

Dalhousie Gazette

"THE COLLEGE BY THE SEA"



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No. 2

Football Season Opens Saturday

McLellan Will Lead Class of '44 Dal vs. Navy in Benefit Game Red Cross Will Get Proceeds

Freshmen Choose Class Heads McLellan, Arklie, Douglas Elected In Close Balloting

On the second ballot of a Frosh meeting yesterday, John MacLellan was voted President of the Class of '44. Christine Arklie and Norrie Douglas were elected Vice-President and Secretary-Treasurer.

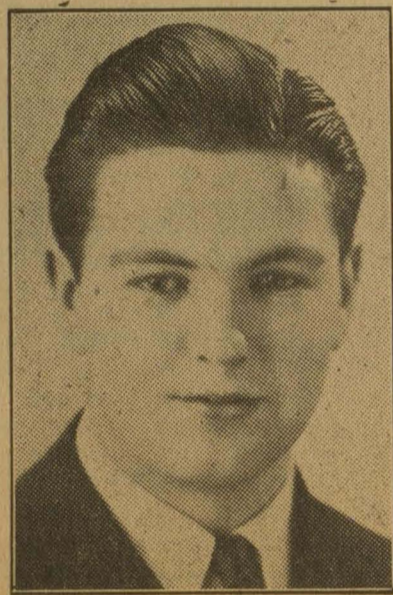
Christine Arklie, the first to be elected, murmured "All I can say is thank you". Said Vice-President Douglas "Thanks a million".

John MacLellan showed a vein of modesty when he said "It's too bad you didn't get Don Oland in, because he'd 've given you all beer. I'm Scotch and I can't do much in that line, but I'll do my best."

The meeting was concluded harmoniously when Mr. R. Musset told the Frosh that if they did not turn up to the Freshie-Soph dance this evening they would be compelled to wear their regalia all next week. "And", added he, ominously, "it is much easier for us to keep our eye on a few of you".

While the votes were being counted the Frosh were duly instructed in the art of cheering by Miss I. Smith. However the response was poor, and what little noise there was came from the members of other classes who had come to see the fun—their whistling was exemplary.

The new Frosh president is 19 and a product of Cape Breton. He attended Sydney Academy, became President of its Athletic Association, and in 1938 graduated with his junior matric. Last year rheumatic fever kept him out of college, but being a Cape Bretoner he didn't stay down. His election to the leadership of his class may well be just the beginning of his college career.



GEORGE CORSTON
President of Students' Council

Who called his fifteen together last Thursday in their first meeting this year. They will meet next on Sunday, Oct. 20th.

"Gentleman George", as is evident, bears no resemblance to the creature who appeared above his name by mistake last week.

HOW ABOUT ONE PACKAGE OF CIGARETTES?

Surely every student could afford at least the equivalent of ONE package of cigarettes! Lessen the nails in your coffin and help EIGHTEEN organizations—IN WAR AND IN PEACE. The Community Chest must "carry on".

Former Dalhousie Grad Interned

Toronto Professor
Also Interned

The iron arm of the law reached out on Sept. 29th, to take into custody Charles Murray (Dal. B.Sc. Fisheries '31). The Dalhousie graduate, who is suspected of communistic activity, was apprehended by two plain clothes "mounties" at the home of his father, near Halifax.

Permitted to see his wife, who was confined in the Halifax Infirmary Murray was interned after the birth of a son.

Since graduating as a fisheries specialist, Murray, one of a family which includes three medical doctors, a missionary and two clergy, had been employed in Newfoundland, Labrador and the Maritimes by the Fisheries Research Department.

In the last two years he has been secretary of the Seamen's Union, latterly part-time secretary of the Fishermen's Union, in which capacity he headed up the Lockport strike last year.

Murray's arrest calls to mind that of Dr. Levine, fellow in geophysics at Toronto University last month, concerning which Dr. H. J. Cody, head of the department remarked, "We had no idea that Levine had the slightest connection with the Communists." "He was a mathematical genius and did not seem at all interested in politics. As near as we know, he seems to have picked it up when he was in England."

McGILL, MT. ALLISON AND SASKATCHEWAN TRAIN GIRLS FOR WAR

While the women students of Dalhousie are sticking to their knitting and Red Cross Work, word comes from at least three other Canadian campuses that coeds are joining the Male students in some type of universal training. From Mount Allison reports state that all coeds will train in Auto Mechanics for four hours each week. The McGill Daily carries the following item about coed training at that university:

"According to the schedule which becomes operative on October 21st, all women of the University will be enrolled in a two-fold training program. Emphasis is placed on the need for health and physical fitness in time of war, and, accordingly provision is made for a fundamental course in physical training. Linked with this is a carefully worked out program in first aid and home nursing."

No Regimented Plan For Dal Women Unless By Demand Says Stanley

There will be no regimented plan of training for the girls of Dalhousie unless they demand it" declared Pres. Carleton Stanley when questioned by the Gazette as to the possibility of Dal following other educational institutions in training coeds en masse for war work. Pres. Stanley pointed out that Delta Gamma had been very active during the last year to help (Continued on page 4)

Student Council In First Meeting

With typical Dalhousie enthusiasm the first meeting of the Council of the Students was held Thursday evening, October 22nd, in the Men's Common Room. Heard at the beginning of the meeting was a discussion of the request "Will students get their ten dollars' worth this year in view of the restricted use of the gymnasium?" The answer to this was another question: "Will the Council have sufficient money to cover the year's activities in view of the slightly reduced registration?"

Among the items of business were the following:

1. Approved payment of \$75 to Webster MacDonald, for services rendered in connection with the Students' Handbook of last year.

2. Elected Otto Antoft and Dewar MacLeod to the Students' Gate Committee.

3. Formed a committee of Ruth MacQuarrie, Dewar MacLeod, and one other to arrange for the Students' Council Dance.

4. Approved a motion that the proceeds of the first home game of the Dalhousie Football team be donated to the Red Cross.

5. Approved an amendment to the above to the effect that all Dal students be charged 25c admittance to the first home game.

6. Discussed plans relative to the Year Book.

One member offered the only bit of matter destined to entertain. When a representative of the Dalhousie band appeared on the scene, and asked for a grant to take the organization to the game at Truro last Saturday, the distinguished Councillor suggested that this was a fine idea, for it would kill two birds with the one stone—give the Band (?) an opportunity to practice for this Saturday's game and get rid of them for at least one day.

Council Dance Opens Season

A large and enthusiastic crowd saw what a fine effort was made by the student governing body to open a successful social season in the gym. on Tuesday evening. That hop proved an incentive to the students to let their hair down a little and enjoy themselves this winter during the intervals of war-talk and military preparation. The Students' Council dance committee included Dewar MacLeod and Ruth MacQuarrie.

MOOT COURT MOOTED

Open season on law students begins next Tuesday, when Alex Hart and Bob Frankish start off the interminable discussions of Dal's far-famed Moot Court. The subject is the notorious case of Princess Yousoups v. Metro-Golwyn-Mayer. The case promises to be a sensation, featuring the usual wit and wisdom of Dal's law students.

The first game of the season on the Tigers' Home grounds will be a benefit game, Dalhousie vs. Navy, and students will be charged 25c entrance fee, all of which will go to the Red Cross Society, as Dalhousie's first contribution this year.

The Council decided on this method of making a donation at their meeting held Oct. 4. It was explained at the gathering that direct grant from the Council would not be felt by the students and that it was felt that a more direct gift be given. Admission charge for outsiders will be the usual rate.

Glee Club Plans Fresh Show and Pre-Xmas Play

The Chemistry Theatre was filled on Tuesday with the most enthusiastic and talented class to turn up at Dalhousie for a long time. These people are not only determined to put on a bang-up Frosh Show, but to put it on in record time. From a survey of the class, the powers-that-be have decided that a musical show will be the order of the day.

The Glee Club plans to organize another play before Christmas. Rehearsals will run at the same time as those of the Frosh show, and the play will be presented early in November. The executive hopes that all the old troupers who have trod the boards in days of yore will be on hand for the try-outs. The practice of putting on a three-act play before Christmas has been dropped in the past few years, but it will be a worthwhile habit to reinstate.

In addition to having our usual quota of dramatic talent at the University, we are fortunate to have a new influx of musical ability, which will probably call for a musical comedy after Christmas, in addition to the Bennet Shield Plays.

The Glee Club will welcome any suggestions in the choice of plays for the year, but will reserve the right of making the final decision regarding all plays to be staged under their sponsorship. The presidents of the various societies which

It is expected that the proceeds from those Navy men and others who are expected to attend the match will cover the various expenses in connection with the game and that the remainder will be that which is collected from the student body.

The game itself promises to be a good one with the Tigers having a very good chance of coming out victorious. At present the black and gold boys have a resounding 8-0 victory behind the from their game with Truro. The team has had a week's practice since then and is shaping up well.

Navy's strength is not to be underestimated although they sustained a defeat from Acadia last Saturday. The team from the briny has been having regular practices and intership competitions since early fall. They have developed a well-balanced squad and are drawing on the best football players in the whole navy establishment here to oppose the home team.

As this is the first game of the season a large turnout is expected. The Dal band will be in attendance to give aided entertainment. Since they have worked out most of their discords on Truro ears a good program from them is in the offing.

The admission charge is a chance for every student to do his or her part in a small way to help the Red Cross in its work to alleviate suffering at home and overseas.

intend to enter the Bennet Shield Competitions this year are requested to submit their plays for approval as soon as possible.

Dalhousie Institute of Public Opinion (henceforward known as DIPO)

Seeing the spectacular success of the Gallup and Fortune polls in the United States, Dal students have been howling for something on that line. Here it is.

Should Co-eds Take Training?

The first question asked was whether or not co-eds should be required to take some form of military training similar to that at McGill. 39% thought they should, 46% came back with a resounding "No", while the rest were split pretty evenly between "won't say" and "don't care". Most thought it would be largely wasted time.

Should Intercollegiate Sports Go?

Next the inquisitor wanted to know whether Intercollegiate sports should or should not be banned for the duration. 43% thought men's sports ought to be banned, 57% that they shouldn't. One mug would ban all but parlour rugby. As for banning girls' sports, there was a 100% thumbs down. No girl thought that girls' intercollegiate sports should be cut out, all of them wanted the men's dropped.

What's Wrong With Dalhousie?

The third question asked was, What's wrong with Dalhousie? 36% didn't see anything wrong, 14% say "nothing that couldn't be remedied", 7% blamed it on the lack of college spirit, 7% on the faculty, 7% said the place is "decadent". The rest wouldn't say, except one who cracked, "What's right with it?" What's right with this column?

* * * * *

We would appreciate comments on this column and suggested questions. Next week the poll will be much larger. Address to the Editor.

WHAT'S GOING ON

At a meeting of the Dalhousie Medical Society, held at the Public Clinic on Tuesday evening, the following officers were elected:

President—Lewis Woolner.
Vice-President—Jack Woodbury.
Secretary—Maurice Veniot.
Treasurer—Gordon MacKenzie.
Major R. V. Hogan, acting adjutant and chief of the Dalhousie C. O. T. C., Dean Grant and Professor R. J. Bean addressed the meeting.

FRESHIE-SOPH DANCE

Let's all go to the Gym. to-nite (Oct. 11) and celebrate with the smart-looking Class of '44 as they relinquish their claims on the right to be dubbed: Frosh.

The fine dance music of Jerry Naugler, refreshments and novelties will serve to make this party a memorable one. Let's take advantage of the good time that the Gym. can offer for \$1.25 per couple. The initiation committee is in charge.

Law Ball

Start thinking about the Law Ball to be held Oct. 25th. To those who are new to the university we tell you that the boys from the Law school don't spare the horses (we're not saying what color) when it comes to

making a ball that you'll never forget. Watch for announcements!

NOTICES

An S.C.M. general meeting will be held on Thursday, Oct. 17, at St. Andrew's Hall at 8 p.m.

S.C.M. Fall Camp is to be held this year on the week-end of Oct. 26 and 27.

Professor Burns Martin is conducting a series of ten lectures on Shakespeare's plays. The meetings are held at King's College on Monday evenings at 8.15 o'clock.

Several plays will be read, namely, "Macbeth", "Henry IV, Part I", "The Tempest" and others. Admission is open to all college students on the payment of a \$1.50 enrollment fee, payable at the meeting.

THE COMMERCE SOCIETY

The Commerce Society met on Wednesday, Oct. 8th, for the purpose of electing managers for three teams representing the Society in interfaculty sport competition.

Elected were:
Hockey Manager—Jack Chappell
Softball Manager: Jack Matthews
Basketball Manager—David Doig
A large meeting is planned for the near future.

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THE STAKE OF THE UNIVERSITIES

The universities' stake in the present conflict is quite as great as that of individuals in the universities. In the nations against which we are fighting, abstract intellectual activity has vanished. There is no healthy scepticism, no free speculation, only attempts to produce "the political soldier".

Unfortunately, however, there is a group in every nation whose position of privilege and influence is endangered by these very elements of scepticism and speculation so essential to the effective functioning of the university. In an emergency situation such as a country at war faces, the necessary centralization of authority and the fear complex may be taken advantage of by this group to trammel the institutions of learning, ostensibly in the interests of national safety, actually in the interests of personal privilege. When this threatens, the university must concern itself with practical politics. Discussion of these matters should not be a constant feature of these columns, but when they are engaged in it will be with the above consideration in mind.

LOOKING UNDER THE WRONG BED

That Canada could go Fascist is a suggestion which, although it has been made by men of some political perspicuity, has never been taken seriously by the mass of Canadians. Nonetheless, since the collapse of France, a country which was before the war in many ways more democratic than Canada, the possibility is not to be dismissed so lightly. The danger is to be look for not so much in the small, vociferous group of fascists who follow Arcand as in a general trend in the application of political authority.

As early as last February, R. S. Lambert, eminent English liberal and B. B. C. official, warned in the *New Statesman and Nation* of a dangerous "growth of native fascism" in this Dominion. He pointed out at that time that "academic freedom in Canada does not mean what it does in England," that the incitements of such men as the Attorney-General of Ontario, who boasted of having 1,100 men armed and in uniform to enforce the law were giving the entirely false impression that Canada must be full of disloyal citizens, and that the machinery of repression, first turned against obscure communists, "now seems to turn towards intellectuals and other leaders".

That such measures, evident locally as well as in Ontario and Quebec, can be prejudicial not only to liberty but to the unity and effectiveness of the nation at war is suggested by the record of the French debacle. Not long before Parliament prorogued in Canada this summer, a letter written by H. B. Nicholas of Oxford to the *Manchester Guardian* was read to the House of Commons by an opposition member. Its bearing on the situation here is quite evident. Especially in view of a recent announcement that another constabulary force is being recruited to strengthen the hand of Hepburn and Conant in Ontario.

Sir,—
There are certain things about the French collapse which need saying and which have not yet been said nearly clearly or loudly enough, nor should one's profound sympathy for the plight of France deter one from saying them; for upon their realization depends not only our own safety but also France's ultimate recovery.

In the first place one does not need to be a marxist to recognize in the engineering of the French debacle a clear case of triumph of the interests of a class over the welfare of the nation. Once again, as in Germany during his struggle for power, Hitler has been able to count on the support of that group which prefers property to democracy. The point for us to notice is that France was betrayed not by the forces of the left but by the leaders of the right. The fifth column was not found, where we had so often been told to look for it, among the refugees to whom France gave shelter and whom her government now shamefully surrenders; it was not found in the working class suburbs or among the socialist leaders; it was not even found among the communists, who will now have in France's disillusionment such a full harvest for their reaping. It was found, where Franco properly first attributed it, among the financiers, the industrialists, the appeasers and the clericals.

Their success was facilitated by two factors which especially concern us. One was the decline of parliamentary morale and integrity for which Daladier must bear so much responsibility, the other the censorship of press and public opinion which cast the country into a mist of conjecture and ignorance and buried the government in a Maginot line of wishful thinking. These factors alone rendered worthless the heroic sacrifices of the French soldiers and workers.

The moral of all this for us is obvious: Not to look for Quislings under the wrong bed—they sleep on beautyrest mattresses...

Let us not forget who it was who facilitated the rise of Adolf Hitler in Germany, that metals vital to warfare were shipped to the Tokio end of the Rome-Berlin-Tokio axis from Canada until recent developments made its prevention imperative and that monopoly finance and industry is at least as powerful in Canada as it was in France.

LITERARY

NONE BUT THE BRAVEST

O hard is the lot of the lads who announce
The news of the day, and perforce must pronounce
Those tongue-twisting names which some of the races
Have used in profusion to designate places.
Take China (it's simple the Japs will agree!)
And try out your tongue on Kwei-Chow and Hung-tze,
Or if that's too easy, then give these a fling:
Ning-hsia, Tai-yuan, Ping-yang and Shiu-king!

We journey to Poland, where, just to confuse,
They throw out the a'e's, i'o's and the u's.
But the lads of the air, with the greatest of ease,
Tripped lightly through Przemysl, and also Bydgoszcz!
And then for good measure you have your choice of
Czestochowa or Chova, Lemberg or Lvov!

And so Northward Ho! to the land where the sun
May rise at eleven and set about one,
Where the Finns in the forest are silent and dinkey,
From old Helsingfors or from modern Helsinki,
Where they stymied the Russians at Abo (Turku)
And also at Viborg-Viipuri to you!

So off with your hats to the lads who announce
The news of those names which are hard to pronounce,
Then girdle your snickers and don't write a letter
Unless you are sure you could do a lot better,
But offer them orchids and give them the chair,
For none but the bravest deserveth the air!

HELEN HAWTHORNE.

AUTUMN POLITICS

The little leaves are all astir,
They'd spent the year a-growing,
Their stationary work was done,
They felt they must be going.

The West Wind came, all soft and calm;
He stirred up such a rumpus!

"At last," they whispered, "now at last
The Wind has come to get us!"

"The arid soil beneath our stems
Will take our lives a forfeit,
But this dear tree on which we grew
From our dead selves will profit."

The West Wind wandered lazily
Across the Autumn forest,
He plucked a few leaves here and there,
Left all he could ignore best.

The remnant thousands rose to cry,
"Why won't the West Wind hurry?
The time has come for action now;
Must we prolong our worry?"

"We'll send a protest, duly signed,
To our great Lord Protection.
We're weary of palavering—
What we leaves need is action!"

The West Wind heard them. He exclaimed,
"These leaves have not discovered
That I can never be deposed
Till my support be severed."

"The Golden Sun, the Silver Moon
Approve my long-drawn blowing.
If I please them these little leaves
Must keep content with growing."

"I don't approve of hasty moves;
I'll keep things going slowly."
But, Silver Moon and Golden Sun,
Beware of matters lowly.

"We must take care—we can't afford
To antagonize the masses.
If they want action, that we'll give:
"We'll pacify the classes."

"And, furthermore," the gold one said,
"The North Wind is our best bet.
We'll put him into action now—
See the results that he'll get."

The leaves all rustled happily,
The day "old North" took over.
He tore them from their lofty limbs,
The dark, rich earth to cover.

Now they are gone—those little leaves—
And new ones fill their station.
They rushed to feed the Mother Tree—
Died in self-preservation.
MONA REILLY.

THE JAPANESE

How courteous is the Japanese;
He always says, "Excuse it, please."
He climbs into his neighbor's garden
And smiles, and says, "I beg your pardon,"
He bows and grins a friendly grin,
And calls his hungry family in;
He grins, and bows a friendly bow;
"So sorry, this is my garden now."
Ogden Nash.

BLOMIDON

The sun descends in solemn splendour,
Wreathing in amethystine light
The basaltic brow
Of brooding Blomidon.

Frowning, formidable,
Towering, terrible,
Grandly, ineffable,
Vast and alone—

Tauntingly timeless,
Ancient yet ageless,
Constant and deathless,
Aeons in stone.

Blomidon,
As lilac glow
Dissolves in dusk,
On thine enigmatic face
Is infinite wisdom, dormant,
proud,
Shrouded in the silence of the centuries.

—Anon.

FROSH REFLECTIONS

(By One of Them)

We are Frosh. In plain and fancy language we have been told of the lowly status which is ours by Right of Regalia, and we conclude that we are but cumberers of the campus. Our sole consolation is to realize that it is a matter of mere months since some of these to-be-revered upper classmen were in our brogues.

We note that, the approach of Winter notwithstanding, the grass around us is as green as we are, and had we a wish above all others it would be that we could, chameleon-wise, turn into the selfsame shade of green and be rendered invisible when a Senior slouches into view. "To 'speak' or not to 'speak'". The question is decided for us by the absence or presence of the green bough (we mean "bow") in the shade of the Adam's apple. If the former, we clear the throat and hope our nervous salutation will issue in a normal voice and not in a reedy squeak. A bow?—We grin sympathetically and pass on.

The Freshettes find the Irish top-knot doing marvels for their appearance. Some of them look like kittenish Khorus Kids on Karousal, and others need only the aid of a stiffish breeze, or the remains of a Model "T" engine, to start them heavenward.

The placards are a positive protection against any future resentment should we ever enter a penitentiary as other than signers of the Visitors' Book; and as for the "Rules"—the stock of matches in parental pantries has been depleted to meet the demands for "light-ups" (do we have to "listen", too?)

To offset this, however, there is an undoubted saving on the Cupid's bow gadgets. A fortnight's conservation of lipstick, laid smear on smear, would cover one forty-fourth of No-Frosh Land (Senior Walk to you), from which we turn our eyes lest our feet dangerously dash o'er it.

Humbly we venture the opinion

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that brain fog could have been avoided by condemnation of the elusive "eleven" into "trio" which could be warbled in Tonic Sol-Fa fashion, "Frosh must not, Frosh must not, Frosh must not!"
But who are we to express opinions, or even have them? Our heart-

warming thought in these days of green if not great beginnings is that there will be another year, and then—but we must not indulge in anticipation. In the meantime we are here, timidly but truly, for bitter or sweeter, the Frosh!

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Refreshments

9 to 11

Nonsense and Stuff

The Pig Sty

We are happy to announce that Penny is back in circulation again. Is she a grass widow or a gay divorcee? Not while the grass holds, by Gosh.

In the absence of last year's flame, "Say-it-with-flowers" Roberts has diverted his attention to other channels. Has Adelaide joined a reform movement?

We note with concern that "Mae" Johnson has moved to the Hall. Possibly the long morning walks were wearing her down—or was it the long evenings?

We wish that "Lightning" MacKenzie would settle down. His erratic romances are becoming so involved as to even make the little Pig dizzy. We wonder when he'll be starting his Date Bureau?

The Double Cross for the week is awarded to Daphne, who spurned a poor but proud youth in favor of the wavy Navy.

Shirreff Hall has been subjected to another invasion, we hear. It seems that Phi Delta Theta, almost en masse, arrived Sunday evening, enveloped in (to borrow from a fellow columnist) a greenish mist—or would alcohol give off a green mist?

Ken Archibald believes in dividing his time between classes, work, and a beautiful brunette in New Brunswick. Which is his main interest, we wonder?

Kissy Cameron does it again—imagine anyone daring to call "Ross" Graham a freshman!

Scandal is rife on our fair campus—we hear that one of the more ardent English students—another blonde Helen—was locked in the Arts Building one day last week, in company with one of the more attractive profs.

We note that where Jimmy Watson's company last year was wont to be blonde, this year it is luscious and brunette—and curiously enough it lives in exactly the same place as the blonde! Dangerous ground, there, Jimmy.

The little Pig expects to have more of interest for his readers next week, what with two dances this week. So—watch your step, chum!

Very conspicuous by his presence at the Students' Council binge on Tuesday night was none other than Wubber MacTunnelled, with guess what tucked under his arm? No less than that blonde package of high explosive that panicked the campus a few years ago.

THEME I: MUST BE TOMORROW AT 12

What is the matter with me? Am I sleepy? Do I lack ambition? Or am I just lazy? I am lazy, I know, because every man is as lazy as he dares to be. Whether he dares to be very lazy or just a little lazy depends upon his ambition.

How about my ambition? I reach out for quite a big thing—a degree. The struggle to earn it will increase the power of my intellect to grasp facts and do creative thinking based on them. I want all that. I plan what I'll do with it. But I forget that a big thing is made up of a myriad of little things—the refusal of a thousand little temptations; numerous revelations, in small things, of a strong will.

Besides my class this afternoon there is a bea-u-tiful movie—the talk of the town, the hit of the season—and what happens?

I should begin that theme tonight, but Blank is so interesting. Lounging here talking is ideal comfort. And what happens?

Say 99

C'est la guerre. The phrase was first brought to our notice by Dr. Mainland. Maybe it's the reason why Med students are so interested in their work that it's no longer possible to write dirt about them. In other words, if youse guys want the lowdown, you produce the subject matter, we'll tell the others. Since you fellows are so dull, I'm going to tell the lads who are just coming into this faculty something about whom they are up against. (We do not claim to discuss only the most interesting characters, so no big shot need feel badly if left out.) First the anomalies. (Only a little off par, hardly abnormal.)

Well, now, there's the Dean. At least there was a moment ago. I don't see him now. But that's the great thing about the Dean: nobody sees him unless they bring along a fish pole and promise not to grouse. Or alternately, try standing around the Health Clinic waving a cheque blank and murmuring, "Who do I pay?" Rapid results guaranteed.

The Secretary and the first man you meet in lectures is Prof. Bean. He is recognizable by: (a) instructions as to personal hygiene; (b) best tailored, half-length lab. coats; (c) a large Buick, and (d) anything else you think of.

The first time you saw Dr. Mainland you were surprised at the youthful appearance. Don't be fooled and don't be dogmatic. He has lots of experience in catching up with people who don't mind their range of variation!

While we're in the Anatomy department, the hard-working chap in the room on the right (the patient's right) is Dr. R. L. deC. H. Saunders, which stands for a lot of names tacked on a rather short subject.

The shortness is compensated by vitality and a pleasant exterior that won't "pick away" even under pressure of persistent Anatomical dumbness. (We speak from experience.)

That ends the anomalous section; now for the abnormalities, or, the clinical side.

Clearly you are all bursting to hear about Dr. R. P. (Patterson) Smith, but we don't want to spoil him for you, so we'll just remark graphically and grotesquely in passing, that he is the Fuhrer of a movement to institute purity of thought and language in the student mind, that he makes a hell of a lot of noise when he lectures so that you can hardly sleep; that he invariably gives the boys their money's worth, (paging Dr. Stanley, lest he doubt), and that, if you've heard the stories more than six times before, you'd better get someone to answer your name and stay home where you can do Pathology.

As a closing exercise, may we present Dr. Corston (the twinkle shows the good nature); Dr. Young (with a flourish, please); Dr. Weld (every last inch of him); Dr. Holland (remember? you met him when you had your physical); Dr. Taylor (sorry, girls, he's married); Dr. J. W. MacKintosh (you can hear every fifth word); Dr. W. G. (Bill) Colwell (you can hear every word); Dr. H. Benge Atlee (you can hear every word before he says it); Dr. Merritt (you separate the words: they come too fast for me), and last, but not least, Dr. Ashby.

These are only odd moments, but half the year is made up of odd moments which make or break me.

Classes have begun. I'm out for at least reputable marks at Christmas. Well, I'm not going to admit I haven't the ability. I know I have if I use it properly. (That's the idea—bright boy!) Organize!

Work thoroughly and systematically, and know when you have finished. Then forget about it for a while. What ho! Pen, paper, books and brains! Into the fray you go! G. M. B.

« Rufus Rayne From Rangoon »

THE CASTIGATION OF GORGE COARSE-ONE OR COME OUT, COME OUT, WHEREVER YOU ARE—

Wilbur P. Fizzleque was still busy in the gymnasium. Under his Column No. 5 disguise he had employed will-o-the-wisp tactics to lure Blurbie Stewpot out onto the roof. "Here I be Blurbie," he cackled from underneath the latter's black nightshirt. "Watch me do a bit of eavesdropping"; and with that our hero contracted his columnar structure and went clattering down the drain pipe to land on the back seat of Pickleson Pete's bicycle, on which Rufus Rayne was viciously executing figure eights about the quod. Rufus Rayne, the Red Shadow of a dolt, had just returned from learning about John Milkman in English Toot, having spent the summer under the Chem. desk from which uproarious laughter provoked by professor Binnet's jokes had aroused him. "Wilbur my boy" he crooned, "I have great news for your filthy Pig Sty. Kissy Cameron is trying to make the football team." "She and who else" retaliated Fizzleque and screamed off in a jealous rage to inform Burning Gallstone.

The doughty Gallstone, oblivious to the foul plot brewing over in Sherri's Haul, was busy planning an embezzlement with Hateful Clutchins while his faithful troupe of trained tigers clustered about the goal posts listening to Blimp McTwitchie's account of how he beat back Caledonia single handed last year and carried the ball to the wrong end of the field in a wrinkle in his neck. Seeing the red, bulbous glow of Fizzleque's nose approaching they swarmed panic-stricken into Major Hokum's private dugout where Roy Atwood was dispensing free gas masks with each five cent cup of coffee. "This year's freshmen don't taste any better in the coffee than last year's," the gloomy fellow was murmuring, "I don't think I boil them long enough."

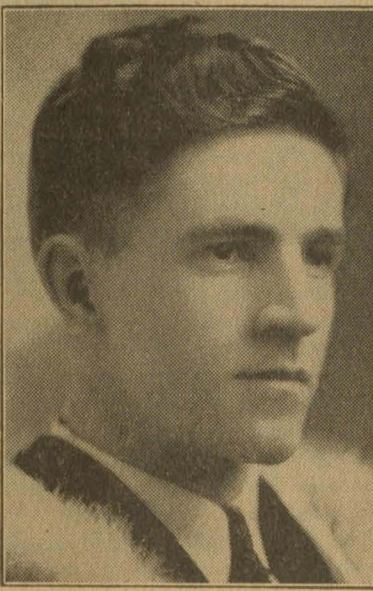
Completely unnerved by his chum's curious behaviour, the Red Shadow of a Dolt tossed down four homobelchers and a Mickey Finn and proceeded forthwith to the depths of the pathological laboratory where the filthy fifteen were huddled together under a canopy of yellow smoke. Wriggling along crab-wise across the slimy floor Rufus extended a weird and quivering ear toward the gathering, etching the proceedings on an old skull with a basin of blood filched by Wetty Dry from a cadaver on the third floor for the purpose of reproducing the meeting in the Da Lousy Gazoot.

President Gorge Coarse-one's inaugural remarks were droning on in a monotone, completely blanketed out by the chink of yellow metal which the remaining fourteen had heaped up in a pile on the table before them, Mugsy Rank-un having emptied the coffers for the occasion. "Gold," muttered Skewer McLout as he fondled a handful, "Gold," screamed Roué McGroggy and Wheezy Dishup. "Gold," quavered J. Rufe Fraser, pocketing ten quid. "Just what the merry old band needs for a trip to Loonyburgh." At this flagrant departure from tradition the filthy ones, frenzied with the contemplation of pelf, settled on the squealing bandsman in a cloud of pagan ferocity, leaving on the table a twitching sanguinous mass and turning with dripping jowls, jerked unsteadily in the direction of the faithful Rayne.

"Oh Milkman" wailed the luckless youth, crying in vain for succour, "Would thou wert present instead of me at this hour," and fell swooning into the arms of Minna McMean, who had got the borrow of one of the Nova Scotia Putter and Leap Company's obsolete rattler's for the purpose of taking this year's crop of freshettes (not bad eh) for an outing and had steered her number 18 by a' this juncture. "Up you go, my bucko," quoth Minna, hoisting the even less conscious than usual form among her cargo, and resumed her place at the helm, clanging off toward the Haul, leading her timid cohorts in the strains of "Wouldst but I could kiss thy hand, Red Payne."

Will Gallstone's trained Tigers break training? Will the filthy

Dalhousie's « who's who



WEBSTER MACDONALD, B.A. First Year Law

This week we introduce to you the Vice-President of the Students' Council, that versatile personage, "Wubber MacTunnelled". Webbie first saw the light of day in Kentville, Nova Scotia. It was here he started his academic career, later furthering his studies in Montreal and Kings County Academy. In the fall of 1937 he came to Dalhousie with an Entrance Scholarship as a student in Arts, and on May 14, 1940 he received his degree with honors in Public Administration. This year he has entered first year Law.

Webster's abilities are many and varied. In a literary field he has an outstanding record; first year as editor of the King's College Record, second year winner of the \$200 "James DeMille Essay Prize, and last but not least, Editor of the Dalhousie Gazette for the year 1939-1940. This year he is looking after the Students' Directory.

In the field of sport Webbie ranks high. During the last two years he has more than capably played on both the senior rugby and the senior hockey teams. Badminton is another sport in which he excels. In boxing he displays the ability of knowing how to 'throw his punches', and he is far above average as a wielder of the tennis racket.

As a swashbuckling Romeo in the tragical farce of "Romeo and Juliet" as put on by King's College last year, Webbie's talents will never be forgotten; and neither, we venture to say, will his talents as an off-stage Romeo.

Another great triumph was the Sadie Hawkins dance, where once again he stood out as the prize-winner for the evening, with his life-like impersonation of one of the McGoons of Skunk Hollow.

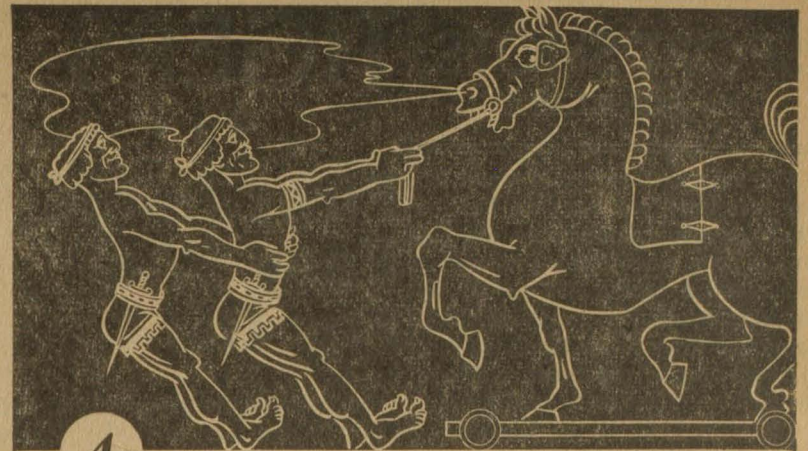
The sum total of all this is—Webbie, a grand guy!

The Gazette "D"

(Requirement: 30 Points)

Antoft, O.	3	Kinley, G.	2
Armstrong, F.	1	Lyall, D.	19
Benson, R.	8	Macdonald, W.	1
Black, D.	5	MacKenzie, E.	4
Burch, D.	1	MacQuarrie, R.	3
Burke, C.	2	Moore, M.	1
Cahan, J.	25	Morris, E.	15
Corston, G.	1	Morrison, J.	1
Dalton, L.	3	Mercer, A.	11
Davidson, G.	1	Nicholson, P.	2
Doyle, C.	2	Parker, S.	1
Embree	5	Piercey, G.	2
Gordon, C.	12	Roberts, C.	22
Graham, B.	1	Smith, C.	2
Graham, D.	1	Smith, H.	2
Graham, M.	5	Smith, I.	9
Graham, R.	2	Stubbs, R.	1
Grant, J.	6	Woodbury, J.	20
Harris, L.	1	Wollock, B.	2
Harrison, R.	14	Young, C.	7
Hart, A.	3		
Harvey, M.	1		

fifteen break even? Who'll buy a year book? Who done this? Wait till next week if you think this is bad.



Agamemnon, sitting in his wooden hoss', Smoked Picobac to make the Trojans come across.

Who would not—and does not—"go" for the rich, ripe aroma of Picobac? And its nutty flavour is equally enticing. It is the pick of Canada's Burley crop—always a mild, cool, sweet smoke. Students may feel that the charms of the Iliad are professorially over-rated; but not the charms of Picobac!

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Ruth Carey - Johnny Downes

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and "Sing, Dance, Plenty Hot"

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"South of Pigo Pago"

Francis Farmer - Jan Hall

GARRICK

PICK OF THE PICTURES

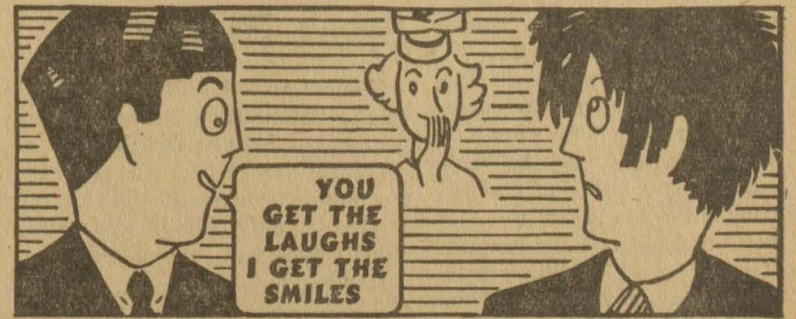
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SPORT SHOTS
by DON BLACK

TIGERS TRIM TRURO, 8-0

We hate to throw cold water on any idea worthy of support, but the Students' Council certainly hit the wrong note when they proposed a "contribution to the Red Cross" by charging admission to the football game tomorrow. Now the Red Cross is a very worthy organization. There should be a donation toward it from the student body of the University.

But why take it out in such a way that the students will see only one football game this Fall on the Students' Council tickets? It is admitted by all that the sport activities will be definitely limited during the present session.

This means that there will be very few games in other sports for which Council tickets will serve as admission. One Dal football game out of the three home ones scheduled will be played at the Wanderers' grounds to carry out an agreement made at the first of the season. As the coming match with Navy is not free, the remaining game, which is a return one with Truro, will be the only football match to be played this year at the college field.

This point has been brought to the attention of the Students' Council, but they were of the opinion that there would be no protest coming from the student body as a result of the Red Cross appeal.

The idea of making a direct grant to the Red Cross was thrown out because funds are supposed to be slightly lower this year, and anyway the students wouldn't feel it. In the personal opinion of the writer the students felt the \$10 that was extracted from them upon registration was enough to make up for the Red Cross.

As for the game itself, Navy has not come up to pre-season expectations and we're picking the Tigers to go over the line quickly and often.

The fact that Dal won the first game of the year augurs well for the continued success of the Tigers. They started off meeting a team that last year swept the intermediate field. Truro, however, has lost a number of her better players and hence is not expected to go ahead and take games from her more experienced opponents, although it may turn out that the fifteen from the Hub will be dangerous late season contenders.

In view of the game here Saturday, Navy's disappointing appearance against Acadia is an elixir. The boys in blue certainly did not live up to the reputation and extra practice that they were supposed to have had.

Although a new team, Aldershot is looking good and there should be some real battles in the league before the schedule is completed.

In regard to the no intercollegiate sports in wartime ruling, the action of the University of Alberta will be watched closely by those sportsmen on this campus who would like to see limited intercollegiate competition in the Maritimes.

The present set-up leaves the most popular game of the City League entirely out of the picture, namely, that between Dal and Acadia. This game, whether it is played at Studley or at Wolfville, always draws the largest crowd of the season.

President Patterson of the Valley institution is favorable to the idea that Dal meet Acadia on the football field as long as the encounters do not interfere with military training. This point of view was clearly expressed by Fred Kelly, coach of the Acadia squad, at the organization meeting of the league some time ago.

President Stanley, however, took the interpretation of the rule to mean that Dal should not play in any contests against any other universities. There is a distinct difference of interpretation, and the outcome in Alberta, where the point is being contested, will be watched here.

Man has two ends—one to sit on, and one to think with. . . His success depends upon which one he uses most.

First Game Easy Win For Dal

An enthusiastic group of Dal and Truro supporters saw the Tigers hand out an 8-0 dish to the Black-and-white Truro team. Our boys showed up well on laterals and pulled the pigskin neatly out of every scrum, but field-kicking was wild on several opportunities.

Both halves were played well into Truro territory, and it was surprising that it took so long before Sig Neilson, Dal three-quarter, nosed over the Truro line for the first score. He had his opportunity when the Truro defence relaxed for a moment in the second half. After a nice end run he was tackled by Cummings in the corner, but had enough speed packed in to boost the Dal score.

Scoreless Half.

No tallies were chalked in the first half, although the Tigers kept their feet planted well on the Truro side of the centre line. The Gold and Black men were on the whole bigger than the Truro team, who bore the brunt of the casualties in the game, and an even larger margin would not have been surprising.

Our second tally came at the end of the last half. With a minute of play left, Neilson started a flashy run from behind the centre line to Truro's 20-yard line. There he was downed by Flemming, but managed to deliver the goods to McIntosh, who went over the line standing up. Phillips converted and tied up the score.

During the play there was only one ticklish situation when the boys in white made several thrusts at the Dal line. A near score resulted when Webber was blocked on an attempted clear behind the Dal line, but the ball rolled dead before the Truro team could make the try.

Commenting on the game Burnie Ralston said cryptically: "Truro's a good team". Trim George Hennebury refereed.

The Dalhousie band, under the capable baton of George Little, supplied the atmosphere for the game with "O Canada" and some stirring marches and also a few yells.

The lineup for the game was:

Truro—Flemming, fullback; A. Theakston, Totten, Patillo, halves; J. Theakston, Cummings, Kenyon, O'Neill, three-quarters; Johnson, Lyttle, Westaway, Matthews, Crawford, Neff, McDonald, forwards.

Dalhousie—Webber, fullback; McLeod, Burke, Jefferson, halves; Fiendel, MacIntosh, Forsythe, Neilson, three-quarters; McIvor, Sutherland, Phillips, MacRitchie, Vail, McKimmie, MacDonald, forwards.

Alberta Union Object To Sport Ruling

Edmonton.—The Students' Union of the University of Alberta is appealing to ruling abolishing intercollegiate sport which was passed by the national universities conferences at Ottawa, July 5, Jack Neilson, the union's president, announced.

Neilson, in a statement, contends the move was sponsored by eastern universities where intercollegiate sports programs are more extensive; that the federal department of national defence does not appear to be opposed to continuation of intercollegiate competition, and that student unions were disregarded in the matter.

Dr. W. A. R. Kerr, Alberta University president, said that since the university had committed itself to the ruling it could not sanction continuation of the sports.

Suggested epitaph for Hitler's tombstone: "This is definitely my last territorial demand."

—Reader's Digest.

Girls Sport

It's always a hard thing to tell about girls' sport when there isn't any. We have hopes however, that there will be plenty.

Intercollegiate tennis is of necessity cut out but there are rumors of tournaments with city clubs. Of the freshette class we have noticed that Desiree Keating and Pat Hollis are good players, and we hope there will be more like them.

It's time that ground hockey is getting started—any girls interested please see Miss Wray as soon as possible.

Badminton is already well under way. A team was placed against the alumni last week and although Dal was defeated 14-9, it was an improvement over last year's 25-5. There will be a tournament this Thursday with the Alumni and Dal out to defeat a combined team from the Y.W.C.A. and Y.M.C.A. Marion Moore is the manager, and all girls interested are asked to see her.

The gym, tennis and golf classes for freshettes begin this Wednesday. Miss Wray will be glad to arrange for badminton classes if they are wanted; see her about it. There will also be classes for upperclassmen in tennis and golf if those interested will give Miss Wray their time tables so these classes can be arranged.

Tournament Is Cancelled

There will be no tennis tournament this year according to Blanchard Wiswell, tennis manager of the D. A. A. C. Only eleven players showed any indication of entering the matches that were to have been played at an early date.

The tournament was proposed by the D.A.A.C. to replace those which were cancelled because of the ruling of no intercollegiate sports. In former years Dalhousie has met Mount A and other colleges in fall tennis matches. Many of the players showed up well in the Eastern Canada and P. E. I. matches this summer. Forbes Mountain and Phil Cole being the stars. It may be a fell founded timidity against meeting these stars that has caused little interest to be shown in the present proposed tournament.

Interest has not altogether died, however, as the courts are used every day and a number of frosh have shown interest in the game. Apparently there will be some interest next year with new talent being developed even if at present the game is relatively dead.

Ground Hockey Annual Shinney Classic To Be Played Soon

Some time soon the residents of South Street are going to be appalled as they see the erstwhile "hemmen" of Dalhousie pursued down the football field by a motley crew of the opposite sex brandishing clubs. They need have no worry, however, as it will only be the annual D. A. A. C. vs. all-comers from Shirreff Hall ground hockey game.

Now this so-called classic of the age is due to be sprung upon an unsuspecting university at some date in the near future. When the last ambulance cleared the field after last year's shambles it was found that by a technique of shin bruising all their own. Butch Lawson and Cuddles Plumer had managed to pull the D.A.A.C. through with a win.

This year it promises to be different. The Shirreff Hall girls are nearly all back. The male field has been depleted. Those charging cherubs commonly known as H.L.C. are informing the already husky Hall team in the proper technique of tripping a person so that he has several dozen kinds of compound fractures when they pick up the pieces and carry them away. This is not to say that the females are not gentle. They are in a murderous sort of way.

The great contest is approaching and we are picking the goal posts to be the only thing standing when the final welter of carnage has died away.

New Schedule For Gym Is Announced

As the large amount of time to be apportioned to the military training program has made drastic changes necessary in the daily Gym schedule, we publish here the present arrangement:

Monday:
9.00-12.30—Physical training.
12.30-2.00—Military training.
3.00-5.30—Physical training.
5.30-6.30—Alumni badminton.
6.30-7.30—D.A.A.C.
7.30-9.45—Military training.
9.45-11.00—Open period.

Tuesday:
9.00-12.30—Physical training.
12.30-3.00—Military training.
3.00-4.30—D.G.A.C.
4.30-6.30—Military training.
6.30-7.30—King's.
7.30-11.00—Basketball, Glee Club, etc.

Wednesday:
9.00-12.30—Physical training.
12.30-2.30—D.A.A.C.
2.30-3.30—Miss Wray (class).
3.30-4.30—Open period.
4.30-5.30—Mr. Ralston (class).
5.30-6.30—Alumni basketball.
6.30-7.30—Student badminton.
7.30-9.45—Military training.
9.45-11.00—D.G.A.C.

Thursday:
9.00-12.30—Physical training.
12.30-3.00—Military training.
3.00-4.30—Student badminton.
4.30-6.30—Military training.
6.30-7.30—Y.M.C.A.
7.30-9.45—Military training.
9.45-11.00—D.A.A.C.

Friday:
9.00-12.30—Physical training.
12.30-2.30—D.A.A.C.
2.30-3.30—Miss Wray (class).
3.30-5.30—Military training.
5.30-6.30—Student badminton.
6.30-7.30—King's.
7.30-9.45—Military training.
9.45-11.00—Basketball, Glee Club, etc.

Saturday:
9.00-12.30—Physical training.
12.30-3.00—Military training.
3.00-3.30—Closed.
3.30-5.30—Military training.
5.30-6.30—Student badminton.
6.30-8.30—Alumni badminton.
8.30-11—Faculty badminton (before Xmas only).

Sunday:
Partial use for military training.

No Regimented Plan—
(Continued from page 1)
in the essential war work that they are capable of doing. He also said that many of those students whose homes are in Halifax are connected with the Red Cross, churches or some other service organization for the purpose of doing war work.

The President stated that other universities were adopting plans of concentrated training this year in the absence of such programs last year. He intimated that if the coeds demanded it, a program could be arranged whereby the women of the campus would have set periods of war work or training.

This year those in the auxiliary classes will receive four hours training a week to make up a total of 110 hours for the year. The O.T.C. will receive about six hours or will make

up about 130-140 hours during the war. The O.T.C. will be instructed in how to command men in the training periods of those taking the basic military training. Approximately 600 men will receive training here this year.

This year it is expected that Delta Gamma will continue their program of first aid classes, knitting and sewing. As yet no organization meeting has been held but one is scheduled for the near future. Dr. Stanley stated that he thought the organization was perfectly capable of going ahead with its last year's program with possible extensions. Rooms will be available at Sherriff Hall for all the female students of the college to do work in odd hours.

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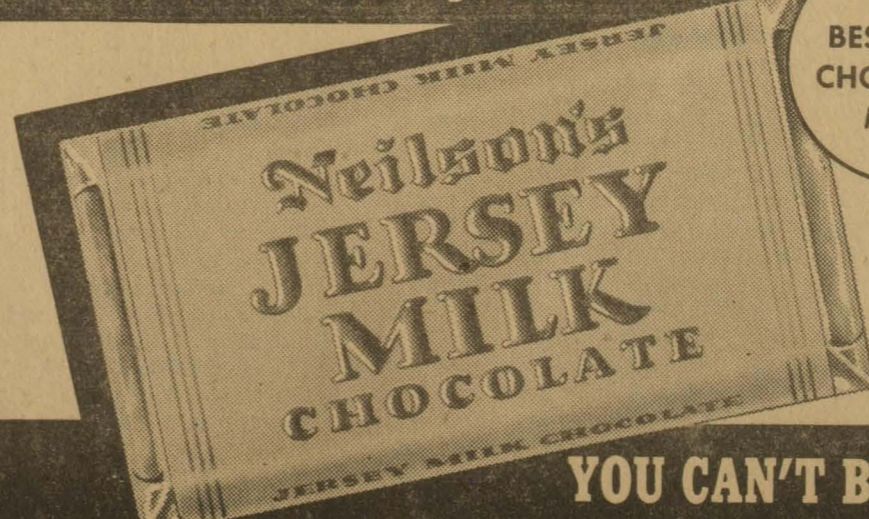
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