your work. The wide reading and deep thinking on the last week's lectures we receive, is to be done, we presume, *overnight*.

The Gazette asks—is it right to crowd lectures up to the last day before examinations? Is it fair to the student to expect the best results in the exams? Is it fair to ask questions Saturday on what was received the day before in the class room as well as on what was received on October 1st—without a pause? What chance has a student to reconcile the lectures of a whole term over night? When is the brain to

have a breathing space in order to be clear for the strain of exam. time?

For every evil, a remedy. The Gazette suggests—and in this, we think it has the unqualified concurrence of all students and right thinking educationalists—that *all lectures cease at least one week before examinations begin*. One week is suggested but, we believe, no harm would be done and greater good would result, if the time were even longer. The Senate might consider this—and even try it—this year. The Students' Council might consider it and take it up with the Senate. We hope that next year's calendar will be read—

April 8—Last day of Lectures.

April 15—Spring exams. begin.

In running the exams. so close to lectures, we may "attempt everyting we can do"—but to attempt that is to attempt more than we can do—with success. Let it be then—*"One week—not one night."*

* * *

EXCHANGES.

The Xaverian—(for February)—is up to the usual standard of the monthly magazine that St. F. X. produces—that is—one of the very best. There are two very excellent poems in this issue—"Sunset" and "The Comforter of the Afflicted." The short story—"The Orioles" is fair. "Wandering Thoughts" by A. A. MacDonald, and "From Coast to Coast in a Car" are both interesting articles. The Editorial is excellent and full of good material for thought. We congratulate your Athletic Society on the Incorporation of the "X."

* * *

The Student—(University of Edinburgh)—comes to us from across the ocean and is always a welcome visitor. The articles and news columns are a treat to read. One little verse we must repeat here—

Oh! Law!

You see that master in the chair?
He's laying down the law.
Before him sit, with vacant stare,
Those taking up the Law.

* * *

The Argosy—(for February)—is especially good in its literary department this month. Besides, it's news columns are packed full. "Leisure Hours with Dickens" is worthy of praise. "Romance and Geology at Malagash" makes interesting reading.

We also acknowledge with thanks—The Sheaf, The Varsity, East and West.

* * *

Next week's issue of the Gazette will be a four page one. We expect to have an announcement regarding the Literary Competition, a Residence column, a review of the Hockey season and one good article.

Next Gazette—Next Wednesday.

SOCIAL AND OTHER ITEMS

THE DENTAL DANCE.

The Dentals carried out their promise of making the Dental Dance the best dance of the season on Thursday evening, March 10th.

At 8.15 the Chaperones Mrs. Woodbury and Mrs. Ryan received the student guests in the ball-room of the Masonic and at 8.30 the Harmonic Orchestra commenced their excellent dance selections. Besides Dr. Ryan and Mrs. Ryan, Dr. Woodbury and Mrs. Woodbury there were present as guests of honour Dr. and Mrs. Beckwith and Dr. and Mrs. Hennigar.

There were eighteen dance numbers on the artistically made up programme card with four extras. On the cover of the programme card was an illustration of the patron saint of Dentistry. The Dances were enjoyed immensely and the Orchestra were generous in their encores.

The Hall was exceptionally well decorated. On the walls were displayed the pennants of the various colleges and universities artistically arranged in star formation while large Dalhousie banners ornamented the interspaces between these stars. Yellow and black streamers were taped from a huge molar model attached to the electric light fixtures in the centre of the Ball-room, while around and connecting each post were strung the various incisors, premolars and molars. These showed up to advantage (?) in the moonlight dances.

In all its varied details the Dance was a tremendous success and great credit is due the two committees who were so untiring in their efforts to make the Dental Dance the dance of the season. These committees consisted of the Misses Forbes, Thompson, McGee, and Messrs Climo, Summers and Crowe.

D. C. C.

"ENGINEERING NOTES."

(Lecture on Town Planning.)

A very interesting lecture was given by Mr. Adams, town planning expert of the Dominion Government, on Monday the 7th, in the Chemistry Theatre. The lecture was open to all interested and many from the city were present.

In his preliminary remarks Mr. Adams stated the following: that the art of town planning is only a modern development and then its civilization can be built up in providing better houses and securing better health.

The first legislation took place in Canada in 1909 and he claimed Town planning would soon provide a large field for Engineers. Nova Scotia was the first of the provinces of Canada to provide legislation but we have no provincial leadership like Saskatchewan. He told of the Engineers creating social problems in the congested state of cities—with railways—slums, etc., and that the Engineer should be ready to assist to remedy his creation.

The body of the lecture consisted of an explanation of various slides showing conditions—proposed plans and ideals to be aimed at. The slides showed views of Germany, England and various parts of Canada and the States. The ones of the

"devastated area" were especially interesting.

The lecture was very instructive and interesting and concluded with some good advice. Prof. Howard Murray introduced the speaker and Wilfred Marshall showed his public spirit by working the lantern.

ON BEHALF OF JOEY.

DOINGS OF CLASS '22.

One of most enjoyable class meetings was the Final meeting of Class '22 for the current term held at the home of Miss Jean Fraser, Friday evening, March 11th

The meeting opened with the President Mr. I. K. Forsythe in the chair. The minutes of the last meeting were read and approved and the election of the class officers for the Graduation year was carried out. The President of the Class will be Mr. M. C. MacDonald with Miss E. Burns, Vice-President, Miss Mabel Morrison, Secretary and Mr. Donald Forsythe, Treasurer. The Social Committee will consist of Mr. J. A. Dunlop (convenor), Mr. Richardson and the Misses Muriel Kent, Isabel Shaw, Nettie Mackenzie. The Athletic Committee will include Mr. H. E. Campbell (Basketball), Mr. W. A. D. Gunn (Hockey) and Mr. John McNeil (Football).

Many happy speeches were made with reference to one of the members of the class who has joined the benedicts—he has the congratulations of the whole of the class who wish him every happiness in his new sphere of social activity. Mr. Dunlop, Richardson and Munro contributed oratorically to the proceedings each giving a resume of the past year's activities. Miss Kent, Miss Burns and Miss Annand waxed eloquent in short speeches.

The normal business of the meeting having been completed the class entered with zest into the social side. Refreshments were served and then followed readings by Miss Eileen Burns and solos by Miss Dorothy Fraser, which were heartily enjoyed. A few speeches were made by various members and the meeting closed with the singing of Auld Lang Syne followed by rapid fire Class Yell, Dal Yell and cheers for the hostesses.

The thanks of the Class is due Rev. and Mrs. Fraser who so kindly placed their house at our disposal.

D. C. C.

SIX WEEKS AND THEN?

Call Lorne 1460

THE RAPID TRANSFER CO.

Baggage Moving a Specialty

Special Rates to Students.

F. A. HAMILTON

(Proprietor.)

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:—

Amherst Pianos
Accordeons
Auto Harps
Banjos, Bugles
Cremonaphones
Cornets

Cellos
Celestaphones
Clarionets
Drums
EVERYTHING IN
SHEET MUSIC

And so on, every letter represented. Everything in musical goods from a piano to a Jewsharp.

Call and inspect our goods before going elsewhere.

J. A. McDonald, Piano & Music Co., Limited

419 Barrington St., - Halifax, N. S.
Phone Sackville 1200.

Your Education

is not complete if confined to printed books and lectures. Visiting the interesting and popular places in every city helps a lot.

We know of no place more popular or interesting in Halifax than

The (New) Green Lantern

ALLEN'S

The Leading Bookstore

BOOKS, on Science, Art, Poetry, Fiction, Etc., also School and College Text Books Engineers' Supplies of all kinds. Commercial and Society Stationery.

WATERMAN FOUNTAIN PENS

T. C. ALLEN & CO.

124-126 Granville Street, - HALIFAX, N. S.

We Specialize In

JERSEYS

and carry a full line in all desirable shades.

The Union Clothing Store

565 Barrington Street

(Opposite King Edward Theatre.)

LEAVES FROM A DIARY

BY F. MILLET SALTER.

(Foreword—The following short article, handed to the "Gazette" by Dr. MacMechan, is reprinted here from "The Brooks School News." The writer, Mr. F. Millet Salter, is a former Dalhousian, and one well fitted to write on the subject, as he was one of the very first to enlist from Dalhousie. In a neat way, he emphatically suggests an answer to the question—Who won the war?

Editor.)

LEAVES FROM A DIARY.

By F. Millet Salter.

I—Glace Bay, 1915.

Italian Joe stumped through the lamp-shed, holding up his lamp and examining it. I followed with mine.

"Viva L'Italia!" said I.

"Viva L'Italia! Sempre viva!" exclaimed Joe.

We walked on to the cage, Joe holding forth loquaciously all the while. Presently the bar was up and we dropped down, down, down, the nine hundred and sixty feet to the "Bottom."

There we stepped out. The examiner looked at our lamps and reported our working places safe and we walked on down the alley-ways of the coal mine to work. Joe had asked for war news and as he stumped on ahead of me, I told him the latest reports from France. When, finally, we stopped at the parting of our ways. Joe, laying a hand on my shoulder, said:

"Ah Professore, you good, you reada da papiere, you comea da pit, you tella da news."

It then appeared that Joe had news himself, having received Italian papers reporting Italian battles. Standing there, he gave me graphic descriptions, his whole soul shining out of his eyes in enthusiasm—"Boom Booma da big gun," and so forth.

At the end a wistful look came over his face, as it showed up white in the light of my lamp. He stood a moment, slapped his wooden leg with a grunt that was almost a sob and stumped off. For me—I, too, had tried to enlist—I stood watching him till even his lamp disappeared in the blackness. Only then did I remember that I had forgotten to say, as he left, "Viva L'Italia!"

II—Witley Camp, 1916.

The civilian approached me as I did my sentry go. It was dusk and I was minded to take my privilege of standing still ten minutes of the hour. He wished directions to the Brigade office and I told him the way. He stood, however, looking at me and my buttons—enviously, I thought. Somehow we were talking. It wasn't good discipline, on my part, but—we were talking.

He was not young and he stooped more than a little, but he had the fire of youth, for all that. He had been telling me of his five brothers in the service—all killed. As he turned to go, he said:

"Me? They wouldn't 'ave me. I'm too h'old and I 'ave a family."

III—France, 1918.

Mademoiselle was working at the pit-head of a coal mine. Mademoiselle was wheeling slag in a barrow ten hours a day and as we needed some for our stables back

of the line and as I had an easy job for the day, I saw her and spoke to her. Mademoiselle was named Yvonne and she was one of a hundred or so doing the same work. Try it sometime—oh Butterfly! The slag they were wheeling—slag is heavy—was for the roads which carried men, ammunition and supplies up to the front line.

At night Madame and Pauline and I were sitting by the stove talking. It was my first day down from the O. Pip—Observation Post—for a rest. They had many things to tell me. The door opened and in came Yvonne.

I asked why she worked at such a rough thing as that yonder and Yvonne said simply:

"Il faut vivre, M'sieur."

Had she not—relatives? Oh, but yes, she had a father and two brothers, but they were killed, M'sieur, save one, who was still in hospital, to whom she sent money for cigarettes.

I was more than a little at a loss for words. Mademoiselle saw that. Mademoiselle was quick to understand, Mademoiselle said to me tenderly:

"C'est la guerre M' sieur."

IV—Belgium, 1918.

Tracey and I were doing scout-work and riding up from Valenciennes along the Mons road. The line was "somewhere" near Mons. Off to the left from La Sante we rode and forded the canal. Presently we crossed the border. This was Belgium. We came into a little town. In all the taverns, men were singing "La Marsielaise," for these parts were full of exiles set free at last after four years of captivity.

We stopped and asked for lunch. It was freely given from a meagre supply. As I sat eating, Madame came and hugged me from behind and Mademoiselle followed suit and hugged—Tracey! Presently in walked the lord of the house, carrying brass candle-sticks and a brass plate.

This was a riddle.

"But, see, M'sieur! We buried them so that the German pigs might not have them."

Even in occupied territory then, one could fight the Germans by burying the brass, much needed for munitions!

V—Indianapolis, 1920.

I taught school in Indianapolis. I had to do also with the school paper. Frequently in the United States, I had learned just who won the war. Sometimes, it is true, chance statements made me think of battles on the icy frontier of Italy, of the "contemptible" "first hundred thousand," of the Belgian monarch, who withstood a little while the whole might of Germany, of the unconquerable soul of France. Sometimes even I thought of what Harry Lauder said of Scotland in war and perhaps too of Canada's tiny army.

One day a boy handed in an article for the paper. It read, "Now that she has won the war, America must—" Once more I thought of a wooden-legged Italian, of a hump-backed Englishman, of a pretty French lass and an old Belgian, triumphant with unburied treasure. I changed it to "Now that the war is won—" But "I am still learning just who won the war."

BROOKS SCHOOL NEWS.

THE SEEKERS.

Let us find the gold in the sombre rock,
The pearl in the ruthless sea;
The happiness wrapped in a mist of tears,
And the heart from earth's bondage free.

Let us find the violet beneath the snow,
And beauty where all things fade;
The blue through a rift in the rolling clouds,
God's love in the world He made.

And the generous heart of the seeker,
To the weary world will bring
A joy that is sweet as the first glad note,
Of the robin in early spring.

JUANITA O'CONNOR.

RED-BOOK RISIBILITIES.

First Victim—Sir John Falstaff

Apologia pro eius vita.

Falstaff was an intellectual man. He was a drunkard, a hypocrite, and a liar.

He maintained a dignified personality. Falstaff was a regular soak, a great blow, a liar and an exaggerator.

Falstaff had his weaknesses—but then we all have weaknesses.

I am glad to help clear a righteous man's reputation. He is wholesome and delightful—a fascinating alluring old rascal.

He was a dexterous exponent of perverted veracity. He could lie with all the brazenness of a book-agent.

There are wild beasts and birds of prey who wish to destroy his reputation. He ranks with Mother Siegel, Dr. Chase, Socrates and Savonarola as benefactors of Humanity. He likewise resembles Thomas Jefferson, Karl Marx, Lincoln and Garibaldi.

He was indeed a multitudinous man.

He was a glutton, a coward and a boaster, but was only a man and must be treated as such, not judged too harshly and somewhat pitied.

He could, no doubt, write a theme so free from errors that it would not be necessary for the examiner to cut his throat over it. How we of the weaker sex crave a sense of humor. (!)

To err is human; to forgive divine. Let us be divine and forgive Falstaff.

Second Victim—John Milton as seen in his Portraits.

His picture gives him a scared appearance.

He looks cheerful.

He brushed his hair differently in each picture; this denotes carelessness and fickleness on his part.

It is quite easily seen in all his pictures that he was posing for the artist.

His appearance has changed much in the last fifty-two years. (!)

His hair looks as though it was his own. My first impression of a portrait of Milton was at the age of sixty-two. (Query: How old are you now, Methuselah?)

He looks like a wastrel. Has a dissipated look. Was a sissie.

It would be the face of a worldly man upon whom the effects of a vicious life have left their tell-tale effects were it not for his thick long hair. (Heaven help the bald!)

The cause of the death of King Charles can easily be seen if all Puritans were like him.

ECHOES FROM THE "DALHOUSIE MEN'S HOMES"

THE "WEEK" AT BIRCHDALE

THE proposed scheme to allot the rooms next year according to seniority is meeting with general approval. It is felt that any preference should go to the those who made the "Birchdale" a success this term and the only way is by seniority with a necessary reservation for the "verdant." of course, any scheme is not infallible. What makes us think this is a good one is that the only growlers we have heard are those who secured the best rooms this year. Since they are not very high up in the seniority column, "there's a reason."

We extend congratulations to our worthy friend "Art" McDonald on his appointment to Chairman of the Bible Study Group in the Freshman Class. We wondered often such a modest and unassuming nature as Art's was not honored before. Even now, it is said, it was a case of having "greatness thrust upon him." We have heard the remark that Art's ability in Jazz I and Jazz II should have put him on the social committee.

Since this is the last eight page issue maybe it would not be out of place to say a word of our prospective graduates. "Charlie" McKay being already the possessor of a B.A. comes first. "Charlie" has turned the realm of Physics upside down in his research this term and expects an M. A. in payment. His interest in the Residence was only second to his interest in the "Lab and the Rink." Much of the good will that existed all year was due to "Charlie's" genial disposition on the House Committee. "Vic" Crowe is in the final year in Dentistry. "Vic" managed the skating club all winter and played on the second hockey team. From an inferior position he rose to fame over the dance question in the fall. Jackson is writing his final exams for a B. A., and Ronald Forbes for a B. S. C. Jackson is very quiet and no one found a chance to make "parley" concerning him all year. Ronald is well known especially in the Marlborough and has put an injunction on Baxter to watch his interests next year.

Ritchie, Ellis, Dunn, Wyman and Dewith are all due to leave for Technical colleges. Ritchie and Ellis were the Engineering Society all year. Dunn was hoping for a B. and C. till he made an unfortunate collision with some Physics and came off poorly. Wyman is the paradox of the Residence and has a large interest in the Dartmouth Ferry. Dewith is going to McGill to see if he can't beat Lardner to that Ph. D. Likely Archibald also will not be back. He says he is taking a "cosmopolitan" course and will likely go in for Engineering. If we have left out any it will be remedied next week.

"BIRCHDALE REPORTER."

Darwin Missed This.

Miss J. Cr-ght-n in Biology Lab.—"I'm satisfied now that man is descended from the earthworm."

G-l-l-s—"How is that?"

Miss C.—"Because earthworms have ten hearts all clustered round the digestive system."

THE PINEHILL POST.

"Summer is comin' in! Sing cuckoo, o sing Cuckoo!"

Cuckoo may sing at the approach of Spring but not so students—that is persons attending college—to whom the approaching signs of spring bring thoughts less pleasing. And altho the days are getting longer and we are able to find our way back to the Residence after a five-thirty class without being in imminent danger of our lives through falling or slipping over a precipice, yet the light bill of the Residence has not decreased a penny—and this despite the fact that Arthur Dobson and John D. McLeod have vacated the premises!

There is no denying the fact the boys are getting down to study in earnest. We see W. Harding Forsythe and T. R. Goudge only at meal times these days—even then they appear in a hurry—the telephone is not working so strenuously as before. Billy MacKenzie has cut out his weekly show at the Strand and lingers not so long around the smoking room. Here the "Supreme Optimist" holds forth who boldly state that to aspire to more than a pass is undemocratic and that he who does is an upholder of "class" privilege and not to be tolerated. A most comforting theory to most of us.

The election of a Cardinal to fill the place vacated by Norman MacKenzie furnished a little excitement a week or two ago. No less than six aspirants turned up for the job and much lobbying was carried on by their various supporters. P. MacGregor Knox the nominee of the Bolsheviks of Radical Bay was the man elected, and it is generally recognised that he most nearly fills the qualifications laid down by the constitution that he must *not* be a theologian! Perry received many congratulations on his election which serves to testify that all the jobs at Pinehill are not held by the legal fraternity.

The pope paid us a flying visit the other day and looks well after his sojourn. Victor Walls has been confined to his bed for the past week following his contest in chess at the Y. M. C. A. He and H. Y. Cho. represented the Residence in the tournament staged by Voorbeis Ditmars of Pharmacy. George Smith has also been incapacitated for a while back and Bill Gunn met with an accident that will keep him away from the Orpheus for a day or two—however, we hope nothing serious will result. "Spud" Ellis of the Birchdale paid us a visit on Saturday. He was looking for Alex. Murray who graduates in Theology this year and we were just wondering if Spud was making arrangements for Alex to perform the ceremony. It would put O'Leary on the map!

The Dental Dance altho perhaps not "a thing of the intellect or the imagination" was enjoyed by a number in residence who can still extract pleasure from sources less *etheral*. Blanchard was in his element that night but the next morning he announced that it closed his social activities for the term. Funny the difference a few hours makes in one's view-point!

The "Pepper Box" somnolent since Xmas blazed forth last week in all its accumulated glory—shone for about a day and then was suddenly withdrawn—an extra appeared stating that owing to unofficial alterations the issue had been taken to the base for repairs—personally being unacquainted with the Greek Script we could not fathom the comment complained of. We hope to see the revised and corrected copy appear in the near future.

D.

ARCHIE'S REVENGE

(A Song of a Birchdale Battle.)

I sing not of war and slaughter,
Of carnage and world-wide strife,
Where a nation's fortunes totter
On a valiant heroes life;

Yet I sing of a wondrous battle,
Whose fame has been wafted afar,
For the Birchdale rang to its rattle,
And the door-posts shook with the jar.

For Archie had sworn in his fury
That Goldberg should vanquished be,
So they met on the field of glory,
And Bruce was the referee.

Oh! the fame of that duel shall ever
Be read in the annals of might,
Those heroes no mortal could sever,
They battled like demons of night.

Till their vision was blinded and battered,
And their life-blood gushed forth from the
mouth,
Till their garments were sullied and tattered,
Then Archie regretted his oath.

Yet he mused though I may not be master
By prowess of manly might,
I shall bring a far greater disaster
On my foe ere the morning light.

I shall lure him to join me in poker,
That pastime of Vanity Fair,
Then I'll pull a royal flush with the joker,
And gloat on his wails of despair.

Aha! shouted Archie elated
Again I'll establish my fame,
Though my fortunes in war are ill-fated,
Yet still I'm the king of the game. P.

WALK UP STAIRS AND SAVE TEN

At one jump I am going back to
my prices of four years ago

\$25

This Includes

SUITS, SPRING TOP COATS
AND
GABARDINES

ROBINSON'S CLOTHES Limited
444 Barrington Street.

Our Idea of "Canada As A Vassal State"

The "Recorder" had a violent editorial on Dr. MacMechan's article and we suppose "Joey" will soon be giving it a "review", so there can hardly be any harm in adding our ideas on the question. The "Recorder" went to the extreme in criticism—"Joey" usually goes the extreme the other way. We believe something could be said on both sides. In our opinion, too much emphasis is laid on the "copying". We copy yellow journals, inventions and customs from across the border, but we have to. Any developing country must imbibe ideas from other countries and assimilate them in their own civilization. America is large, rich, more populous and has many ideas that Canada must make use of—if we are to keep pace in progress with them. The reason Germany was commercially so great in 1913-14 was mainly due to her copying and improving. If Canada can get ideas from across the border and improve them to suit our conditions, where is the harm? It is only the blind copying that will hurt and I believe this is the point the "Recorder" missed in Dr. MacMechan's article. It is a wonder we do not do much more of it. Gradually we are making our own customs and getting away from the States. When the Loyalists stampeded to Canada, an element was inoculated into the Provinces of Ontario, New Brunswick and Nova Scotia that is not dead yet. For years we had no efficient trade protection. Reciprocity compelled our manufacturers to compete on unequal terms. Now things are changing. We have some sort of trade protection and the discharged Canadian army do not look on our American cousins as Grecian Gods to be mimicked in humble submission.

We did not have to go across the border to get the Quebec bridge built; the States did not introduce electric furnaces to Canada; during the war our shell plants were successful, not like a \$3,000,000 gold brick in the southern States. American clergy did not have to tell us to carry on a "Forward Movement" in the church; we can invent telephones and send aviation instructors to Texas. Relative to population, Canada is as progressive as the States. The things that matter we built for ourselves but we are a young country and a young country that cannot use the ideas of others will not travel very far on the way to greatness.

Again, the American Universities have a hold on the educational system of Canada that is hard to shake. They have the equipment and name. That is now over-rated, no one doubts. McGill can compete with the best of them. Still there is no discredit on us if our college yell was made by an "American music teacher". Do not the numerous Canadians in the positions of presidents, professors and instructors in the colleges of the States, have any effect on their educational system.

We do not do all the copying. Such arguments work both ways. The reason ours is the more marked is due to the American touch and "blow-it-iveness" that is associated with what comes from across the line. Canada is a growing and modest country. We do not howl from the rooftops we won the war or smear eight-page editions with the glory of Massachusetts divisions at Chateau Thierry—our deeds show our share in that. Ypres and Vimy

were dyed with Canadian blood long before the supporters of our American cousins decided that "that piece of paper" was worth an American dollar. Commercial supremacy was more to them. We imitate; so do the Americans. If the copying on or part is blind we are losing in the deal and it surely is time a warning was given. Canadian institutions should be Canadian from the core. On the other hand, all the talk of a "White House" at Ottawa and the day coming when a bigoted "President of Canada" will be able to travel in state across the Atlantic to force his impossible utopia ideals on the statesmen of Europe—is all bosh.

No one writes much of the imitating we do of the customs of England and Scotland. It has gone on since Nova Scotia was discovered and no material preponderance of the Republic to the south of us can undermine it. The tie that binds us to the little Isle across the sea is much nearer than any debt of gratitude we owe our American cousins and four hundred thousand Canadians have not yet forgotten the words of Colonel John McCrae—

"If ye break faith with us who die,
We shall not sleep, though poppies grow
In Flanders' fields.

"CANADA FOR EVER."

R. R.

CANADA AS A VASSAL STATE

(In justice to Dr. MacMechan, we reprint here the concluding paragraph of his article in the "Canadian Historical Review." This paragraph is, indeed, a magnificent tribute to the individuality of Canada in the great matters of life and death, and after reading it we feel sure that Canada is *not* a vassal state. But it is for Canada to maintain her individuality in times of peace as well as in times of war—Editor.)

"But the optimist will have his way as well." Confronting all these facts, and many more that might be alleged, I find that there has always been a viewless force making for national unity, not only strong enough to resist the drag towards absorption in our neighbor State, but to create a national spirit, a national character, a national unity. That spirit is now more potent, that character more clearly defined, that unity more compact than ever before. A whole set of factors have been omitted from your calculation. The test of a man's courage, energy, resource is how he acts in a sudden, unforeseen emergency, a matter of life and death—so of nations. The supreme test for Canada came in August, 1914. She did not hesitate for one moment. No doubt clouded her judgment; she saw at once the issues of the struggle as clear as the sun at noon-day. At once she took her stand for life or death. With incredible youthful energy she hurried her first army to the relief of Mother England. Six weeks after the declaration of war, thirty-three thousand armed, equipped and organized fighting Canadians were on their way across the Atlantic. To her lovers in those great and gallant days, Canada seemed the lady knight—Britomart, beautiful and terrible, hastening to the field, and buckling on her armor as she ran. Of the Canadian Army, Currie could say, as Cromwell said of his Ironsides—"Truly, they were never beaten"

Ypres, Vimy, Passchendale, Bourbon Wood and a hundred other fights bear witness to that saying. Our enemies themselves being judges, the Canadians were the shock troops of the British army. And was there a single failure at home, behind the fighting line? Was there ever a halt in the stream of men, money, aid of every every kind, pouring across the seas to their relief? In the darkest days of the great defeat, was there ever a flutter of a white flag from end of Canada to the other? Did a single newspaper ever hint at surrender or compromise with the foe? And our glorious women—how they toiled! How nobly they bore their losses! How they tended the wounded cared for dependants, nursed and comforted and educated the broken men back from the war! From first to last, at home and abroad, the record is of imperishable glory. On Canada's escutcheon there is not the slightest blot. For four years Canada lived on the heights of heroism. The national spirit revealed in the fierce storm of war was alive, if latent, before the war; it is alive now. It has the power to shape a national ideal worthy of Canada's part in the great struggle and to lift our people to its height."

Your Future?

Some day, perhaps to-morrow,
you will need money.

If you have not saved what
will you do?

If you have been wise and
have saved the future will not
worry you.

The easiest, quickest and
most satisfactory way to
obtain money is to save it.

Save from your allowance
now, make regular deposits in
the Bank and financing your
needs will be the least of your
worries later on in life.

THE
ROYAL BANK
OF CANADA

Deposits Exceed \$470,000,000

OVER 100 BRANCHES IN THE
MARITIME PROVINCES

PLAYER'S

NAVY CUT

CIGARETTES



An Old Country Lane

Player's Navy Cut Cigarettes Satisfy Fastidious Smokers Everywhere.

That is why men prefer **PLAYER'S**

18¢ per package

Two for 35¢

Dalhousie Loses in the City Hockey League

Wanders 2.—Dalhousie 1.

Before one of the biggest crowds of the year, Dal lost to Wanderers by a score of 2-1 at the Arena on Tuesday night. The result of the game puts Dal out of the running for the Morton and Thompson Trophy emblematic of the City League and Maritime Province Championship. Crescents, Wanderers and Dalhousie were all tied with 4 wins and two losses each at the conclusion of the regular schedule. On the draw for games, Wanderers and Dal drew the first game, Crescents play the winner.

The ice on Tuesday night was in fairly good condition at the beginning of the game but the mildness of the night and the bodily heat from the 3,500 spectators soon made it soft and slushy. Handicapped by lack of spares and by the illness of McEachern and Haslam, Dal found the going hard. Nevertheless the Tigers ran true to tradition and died fighting every inch of the way. McIsaac in goal was sensational and seldom if ever has he turned in a greater performance. Fluck was again to the fore with his brilliant rushes. McNeil's work was outstanding especially in the last period when he made desperate efforts to even the score. The forwards Haslam, Dunn, McEachern, Lilly and Hickey all worked hard, but the heavy ice prevented the clever stick-handling and combination play that has so often featured Dalhousie's work.

Wanderer's showed great form throughout. McKay in goal saved his team again and again, while the blocking and stick-handling of W. Monaghan and Arthurs were magnificent, considering the heavy ice. Boyd was again a star, with Hunter, Winter, J.

Monaghan and Beazley all working brilliantly. They all played clean hockey and their win was well deserved.

In the first period there was only one score, W. Monaghan beating out McIsaac five minutes after the play began, after a rink length rush. After eleven minutes of the second period had elapsed Haslam evened the score amid tremendous enthusiasm from the Dal rooters. Four minutes later Tommy Winter put the Wanderers in the lead with a shot from a mix-up.

There was no scoring in the third period, though Dal worked desperately. The defence threw themselves in with the forwards in a mighty effort to tie the score but the

Wanderers defence was impregnable. Once Lilly beat McKay but the whistle had blown and the score did not count.

The line up:

WANDERERS	Goal	DALHOUSIE
McKay		McIsaac
Arthurs	Defence	Fluck
W. Monaghan		McNeil
Winter	Centre	Lilly
	Wings	
Boyd		Dunn
Hunter		Haslam
Beazley		McEachern
Monaghan		Hickey

Frank Brown, Moncton and Chummie Murray refereed satisfactorily. Boyd, Fluck and Haslam drew penalties.

DALHOUSIE "PAWNS AND PIECES" CLUB.

The Dalhousie Chess Club—"Pawns and Pieces"—upheld the reputation of Dalhousie in a tournament with the Y.M.C.A. winning by 11 games to 8. A return match will be held in the near future. The club has been handicapped by lack of accommodation and the members have had to play either at the Y.M.C.A. or at the Residences. The players in the tournament were—

DALHOUSIE	Y.M.C.A.
Ditmars..... 0	Jennings..... 2
McCarthy..... 2	Lodge..... 0
Harris..... 1	Armstrong..... 1
Campbell..... 1	Kerr..... 1
Cho..... 2	Conolly..... 0
Larnder..... 2	Thorne..... 0
Walls..... 0	Wood..... 2
McMechan..... 0	Sienezewitz..... 1
Paton..... 1	Millgate..... 1
Stewart..... 2	Hood..... 0
	11
	8

CLARIFICATION BY EXPLANATION.

Hist. 7. Prof. trying to clarify complicated family relationship in War of Spanish Succession.

"Louis had two other daughters besides his one son!"

INTERFACULTY BASKETBALL

Arts Even 24—Engineers 11.

Last Thursday evening, March 10th, the Arts Even quartette awarded the Oil Can Specialists their first defeat of the season, and by so doing secured a strangle-hold on the Interfaculty Title. The game was fast and the disciples of Charles Pranglely Calculus held "MacNeil's Pets" to a close score until the last five minutes of the game, when the ballon went up and with it the Engineers hopes for the title. Fraser, McDonald and Herman Campbell worked hard for the winners while as usual Wilf Marshall sweated most for the 'Genie.' No other games were played as most of the boys were taking their exercises that evening at the Masonic. The game between Arts Even and Law has been ordered to be replayed and will practically decide the championship.

And again Ives—with deep legal insight—"Did not Leapold's wife have a claim before her daughter?"

Prof. W.—"She had first claim!—she was dead—therefore she was eliminated!"

THE "CRISIS" IN EUROPE.

DURING the past week the papers have again been full of proposed allied interference in Germany. As usual much political talk has taken place but the fundamental issue is over the reparations demanded of Germany. The diplomats of Germany—as usual—are squealing over the desire of the French to squash them and drive them in a bankrupt condition—like Austria.

In various ways the Weimer assembly has defeated the diplomats at Versailles—especially the article in the treaty dealing with war criminals. The allied premiers consider the time to put on the screws is at hand and that the proposals of the German reparation committee are ridiculous. The whole trouble is that Germany does not yet realize she is under the ban of the world.

There is no doubt that Germany can pay any reasonable demands. Germany's territory wasn't violated by the war. The "Canadian Forum" last week said "Germany will again become a great nation. The patient industry, the love of order, the scientific and artistic qualities which made her strong before the war have not been destroyed."

On the other hand, France suffered more during the war. The most prosperous parts of France were ruined. She has to pay the interest on \$13,000,000,000 debt—find capital to build up the devastated area—provide pensions and maintain an army of occupation. The treaty of Versailles gave France a large claim to the reparations which the wily Hun are now trying to forego paying. If Germany suspends her indemnity payment, France will soon be in a worse position than Austria. France needs to realize on the indemnity and that is the issue in Europe today.

France has a right to be hot headed over the "business cunning" of the German diplomats. It was the diplomats peace of Versailles that put her in the position she is in today. If the diplomats had listened to the soldiers there would be no rumor of another war so soon and Germany would not be in a position to offer \$7,500,000,000 as the final payment of the misery she has caused.

France cannot begin to pay her war debts until her share of the reparation is paid. The former French Finance Minister said the other day, "France will pay the allies, when Germany pays us." To France the indemnity is a matter of life or death. France was bled white during the war—many of her mines were ruined—her territory laid waste—many of her population made the supreme sacrifice. Now she is struggling under a burden of debts and the only hope for assistance is the indemnity. Is it right to ask her to be patient and listen to "purely business" propositions of a cunning crew of German diplomats? Would the Hun treat France that way if they had the upper hand?

Rather the time for action has come—if all the fine flowing words of the allied diplomats at the Peace Treaty are to mean anything. Moderation with Germany only gives her a basis to ask for more and will not restore the financial condition of France. Germany is responsible for the economic condition of Europe and she must pay. France was bled to the last dollar to save civilization. In a choice between France and Germany the world prefers the financial betterment of France.

R. R.

Mock Parliament

END OF SESSION.

The Militia Bill.

Thursday, March 3rd, 1921.

The house met at 8.15 o'clock in the afternoon.

Hon. A. L. Chipman—(Secretary of State)—replying to questions put at last session re the political status and constitutional right of member for Milltown (E. E. B. Smith) to sit in the House—"The United States will not have the hon. member, so we must keep him. Hence he is a Canadian citizen. He is a valuable man and we expect the British Government to appoint him as Ambassador at Washington soon."

E. E. B. Smith—(Milltown)—"I rise to a question of privilege. The Secty. of State has vindicated my position. Wherever there was a revolution I was found. A wave of my hand and order was restored. Show me new revolutions to conquer" (Great applause from Gov. members) (Voice from Opposition—"Your Waterloo will be the next general election.")

Premier McKean—welcomed back to his seat in the House, the Minister of Militia (Col. Rt. Hon. J. Keilor MacKay, D.S.O.)

A. L. MacDonald—(Leader of Opposition)—"I join in the sentiments expressed by the Premier."

Rt. Hon. J. K. MacKay—(Minister of Militia)—proposed the second reading of a bill to amend the Militia Act. "I congratulate the country on its choice of a Premier." In eloquent language, he advocated compulsory military training and paid a tribute to the *Universities* in the war. (Opp. member—"Does that include the H. L. C.?"—"Undoubtedly.") (Applause in Ladies Gallery.)

W. A. Livingstone—(Member for Chocolate Lake)—opposing the bill—"Sow the seeds of war, and you reap war." (Applause from Farmer's Party) "This bill will entail enormous expenditure (the Cabinet Ministers smiled knowingly) Compulsory training does not produce the best army for time of war."

Hon. J. D. MacIntyre—(Minister of Inland Revenue)—in support of the bill—"The motto of the scouts is "Be Prepared." "Let us be good scouts." The war cost Britain billions more because of unpreparedness. P. T. exercises, such as jazzing, should be compulsory.

L. D. Curry—(Member for Poor Farm)—"The Farmer-Labor Party is opposed to this bill. We want legislation on seed drills, not military drill. Besides, no army is allowed in the Trade Unions."

Member for Timbuctoo—opposing the bill—"The bill is an attempt to bankrupt the country. Where will the money come from? From the people's pockets! Let the Government go the people. (A. G. to Minister of Agric.—"We are safe for a few years yet. We must make some pocket money out of this bill.) (Gov. members—"Run along and sell your papers, lad.")

S. N. MacEachern—(Labor member for Coke Ovens)—"On this bill, I leave my party and give the Government my support (great applause by Gov. members) (MacEachern—musing—"I guess the Minister of Militia will give me a new limousine for this.")

The Division bell rings (at least it would have rung if there had been one, but it has been purloined by the Minister of Education for a school house in Kentville) On Division, bill carried—15-12.

A SONNET TO THE "ENGINEERS DELIGHT."

There is a Thing that fills me with dismay,
That makes all but the brilliant tear their hair,

That casts the hopeful into deep despair,
That makes our last year's Latin seem like play;

That dyes the bluest sky a dismal grey,
That changes man into an angry bear,
That sometimes, even forces him to swear,
Until at last he throws the Thing away.
The name of this Thing I would have you guess;

Would have you for a moment knit your brow

To find the Thing that causes me to cuss.
You do not know It!—you indeed should bless

The fate that kept you from It until now—
Well, I shall tell you: It is CALCULUS.
"LAMB."

STOP PRESS

At the annual meeting of the Glee Club, Monday night, all the officers and present executive were re-elected for next year.

Dalhousie defeated Acadia in basketball last Friday night at Wolfville. Score 27-14. The Dal boys were royally entertained by Acadia.

Delta Gamma—annual meeting, election of officers—at Marlborough, Saturday the 19th, at 8 p. m. Last meeting of the term. All members urged to be there.

At the first meeting of the new Students' Council last night, Tuesday, following officers were elected:

President—N. A. M. MACKENZIE.
Vice-President—C. W. HOLLAND.
Secretary-Treasurer—L. W. FRASER.
Executive—MCINNIS, BAXTER, MUNRO.
Finance—MISS SHAW, GORDON MACLEOD,
POIRIER.

Alumni Smoker—Friday.

Colwell Brothers

LIMITED

453-457 Barrington Street

123 Young Street

HATS

MEN'S FURNISHINGS

BAGGAGE

HENRY S. COLWELL, President.
GARNET J. COLWELL, Vice-Pres.
CYRIL H. COLWELL, Sec-Treas.
RAY J. COLWELL, Director.

The "Lotus Eaters" Defined.

The "Lotus Eaters" means that when a married couple go to settle on an island in Lotus, the man always disappears, and no trace of him is ever found.

The "Lotus Eaters" were as fairies that came to an island and used to eat fruit.

The "Lotus Eaters" were those who ate every human being that went around.

Rob Roy was *one* of the Highlanders related to the MacGregors, who escaped from Argyle's castle through the help of Donald Delgetty.

Dalhousie Stationery

We now have a good supply of Dalhousie stationery, die-stamped in yellow and black.

For Gentlemen—We have Copps Kid Finish Club size, a very high grade paper with envelopes to match.

Paper per quire.....75c.
Envelopes per package.....75c.

For Ladies—We have Copps Fine Linen "Regina" size, a very popular size and shape with the fair sex

Paper per quire.....65c.
Envelopes per package.....65c.

FAULKNER'S 16 Spring Garden Rd.
HALIFAX, . . N. S.

THE Jensen Shoe Co.

25 SPRING GARDEN ROAD

FOOTWEAR

at Economic Prices

5% Cash Discount to Dalhousie Students

The Nearest SHOE STORE to Dalhousie.

Neilsen & Mills

LIMITED

26 SPRING GARDEN ROAD

LADIES' WEAR, GENERAL
DRY GOODS & MILLINERY

SPECIAL

Evening Dresses to Measure in 2 days. Including all materials, \$18.90 to \$33.50.

New Ladies' Tailoring Department, Suits and Coats \$24.50 to \$75.00.

Open Friday and Saturday Evening