

SODALES DECIDES MARRIAGE DOES NOT HINDER CAREER

MANY STRONG ARGUMENTS PRESENTED ON EACH SIDE

NEXT DEBATE TO BE HELD WEDNESDAY, NOV. 23—AN INTERESTING SUBJECT TO BE DISCUSSED

The Laws of Nature including natural selection, survival of the fittest and Darwin's entire scientific structure were threatened with downfall as students debated whether marriage is a hindrance of success, or otherwise.

The four principle speakers invoked all the rhetoric and political invective in their powers and luckily for our civilization Ann Clark and Jack Atwood succeeded in convincing the audience in the Munro Room on Wednesday night that Marriage is Not a Hindrance to a Career, for the vote went against Jean MacKenzie and Roy Lawrence.

Jean MacKenzie convincingly argued that marriage hinders a woman's career. Women today want to do more than prepare some man's meal; she wants to show her capacities in art, literature and science. There is more trouble in 150 pounds of man than in a ton of dynamite, she exclaimed.

Ann Clark spoke well for the negative. Disraeli, one of Great Britain's greatest statesmen profited by women's counsel. Wilfred Laurier achieved half his success on marriage. Joseph Howe was aided by his wife. Henry Ford, Mussolini and many profs. at Dal have also wives. Besides what is your idea of marriage? (Great laughter).

Roy Lawrence for the affirmative exclaimed with great exuberance: woman must go back to the home! The independent economic conditions of today has taken the woman from the home. The bachelors are the adventurers explorers, pioneers—they are the achievers, regardless of Dorothy Dix.

Jack Atwood then delivered the dissertation that created a mild sensation. He eulogized marriage as God's greatest gift to mankind; with his hand on his heart he exclaimed: Love is the foundation of it all. Then followed a long series of speakers from the audience. Fiery rebuttals containing adjectives of all descriptions were volleyed back and forth; the laughter and stamping signified that the audience was pleased.

Among others these also spoke: Donahoe, Morris, MacKinnon, B. A., Coffee, Eddie Murray, Duncan MacLellan, Ben Guss, Albert Walsh, John Shaw, B. M. Kelloway, Don Finlayson, Graham Allen, Don Grant and Jean Shaw.

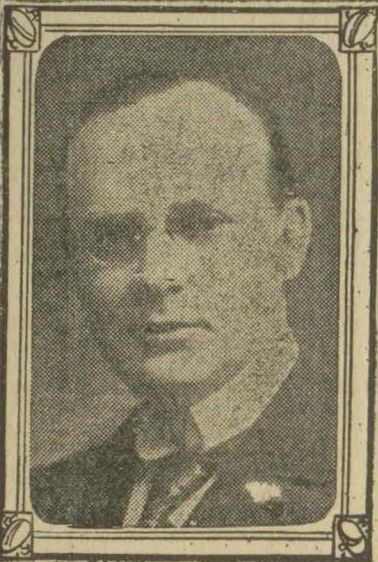
The lawyers introduced various aspects of the law on the matter. Solomon's wisdom was also mentioned to the effect that its O. K. for a man to fall into a woman's arm, but not so good if he falls into her hands.

Have Men Better Dispositions Than Women—is the next subject to be debated. If this subject won't attract a crowd on Wed. Nov. 23 at 8 o'clock to the Munro Room—then Sodales had better give up.

Muriel Donahoe, actress, scholar and heartbreaker with her colleague Eileen Cameron, poet and sports-woman will contend with all their vim and vigour that women are better natured.

BUT—Graham Allen, producer, artist and author and his friend "Kelly" Morton, financial wizard, humorist and shiek will prove that men are the better

Writes To Council



Hon. R. B. Bennett, new head of the Liberal-Conservative party in Canada and a graduate in law of Dalhousie University.

ACADIA WINS IN GROUND HOCKEY

Showing marked improvement in form and out to avenge their defeat by Dal at Halifax the Acadia team won a decisive 4-0 victory over the Dal girls. Three goals were scored in the first period when the Dal play was ragged and the team seemed unable to get into its stride. Two goals were scored from mix-ups in front of the goal when the puck was accidentally shot between their own posts by members of the Dalhousie team. During the second period Dal settled down to play a steadier game and was able to hold Acadia to one tally. Although the score would not indicate it the play was exciting and the game a fast one.

The line-ups:
Dalhousie—Eileen Cameron, Isabel Wood, Jacqueline Dumaresq, Anne Clark, Helen Robertson, Alene McCurdy, Elena Cavicchi (Capt.), Helen Sexton, Lillian Barnstead, Jean MacKenzie, Manager; Kay Winfield, goal.

The law smoking room was full of smoke. Through the mist could be discerned the serious brows of the students, as they sat with their pipes in the postures of thinkers. The little figure of Clyde Keyes—ah just another learned dissertation by Keyes on Modern Social Problems.

dispositioned of the human species. With such eminent thinkers as these on the stand we need only quote Rod MacLeod: "Bring your friends and your friend's friends too."

Letter From R. B. Bennett

J. GERALD GODSOE, Esq.,
President, Council of Students,
Dalhousie University,
Halifax, Nova Scotia.

Dear Mr. Godsoe,—I have not had an opportunity until today to thank you for the very kind message which you sent to me on behalf of the Council of the students on the occasion of my election as Leader of the Opposition in the House of Commons.

I have undertaken a most difficult task, and fully appreciate the magnitude of the responsibilities imposed upon me; but I am cheered by the wonderful messages of good will that I have received from men and women, regardless of their political party affiliations, from every part of Canada, to do my very best.

I can only hope in some small way to realize that ideal of public service which that great and Godly man, Dean Weldon, so strongly impressed upon the student body as being their reasonable service to this Dominion.

I feel a wealth of gratitude to Dalhousie for all that it did for me, and I only hope that the students of this day are receiving as much benefit from their attendance at Dalhousie as I did in the days of my youth.

My kindest regards to all my fellow students,

Yours faithfully,

R. B. BENNETT.

Students' Council Meet Next Week

MANY IMPORTANT QUESTIONS TO BE THRASHED OUT

J. Gerald Godsoe, president of the Students' Council has informed the Gazette that a meeting of this Student organ will be held next week.

This meeting is of particular interest to the Student Body as many problems will be discussed that touch directly on Student Activities of vital importance.

1. Should Dalhousie enter the National Federated Council of University Students?

2. Are you interested in the Year Book?

3. Should the Students' rink be continued?

4. Should the \$7 fee for the Students' Council be increased? Lowered?

5. Should we institute a Dramatic "D"?

6. Should the Students of Kings College support some of the Dalhousie Student activities? A report will be given on this question by Godsoe and Rankin.

All these above-mentioned problems which affect every student directly will be thrashed out. The attendance at these Council meetings and the discussions on the problems presented are the things that make "the life of a little college." These are the real things that make the wheel go round. It is to the benefit of every student to put his shoulder to the wheel.

The meeting is open to every student and will be held in the Munro Room.

DAL vs. WANDERERS

Tomorrow our Tigers and the Wanderers will meet on the Wanderers' grounds to decide the city rugby Championship. The winner of the championship earns the right to play in the series for the McCurdy Trophy, emblematic of the Rugby championship of the Maritime provinces. Both teams have enviable performances to their credit this year.

PAPERS READ AT LITERARY MEET'G

The Mid-lothian literary held its second regular meeting at Shireff Hall on Thursday evening. It opened with the reading of the minutes and a consideration of programs for future meetings. It was decided that there would be one more meeting before Christmas at which two papers would be given on Rudyard Kipling; one on Kipling as a prose writer the other on Kipling as a poet. Papers on Rupert Brooke, John McCrae and Joyce Kilmer were then presented by Madeleine Page, Marjorie Dunsforth and Margaret Ellis. Each paper was followed by an interval discussion which brought to light some interesting remarks on Joyce Kilmer's sex and John McCrae's age, as well as some really enlightening opinions. After the serving of refreshments the meeting broke up and some members were heard to remark that Japanese would have felt perfectly at home. The next meeting will be held on Nov. 23.

ARTHUR MURPHY CHOSEN CHIEF OF YEAR BOOK STAFF

COMMITTEE BEGIN WORK EARLY IN PREPARATION FOR PUBLISHING ANNUAL UNIVERSITY PERIODICAL

Year Book Chief



Arthur L. Murphy, Med. '30, who has been chosen editor-in-chief of the Dalhousie Year Book for 1927-28

Spring Exams, Convocation and the end of another year seem almost undiscernible in the dim distance but the Year Book Editors have already been chosen and are now preparing for such future events. To some it may seem very soon to begin working on the Year Book, but those who know from experience—that is last year's Editors—say that it cannot be begun too soon. Because last year's was Dalhousie's first Year Book there were so many difficulties in getting started that practically all the work had to be left for the last month or so, with the result that many things the Editors wished to do had to remain undone. Besides it was exceedingly difficult to carry on such an undertaking so near exam time. To avoid another such situation the staff of '27 suggested that the Editors should be chosen by the first week in November at the very latest.

Last year the Seniors were the editors but because of the amount of time necessarily taken up, it was generally conceded to be a difficult work for the graduating class. Class '27 suggested that in the future the Juniors should take charge of it. But the final decision, made at an Executive Meeting of '28 and '29, was that the two classes should work together. In this way there would always be someone with experience, to take up the work at the beginning of each year. As all positions were held last year by members of Class '27, there was nobody who knew how to do so. The committee of '28 owe a vote of thanks to Avis Marshall, Art Jubien and Harry Bell, indefatigable workers of last year who so willingly gave any help asked for.

At the meeting of the Year Book Committee Arthur Murphy was elected Editor-in-Chief. The new Editor has always taken a prominent part in Student activities, being former Gazette Editor, producer of Glee Club Shows, and member of the Students' Council. A word to the Students in general might not be out of place. The staff has been chosen and have begun their plans but it is hardly fair to choose a staff, heave a sigh of relief and feel that a good work has been completed. The support of the Student body is needed to make the Year Book a success. It is edited for the students, not for the editorial staff. So get behind the Year Book, support the editors and make it a success.

ACADIA U. SENDS DEBATE SUBJECT

The Athenaeum Society of Acadia University, whom the Dalhousie debating team is to encounter in an inter-collegiate debate next term, has submitted a subject for the coming event. The subject, "Resolved that Bolshevists administration of economic affairs since 1917 has been to the economic advantage of the Russian people," would appear to be full of possibilities and should elicit great argument and oratory. Acadia has the choice of subject while Dalhousie has the choice of side. Choice should be made in the near future so that some work might be done on whipping a team into shape for the coming contest.

BIOLOGY CLUB ELECTS LEADERS

The Biology Club held its re-organization meeting Thursday Nov. 10th, at 8.15 p. m. in the Dental Theatre.

Dr. George Eadie gave an exceedingly interesting talk on athletics and Oxygen. He showed graphs of records made in long distance walking, running, skating and swimming, which showed comparisons in endurance between man and woman. He also indicated what records might quite easily be broken, and gave reasons why some others would probably remain unsurpassed. The Club was pleased to welcome Mr. Schierbeck, Provincial Forester, Profs. Murray MacNeil, Horace Reid, Angus MacDonald, and Dr. A. H. MacKay. Dr. MacKay was the first head of the Biological Department and still takes an active interest in its affairs. After the meeting the club adjourned to the Biology lab., where refreshments were served.

The next meeting will be held on Nov. 24th, and all members are asked to pay their dues as soon as possible.

The officers elected for this year are: Charles Allen: Pres. James Fraser: Vice-Pres. Marjorie Ellis: Treasurer Mabel Borden: Secretary Programme Committee: Profs. Gowinlock, H. P. Bell, Eleanor Chesley and George Whiteley.

Of course the freshettes cannot be expected to know the history of all the lesser lights about the university. List to the words from one fair maid: Who is this Stan person? Whom does he go with?

TIGERS' WIN OVER SERVICES GIVES CHANCE FOR HONORS

Minus the services of "Bunker" Murphy, Archie McDonald, and Baird the Dalhousie Tigers won the right to play off with the Wanderers for the City Championship last Saturday by defeating the United Services 13-3 in a slow game played on a muddy field before a small crowd of spectators. The showing made by the Gold and Black in the first half of the game was disappointing to the few Dalhousians who ventured out to see the game and many of them were unduly harsh in their criticism of their team. It was undeserved because in the first place the field was in such a condition that good Rugby was practically impossible and in the second place Dal were considerably weakened by the necessary change which the coaches had to make in the line up. The marked change for the better in the second half did much to alleviate the gloom and most of the Dal fans went away confident that the Tigers would take the measure of the Reds in the championship game.

The first half of the game produced little or no excitement for the spectators and, with a few exceptions, the play was watched in silence. About half way through the period Thompson of the Services broke through the Dal for-

wards and with only George McLeod to beat, dribbled up the field to score the first try of the game. Immediately after Kelly McLean nearly tallied in the same way for Dal but allowed the ball to get away when in a good position to cross the line. The Navy scrum were having the better of their scrimmages with the Tigers and the Dal three quarter line had little chance to prove their worth. Near the end of the half Art Sutherland staged a pretty run and nearly crossed the Services' line; Charley McDonald, the Services' full back brought Art down just in time. Dal were pressing strongly at this juncture and a few minutes later Art Sutherland carried the ball over the line for Dal's first score. Bill Wickwire converted and the Tigers were two points up on their opponents when the half ended, shortly after.

The Tigers lined up in the second half with Tupper at block half, Kelly McLean on the forward line, and Townsend on the three quarter line. McLean took charge of the scrum and it wasn't long before the benefit of the changes were apparent. It is doubtful if the Services were on the Dal side of the centre line for five-minutes in the final

CONTINUED ON PAGE 3.

A Leaf From My Diary

"Play that again Athel." It was Watson who languidly spoke whilst deliberately poking the smouldering embers of our supper fire with the kettle stick, and we too nodded assent; as the request was for an Indian funeral song which Athel had himself composed—a most captivating air, tinged with sadness yet pregnant with a peculiar exaltation. One could almost visualize the young brave reverently gazing upon the deer skin mausoleum of his fathers, then slowly turning his back and hastening after his retreating tribe, soon to be swallowed up by the shadowy forest.

'Twas late September and the night was cool so that the warmth of our tiny fire was very welcome, a glow suffused our tired limbs as we sat sleepily gazing at the strange creations of the lurid flames and starting anon as a stick burnt through, fell and broke sending a shower of sparks heavenward.

Presently the bow ceased being drawn over the quivering strings and the last, long, low note died away in the song of the rapid. Athel sank beside me on the log.

"Do you know what that reminds me of," asked Watson in a monotone.

Some one started to protest but quickly relapsed into silence; a far away call of a loon on the lake shore fell upon deaf ears. It seemed as if a spell had been cast over that little camp on the Height of Land.

"Do you know what that reminds me of," continued Watson persistently. "I can see several men with spades and buckets in their mitted hands standing around a freshly dug grave on one of the farmyards. See? they are continually bailing out the floe. How brown the water is! Close by, the strong sou'westers are breaking into lathery foam over the rocks, but the mournful moanings of the sea little affect the tattered band—its dirge is for the dead. On the moss behind them is the narrow coffin of rough boards, around which many women, some old, some young, are gathered. Two little tots clutch the heavy dresses of their mothers, their eyes are wide open, filled with fear and wonder, awe inspired by the touch of Death.

Hark, they're singing in Esquimaux. The young girl whose hand is on the bier is leading. The tears slowly fall from her eyes and her voice breaks, but she keeps on.

What poignant grief there is in that touching hymn as it swells and shrinks! It's like the voice that rolls forth from the greenish depths of an iceberg as it mounts and sinks on the oily swells. Ah!

Here a log fell with a thud and blazed up anew with a hiss and crackle, sending up a myriad of fire points into the black night. It startled us all and Watson stopped for a moment, then resumed.

"Ah yes," he mused, "I can hear them, faintly hear them," and he bent his head as if striving to catch the sound. "I can see another scene," he continued. "Tis Westminster Abbey on Watch Night; Big Ben has tolled the hour. It is lightly snowing and the red lights of the surrounding buildings make

SOPER ADDRESSES MEDICAL MEETING

A very interesting meeting of the Dalhousie Students Medical Society was held in the Munro Room on Monday, at 8 o'clock p. m. Several items of business were dealt with the most important being the appointment of Eddie Ross to the position of Manager of the Interfaculty basketball team, in place of Fred C. Jennings who resigned.

Dr. W. H. Soper of the Interne Staff of the V. G. Hospital then gave a very interesting case history. A discussion of the case followed in which nearly all the members present took part. A number of questions was asked which were answered very readily by Dr. Soper.

At the close K. M. Grant moved a vote of thanks for Dr. Soper for his very instructive talk. This was seconded by W. H. MacLeod. Although the number of members present was not large yet each member entered into all discussions and made this meeting one of the most enjoyable held yet this year.

—E. S. G.

Dr. Charles J. W. Beckwith, made a short visit to Halifax this week. At present he is taking a medical internship in the Royal Victoria, Montreal.

COUNCIL OF NINE FAVORS TOUR

The proposed tour to Vancouver by the Football Team received a substantial moral boost when the committee of Nine with Dr. MacKenzie presiding went on record—at a meeting on Friday Nov. 11,—as favouring the trip.

The money problem had been left in the hands of the Students' Council; through popular subscription amongst the Students, Alumni and Friends—the Council was able to inform the Committee that a sufficient financial guarantee had been obtained.

Immediately upon receiving the sanction of the Committee, Bill Winfield wired Vancouver that Dal will make the trip.

These are but preludes to the swelling act; the swelling act through which Dalhousie will wave her banner aloft in foreign fields.

The Dalhousie Gazette

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Now Is The Time

Now is the time for all good men to open their books and study. The days are slipping by with subtle movement—so subtle that we are hardly aware of their passage. The Christmas vacation, which looked so distant when we registered, is now hardly a month away. But before we reach that Land of Promise, that Home of Delights, we must cross the stygian stream of examinations. Now is the time to begin collecting a few coppers of knowledge that we may be ready to pay our tribute to the dread ferryman who in the guise of numerous professors is ready to exact the toll.

If the tribute we now collect is insufficient to satisfy the greed of the rapacious Charon, we shall, with sinking steps, wade through the stream with the ferryman's oar, (in the form of a blue pencil), slashing and beating down our puny efforts. In other words, let's study!

The College Rink

The cooling breath of the autumn breeze as it sweeps across the campus as a harbinger of the coming wintry blasts, has stirred in the minds of the Students' Council the question of a college rink for the coming hockey and skating season. It is fairly generally known about the campus that, for the past two winters Dalhousie has had a rink of its own. This necessary part of college property was erected and maintained by the Council of Students and was open to the general student body at certain specified times. It was also open to the elements at no specified times and the consequence was the specified times for students were "few and far between."

It is not right to criticize too heavily the action of the Council that planned the open air rink because the rink, as it stood, was an advancement. A poor excuse, it is said is better than none and, on those grounds will we justify the action of the Council. However, many students as they hurried to lectures across the campus viewed the snowy bosom of "Our Skating Arena" and thought in their hearts that truly a "White Elephant" had been foisted upon them.

The initial cost of the rink, including materials and construction was in the vicinity of one thousand dollars. The cost of maintenance for the first year of its existence was six hundred and fifty dollars and last year the outlay was roughly four hundred dollars, making a total outlay of approximately two thousand dollars. If we add to these outlays the cost of holding a number of practices for the first and second hockey teams in the Halifax Arena and the rental of the Arena for the majority of the Interfaculty hockey games which took place in that rink last year and the year before, the figure is increased appreciably.

Dalhousie has been trying for a number of years to develop a first class hockey team—and with poor results. Is it because we have no material, or is it that the material on hand has not been given conditions conducive to development. It would appear that the latter was the case. With a rink that is constantly being put out of condition by storms, thus necessitating the hiring of a closed rink, the hours of practice become few and uncertain. It is not always possible to hire the Arena at suitable hours. Consequently the team suffered. If Dalhousie had no rink at all, arrangements could and would be made with the Arena management for regular practices during the season.

But that is not the point. A university as large as Dalhousie should be able to erect and maintain a rink—that could be of use to the students during the major part of the skating season. The benefits accruing from the erection and maintenance of such a rink would more than outweigh the expenses of construction and management. Many smaller universities are operating fairly pretentious skating arenas without apparent financial embarrassment and there is no reason why Dalhousie could not do likewise.

The question of non-residence, of course, comes up. In resident colleges the rink is the sole absorbing feature of student life during the winter season. Would this be the case at Dalhousie? Probably not to so great a degree, but we have many advantages that resident colleges, which are usually situated in small towns, lack. If a fairly substantial covered rink was built on the campus, it could be opened to the public a number of nights and thus the matter of expenses of management could be solved to a great extent. The impetus that a good rink would give to hockey would be reflected in the development of a first class hockey team at Dalhousie. A first class hockey team would mean a number of interesting and exciting encounters with other teams and exciting hockey games mean money in the coffers of the rink. Considering all these points, a substantial covered rink at Dalhousie appears not only desirable but also feasible.

The present cost of maintenance if added to by an equal sum from receipts at the "gate" would, without a doubt, pay the interest on the initial outlay and leave ample margin for a sinking fund for depreciation. It would appear that the results to be obtained are worth the venture.

Basket Ball Trip?

Elsewhere in this issue is a letter from the manager of the Dalhousie basket-ball team suggesting a combining of both basket-ball and football teams on the trip to the coast. This matter is worth consideration as the added expense could be more than paid by the guarantees received from university teams which our basket-ball team would meet. If possible, this matter should be taken up at once, as the time is very short and there would necessarily have to be a number of arrangements made.

Dal Credo

By Karl Kampus
And Sam Studley

After a week's lapse, the compilers again pick up their trusty Parker-Duofolds in a further attempt to elucidate, exorcise and exemplify the unexoteric conceptions of "homo Dalhousians." A beaker of undergraduate dogma was taken, and after decantation, filtration and evaporation to dryness, we have found that the residue contained the following salient, if rather surprising beliefs.

We take pleasure, therefore, in announcing that among other things, they who loiter within the precincts of this temple of erudition are of the opinion that—

44. That the Misses Morton, Beatty and Copperthwaite are the pick of this year's somewhat meagre crop of freshettes.

45. That Sonford Wellington Archibald (Barney), irrepressible wit, potential Don Juan, bon vivant and man about town, is the biggest menace to traffic in the city of Halifax today.

46. That Anne Bell could easily secure a job in the front line of any Broadway chorus.

47. That the tango, performed at a recent Glee Club meeting, was the very poetry of motion.

48. That a collection should at once be taken up to get George Wright (the gent with the Christie) a decent hat.

49. Censored.

50. That with the graduation of Harry Dustan, the glory of the Studley Bachelors Bridge Club has departed.

51. That Charlie McKenzie has already dated up our Persian Princess for the Law Dance.

52. That, when the leadership of R. H. McLeod (K. C.), Sodates is a big success for the first time in years.

53. That it is about time the compilers of this Credo took a crack at Professor Walter Ross.

54. That Doctor Wilson gets all the low-down on Shirreff Hall.

55. That since the departure of the raccoon coat men, Professors Pierce and McDonald, Prof. Murray McNeil and Jack Brookfield are the only true collegiates left.

56. That a certain well known member of the Gazette staff successfully evaded a bid to the last Shirreff Hall Dance.

57. That everyone thought "Ben Hur" was a rotten show but they are too scared to admit it.

58. That the odds are 5 to 3 that Johnny Budd gets a bid to Delta Gamma.

59. That Phil Winchester will soon be able to donate the new gym to the university.

European Reconstruction

Nine years ago, after having snuffed out millions of lives, destroyed even the little good will until then existing among nations and ruined some of the greatest artistic achievements of mankind, the Great War came to an end. Today as one crosses Europe, he sees the process of repairing the material damage. Most destroyed towns are rebuilt, though here and there, in their peculiarly quiet and deserted streets, a shattered house may be seen standing forlorn between new facades of brick and stone. Churches have been or are being erected. The country side, freed from the debris of war, is once more subjected to cultivation: but best of all the treasures of Art, which suffered during the war are, in most cases, taking on again that aspect which endeared them to lover of the beautiful.

The nave of Rheims is as it was before the war. Hardly a scar mars the interior. In a few years, the only reminder of the deplorable condition in which the church was in 1918, will be a few broken stones on the exterior. At Soissons the stone yard is in full activity. The Cathedral is half rebuilt and the work is still going rapidly forward. Those who remember it as it was before the war say that the restoration of the venerable pile is perfect. Slowly also the vaults of St. Quentin are being closed over and the hopeless work progresses. The list of building which in France and Flanders are enjoying the same resurrection is long. With perhaps the sole exception of the Cloth Hall at Ypres the skill of the restorer in returning what the ruthlessness of war snatched away.

Coming into Ypres one sees the various Hindenburg lines and on a height of land behind, sticking a little above the earth, may be seen the concrete structures constructed to give shelter to the Germans during heavy fighting. There are three rows of them. The British trenches were only of clay and are all raked out smooth. Along the Yser Canal, where the Belgians and English fought the Germans across twenty feet of water, may be seen the place where sixty huge tanks are sunk. This section of the country is known as the Tank Cemetery. For a while the tanks could be seen, half buried in the soft clay into which their own weight had sunk them. The canal is now only a succession of stagnant pools, full of heaped up earth.

At Dixmude there is a great curiosity in the form of a German gun which fired twenty-five miles. This gun is hidden in a wood, covered with all kinds of camouflage so that it was never seen. It took two years to put it into place. They had a wooden dummy two miles away which gave off smoke when the real one fired. This was to fool the allies. It did. The gun is a huge thing. A man could crawl down the muzzle. Its shots weigh seven tons. It had to be fired from a station two hundred feet away, because of the concussion. Around the thing is a veritable concrete city. When the Germans abandoned the gun, they wanted to destroy it. They sunk its nose down

Letters To The Editor

English At Dalhousie

Editor of Dalhousie Gazette.

Dear Sir:—May I be permitted to use a little space in your valuable paper to comment on something, which, inadvertently I am sure, Dr. MacMechan neglected to mention in his "Dalhousie of To-day."

What I desire to speak of is the shocking way in which the student body, as a whole, show their ignorance of good and proper English.

I am hoping this article will come to the notice of Dr. MacFarlane, Professor C. L. Bennet, or even Dr. MacMechan himself in order that they may profit hereby, and, in future, keep a more watchful eye over the language of their charges.

It was at the Dalhousie—Wanderers game that I first noticed the glaring error on which I am about to comment. Thinking that the English professors would notice and have it corrected I have refrained from mentioning it before. However two games have since been played and still the horrible sound comes to my ears: "Vancouver or bust!"

I was seated with a friend on the Wanderers side of the field. Directly across from us, indulging in college yells and songs, we could see the student body of your university. This led us to speak of the values of a college education, of which there seemed to be an unlimited number. As we talked we noticed the three "cheer leaders" take their places and we listened to hear what their next "yell" would be. This is what we heard: "Vancouver or bust!" "Vancouver or bust!" "Vancouver or bust!" "Van-cou-ver!"

Did I really hear aright or were my ears deceiving me? "Vancouver or bust!" What did they mean? I took out my dictionary immediately—being of an inquisitive turn of mind I always carry a dictionary—and turned to the word "bust." It was defined thus: "A piece of sculpture representing the head, shoulders, and breast of a person." What had this to do with the proposed trip of the Dalhousie Tigers to Vancouver? I was puzzled.

My eye travelled to the next definition; "frolic; spree." Still this didn't seem to fit. Should either of these synonyms be taken then, one would think, the "or" in the slogan should be changed to "and".

On reading the next definition I was

both surprised and horrified. It was: "dialectal or vulgar pronunciation of burst!" (The italics are my own). How shocking! Supposed students of an intellectual institution disgracing themselves and their teachers thus! Can't something be done about it? I ask you.

"Critique."

Football

The Editor,
Dalhousie Gazette,
Halifax, N. S.

Dear Sir:—There are certain misunderstandings current among the student body, which I would like to clear up through your paper if you will be so kind as to give me space.

On account of the trip to Vancouver this year, Football has probably excited more interest among the students than any other sport. As might be expected, there has been a great deal of criticism regarding the team, and many opinions have been expressed more or less at random.

One thing I would like to make plain to the students in general. We have two coaches this year, both of whom are old Dal players. They are giving a great deal of time, and spending a lot of trouble to try and make the Team the best possible. The team is selected at the end of each week by these coaches. There have been many changes made, in an effort to make the final selection worthy of representing Dalhousie in Vancouver. Everything possible has been done to give every man a tryout. It appears that the decision of the coaches has not always met with the general approval of the Student Body.

The football team comes under the jurisdiction of the D. A. A. C. of which every student is a member. It is impossible to allow the individual student a voice in the matter of selecting the team. I would therefore ask that the Student Body get behind the team in the only way they can, on the side lines, and give them every possible support. We have done very well this year. It is the first time for a good many years that Dalhousie has reached the final playoff in the City League. Every effort is being made to overcome the handicap we have due to injuries of players, and to place a winning team on the field in the deciding game of the City League.

Thanking you for space in the Gazette, I am,
Yours very truly,
G. A. WINFIELD,
Manager.

Many Present At Pine Hill Dance

Nelson Hall was the scene of a very gay gathering on Friday the 11th inst. when about sixty Pine Hillers each took along a damsel to participate in the annual Pine Hill Residence dance. The Hall was well decorated,—a notable feature being the collection of college banners that adorned the walls.

Keves orchestra of six pieces furnished the music, and if a good time is any indication of the quality of the orchestra, it is the best orchestra in town. Blakeleys did the catering. Prof. Gowanloch and Dr. and Mrs. Young chaperoned. The Committee under the management of Watson MacNaught are heartily congratulated on their brilliant achievement, for the dance was an A1 success.

BIG BENNY'S NOTE-BOOK

I burned me hand the other day an me mother sed ekspearneye teaches fools so acors I thinks this means i dont burn me hand eny more and i thinks wot a grate sayin this is an how smart me mother iz an i sez to meself Benny you r a fool.

Armistis Day burned me hand agin wen I wuz shootin krackerz and I remembered how me mother sed ekspear-ents teachus fools and i sez to meself eyethur me mother iz rong or eyethur i aint a fool afteroll,—acors there aint no deny in me motherz wurd bezise after wot she lurned it from a preacher and so its troo ez goss pill. Enyway wen I grow up in gonna fine out fer me self dkspearneys teach fools or kin dkspearneys only teach them az iz wize.

THE LIFE OF A LITTLE COLLEGE

Dr. Harry O'Brien, '27, has returned to Halifax where he intends to practice his profession. ***

Dr. McKay Hamilton and Harold Robertson, '27 are doing post graduate work at the Crile Clinic, Cleveland, Ohio. ***

Leo A. Doyle, who finished his law course at Dalhousie last year was admitted to the bar of Nova Scotia on Tuesday, Nov. 15. He will leave shortly for Windsor, Ont., where he intends to practice his profession. ***

Derick McCarthy, B. Sc., '24, who has been doing post graduate work in geology at Harvard University has been awarded a University scholarship in geology by that institution. Mr. McCarthy will receive his Master's degree in science this year. ***

Found at last a marvel What? Why a Freshman who has pinned on the wall opposite his bed: "Only negative propositions distribute their predicates." ***

This Freshman has learned more than Scotch Jokes. We venture to say he's the only one in captivity. ***

Dr. Daniel Wood, '27, is practising in Summerside, P. E. I. ***

Dr. George Hatfield, '27, has taken up residence in Yarmouth, N. S., where he is carrying on his profession. ***

Dr. Elizabeth Thurrott, Dal. '22, is superintendent of a large hospital in Johns, India. ***

Students at Dalhousie, who are contemplating the purchase of personal greeting cards for the current Christmas season are advised to see Harold Weir Class 31, who has designed an appropriate and distinctively Dalhousie Greeting Card. One of the cards has been on display in the Arts Building for the past few days and much favourable comment was passed on its design and moderate price. The front of the card is simply designed with a Dal Crest featuring, the inside left contain three nicely mounted views, the Dal Library, the Science Building and the Arts Building. On the inside right, the Greeting and the students name and Class, are neatly printed. We think the design worthy of praise and recommend the students to see Mr. Weir before they select their Cards for the year. ***

Absent minded professor No. 297385-4 "Dear me, here it is Wednesday the night of the Shirreff Hall dance and I forgot to take out the same girl on Monday and Tuesday." ***

THE MORNING AFTER THE NIGHT BEFORE

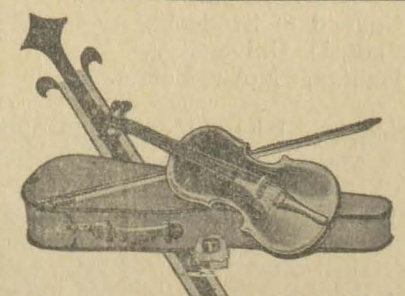
Comfortable on a library chair,
Well hidden from his neighbors' stare
And far away from these swarming doors
A student sits with a book and snores.
He deems it tactful and discreet
To let the fleeting moments fleet
And, though he would disdain to shirk
A piece of really pressing work,
He's freely willing to admit
He rarely goes in search of it.
His friends all say you could not find
A boy who is more true and kind
And less obsessed with foolish fads,
Providing—this he always adds—
That no unfortunate mishap
Disturbs his after breakfast nap.

The bell now goes, and all too soon,
For he has lectures now 'til noon.
He had a date the night before
And didn't get in until two or more.
And then he had to review for a quizz;
That is the evil of not owning a Lizz
And unfortunately missing the last car
home,

Causing our friend to rage and foam
As with muttered words I can't repeat
He reaches at last his present retreat,
And having firmly barred the door
He flings his hat upon the floor,
And settles down to his heavy task
Wondering what questions the Prof. will
ask.

So who, I ask, can grudge the chap
The consolation of a nap.

—M. Butler



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A Poet In The Making

(Dedicated to those readers who are erudite enough to appreciate it.)

Hear Pope at five, a child unknown to fame
(He "lisped in numbers, for the numbers came"):

"I thing a thong of how at thchool today
The croth old pedagogue to me did thay,
"Thepeak, Alekthander, can you thpell me cat?"

I thpoke: "I'll thpell no thillineth like that;—

Thpell it yourself, old fothill, if you can;—
The proper thtudy of mankind ith man!"

—Don Murray.

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THE ROLLO BOYS

No. 5674893

THE ROLLO BOYS AT DALHOUSIE, OR HOW TOM NEARLY LOST HIS OVERCOAT

"Well boys," said Dr. Merriwell, one fine sunny morning, "I've got a surprise for you: once a week we're going to take a trip to Dalhousie to study Canadian methods of education, we make our first trip to-morrow." And with these words the kindly old gentleman sat down, only to arise quickly as he felt the tack which Tom had cleverly concealed on the chair beforehand. Tom would have his little joke, and was always catching poor Dr. Merriwell this way, but with the kindly old gentleman could not help but love the boy and wish that he were his own son—for just about five minutes.

"Well we'd better get ready," said the ever practical Dick.
Then the boys rushed off to get their things for the trip, and there was such a hustle and a bustle as you never saw.

CHAPTER 5

"Come on boys," said Harry the next morning, "we'll have to get under way. Are you ready, Tom?"
"No, I'm Reddy's brother," chuckled Tom and everyone laughed, except Mr. Corey Ford, who had invented the gag in the first place.

Soon the boys were speeding along through the pleasant countryside and, before long, they found themselves outside the gates of Dalhousie University. Ahead of them lay the winding drive, lined with stately oaks that led to the college buildings; through the green of the trees they could see the solid, grey-stone buildings. Everything was peaceful. A bird was singing in one of the trees, from the foot-ball field came the thud of a well-booted punt, in another field some of the boys were looking at a barber pole through the biggest microscope our heroes had ever seen, ahead of them, a gentleman, who looked as though he were old enough to know better, was walking under the road with a little toy boat under his arm.

"PHWESH!!! GRRRRRRR!!! The peace was shattered. A sky-blue Ford came speeding down the drive, with the noise of a train-load of empty gasoline cans falling through a tin roof. Harry and Dick leapt for the ditch like startled kangaroos, Dr. Merriwell, with agility admirable for a gentleman of his age, threw himself into Tom's arms, the gentleman with the toy boat dived gracefully into the bushes. Peace and quiet reigned once more.

The gentleman with the toy boat extricated himself from the bushes. "Excuse me, gentlemen," he called after the car, "but cannot the undergraduate employ itself in a better fashion than plotting schemes to annoy, perhaps main, who knows, harmless pedestrians? May I ask, Mr. Macdonald, if you have to wrap a cold towel around your head or drink strong coffee, to think of these schemes?"

"Gee, Dick," said Harry, "that bus was going."
"Yes," cut in Tom, with a wink at Dr. Merriwell, it certainly "blue", and the boys awoke the students in Professor Stewart's class with their laughter.

"I wonder where we go, now?" asked Dick, seriously, as they came up the steps to the main campus.

"We'd best go in and see the president," suggested Dr. Merriwell.
"Good old Prexy" said Harry and Dick fervently. They were instantly mobbed by some boys who were sitting on the Library steps and warned never to use that expression again.

CHAPTER 13.48

The Rollos were ushered into the President's office. A tall, courtly gentleman rose to meet them. "How do you do?" "You'd like to see Dalhousie?" "Why certainly. There is the Arts Building over there, the Science Building there, and this building is the library. We have volumes of space here."
"Yes," agreed Tom, "Einstein's theory books 1 and 2."

The President smiled tolerantly at the lad. "You will find the various students of the University at work in the classrooms. Please feel quite free to visit any that you wish."
"Thank you extremely, it is indeed kind of you, but, as one educational man to another, could you tell me where the cloak-room is? We wish to leave our hats and coats there."
The President shuffled, uneasily.

"Well I think perhaps it would be best to take them with you. I regret to say that the cloak room is really not a very satisfactory place to leave clothing."
"My uncle left some clothing in a will," said Tom, merrily, "we might try that." And laughing happily the little band set out on their tour of Dalhousie.

CHAPTER 64.

"Let's try the Arts building first," suggested Dr. Merriwell.

The boys, led by their principal, climbed up the granite steps and stepped into the hall. Through the doors of a class-room came a muffled voice: "... because the Scotch are so slow to see a joke, that they very often burst out laughing three months later. He-he heh!"
Laughter followed.

"Come on in here," said Harry, "this sounds interesting. They opened the door. A class was in session. Standing by the black-board was a red-faced professor bursting with laughter. The class were laughing heartily with him—particularly those under the professor's eye.

"I am Dr. Merriwell," said Dr. Merriwell, "and these boys are Harry Rollo, Dick Rollo, and Tom Rollo."
"My name's Stewart," said the professor pleasantly.
"Ah yes," said Dr. Merriwell, pleasantly, "Scotch of course."

"No, CERTAINLY NOT!" the professor exploded and made a leap for the worthy doctor, who had just time to dodge out the door, unharmed.

The boys, not a bit upset, resolutely tried a smaller room. Here the class was of much smaller size than that of Professor Stewart's. A mild looking little man, in a gown, was talking earnestly to the class.

"Now the only way that you'll ever master the subject is to know the fundamental rules. We'll take a few declensions."

"Pardon me sir, I hope we don't intrude," said Dr. Merriwell, "but these are Tom, Dick and Harry Rollo, and I am their principal. We're from Merriwell High."

"Yes," said Dick seriously, "and we love our Alma Mater, don't we boys?"
"Oh yes," said Tom slyly, "It's not of the school we mind, it's the principal of the school." This caused a big laugh you may be sure.

"While we're here," said Harry, "we'd better try a little of the work."
"Very good," said the professor, "Mr. Rollo, Tom Rollo, will you be so good as to decline 'thura'."
"I'm sorry," said Tom, "but it's all Greek to me." And the building shook with the laughter and stamping of the class.

"Look!" cried Harry, "what's this?"
"It's the next chapter," said Dick.

CHAPTER 69

"Yes, yes, I know," said Harry impatiently, "but what's all the noise. Look, I see; it's Dan Baxter!"

"Yes," cried Professor Nicholls, "and he's running away with two of the college's jokes."

Professor Stewart came running in. "Are they two of my jokes?" he asked excitedly.

"No," Professor Nicholls reassured him, "two of the college's jokes, Kelly Morton and Henry Godsoe."
"What are we to do?" wailed Dick, hopelessly.

But just then the faithful battleship Oregon came steaming up the campus; sturdy hands seized Dan and released his prisoners. Then, as "Old Glory" went flying to the mast-head, the commander ascended the deck.

"Three cheers for the Rollo Boys!" shouted the commander, "Three cheers for the Rollo Boys!" shouted the sailors, tossing their funny white caps in the air and cheering lustily.

The cheering went with a pound of tea, and the party broke up everyone voting it one of the jolliest of the season, but the story of how the vote was "fixed" will be related in the next volume to be entitled,

"The Rollo Boys in a Permanent Institution, or How Tom Took Up Latin 1."
And here let us say Good-bye.

"Good-bye."

GLEE CLUB PROGRAMME

MONDAY NIGHT

The following program will be presented at Glee Club, Monday Nov. 21.

1. Johnny Budd and His Glee Club Orchestra.
2. The Impertinence of the Creature
The Lady.....*Jean Morton.*
The Gentleman.....*Charles Allen*
3. Violin Solo.....*Claire Murphy*
accompanied by Jean Shaw
4. THE GOAL
—A Dramatic Fragment—
By Henry Arthur Jones

CAST

Sir. Stephen Famariss.....*Maurice Mac Kinnon*
Nurse.....*Sheila McManus*
Sir Lydden Crane.....*Fred C. Jennings*
Adams.....*Leonard Farmer*
Peggy Lovell.....*Mary Currie*
Daniel Famariss.....*B. F. Miller*

The Scene is laid in a living-room in the London residence of Sir Stephen Famariss.

The attention of the audience is called to certain prophetic statements made by a character in this play. Although produced in a modern atmosphere it was written in 1897; the significance of the words that Mr. Jones put in the mouth of his character is now fully apparent.

Produced and Directed by Arthur L. Murphy.

5. A Few Minutes of Music, with
K. Hagen, Venor Trites and Ken. Smith
6. Dora Comes To Shirreff Hall
by R. S. Morton and W. G. Allen

CAST

Dora Goontz (a freshette).....?
Veterans.....?
Sheila Studley.....
Freda Forrest.....

SCENE—A Room, Shirreff Hall
Time—The Fall of 1928.

GOD SAVE THE KING

TEAR THIS OUT

DAL vs SERVICES

(Continued from Page 1)

half. Dal pressed and should have gone over long before they actually did. Ort Hewatt was playing a whale of a game at this stage and made many long gains for Dal with his running and kicking. George Langstroth was also working hard and scored Dal's second try when the scrum got the ball to the half line and George carried it over to place it directly behind the posts after a fast run. Wickwire again converted. Dalhousie's final try came a few minutes later when Kelly McLean crossed the line after receiving the ball from Dunlop who had taken a pass from Langstroth. The try was not converted. The Services failed to threaten the Dal line for the remaining minutes of play and the Tigers were forced the play as the final whistle sounded. The line-ups:

Dalhousie — Fullback: McLeod; Three Quarters: H. Sutherland, A. Sutherland, Hewatt, Tucker; Halves: Langstroth, McLean, Wickwire; Forwards: A. Smith, Irving, Dunlop, Scott, F. Smith, Townshend, Campbell.

United Services — Fullback: McDonald; Three Quarters: Williams, Cowley, Wurtle, MacDonald; Halves: Thompson, Gilhen; Forwards: Johnstone, Story, Caldwell, Donald, Hope, Mitchell, Rhodes, Richardson.
Referee: Norman Ralston.

MacLEOD

"THREE CHEERS FOR MacLEOD"

Swirling and swerving,
Agile and unerving,
Straight running or curving,
Is that try allowed?
Pride of the bleachers,
Pride of the teachers,
Example of preachers—
"Three cheers for MacLeod!"

Booting the leather,
In all kinds of weather;
Light as a feather,
Doing the proud,
Pride of frat brother,
Fear of the mother,
Ne'er such another—
"Three cheers for MacLeod!"

Serene and unsmiling,
Crabby, begrudging,
The scoring or piling,
The cheers ringing loud,
Handsome and tough,
Polished or rough,
This's no 'puff'—
"Three cheers for MacLeod!"

Miss Josephine Selma Dresner, B. A., incumbent of the vice-presidencies of the Law and Debating Societies has accepted the office of secretary for the Maccabees. Miss Dresner's legal training makes her a very capable executive. As vice-president of the Maccabees last year Miss Dresner was a very popular hostess at many enjoyable entertainments at her home.

REFLECTIONS OF REX!

-what if you do bring the unexpected guest home to dinner and the wife gives you the icy glare -you can always say to yourself, "Well boy -"

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Ladies 35c. Gentlemen 50c.

SPORT COMMENT

LAST WEEK'S GAME

If the Dal Tigers had a few more men like Art Sutherland and Ort Hewat on their three quarter line they would certainly have the nucleus of a great scoring machine.

TOMORROW'S GAME

Although the Tigers were the favourites at the beginning of the season the betting seems to have shifted considerably and the Reds are backing their gridiron stars to win.

BASKETBALL

With the first fall of snow and the conclusion of the regular games of the city football league, our thoughts naturally turn to basketball.

The Gold and Black this winter will be without the valuable services of Ed. Brown, Don Cox and Rex Moore who turned in splendid performances at center, forward and guard respectively last year but these vacancies will be capably filled by several promising recruits who are turning out at the regular practices held Tuesday and Thursday in the gym.

Among the new arrivals at the University this term are Ray, Fraser, ex-captain of the "St. F.-X." squad and Cheeseman who occupied a berth last winter on the team.

Table with 4 columns: W, L, D, Pts. Rows include Law, Medicine, Engineers, Freshmen, Arts, Dentistry.

The Newman Club will hold a dance next Wednesday night in the Knights of Columbus Hall. A good time is expected.

LEIGH MILLER WINNING ANOTHER RACE

COMMERCE MEN BACK RUNNER IN POPULARITY CONTEST

Leigh Miller is running a great race in the Majestic Theatre's Popularity contest. Backed by the Commerce boys he received over 8,000 votes last week.

Table listing names and scores for Leigh Miller, Kelly MacLean, Ab. Smith, Bunker Murphy, G. Godsoe, Geo. Langstroth, Joe Dunlop, Fred Jennings, Aub. Tupper, J. Norwood Fader, Ed. Brown, Tech, Mickey MacDonald, Hughie Martin, Orton Hewat.

NOTICE! Special Students' Discount AT CONDONS Men's Store

Meds and Lawyers are Highliners

The break in the Inter-faculty rugby schedule caused by the rather life-like sample of winter pressed upon us by the weather man seemed however to have excellent effect upon the gladiators, who, quite evidently refreshed by the lay-off came back this week with a bang to give the rail-birds plenty of excitement.

Vancouver Again

Editor Dalhousie Gazette.—Dear Sir:—Now that the proposed coast to coast football trip is no longer a mere possibility but is practically assured, at the suggestion of several prominent students, I would like to place before those concerned a proposal, that the basketball team accompany the football team in their trip west.

This plan is rendered all the more feasible due to the fact that four of the present football team are regular members of the basketball team, and also because at the present time our team are the holders of the Halifax city league title and consequently would prove a great drawing card in games with the other Canadian colleges.

The extra expense necessary to carry out the proposal would be negligible as the additional gate receipts would more than compensate the cost of taking three additional players.

The prospects of a banner basketball team this year are exceedingly bright as last year's team is practically intact, and I feel assured that if the few additional names necessary could be added to the list of those slated to make the trip, and that if a series of games be arranged at convenient centres that the outcome would be successful both as a sporting proposition and as an aid in defraying the expenses of the tour.

Thanking you for space, Sincerely, G. K. MacIntosh, Basket Ball Manager.

May Be

Maybe, perhaps, in days to come We'll have a new gymnasium With fixtures fine and swimming tank And many graduates to thank Yea, doubtless, sure the day will come But it is being feared by some That when the New Gym incubates, 'Tis we who'll be the graduates.

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WHAT PRICE GORE?

To Editor of the Gazette. Dear Sir:—A paper, requesting that a certain sum be deducted from their caution deposits and donated to the War Memorial Fund is being handed about among the students for those to sign who so wish. This paper should be returned unsigned. Unfortunately however, the world is full of signers.

To erect a war memorial is but to hold up before the people the doctrine that one of man's highest ambitions ought to be to die for his country.

The human mind is fruitful ground for this propaganda. The deep-rooted "suffering hero" complex—"he suffered wrongfully for this or that"—rapidly devours this sustenance, spreads its tentacles through the mind and perverts and paralyzes the normal instincts of self-preservation. All that then remains is to stir up the dormant sadistic instinct (that which makes boxing and football "fans" act like lunatics) and at the first call of war the whole nation will burst into a martial hysteria. We see to what length this slaughtering one another for the sake of "honor and right" can be carried, in the former French dwelling hysteria. It is dying out. Can we not at least make an effort to start war along its wake? Can we not substitute common sense in place for hysteria and learn to control our temper more sanely?

Surely it would be a beginning if the world could be made to realize that when they go to war they are only dragging one another into the juggernautical sausage grinder and the product will be only an indiscriminate, gory, mess of catmeat. It is only a matter of sentiment whether one speaks of a million fallen heroes or a hundred thousand tons of carrion. And no one aspires to be carrion meat.

As the coming intellectual leaders of the country, the college students should not merely passively realize these things, but instead we should be quite frank and open about our views, and not be carried along with the dead (in every way) weight of public opinion. Let us make known our conception of war—why not have a memorial like this:

A large granite block, one on each side a Canadian soldier posed for a bayonet charge, and the inscription, "They died that men should live." On the opposite face, a German soldier, (Not an Attilian caricature, but a human being), in the same posture, and the inscription, "They died for the glory and rights of the Fatherland." On the third face, a broad deep trench stretching into the distance, filled with mangled corpses of all nationalities and beside it, a throng of mothers, widows and orphans (of all nationalities) gazing down on the maggoty, one-time lords of creation; by way of inscription, "They Died."

On the fourth face would be the "Good Shepherd," standing, with a flabbergasted look on his face, in the midst of a multitude of dead sheep and gazing askance at the shepherd of one of the flocks, who stands with arms and eyes upraised to heaven in sanctimonious triumph, meanwhile grinding the head of the other shepherd into the mire beneath his heel.

Can some one suggest the inscription? —L. E. C.

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Undoubtedly

It was a scorching hot day and I had gone up into the mountains to try to get cool. I had settled myself on a ledge of rock overlooking the great stretch of sand known as Death Valley. Suddenly the sharp noise of horse's hoofs on the baked crust of the sand broke the silence. I reached for my binoculars and turned them in the direction of the sound. A man on horseback rounded a projecting piece of rock below me. At a motion from the man the panting horse came to a standstill. The man took out his handkerchief and mopped his face. Then he stood up in the stirrups and, shading his eyes with his hand, looked towards the western horizon. Having evidently decided the question of direction, he settled himself in the saddle and dug his spurs into the horse. The animal started off, his hoofs making a queer hollow sound on the sand. I could see the man leaning forward on the horse's neck encouraging the beast to make the best speed he could. I watched them until the sound of the horse's hoofs had died away and the horse and his rider had become mere specks in the distance, lonely figures riding towards the setting sun. I lowered my binoculars and then came to the conclusion that the man was undoubtedly going some place.

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