

LARGEST CIRCULATION OF ANY COLLEGE PAPER IN THE MARITIMES

Dalhousie Gazette

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FAMOUS DALHOUSIAN COMING HERE NEXT FRIDAY

N. J. Can. Varsity Students Doing Good Work

Steady Progress In Varied Fields

OFFICERS CARRYING OUT STEPS OUTLINED AT CONFERENCE

By B. G.

The National Federation of Canadian University Students through its officers L. I. Greene president, J. G. Godsoe, vice-president and Percy Davies secretary-treasurer have been advancing admirably the various recommendations outlined at the Annual Conference held at the University of Toronto, December 1927.

Steps forward have been taken with regard to Exchange of undergraduates, National Student Employment Bureau, Canadian Intercollegiate Press Association and towards the establishment of a Commission on Student Problems.

Exchange of Graduates.

The object underlying the exchange of students is a worthy one. The need was never greater for unifying forces to be at work in Canada and this is one way in which University Authorities can make their contribution towards the development of a national outlook in Canada.

A pamphlet "Exchange of Undergraduates" is being considered. This pamphlet will not only completely outline the scheme but will also give full information as to qualifications necessary, making application, method of selection, exchange sections, outstanding courses, fees, board, length of term, etc.

The University Authorities are being requested to place in their Calendars, a brief outline of the scheme at such time as the details will be completed.

It may be interesting to note that the following universities have approved of the scheme:

- University of Alberta
- British Columbia University
- University of Saskatchewan
- University of Western Ontario
- Toronto University
- Queens University
- Ontario Agricultural College
- Acadia University
- University of New Brunswick

It is to be hoped that Dalhousie too will give an affirmative answer and thus aid in the worthy attempt at establishing and fostering a broad consciousness of nationality.

National Student Employment Bureau.

In this field it was decided for the time being for each university to assist its own students either through advertising as in McGill where they advertise their listed help in magazines and papers; or by having the Students' Council write to the Provincial Employment Bureau.

Canadian Intercollegiate College Press.

The benefits accruing from such a press are obvious; however plans to create such an organ require most careful consideration and as a result the work along these lines is done with some trepidation. However on recommendation of the N. F. C. U. S. the various college papers are devoting considerable space to Exchange Articles. In the Dalhousie Gazette Miss K. Hanifen the Exchange Editor is conducting a column "With Scissors and Paste Pot."

Commission on Student Problems.

This Commission will serve as a Bureau of Information and Advice to the constituent members on Student Problems. It will be a sort of Clearing House and from this aspect of unlimited importance in untangling the multitudinous problems of Student Government.

Special Rates on Railways.

Are students entitled to special rates? N. F. C. U. S. is doing its utmost to convince Railway Company's that students should be given special consideration. A student identity card is being considered.

Debating.

A team from three of the Western

Announcement

The judges in *The Gazette* contribution competition have made the following announcement for the past four issues of the paper—

Prose: First Prize—None.
Second Prize—"College Movies"—Kathleen Hanifen.
Second Prize—"Shirreff Hall Interior Beneficial"—B. R. Guss.

Verse: First Prize—"Remembrance"—Florence Brewster.
Honourable Mention—Song—Geedee.

No first prize was awarded for prose as the judges considered that none of the contributions merited the award.

Convocation Play Going Ahead

COMPETENT CAST HANDLING THIS YEAR'S SHOW

Final arrangements for permission to present "THE SHOW-OFF" as this year's Convocation Play have been made with Samuel French of New York and rehearsals are now under way.

Already two principal rehearsals have been held and a general rehearsal will be held this evening.

The role of Aubrey Piper, The Show-Off, is being played by Kelly Morton. Mr. Morton needs no introduction to Dalhousie audiences; he has had abundant experience in Glee Club and will also be remembered as a star of last year's play, "The First Year." We feel sure that Mr. Morton will gain further laurels in this difficult character role.

Amy, Aubrey's wife, will be played by Miss Helen Williams, '31. This talented little lady has not appeared in any show here as yet, but we understand that she will be seen in the Delta Gamma Revue.

Clara, Amy's sister, will be played by Miss Molly Fulton, an experienced actress, too well known to require comment.

Mrs. Fisher, mother of Amy and Clara, will be played by Miss Margaret Jubien. And here we find another young lady who has been hiding her light under a bushel. We expect great things from Miss Jubien in this tricky role.

The part of Joe, Amy's brother, will be handled by Forrest Musgrave. Forrest will be remembered both as an accomplished actor and a skillful director.

The roles of Mr. Fisher and Frank Hyland will be played by Clyde Douglas and Jack Whalen, respectively. Both these gentlemen were popular stars of the English 2 Players last year. In fact it is rather interesting to note that the four men all belonged to that company which presented several productions, from their Shakesperian Repertoire, in the Chemistry Theatre last spring.

All in all, it looks like a competent cast.

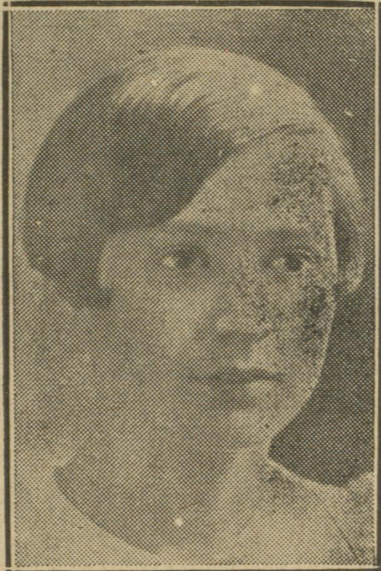
Universities is coming East next year. Dalhousie is looking forward with pleasure to welcoming a western team here.

Two men have already been chosen to visit England and Wales as the guests of the N. U. S. there. These men are from Universities of McGill and Toronto.

The N. F. C. U. S. is a new thing. We do not stand far enough removed from its beginnings to realize how great a conception it is. Its possibilities are unlimited. It will serve Canadian Education a significant advantage: It educates in the real sense; it stands for a broadening outlook. It sponsors a deep and real Canadian consciousness.

It is to be hoped that when J. Gerald Godsoe approaches the university authorities with regard to N. F. C. U. S. he will meet with every success that N. F. C. U. S. deserves.

Presided



Miss Josephine Dresner, Vice President of Sodales, who presided at last evening's debate, in the absence of Pres. Rod MacLeod who has gone to Montreal to debate against McGill.

Nominations For Council Elections

EXCITING CONTEST PREDICTED

Nominations for the new Council were completed last Tuesday. Twenty-seven candidates will compete for the twelve seats on the Council. Five girls were nominated, of these only three may be elected. Class '31 has a girl running against two boys, of the three only one will be elected. In Law two of its most popular men are running for the same seat—Rod MacLeod and Bill Wickwire. In Arts Murray Rankin and Ab. Smith are running against each other for the seat as Freshman Representative. This promises much interest.

The students have been greatly excited over the coming elections. The vote is expected to exceed that of previous years: every student will be out on Tuesday to vote for his representative.

ARTS

Class '31 (One to be elected)
Helen Williams, Tom Goudge, Orton Hewat

Class '30 (Two to be elected)
Wesley Stewart, Harvey Hebb, Margaret Jubien, Lillian Barnstead

Class '29 (Two to be elected)
Marjorie MacLagan, Marion Cameron, Alison Cumming, Rae MacCunn

Freshman Representative (One to be elected)
Ab. Smith, Murray Rankin

Engineers (One to be elected)
T. B. Akin, W. C. Bennett, K. S. Ritchie

Commerce (One to be elected)
R. A. Laurence, P. A. Oylor

MEDICINE

(Two to be elected)
Fred Jennings, Leonard Farmer, R. I. MacDonald, Dr. C. M. MacKenzie, Bill Winfield.

LAW

(One to be elected)
R. H. MacLeod, W. N. Wickwire

DENTISTRY

George MacIntosh, Murray Nicholson

SKATING

The Council of Students has obtained the Forum for this evening and it will be open to Dalhousians from seven to ten p.m. At seven o'clock the Engineers' Hockey team will meet the Medical squad, after which the ice surface will be open for general skating. This will be the third skating session of the season. Let's make it the best!

Students' Council Working Hard

FINISHING YEAR WITH A WHIRLWIND OF BUSINESS

At a meeting Wednesday night Feb. 22 in the Forrest Building the Council decided to hold a mass meeting; appointed the committee to choose the members for the Malcolm Honour Society; adopted a report from Mr. Godsoe on his trip attending the Federation of students; adopted financial report from Mr. McCunn on the Year Book; heard a report on the committee attending to the care of athletic gear; approved March 5 for the Delta Gamma dance; granted \$150 more to the Year Book.

The meeting opened with Mr. Godsoe in the chair. The minutes were read and approved. The meeting began with a report from Mr. Morton on Theatre Night. The report stated that there was a balance of \$102.74. Mr. McCunn moved the acceptance of the report and a vote of thanks to Mr. Morton for his assistance. The motion carried.

Mr. Tupper in giving a report from the equipment committee said that it had decided that there would have to be a man at the gym to look after the equipment alone. Each day he would hand out the gear and check it off when it came in. In this way the equipment could be well cared for and none of it would be lost. The Council decided that the executive should bring the matter to Dr. MacKenzie's attention.

Mr. Godsoe said that he would have nothing to report from the committee appointed to deal with the Dal-Kings student relations until after the first of March. This ended the business arising out of the minutes.

Mr. Rankin read a letter from the secretary of the Senate. The letter contained an explanation regarding Munro Day and the introduction of Founders Day.

Mr. Godsoe made a report on the National Federation of Students which he attended during the Christmas holidays. He read the amendments to the by-laws of the Federation. The Council instructed him to notify the Federation of the Council's sanction of these amendments. Mr. Tupper moved that the report be adopted. Motion passed.

Mr. Godsoe read a communication from Mr. Roper which suggested a military training course for Dalhousie. In this course eight or ten drills a year for two years would qualify a student for a commission. Mr. Smith moved that the Council go on record as favouring this course.

Mr. Godsoe introduced the question of compulsory physical training. "I'm heartily in favour of it" said Mr. Godsoe, "excepting students who participate in sports actively." He went on to say that all American colleges have compulsory physical training. Mr. McCunn moved that the executive be authorized to see the University about the introduction of this course next year. The motion was passed.

The Council then appointed Miss Gladwin, Messrs. Scott and Winfield and Profs. Gowanlock and Wilson to choose the members for the Malcolm Honour Society.

The biggest question of the evening was the Students' Council Fee. It was decided to hold a mass meeting, so that the Council could present a budget to the students and so that the students could ask any questions concerning the proposed raise. Mr. Godsoe said, that if the fee were raised students would not have to pay entrance fees to football basket ball games or any other games

HON. R. B. BENNETT TO VISIT COLLEGE

CELEBRATIONS FOR MUNRO DAY, IN COMMEMORATION OF FOUNDERS AND ALL BENEFACTORS OF DALHOUSIE UNIVERSITY

For some years the Senate of the University has been planning to establish an annual ceremonial function in commemoration of the founders and benefactors of Dalhousie University. Twenty years ago we had the annual holiday known as Munro Day in honour of Mr. George Munro whose benefactions to the university in 1879 aggregated about \$350,000 and were at that time unparalleled in Canada. During the last twenty years we have had so many great benefactions to the university that it seemed fitting that we should commemorate not only the memory of Mr. Munro but also the other founders and benefactors.

Loyal Grad



Hon. R. B. Bennett, K. C., M. P., P. C., Law '93 who will be the principal speaker here on Founder's Day

"Jim Is Still At the Same Old Desk"

Yes sir, when Jim and I started to work here, we were both clerks in the shipping department. But I wanted something better. How was I to better myself? I didn't know.

Then one day an advertisement caught my eye advising ambitious young men to attend the Junior-Senior dance. I was a little doubtful about this but Dolly urged me on. "Go on Bill, try it" she begged. And I did.

Dolly and I went to the dance. Al. Cummings and Jack Zwicker had the Gym looking better than ever. Joe Mills and his orchestra were playing away in fine style. The chaperones were Mrs. H. P. Bell, Mrs. C. B. Nickerson and Mrs. A. S. Walker.

In fact the dance deserves a place among the "best yet's."

We had a wonderful time. From then on I became a changed man.

They made me manager today. Jim is still at the same old desk.

held on the campus.

Mr. Winfield requested that something be done about not allowing students to attend convocation. "I don't see why students should not be allowed to attend since it is a student affair was his complaint. Mr. Godsoe told him that the matter had been settled. Last year about 75 tickets were distributed among the students. This will probably be done again this year. Mr. Godsoe pointed out that it would be impossible to have more than 75 non-participating students attend.

Mr. McCunn read a report on the Year Book. He requested \$150 more than their grant to complete the work. His report read:

Total receipts \$ 1,240.00
Total expenditures \$ 1,336.89

The original grant had been \$150. With the new grant they would have a margin of about \$50. Mr. Tupper moved that the Council cover any deficit up to \$150. The motion carried.

An application from Delta Gamma to hold its dance on the 5th of March was granted. This was the last item of business for the evening.

Mr. Garber moved that the meeting adjourn. The following members were present:—Messrs. Godsoe, Rankin, Curry, Garber, McCunn, Scott, Smith, Tupper and Winfield.

—P. O. H.

In order to initiate this annual function, the university invited the Hon. R. B. Bennett, K. C., M. P., P. C., a graduate of this university of the class of 1893, and now the leader of the Opposition in the Dominion Parliament. It is particularly fitting that Mr. Bennett should be the guest of honour at this occasion. He is not only a most distinguished graduate of the University, he is also one of our most generous benefactors. In the past he has constantly befriended the University. He presented the residence for the President, he has established and maintained the Bennett Collection of works on legal history and jurisprudence in the Law Library and he is taking the initiative in promoting the establishment of a Weldon Chair of Law among the old graduates of Dalhousie Law School.

Mr. Bennett will arrive on Friday, March 9th at 5.35 p.m. by the Maritime Express. It is expected that he will receive a suitable welcome from representatives of the Board of Governors, the Senate and the students of Dalhousie.

The evening function will take place in the gymnasium. The arrangements are in charge of a Committee of the Senate, with the assistance of members of the Board of Governors and of the Council and other student organizations. The doors will be open at 7.15 p. m. Certain blocks of seats will be reserved for members of the staff of the university and their families and members of the student body. These seats will be held until 8 p.m. All the remaining seats will be available to the public. The formal part of the programme will be preceded by orchestral and glee selections by the Dalhousie Symphony Orchestra and Choral Society. The formal part of the programme will be as follows:

Processional by Orchestra and parade of Academic party to the platform.

Overture by Orchestra.

Orchestra, Choir and Group Singing "All Hail to Thee Dalhousie."

Address by the President.

Hon. Benjamin Russell, LL.D., K. C., Professor Emeritus introduces the guest of honour.

Address by the Honourable Richard Bedford Bennett, LL. B., LL. D., K. C., M. P.

Presentation of formal address by J. G. Godsoe, B. A., President of the Council of Students.

Orchestra, Choir and Group Singing. God Save the King.

It is expected that the new chairman of the Board of Governors will return to Halifax in order to preside.

A knock at Law Library door.

Librarian finds little girl with cat in her hand.

Girl: Mithter, wanna buy a toot lil titten?

Librarian: See the gentleman around the corner!

Good Luck!

On Wednesday morning the Montreal train bore away two hopeful warriors: Andrew Olding Hebb and Roderick MacLeod have gone forth to McGill to a battle of thoughts on the vital question as to whether Canada should be given the right to amend her own Constitution.

Anyone who has heard Hebb at Sodales or more recently at Mock Parliament; anyone who has listened to MacLeod's sonorous and pleasing voice cannot but feel that Dal has good reason to hope for victory.

On behalf of the Student Body the Gazette wishes Good Fortune to Hebb and MacLeod. May they return victors.

Students' Council Elections Tuesday

The Dalhousie Gazette

(Founded 1869)

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Election Day

The Council of Students has appointed next Tuesday for the election of members to the Council of 1928-29. Booths will be located in the Forrest Building and at Studley and every student holds the right to vote for the candidates in his own faculty. He should not think lightly of this right; rather should he hold it as a responsibility. In order that we may have true representation it is necessary that every student vote. There is no trouble of elaborate procedure to be undergone and failure to exercise his vote may be accredited only to the apathy of the student himself.

On the other hand the Council should make adequate preparation for polling votes. A number of students have complained that, last year when they went to the booth to vote at noon, the only opportunity they had to do so, the booth was empty and they were unable to cast their vote. If the hours set for casting votes is from 9 a.m. to 5 p.m. then the booths should be open and should be supplied with attendants during those hours.

It Is To Us

Next week we shall be privileged and honored to have a visit from an illustrious son of Dalhousie, when Rt. Honorable R. B. Bennett will arrive here from Ottawa. He has been quite rightly chosen as the principal speaker on Founder's Day, the day when Dalhousie pays tribute to all who have made it possible for the university to exist as she is today. The list of benefactors to Dalhousie is lengthy and in doing honor to them we only do them justice.

Mr. Bennett, besides being a graduate of the institution, is also a generous benefactor of the Dalhousie, his munificence towards the university having been experienced more than once. On this, his first visit to Dalhousie since he has been chosen leader of the Opposition, it is only right that we should extend to him acordial welcome. Arrangements are underway to make his visit here an enjoyable one. It is up to every student of Dalhousie to take part in the demonstrations and activities that will be carried out in his honor, that we may extend a true welcome to a returning graduate who has distinguished himself and brought honor to Dalhousie.

Not Yet Too Late

This, the seventeenth issue of *The Gazette* for the current year, sees the periodical well advanced along the fifty-ninth term of publication. There are but three more issues to be published for this year. Have you submitted a contribution to *Your Paper*? If you have you have benefited. If you have not, you have missed your opportunity and neglected your duty. There is still time to for you to respond. Three more issues have still to go to press. The last group of four issues have yet to be judged as to the literary merits of the different contributions therein. In these last three weeks you are given the chance to see your own efforts in print. You have the opportunity of contributing to the mouth piece of the student body. It is not too late to begin. Your contributions will be considered with the numerous others. We can never have too many contributions as the more we have, the wider is our choice of matter, the greater the diversity of thoughts and ideas and hence, the broader and more embracing the scope of the paper. It is not yet too late to do your duty by the college paper!

Question?

About this time many students are asking the questions, "What have I got out of college; what improvement has been brought about in me during the year; has it been worth the expenditure of time and money that I have made?" Many other questions of an allied nature enter, or should enter, the mind of the ordinary student as he pauses at this stage of the journey, to review the past and to look into the future. Upon the individual himself, and his own efforts and activities will depend the answers to the above questions, and now is the time to answer the question, to sum up and prepare for the haulocaust of examinations which is soon to be upon us.

The good that we get out of college does not depend alone upon circumstances extraneous to our own persons but rather upon the metamorphosis of our interior selves which is brought about by a wise selection of those extraneous circumstances. Environment governs our lives, but at the same time, we can mould our environment to our own wills or, failing that, can choose new surroundings. The benefits or otherwise that have accrued to us during the year have been due to our environment but as we of our own free will choose that environment, the benefits—or otherwise—have been due to ourselves.

First, have we chosen wisely the course to follow, the studies to pursue? If so we have benefited by our choice and the road to intellectual development has been made just so much easier. Have we chosen unwisely? Then our environment is wrong and by no means conducive to the furtherance of our mental well-being. Therefore the sooner we change our course the better. This change, however, should not be made before we were sure that it was the educational side of our environment that was not conducive to our improvement.

Secondly, having chosen a course of studies suitable to our needs and aspirations, have we chosen the other constituents of our environments with the same care and circumspection? If we have we can look forward to the coming test of our choice with a fair degree of composure.

The principal constituent of our environment is the intellectual side of college life. It is for what we can obtain from that side of the institution of which we are a part that we came to Dalhousie. All

"The Violent Drama"

"Judge" wants to know: WHY PEOPLE pay money to weep over an emotional movie?

Well, why do they? Crying, as most of us think of it, is anything but a pleasant sensation. Yet we all know the person who seems to know of no more enjoyable way of spending an evening than ruining a perfectly good handkerchief over the fictitious griefs of the inhabitants of the community shadow-screen. Paradoxically, they do get a real pleasure from weeping. But it is not, I think, the actual shedding of tears that gives them their money's worth. That is a mere glandular reaction, which may as well be obtained through the agency of the humble onion as by Humoresque, hailed as the weepiest photoplay ever produced. It is rather that they are "touched". The emotions are stirred up and the sympathetic one weeps. But the feelings,—to make a fine distinction,—are not touched, there is no real grief. The person who weeps at a picture-play is moved only therefore by his or her,—usually her—emotions.

The stirring of the emotions is a natural bodily process; there are few natural bodily processes that if not carried to extremes, do not give the sensation of pleasantness. We see, therefore, wherein the *lacrymose* one is satisfied with the evening's entertainment,—the pleasurable stimulation of the emotions that he gets, without the background of injured personal feelings. In some people, certain kinds of music have a similar effect upon the tear-glands. In the ordinary person, however, the feelings are reached most readily through the sense of sight.

Few of us pause to consider while watching a picture play on the screen, that the cords of our emotions are well uncovered, and are but waiting to be struck, either harshly or gently by the story unfolding before our gaze. Yet this is true: it can be proved scientifically that our emotions are more easily stirred through our eyes than through any other sense organ. Nature has given us the opportunity to develop this characteristic, and we, through our natural mode of life, have completed the process.

We have found through actual experience that it is comparatively easy to fool any or all of our senses of hearing, feeling, touching, tasting, or smelling. But we also have discovered it to be extremely difficult to fool the eye. From our very infancy, we have learned to place our trust in the reality or unreality of things in our sense of sight. Long before we have begun to utilize in a practical manner, our other sense perceptions, we have taken cognizance of, have become affected by, and have established the actuality of, our visible surroundings. This belief in the infallibility of the eye grows as we grow, and as a result, when we become adults, and doubt what we have heard, tasted, touched or smelled, it is then entirely reasonable and natural for us to say "Show me." We must see in order to believe. "Seeing is believing."

We look upon the magician as a marvel, because he is able to do what seems to us to be the impossible,—he can deceive our very eyes. And it is because of this "unerring" eye of ours, this eye that has built up our confidence with such long and unflinching faithfulness, that we lay aside our doubts and suspicions of the impressions which it carries to our brain. We accept these impressions without question as the truth. There are, of course many experiments which may be made, to show that the eye as well as the other senses, may be at times grievously in error, but from long habit rather than through any conscious weighing of evidence, we are prone to put our greatest trust in the sense of sight.

Our conscious mind, which accepts or rejects as it chooses, does not serve as a barrier, as when the other senses are involved. Our suspicions, which would otherwise be aroused, are lulled, and we do not have to use our reason. The *visual story* at which we are looking goes directly into the subconscious mind, the real seat of the emotions. Thus it is that the picture play has in it the wonderful power to raise us to great heights of emotional exaltation.

The movies, of course, do not depend for their appeal entirely upon the tender side. Often they inspire anger, fear, horror and admiration. People still like to hiss the villain and applaud the hero. In this "hard-boiled", self-conscious age, the theatres, perhaps, do not reverberate us they used to. But wait! Let us make a definite exception of the Saturday matinee, when the audience is made up largely of kids. There the handsome, two-fisted hero is a hero indeed, and the bold scheming "bad feller" gets his just deserts in the certain denunciation of the youthful and ent-

other elements are subsidiary and subordinate, but a wise choice of these subordinate activities will do much to enhance the intellectual benefits to be obtained, just as an unwise choice will have just the opposite effect.

Many students as the term goes on enter into and undertake so many activities that they become hopelessly involved and suffer the results of an overdose of environment. We should carefully choose our activities so that one shall not detract from the other, rather that each will help the other. On the other hand, many of the students enter into few or none of the activities outside the classroom. These persons are by no means getting the most out of their course. True they may become steeped in booklore but their education is altogether incomplete. It should increase the scope of thought, endeavor and action of the student. A too rigorous application to study with sacrifice of other activities is as unwholesome as any other exaggeration of undertakings.

The student who will benefit most by this year at Dalhousie is he who has chosen a balanced course, suitable to his own requirements, along with a balanced set of activities, that conform to the intellectual side of his environment. He will have improved his body and mind and will be able to look back with pleasure upon the past and ahead with assurance upon the future.

usiastic vidence,—(as William Lyon Phelps would have us call it.) Nevertheless, every red-blooded person has, away down inside him the precisely same tendencies. For who has not felt an ingrowing desire to warn the heroine of impending doom, or to punch the face of the sneering villain, who is perhaps in ordinary life, the calm, decent husband of the same ill-used lady?

Nor must we omit that every very important reaction,—the appreciation of the ridiculous. Not so very many years ago, we held our sides at the antics of a corpulent gentleman making frantic though unsuccessful efforts to remove from his face the succulent remains of a custard pie. These days, however, are baring to us a new kind of comedy. "Slap-stick" is rapidly giving way to the more subtle kind of fun of situation rather than of pastry. It is a far cry from Charles Chaplin's "Floor-walker" to his late production "The Gold Rush." The public are becoming educated to better things. Just as the buffoonery of the miracle plays gave way to the comedies of Shakespeare and his successors, so is the "ancient" pie-slinging type of photocomedy making its last stand. The thumbs of those that it once amused are turned downward: stale and farewell! It cannot be denied, of course, that there is always a section of every community which is able to comprehend the rare humor in a man's slipping on a banana skin. Their money, according to the ideas of the astute producers, is as good as anyone's and as a consequence, we may still strike a comedy which in order to cater to this class, depends for its humor largely upon the painfully obvious. Nevertheless, a new day is coming when the thinking man may laugh heartily at the screen comedian, and retail wholly his self-respect.

But humorous or tragic, the movies exert a tremendous influence. Intelligent people are demanding and sometimes actually getting movies worthy of their intelligence. We are given to hope that the time is coming when moving pictures will be transmitted by means of radio. Next to printing, the two comparatively new discoveries, the movies and the radio are the most potential factors for wider-spread education that we have at the present time. With the combination of the two, easily accessible to every person, who can foretell the benefits to the people of the world?

W. G. Dustan

What About It?

It seems to me that the burning questions of compulsory P. T. and the raising of the Council fee ought to be corrected. Both are of vital interest to the students, and are really closely connected. If compulsory P. T. is instituted at Dal' (and the majority of the students realize its advantages and want it) then let the fee be raised to ten dollars; if not, let it stay as it is. A number of us, not having enough of the superiority complex to go in for gym work, visit the gymnasium only for dances and exams. Glee Club, that institution which, to contradict a well-known "inspired" writer, is anything but "punk", together with the valued copy of the "Gazette," are the only benefits derived from our fees. I have even received less, being unavoidably prevented from taking advantage of the two rink nights. I do not see why I should have to pay three dollars more each year for these opportunities, however enjoyable and interesting they may be. On the other hand, if P. T. were ordained by the authorities, I should feel myself put on a par with the many other students of "average" physical abilities, and all of us in the same box, would gladly pay a higher fee for training that would enable us to enjoy the benefits of the gym, without feeling embarrassed by the performance of star athletes. The \$2,400 yearly increase in the council fund would be rather more than sufficient to cover any outlay for new and additional gym apparatus. The remaining surplus could be then devoted to the improvement schemes, proposed by the Council, even, perhaps, to a rink. Anyway, we would feel as if we were getting something for our money, and after his skin, the nearest thing to a man in his pocket.

—A. M. P.

McGill Wins

Montreal, March 1. McGill defeated Dalhousie in an inter-collegiate debate here tonight.

A Day To Mjg.

What will the dawn bring over the hills,
Blue-black in the feeble light?
Breezes that whisper; a warble that trills
From thickets; and birds in flight.

Sorrow and sighing or frivolous joy;
Despair, or a hope new born,
Born in the silver and golden alloy
That gleams in the misty morn.

What will the morn bring over the rim
Of yon towering mauve-grey pile?
Longing for something distant and dim—
Success for a little while.

A raven's wild call—a quickening breath—
Desire for a wind-blown hill.
Contact with life—a vision of death,
An hour to be calm and still.

What has the day rolled over the sky?
A task and a smile to see.
A deeper belief that God's not on high,
But here on the earth with me.

—R. E. G.

Our Boarding House

Dear Lizzie:—Life at the boarding house is just the same as the last time I wrote you—maybe a little worse.

Mary and Betty and Annie and I were in my room the other night discussing a little bit of everything, when Agnes walks in with her face all plastered up with grease and says "Shut up!" Can you beat it? Did you ever hear a lady say "shut up" like that?

Then about one o'clock we decided to satisfy the "inner man." Annie says she has some coffee in her room, so she starts out to get it. She just gets as far as the door when Agnes appears on the scene again. She says she really means it and if we don't shut up she will tell Mrs. Schwartz—Mrs. Schwartz, you probably remember, is the landlady.

If it had stopped there it would have been K. O. but the next day doesn't Mrs. Schwartz's oldest girl tell me Agnes has complained about us making an awful noise. I was pretty much put out I can tell you and hiked out to tell the other girls. Mary was simply hopping mad—in fact she got up and hopped up and down the floor in an Indian war dance. The others were pretty mad too. If we hadn't paid our board in advance we'd all have moved out of this *silence zone*.

The "atmosphere" has been kind of chilly lately and the other night Agnes even objected to our shutting the door. She gives me a pain in the neck.

One of my friends was telling me about the green little Freshettes at Shirreff Hall, the other day. Why, it appears that one of them actually thought that if she couldn't get a room at Shirreff Hall, she could get one at Pine Hill instead. She said it said so in the calendar. She says to my friend that you'd get to know the boys so well if you stayed at Pine Hill. Can you beat it?

My friend also says that she heard that the Telephone Company is thinking of offering to sell Murray Rankin's little Freshette a monopoly of the ground floor telephone at Shirreff Hall for evening use. Now wouldn't that cramp you?

Love and kisses,
Eliza.

Sonnet To An Upstart

Mustache, thou unassuming bit of hair,
That coyly nestles just beneath my nose,
How much I owe to thee, nobody knows;
For were it not that thou wert settled there
I'd still be groping wildly in despair
For what I have at last. For I suppose
I'd rather bear the merriment of those
Who jeer, and those who may forbear,
To laugh behind my back, than do without
Thy helpful presence. I will think them
geese,
The fools that chortle at thee. For I
wish
That but for thee, Shy Growth, without
a doubt,
The world would lack one masterpiece,—
Because I never should have written
this!

—Geedee.

THE LIFE OF A LITTLE COLLEGE

Class 29—30 will hold a party in the Green Lantern next Thursday evening. Judging from the success of former events this affair should be an enjoyable one. Proceedings begin at 8.15 p.m. and the Committee in charge have made all necessary arrangements.

Identification Photos.

The day students at the University of Toledo were required to furnish a photograph for each instructor to be attached to the class roles for the purpose of facilitating the identification of the pupils. Not a bad idea in some of the classes where the professors are absent-minded. —Tower.

Harvard Graduate Addresses Lawyers

Russell E. Greene a graduate in International Law from Harvard Graduate School gave a very interesting talk to the members of the Law School on the United States and the World Court.

Mr. Greene referred to the Permanent Court of International Justice as one of the most magnificent gestures resulting from the world war. He advocated extending the powers of the court and related in detail the interesting procedure that obtains at present.

With regard to the attitude of the United States, Mr. Greene lamented the stand taken by the Senate which adheres only with certain reservations which have proved the stumbling blocks to the United States entering the World Court.

Mr. Greene however looks forward to the time when the American people will bring such pressure to bear on the Senate that they will adhere to this wonderful ideal of world justice.

The meeting was well attended and James E. Mitchell on behalf of the Law Society extended the appreciation of the members.

It is interesting to note that Mr. Greene is in Halifax as the guest of Weldon Inn of the Phi Delta Phi Fraternity. He is himself president of Province One of the fraternity.

Just Among Us Girls

"My DEAR, I'm all in a QUANDary, I MEAN I'm so worried I could ACTUALLY SCREAM, I mean the Council ELECTIONS are coming off SOON and I SIMPLY CAN'T think WHOM I should VOTE for—Isn't it TERRIBLE? I think I would rather sit through a WHOLE Political Science LECTURE than go through THAT or DEAL again—I mean I HONESTLY do! For how's a girl going to make up her MIND between MURRAY RANKIN and AB SMITH—I mean it SIMPLY isn't DONE. Murray has such a CHARMING little FRESHETTE but THEN AB looks like one of those ADVERTISEMENTS you see for ARROW Collars and that REALLY IS a point in his FAVOUR, don't you think? But my DEAR aren't you getting TIRED of this place HERE. Alice told me YESTERDAY that SHE thought even if EVAN DID come back from New York the place would SEEM dull I mean the Hall is ABOUT as monotonous as HERBIE'S HIGHLAND HUMOUR—We come out from eating that ABominable Sheppard's PIE at SEVEN every night and ALWAYS find the SAME reception room, with the SAME FIRE place and the SAME blue CHAIRS and the SAME WINDOW SEAT with the SAME John waiting for MARY and the SAME Freddie waiting for ANNE and the SAME HARDY waiting for ALLENE and the SAME AL and the SAME GEORGE waiting for the SAME MOLLY! but I think the Delta GAMMA show will LIVE things up from what I HEAR of the DIRTY wise-cracks that are going in it—I MEAN the one about Eileen CAMERON saying she JUST LOVED curry—but WAIT my DEAR til I tell you the LATest—do you KNOW that they have a NEW name for Bill DENNIS since the JUNIOR-SENIOR dance—they call him the CAMPUS CUT-UP! My DEAR I thought I'd PASS out when I heard it—I mean isn't it just TOO cute, I MEAN don't you think it's HILARIOUSLY FUNny, I mean I ACTUALLY laughed Aloud when they TOLD me, I mean I HONESTLY DID!"

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YOLA

By Tab.

This is the true story of Yola, the Japanese maiden, and Nopper of Nippon, who—but there, I nearly gave the whole story away at the beginning, before the plot has been developed, and we all know that a story without a plot is like a pair of trousers without a belt,—they both fall flat. However, this story is true, because "Truth hurts," the proverb says, and whenever I tell this anecdote to my room-mate, he assumes the most pained expression, like one who has missed out on a bid to the Delta Gamma Dance. However, to continue,—

Yola was the daughter of a silk farmer; that is, her father grew silk worms and sold their cocoons to make beautiful dresses for beautiful ladies. But poor Yola had no beautiful dresses to wear because there had come a great slump in her father's business due to lack of demand. The worms had gone to the dogs, so to speak. Fashion had made a change and instead of fifty-one million, seven hundred and thirty-two thousand, eight hundred and forty-three silk worms being butchered to satisfy a female's desire for a new frock, only some two million of hard working insects were required.

Hence the poor demand for silk and hence the poor conditions under which Yola and her poor widowed father lived. They were too poor to hire any help so Yola had to do all the chores that would ordinarily have fallen to the lot of a farm boy.

Each morning she arose from her hard wooden couch before the crack of dawn sounded through the sleeping village and went about her duties. She picked up the worms that fell off the Bayberry leaves during the night and returned them to their families. Then, after milking their one cow, she would feed skim milk to all the little baby worms, brush the dust off the cocoons of the older worms and then she would count up the wormy population of the worm-eaten farm.

It was then time to awaken her hard-working father in order that he might partake of his noon day meal, in time to enjoy his afternoon nap.

Often, after the day's work was done, the two would discuss in Japanese their hard lot and try to devise means of bettering their conditions. Finding no solution for their problem they would swing into Chinese then into Nipponese and finally into Knocknese.

But all to no avail. They could see nothing in the future but long years of worms which stretched out in endless monotony.

Often as Yola went about her daily tasks she would sit down in the shade of a bayberry tree and, forgetting all about her worms would dream rosy dreams of a brave Nipponese knight who would rescue her from her impoverished plight. One day as Yola sat under the bayberry tree with her thoughts and her worms, the man of her dreams passed the farm. She recognized him, for his image was indelibly imprinted on her brain. He had the most affectionate eyes,—they were always looking at each other,—while his ears stuck out proudly from both sides of his head. His long arms were folded upon his chest to keep them from dragging in the dust, while his feet covered the ground at an excessive rate,—two square feet to the step.

As the youth approached, his wandering gaze met that of Yola's. The two gazes crashed in mid air and with a loud report fell to the ground where they remained quivering for some time. Then the man and the maid tenderly lifted their gazes from where they fell and bent them back into shape and upon each other. Long they looked into each others eyes until Yola could stand it no longer. She dropped her eyes to the ground and they rolled into a swath of grass and in confusion she bent down to look for them.

The stranger came up and joined in the search all the while keeping one eye on Yola while, with the other he searched diligently for the fallen optics.

Yola finally raised her eyes from where they lay in two pools of love and backing into a bayberry root gracefully performed a back handspring over it while the stranger followed her with his affectionate eyes which made her appear doubly beautiful.

It was love at first sight, second sight, hotel site and parasite.

"Oh, beautiful maiden," cried the enraptured youth, "I am Nopper of Nippon. I have travelled thus far in search of my beloved, my predestined one, whom I saw in a night-mare some moons ago. Behold, as I look into your eyes I see again the vision of my night-mare. "Who art thou?"

"I am Yola," the maid replied, "And I too, have dreamed of thee. I make no mistake, for there is, in all the world, no other face like thine. Since our dog, Yaki, died, your image has taken his place in my heart."

The two young people then fell into a conversation in Japanese from which they emerged with difficulty as the subject was a deep one. They told each other of their deep love and Nopper blowing a smoke ring, slipped it on Yola's finger when she was not looking.

And so they became engaged, and the moon fairly danced for joy, across the sky from north to south, throwing a mellow light down, which the lovers dodged with difficulty.

Nopper then told his love of his own extreme poverty. He had eked out a precarious living by diving for pennies thrown from ships that entered the bay where he lived. One day a steamer from Scotland entered and the passengers threw pennies in the water. Nopper, after becoming entangled under water in the wire attached to one of these pennies, decided that this life was too dangerous and he became a wanderer.

Together the pair planned to elope at once. They would steal away at once, be married by the mandarin, the Khudi or the justice of the peace and start a silk farm of their own.

For the latter purpose Yola decided to steal a silkworm from her father's farm. She hunted around among the

bayberry bushes, stumbling over beams of moonlight until she found the largest cocoon in sight. This she thrust into Noppers hip pocket and they stole a stealthy look at the house, stole softly out of the gate and stole swiftly up the road and stole into the distance where they lived for many a day, I trow.

Women and Humor

Editor's Note—The following is not necessarily the opinion of "The Gazette", but is printed as an example of the attempt to define the indefinable, to limit the illimitable, to "unscrew the inscrutable".

Humor has been variously defined, but it is now generally accepted as being the power of discovering and appreciating the ludicrous. The humorous person must be sympathetic and before he can perceive the pathos of a situation he must have a reasonably clear understanding of human nature.

The poor woman is kayoed in the first round! How can the average modern woman (i. e. the flapper) be stimulated by the deep feelings and noble sentiments which are so closely associated with sympathy, when she is so shallow-minded, fickle and flighty, and at the same time is quite incapable of making fine ethical distinctions or doing more than one thing at a time? The assumption is ridiculous on the face of it—blood cannot be extracted from a stone.

Unconsciously enough women are very humorous (to men) but they don't really mean to be. Question a woman as to the momentous argument which turned the tide and gained her support in favor of a particular political party and she will probably answer in all seriousness that Mr. — representing the Progressives had "just the darlinest little curl over his left ear". A mere mouse will cause nearly any woman to perform a very intricate and unlady-like series of athletic gyrations all in one breath, and if any member of the more stoical sex is unfortunate enough to be in the vicinity of the disaster, he is apt to find himself emulating the experiences of Laocoon—or mouse!

A female creature wearing high rubbers or even decked out in Russian boots will pick her way across a damp street for all the world like a blue persian cat. Our dear sisters feign abhorrence at scenes of violence and promptly faint at sight of blood, but from a safe distance (approximately three blocks) just watch two women in active disagreement. The ambitious young man who presents his fiancée with a modest little bouquet of flowers receives a gushing effusion of gratitude which immediately transports him to Elysian fields, but the martyred husband who donates a conservatory to his wife has to be content with a "pale" smile and the florist's bill at the end of the month.

Drive past your fair damsel in a Packard and note how she will "pose prettily" for a ride, but try and pick her up with Henry's latest model. All these inexplicable female inconsistencies provide a rare element of humour to the innocent male spectator yet viewed from the female standpoint they are as serious and natural as the student attending Latin 2.

All ages and all countries have contributed something to the world's fund of humorous literature. The very cream of humour is embodied in Falstaff, a production of Shakespeare's master mind. Dicken's books are replete with humorous sketches and among the more modern writers Mark Twain stands out as the foremost interpreter of the latent comedy present, to a greater or lesser degree, in everyone of us. There is one very significant factor common to all the humorous books in the world of literature—invariably the writer is a man!

There are a few unauthentic cases on record in which it is alleged that a genuine, original wise crack was engendered in a female mind, but in every single instance the unfortunate woman was afterwards found to be of abnormal mental development and possessed of other qualities no less characteristic of the masculine sex. Humorous skits involving their figure or age are absolutely taboo among women, and unless a man can do the century in ten flat, he would as soon take a chance on jumping from the Eiffel Tower as on asking a woman the number of years which have elapsed since her birth. Strangely enough, the graceful lines, soft curves, delicate poise (chiefly due to high heels), and exquisite daintiness supposed to characterize the female figure, have afforded mankind mirth more genuine than any other commodity yet discovered.

From this painstaking investigation a rather paradoxical conclusion must be drawn,—women have absolutely no sense of humour but they are in themselves the very essence of humour! This would be an extremely stale one without any humour, and it was certainly a very fortuitous concatenation of circumstances which provided men with the faculty of appreciating the comic strain in life. Only the most optimistic seers anticipate an age in which women will possess a sense of humour, and after all, as the poet has said:

"'Tis true, perfection none must hope to find
In all this world, much less in woman-kind."

—J. M. B. '29.

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The above fellowship, of the annual value of \$1,500.00, tenable at the University of Manitoba, in any branch of pure or applied science, open to graduates of any Canadian University, will be filled for 1928 about May 1st. Applications should be in the hands of the Registrar of Manitoba University, Winnipeg, Manitoba, by April 1st. Further particulars on application. Address, THE REGISTRAR, University of Manitoba, Winnipeg, Manitoba

Do!

Dreamer sitting in the sun
Dreaming till his life is done;
Worker, plodding in the blast
Toiling till his days are past!
Worker hath no time for dreaming
Dreamer hath no time for working,
Worker seeth Duty, gleaming
Dreamer hath no shame in sulking
Hark! dreamers, full of whine and whimper
A man is not of your limp temper
Enough, enough of fancy-wooing,
Do, do and be forever doing. —R.

A NAUTICAL ERROR

I was returning from Europe on the S. S. *Satanic*, last October and by the third day on board I was beginning to get fed up. The *Satanic* is not a large boat and the management do not provide as much amusement for the passengers as do the management of the *A. Utania* and boats of her class. On the *Satanic* one plays shuffleboard, takes a promenade around the deck, has a chat and plays more shuffleboard, varying the program with a meal or a sleep. Some of the more sporting passengers play poker incessantly in the smoker, but I find it too unprofitable.

Having played shuffleboard and promenaded, and promenaded and played shuffleboard for three days, I thought a change would be agreeable. There was quite a good sized passenger list. Why not a ship's concert? I spoke to the Purser about it as he usually collects the talent. The Purser, however asked me if I would look after it as he was pretty busy.

I immediately started to make up a program from the talent on board; Lord Bairnford consented to act as chairman and by much coaxing and wheedling I persuaded eight people to appear the following evening.

Among the people with whom I had become acquainted on board was one J. S. Robinson, an English gentleman of leisure who was coming to New York on a pleasure trip. He was rather shy and said that although he would like to help out in the concert he could not do his parlor tricks. I assured him that if he would help out, I would teach him some sort of an act. He consented to this at length and I decided to teach him an impersonation of Bob Marley, the celebrated English comedian in his village curate act, as I had often done it myself in amateur theatricals. Robinson seemed to pick it up quite well, having a good memory for his lines, and I saw that if he did not get stage fright he would be a wow.

I was one of the busiest people on board the next evening, reassuring the chairman that he did not have to make a speech, finding out if the amateur conjuror was No. 6 or No. 7, making up my friend, and trying to remember my own act. I had little difficulty in getting Robinson's make-up on; I slapped on the juvenile and the carmine, made the big eye-brows and applied the liner, then I slipped on the silver-rimmed spectacles and there stood the image of Bob Marley.

The concert was a huge success. True the conjuror broke up the Purser's watch instead of the fake one, and the man reciting "I Rule the Spanish Main" got sea-sick and had to leave just after the part that runs:

"I brave the wildest tempest,
Nor do I fear the gale...."

But these were trifles. Robinson was No. 5 on the program and I was No. 7, consequently I could not see all of his act, but I caught scraps of it as I was making up:

"... a collection for the poor unfortunates living in the uninhabited parts of the world...."

He seemed to be doing fairly well for a novice and the audience were enjoying it.

"... then Mr. Totwiddle made a speech during which the meeting adjourned...."

I was getting prouder of my pupil as he went on:

"... you will find the curate for next Sunday hanging from the front door knob...."

He finished amid an outburst of applause and as I came off after doing my turn I could not help mentioning to several people that I had taught him his act. They had been so amused by him that they all smiled at me when I said this.

After the concert I was chatting with one of the passengers:

"Robinson did well, didn't he?" said I.

"Rather! But we don't call him that now."

"Why not?"

"Haven't you heard? Just after his act the Purser announced that our friend Robinson was Bob Marley, the English comedian, travelling incog. Quite a surprise, what?"

Everything went black except my face which became a flaming red. I had tried to teach one of the world's greatest comedians to do his own act! I said good-night hastily and scuttled down the deck to my cabin where I remained for the rest of the trip.

—W. G. A. '29.

D. A. A. C. ANNUAL MEETING

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SPORT

Dal Basketeers Beat St. George's

WIN PUTS YELLOW AND BLACK IN SECOND POSITION WITH TECH.

In the second game of the evening the Dal Basketball quintette won over the St. George's five by the score of 36-29. Their win put them on a level with the Tech Club team for second place in the league. The Y. M. C. A. team capturing the championship when they defeated Tech 26-24 in the first senior game of the evening. Dalhousie and Tech will play tomorrow for second place in the league. The regularly scheduled game between the Y and St. George's will also be played. The game between Tech and Dal looms up as a hard battle and it is generally considered that both teams will put up a great game for the privilege of second berth in the standing. The Technical Club are confident of a win but the Tigers, who held them to a draw in their first game, are determined to come off the floor with flying colours. Everything considered the game should be a corker and well worth seeing.

The Dal-St. Georges tussle last Saturday was a rather listless affair with the Tigers dominating throughout and taking things easy for the greater part of the play. The Saints took an early lead but it didn't last long and the first session ended with the score 15-10 in favour of Dalhousie. In the second period the Tigers continued to hold their advantage and the game ended 36-29 for Dal. Davidson was the heavy scorer for the Tigers. He was very much on with his shots but showed an inclination to hog the leather on some occasions. He played a good game though and is fast becoming a valuable member of the Dal team. Hughie Ross followed Davidson in points scored and played well throughout. He showed particular aptitude in sinking his free throws. In fact he is the best man on the Dal line-up in that phase of the game. The remainder of the team turned in their usual good work with Clyde Sperry showing to advantage on the defense. They lined up as follows:

Davidson 17; Goudge 1; MacLeod 5; Ross 13; Sperry; Jones; Smith.

TECH. vs. Y. M. C. A.

In the opening game the Tech Club and the Y turned in the most exciting game of the league. The gallery was packed and the various plays of the respective teams were loudly applauded by the different supporters. The Y, who have yet to be defeated, got away to a whirlwind start and ran up fifteen points before Ed Brown scored Tech's first point on a neat shot from under the basket. With the score 15-0 against them the chances of the Tech team looked pretty grim. It was only by staging one of the finest rallies seen in the Y this year that the Engineers were able to overcome the Y's lead. In doing so they scored 17 points to the Y's one. Needless to say the Tech supporters were wild during this and the rest of the game. The Y rallied in the second half and although the Tech team fought bitterly until the last game ended with the Y on top by one lone basket. It was a mighty hard game for Tech to lose. The result gave the championship to the Y.

ACADIA BEAT DAL. IN CLOSE CONTEST.

A week ago Thursday the Dal Basketball team lost a hard fought game to the Acadia quintette, in the Dal gym, before a fair sized crowd of spectators which included the University Club of Boston players. The score at the end of the game was 35-30 in favour of the visiting team.

The showing of the Tigers was much better than had been expected. The Acadia team is rated as one of the best and the Tigers weren't conceded much of a chance to win. The game proved to be much closer than predictions warranted and the Tigers were unlucky to lose at all. In the first period the forward line functioned splendidly and the guarding, especially of Sperry, was excellent. Davidson on the front line showed his best form of the season and netted many points for the Tigers. Ross and MacLeod also played well. The half ended in favour of Dal. The fans were delighted with the playing of the Tigers and the Gym was the scene of some real yelling during the more exciting moments of play.

In the second half the Acadia five showed to better advantage. Murphy appeared on the floor for the Tigers but failed to show his real form and the Dal attack wilted. Davidson continued to net points for the Tigers and the visitors had to work hard for the scores. As the end of the game drew near the Acadians continued to improve and they had enough edge on the Tigers in the final minutes of the game to win 35-30. Acadia were lucky to win.

D. A. A. C.

Elsewhere in this issue appears a notice calling the annual meeting of the D. A. A. C. for Thursday March 8, at 12.00 noon in the Munro Room, Forrest Building. This is done in accordance with the constitution of D. A. A. C. The business of the meeting will be the election of officers for the coming year, the hearing of reports of the different team managers etc. and such other business as may be transacted at the annual meeting of D. A. A. C.

SPORT COMMENT

CONGRATULATIONS to the Y. M. C. A. Basketball team! The Y won the championship of the Halifax City League last Saturday evening by taking a hard fought game from the Tech Club and thus winning the title and the right to enter the provincial play-offs. In doing this the Y quintette showed splendid form, not having lost a game in the league. True they didn't win any of their important games by large scores, but when the keen competition supplied by Tech and Dal is considered, the feat of the Red and White team is all the more noteworthy. We wish them every success in the Provincial play-downs.

The question raised in this column last week regarding the eligibility of Jack Thomas, erstwhile coach of the Tech squad, has caused some sort of a furor among the supporters of the Blue and Grey five. Naturally these supporters objected to anything that might injure the strength of their team. Their objections seem to imply that any doubt of Mr. Thomas' eligibility to play was unportsmanlike. I contend that the playing of Mr. Thomas was unportsmanlike. And here's why:

In the first place Tech claimed that they entered the league as a club. In other words it is not Technical College that plays in the league but the Nova Scotia Technical Club. A searching of any of the newspapers fails to disclose any reference to the Technical Club. In plain English any honours gained by this team go solely to the N. S. Technical College. We do not begrudge the glory that their team may bring to their College but to add to that, or to attempt to add to it by the inclusion on their team of a player who does not go to Tech at all is NOT sportsmanlike. The writer knows just as well as the next fellow that the Technical College athletes labour under a disadvantage that does not exist, for instance, at Dalhousie.

That is, they have, comparatively speaking, a very small number of students from which to select a team. It is a handicap not to be overlooked. Tech, I have been told, has an enrollment of around fifty students. Dal has around 800. Now the obvious conclusion is that Tech haven't a chance to put up a team to compare with Dalhousie. On the face of the facts presented it would seem incredible that the worthy Tech Institution could produce a team capable of holding their own with a team from a University of over ten times the enrollment. BUT they did! Without the services of Mr. Thomas, Tech produced a team that, on paper anyway, appeared the equals, nay the betters, of Dalhousie. In Raymond, Brown, Hayden, MacKenzie, Lane, Allen, Tech have a team superior to what one would expect from so small a College.

In having such a crack basketball five the Tech boys merit credit. They can hardly be called inferior to the Y team the champions of the City League. But, regrettable to say, Tech were not satisfied with their Basketball stars. With a splendid chance to win the City league ahead of them they let their ambition run away with their sense of real sportsmanship.

If they wanted to improve their play by engaging Mr. Thomas as a coach, they were entirely within their rights. When they elected to play Mr. Thomas they were thinking of the end rather than the means. They were wrong. They shouldn't have done it and they deserve censorship for it. All of these arguments are based on the firm belief that it is Technical College that plays in the Halifax City League. Any who shouldn't they be. Tech may have entered as a club. But who gets the credit? whose colors do they carry? and who supports them from the gallery?

When Tech, not satisfied with their strong team, chose to play their coach they should have thought to what lengths their action could be carried. They went outside of their ranks because they didn't have enough players to choose from. Yet they had a strong team. Compare their action to a similar one by Dalhousie. Dal has 800 students. Dal has about as many students playing Basketball as Tech have answering the attendance rolls. BUT Dal hasn't a team capable of defeating Tech, at least not so far. What excuse has Dalhousie to offer her student body? How can they be talked into going to the games when an institution so much smaller, so much more handicapped, can produce as good, if not a better team? The Dal management wanted the student body to support their team. It hasn't been done. Criticism had been levelled at the heads of the Dal hoopsters because the College could not produce a better team. The management of the Dalhousie Basketball team has had every incentive to go out and enter Dal as a club, to go out and add men like Don Cox to their line-up. In short to do what Tech did. Every incentive in the world, but they didn't do it. Why? Because they were sportsmen, because they knew that it was Dalhousie that would reap the benefit of a successful team and because they were sportsmanlike enough to put the best Dal could produce against stronger teams rather than rob the team of their right to be called Dalhousie and, by additions, present a stronger line-up. IF Dal had wanted to enter as a club and had kept together last year's team plus this year's additions where would Tech or even the Y have fitted this year?

Without Thomas the Tech institution has a team that any College might be proud of. With Thomas they are a little stronger, very little, and they are not the Technical College Team. Everything considered Tech have made a mistake. It is to be hoped that they will realize it.

Meds Eliminate Dents in Hockey

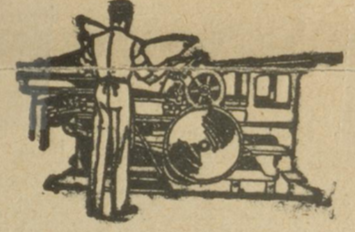
THE SCALPEL SWINGERS WILL MEET THE ENGINEERS TOMORROW NIGHT FOR FINAL HONORS.

In an elimination series in Inter-faculty hockey, Medicine met Dentistry on Monday night, Feb. 27 in a game which resulted in a win for Medicine the score being 7-2. The first period opened with Dentistry playing only five men and for the first half of the period did very effective work against Medicine. Tupper the big defence man of the Dents drew first blood by denting the twine behind Richardson on a beautiful wind shot. The count was soon evened by a nice piece of combination when Kelly MacLean skated past the defence and passed to Townsend who sent the disc to the far corner of the net. Within a minute of this Kelly MacLean doubled the score by a nice individual rush and wing shot. Just before the period ended Kelly MacLean scored again on a pass from Townsend. Period ended 3-1. The score during this period was held to 3 by the brilliant work of "Skitt" Oldfield the Dent's net guardian.

In the second period Dentistry acquired another player. Within a few minutes of play Ian MacDonald rushed down the ice and shot through the defence making the fourth counter for Medicine. The Dents were not idle and repeatedly shot at Richardson, who stopped some beautiful ones. "Skitt" Oldfield was also on the job and some minutes elapsed before Bernie Miller with a nice piece of stick handling added to the Med's score. This roused the Dents to further action and Gerry Keefe in an end to end rush made a total of 2 for Dentistry with a beautiful shot. Earnie Doull retaliated with a long shot which evaded Oldfield and raised the score to 6 for Medicine. The final score of this period was made by Kelly MacLean in a flashy bit of individual play. The third period was scoreless. In this period both Oldfield and Richardson were called upon to stop several hard shots which they did like veterans. The outstanding players for Dentistry were "Skitt" Oldfield, and Gerry Keefe. For Medicine Kelly MacLean was the flashy boy having 3 goals to his credit. This win puts Medicine in line for the championship, having defeated Law on Monday last, by a score of 6-2. The final play-off is with Engineers on Friday, March 2.

Line-ups:
Dentistry—Goal: Oldfield, Defence, Keefe and Tupper, Forward, Cragg, Sullivan and Taylor.
Medicine—Goal: Richardson, defence, MacDonald, MacLean, Anderson; Forwards: Sutherland, Morash, Ross, Townsend, Doull, Miller.

—E. S. G.



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COMMERCE AND MEDS IN FINALS

FIRST GAME OF PLAY-OFF SERIES TOMORROW AFTERNOON

Last Saturday the final games in the regular schedule were played with Medicine and Commerce being declared winners of their respective sections. The play-offs between Medicine and Commerce for the championship will begin to-morrow. It was decided that the best two games out of three will decide the league.

Medicine won their section by defeating the Lawyers 18-13 in a close, hard fought battle. The Commerce five won over the Theologs in the most exciting game of the year. At the conclusion of the first half the Theologs had a commanding lead and it was only by staging a brilliant rally that the Commerce quartette were able to even matters up and, eventually, win out.

A large crowd is expected to turn out for the first play-off game to-morrow afternoon.

SHE'S FAIR CO-ED, BUT ONLY IN LATEST FILM

For the peace of mind of college professors it is a good thing that Marion Davies is a co-ed only on the screen.

This charming actress proves her ability for being a thorn in the side of college faculties by her work in "The Fair Co-ed," her latest starring production which is playing at the Majestic Theatre.

The story was written by Byron Morgan from the famous stage play by George Ade and Gustav Luders, and was directed by Sam Wood, who handled the directorial end of "Red" Grange's "One Minute to Play," and many of Wallace Reid's film successes based on athletic sports.

Johnny Mack Brown has the leading male role in this story of modern college life from a feminine angle. Brown is a newcomer to the screen but was formerly star halfback on the University of Alabama's famous "crimson tide" football team two seasons ago.

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TWO WOMEN IN CAST OF "BEAU SABREUR"

There are only two feminine principals in "Beau Sabreur," spectacular sequel to "Beau Geste," which is to be projected on the screen at the Casino theatre commencing Monday. These roles are played by Evelyn Brent, as Mary Vanbrugh, an American girl who becomes a pivotal point in a great Sahara desert tribal rebellion, and Joan Standing, cast as the Cockney maid, Maudie.

This same condition existed in "Beau Geste." There were but two women in that story, which was also from the pen of P. C. Wren. They were Alice Joyce and Mary Brian, but their characterizations were more or less subordinated by the great theme of brotherly love. In "Beau Sabreur" the love is an equally strong one, but it is divided between a girl and the hero's country.

Gary Cooper plays Henri Beaujolais, of the Foreign Legion who is transferred to secret service duty on the vast Sahara. Chief in support are Noah Beery, William Powell, Arnold Kent, Mitchell Lewis and Roscoe Karns.

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