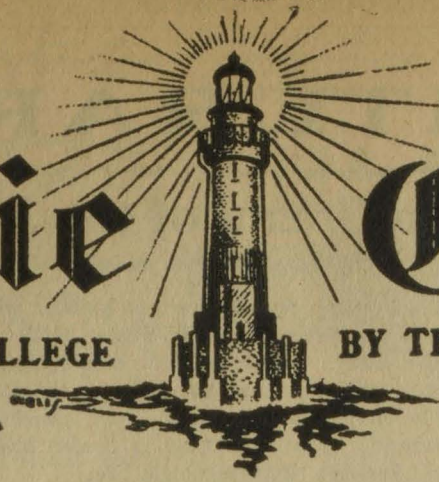


Dalhousie Gazette

"THE COLLEGE BY THE SEA"



VOL. LXXIII

HALIFAX, N. S., JANUARY 17, 1941

No. 11

Glee Club Serves Early Notice of 3-Act Play

REVUE OF REVIEWS

By V. C. JACKSON

(A C.U.P. Special Feature)

Winnipeg, Manitoba, Jan. 14, '41.
The importance of the Greek bases in strengthening the British navy's hold on the Mediterranean has been somewhat overlooked with the pressure of news of Greek victories in Albania and the British offensive in North Africa. There is no doubt, however, that the possession of Crete as a naval base was a vital factor in the British success. From Porto Bardia to Crete is only 225 miles and Alexandria is 300 miles away. This difference of 150 miles for aircraft and naval vessels undoubtedly increased their effectiveness in battle during the last few weeks and its importance will become more apparent as the offensive moves westward.

The exploits of the navy in the Adriatic would have been impossible without the use of Greek bases. The possession of Crete shortens the distance to Taranto or Valona by some 500 miles. In considering these distances as factors in the operations one must double the mileage, for with the present condition of the Italian fleet every British vessel makes the return journey.

There is no report of the use of other bases than Crete, but Corfu has a spacious deep-water harbor and the neglected island of Cephalonia, off the entrance to the Gulf of Corinth, has possibilities as a naval base that have long caused covetous glances from the British admiralty.

These bases have made the blockade of the Dodecanese Island absolute and it is not thought that they can hold out much longer. One cannot estimate the value of their surrender, but they might make an admirable prison camp for the L.L.L.L. (Lousy Latin Legions). All Rhodes pleads to Rome for a relief of the siege, while the Italian navy flumes in the Adriatic.

The strategic importance of Greece in any land action combatting a German drive further south into the Balkans is practically self-evident. The German drive, likely to be in the typical and successful smash-and-grab style, would have to choose between an attack on Greece aimed at Salonika or a drive to the Dardanelles. If Greece were at-

Continued on page four

ONE MOMENT PLEASE

All girls interested in debating, and in holding a series of debates, please get in touch with Margaret Graham, Shirreff Hall, by Wednesday. Delta Gamma has been invited to debate with Sodales and a team will have to be chosen.

All those who hope to graduate in the Spring are urged to have their pictures taken before Jan. 31. This notice applies to any others whose "mugs" will appear in the "Year Book". (P.S.—The graduates have made special terms at the Climo studio).

The third immunization clinic against diphtheria will be held this evening (Friday) at 7.30 in the clinics. This is part of the student health service. Take advantage.

Interfaculty hockey match tonight (Friday) at 7 o'clock in the Arena. Dentistry vs. Engineers. Have fun while supporting your society.

S. C. M. General Meeting in the Murray Homestead tonight (Friday)

Former Editor



W. JOHN WINDEBANK

As announced last week, W. John Windebank has retired from his position as editor of this paper. His former staff wish to express their pleasure in having worked with him and their appreciation of his unfailing courtesy and thoughtfulness.

Due to his organization of the Gazette, the job taken by those continuing for this year has been made easier.

Students' Council Appoint Editors-- Other Matters

The Council of the Students met in the men's common room, Sunday, Jan. 12th, at 2.30 p.m.—The highlights of the business meeting included:

(No application for editorship of the Gazette having been received.)

1. Unanimous approval of the Council in the adoption of Rowena Benson and Jacqueline Cahan as provisional co-editors of the Gazette. Motion passed giving a sincere vote of thanks to John Windebank for his very capable handling of the Gazette in 1940.

2. Plans for a skating party at the Arena, under the sponsorship of the Council, placed in the hands of Webby Macdonald. Suggestion for two hours' skating, followed by dancing to the Wurlitzer in the lower gym.

3. Dalhousie to support the International Students' Commission in its drive for funds to aid university students on other continents. Committee in charge: Louise Bishop, Mary Doull, J. Windebank, B. Graham.

8 p.m. Special Speaker: Ralph Young. Recreation and Refreshments.

All Girls who play violin, viola, or cello and interested in playing in orchestra for Delta Gamma Munro Day Project, get in touch with Mrs. Barratt or Rose Goodman right away.

Tryouts for the Delta Gamma One-Act Play, "Petticoats Preferred", which will be presented in the annual Connolly Shield competition, will be held in the Men's Common Room of the Arts Building on Tuesday evening, January 21, at 7.30. Let's win the Shield again, girls!

The Arts and Science One-Act Play will be cast on Thursday evening, January 23, at 8 o'clock. It's a comedy with a mixed cast and promises lots of fun for cast as well as audience—so everybody out!

The Class of '41 will meet on Tuesday, Jan. 21st, Room 3, in the Arts Building. The business agenda requires your presence.

LETTER TO THE EDITOR

To the Editor of the Gazette:

I would like to make a friendly protest to one section of last week's Editorial "The Editor Resigns".

To quote this Editorial:

"The other point on which I wish readers to be clear concerns the attempt made last month by one member of the Students' Council to get a motion through which would force me to take training or resign the editorship."

As the Council member referred to I herewith restate the motion as proposed and projected by the deciding vote of the Council president:

"Be it resolved that no male student in Dalhousie University, holding a Student Council position or one related to or controlled by the Students' Council be allowed to offer that position as an excuse for non-participation in the military training scheme of Dalhousie University."

This is a general motion meant to govern action of students in the future, particularly students contemplating taking part in Student Council or related Affairs.

I wish to make it clear, that my action was not one of haste, nor was it personal, and that the motion was not presented until I had first discussed my action with the Pres. of the Council, Mr. Corston, the Vice-Pres. Mr. MacDonald, Miss Smith, Miss MacQuarrie, Mr. MacDougall, Mr. Swansburg, Mr. Peake and finally Mr. Windebank, the retiring editor.

Thanking you for this valuable space, I remain

Your fellow student,

HENRY REARDON.

Sirois Plan Is Discussed By Professor Bates

Flaws In Finance Scheme

Asserting that the Sirois Commission Report has divided the MAN, apportioning the task of looking after his economic needs to the Dominion Government and the task of attending to his cultural life to the provinces, Professor Bates at the Y.M.C.A. last Friday night placed before his audience many provocative questions concerning the efficacy of the new machine proposed for adoption by the Rowell-Sirois Commission.

At the outset the speaker enumerated five major recommendations of the Commission. Responsibility for the relief of unemployed employables was to be assumed by the Federal Government, while care of indigents was left to the provinces. Provincial debts were to be taken over by the Dominion. All corporation and income taxes and succession duties likewise were to be transferred to the Federal Government.

A system of national adjustment grants, presided over by a financial commission, was to replace the present system of subsidies to the provinces. Provinces whose welfare services are lower than the national average are to be eligible for these grants, while special grants to meet emergency situations in private industries were to be carried out by federal authorities.

Lastly, regular Dominion-Provincial conferences were to provide greater constitutional flexibility, providing an opportunity for the voluntary delegation of powers to the Dominion Government by the provinces when such was felt to be in the provincial interest.

The main question posed by Professor Bates was whether or not this "system of handouts" to the economically weak provinces actually met the problem itself, that of unequal economic development in Canada, or whether it was just a palliative. "Will it rebuild backward areas?" he asked. "Will it create positive achievements and good government?"

The crux of the whole matter as seen by the speaker seemed to us to be the Commission's interpretation of Canadian history as a whole, as set forth in Volume I of the Report. Their conclusion that Canada, having developed as a federation, must continue as one was questioned. The difficulty before the commissioners was that while historical

Continued on page four

ARTS GROUP HAS BEEN ORGANIZED

The meetings of this group will be held in the Murray Homestead, every second Thursday, from 7.30 to 9.00 o'clock. Program for the term is as follows:

- Jan. 23—Renaissance Art—Lecturer.
- Feb. 6—Dutch Painters—Seminar
- Feb. 20—French Painters—Lecturer
- March 6—English Painters—Lecturer
- March 20—Architecture—Prof. Wilson.

GRADUATE APPOINTED

Word has been received that Zilpha Linkletter, former student at Dalhousie, has been appointed to the staff of Prince of Wales College. Since graduating with distinction in Arts in 1939, Zilpha has been teaching school on "Spud Island". Now she takes the place of another Dal graduate, Alfred Linkletter, who has joined the Army.

Women Editors Are Appointed Gazette Post

Hats off to Rowena Benson and Jacqui Cahan for bravely stepping forth and accepting the responsibilities of the editorship of our Gazette. The Sports are now being looked after by Dewar MacLeod, Bob Blois and Bain Munro.

Rita Harrison has taken over the Literary section and Joan Blackwood, in collaboration with Harry Smith, is looking after the news.

Don Black is the new Exchange and C.U.P. editor. Margaret Graham and Penny Patchell are the Proof Editors.

Orchids to these people who have so willingly offered their services in the middle of the year, just so you and I can have a Gazette to read each week. Imagine college life without a "Pig Sty"!

BOILERMAKERS' BALL

The big dance of the season, sponsored by the Engineering Society, was held on Thursday, the 16th, in the Nova Scotian Hotel.

Cabaret style featured the dancing. Organ music during the intermission was well received. The chaperons for the evening were Prof. and Mrs. Copp, Prof. and Mrs. Theakston, Major and Mrs. Hogan, Prof. and Mrs. Macneill. Music from 9 to 2 was provided by Jerry Naugler and his band.

Long Silence To Be Broken At Last

Star-studded Cast Rehearsing Regularly For the Feature Play of the Season, "Spring Dance", By the Author of "Philadelphia Story".

Wins D. S. C. in Overseas Service

The following letter which President Stanley has been good enough to turn over to the Gazette for publication. It is written by our representative to the Universities Bureau in London. The description of war-time London is news in itself. The writer, Dr. John Cameron, was Anatomy Prof. here from 1915-1930.

Bournemouth, England.

Nov. 1, 1940.

Dear Dr. Stanley:

I wrote to the Secretary of the Universities Bureau expressing my regrets that I would be unable to attend the meeting today, and I wish to offer you my apologies in connection therewith. As you may know, the south of England is a restricted area, so that, in addition to the risks of being bombed or machine gunned, if your train is approaching London during an Air Raid, you are liable to be turned out of the train in the suburbs and left to find your way to your destination as best you can. In that case, you might be late for the meeting or perhaps never reach it at all. We had an experience of this sort last week on our return from a visit to my eldest brother in Scotland. As we approached London we heard the Siren, and at Willeeden Junction we were ordered to leave the train. I fished our luggage out of the van and a kind porter undertook to get a taxi for us. He went off into the streets and by good luck secured one for us—as many fellow passengers were placed in the same fix. We started off on the long drive to Waterloo Station, and as we had to pass through some of the best known districts, we were enabled to

The silence that the Glee Club has been forced to maintain will be broken on Friday, Feb. 7th, when they will present "Spring Dance" in three acts, by Philip Barry.

The play will be under the very capable direction of Mrs. K. C. Clarke, teacher of elocution and drama. Watch for further announcements!

The characters will be played by: Dooley MacIntosh, John Taitman, Joan Blackwood, Adelaide Fleming, Ruth MacQuarrie, Marjorie MacLean, Harry Smith, Kay Robinson, "Clutch" MacKimmie, Kay Hicks, Eileen Mader, Bert Perrot, and John Barrett.

see much of the damage. It was remarkable to note how well the buildings had escaped, though the Huns have played havoc with the window glass. It was almost ludicrous to see whole streets of houses devoid of glass.

As we entered Waterloo the Siren went again, and I want to pay a tribute to Londoners. There were rows of seats full of people waiting for trains and we did not see a single person stir through a loud speaker was giving the positions of the shelters. After a long wait, we got a train to Bournemouth and reached home in the blackout without any more adventures.

Dalhousians will be proud to know that Lt. Alec Fraser-Harris, R.N., has been awarded the Distinguished Service Cross. I have nursed him often and he looked on me as his godfather, though not officially so. He is in the Fleet Air Arm and was shot down while attempting to bomb a German ship in Norway. He and his observer swam ashore and were sheltered by a farmer who gave them

Continued on page four

? DIPO ? Dalhousie Institute of Public Opinion

YOUR FAVORITE GAZETTE FEATURE?

Most popular items in the greatest paper in the world, according to poll, are those notable features entitled the "Pig Sty" and "Say 99". Each of them accounted for 21% of the people quizzed. Studley turned in by far the greatest number of "Pig Sty" votes, while Forrest plugged strongly for "Say 99". Which campus has the most cultured taste we are not for a moment presuming to say.

Next most popular, despite his recent sad dousing in the Arm, is the fantastical "Rufus Rayne from Rangoon", who maintains his popularity with 14% of the voting public. The front page news attracts 12%, the Sports the same number. Whether the addicts of the front page meant to include "Dipo" in their laudits is a trifle doubtful, but one solitary coded, bless her heart, did name "Dipo". The ever-sparkling Editorial page was backed by another 9%, with the "3rd Estate" and the Literary Comments picking up other odd votes. 7% thought it was all so good they didn't want to draw subtle distinctions.

* * * * *

YOUR FAVORITE CITY NEWSPAPER?

Largely because it carries two pages of Comics instead of one, the Herald (or Mail) was named by 55% of those quizzed as their favorite city newspaper. The Chronicle was second with 22%, being selected largely for its Editorials. Another 6% boldly named "Storm" as Halifax's outstanding newspaper, and 4% insisted on naming the Gazette, which is, of course, published in Halifax. Another 10% have no particular preference, while 4% don't read any of them.

It is interesting to notice that while the students quizzed appear to have a preference for one of the city newspapers, they religiously read both. 86% regularly read the Herald or Mail, and 82% the Chronicle or Star. Storm is read by 21%, the Citizen by 11%. How many read the Gazette we didn't ask.

* * * * *

HAVE YOU SEEN THE TIGERS THIS SEASON?

Just exactly who goes to the Arena to watch the Dal Tigers play hockey remains somewhat of a mystery after this week's poll. Exactly 12% of the people we asked had seen them play, another 88% had not, and some of them declared they didn't plan to, so the prospect is not too good.

Just how many of the ones who have been to the rink play on the team we are not sure, but at least one of them certainly does. If the popular demand is great enough we may have a poll in a few weeks to find out whether enthusiasm is increasing as the season wears on.

Dalhousie Gazette

Undergraduate Publication of the College by the Sea

Founded 1869 - "The Oldest College Paper in America"

The views expressed in any column of THE GAZETTE are those of the author; it cannot be assumed that they represent the opinion of the Student Body.
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S. O. S.

Co-operation should be the key-note of the new year. If it is selfishness that causes wars and social problems, it is co-operation and unselfish effort that solves them. This term, more than ever before, the editors are striving to make the Gazette a joint effort of the whole student body, rather than an extra-curricular activity carried on by the few. The present issue has been written, edited, and set up by only ten persons; this is little more than one per cent of the student body, and unless the editors receive more widespread support, future publication will be impossible.

It may be suggested that the Gazette should be dropped for the remainder of the term. The chief objection to this plan is that the business manager, as a representative of the Students' Council and thus of the whole student body, has made contracts for advertising with numerous business firms in Canada. These contracts were made at the opening of the college year, and if not fulfilled the students immediately lose the confidence of these and other firms likely to support Dalhousie publications in the future.

Besides this purely financial angle, there are other good reasons why the Gazette should go on. One of the aims of Democracy has always been freedom of expression. Day by day, however, we are being forced to realize that formal possession of a right is not enough. Citizens of a democracy must wish to exercise their rights, and must be able to do so intelligently. If nobody has any opinions, government becomes an inefficient oligarchy instead of a well-run co-operative endeavor. The college paper, in providing a medium for the expression of student opinion, is filling a need which should be felt in any so-called democratic community. It is not easy to learn to express one's opinion, but the attempt should be made.

A paper also helps to unite a university. It is obviously impossible for eight hundred students to know each other personally, or even to meet together very often. Besides, different groups on the campus have interests which are very diverse. A paper, with its write-ups on the numerous activities, forms a common meeting-ground.

For these reasons, the new editors are willing to take over the Gazette, if they receive a larger amount of active support. Everybody is very busy, but if more were willing to do a little work, the pressure on the present small staff (who are also busy) would be lightened. With the enforcing of military training, the carrying on of extra curricular work is left mainly to the women. For the first time in its history, the Gazette is under the editorship of co-eds, and also the majority of sub-editors are women. This is as it should be. The last war gave women the privilege of assisting the men. This war is giving men the privilege of assisting the women in all jobs which do not require army dress.

ACADEMIC FREEDOM AND THE ROBBER BARONS

According to well-established reports from Toronto Professor F. A. Underhill, professor at the University here, was approached on New Year's Day by three of the most influential members of the Board of Governors and asked to resign. The reason alleged was that he was endangering the Provincial Grant to the University, in short that he was not acceptable to the Hepburn machine.

The incident which apparently gave them their excuse for such action was a meeting of the student CCF Club featured by a speech on the subject, *Hepburn Must Go*. Professor Underhill, who is a strong CCFer, happens to be the Honourary President of the Club, but on this occasion the students had planned and carried through the meeting without consulting him. The sole remaining charge, then, was that he was an active member of a party which desired the defeat of the provincial Liberal administration.

The claim, implied in this attempt to force Professor Underhill's resignation, that University Professors should not take part in political activity against the government in power, is a direct threat to that liberty of expression allowed to teachers which has come to be known as "academic freedom". For Professor Underhill's sin is not that he has taken part in politics. At least one member of the McGill staff, Professor Cyrus MacMillan, of the English department, to our knowledge, has been criticized for political campaigning. In Canada we are rapidly approaching a situation in which opposition is confused with treason. The same logic which would have Professor Underhill dismissed as an opponent of Mitchell Hepburn could be used against any Conservative or even against a Mackenzie King Liberal. For this reason Colonel Drew, the Ontario Conservative leader, has lately become quite interested in the matter of civil liberties.

The Toronto storm has, for the present at least, apparently blown over. A striking manifestation of popular student sympathy with Professor Underhill followed reports that his resignation had been requested, and the Editors of the *Varsity* expressed their readiness to support this demonstration. The Board of Governors has met and reported that the matter was not even brought up before it. Whether this is the end of the matter or merely a postponement until a more propitious

LITERARY

The Cream of the Jest

(By James Branch Cabell)

It is with the following cryptic message that one is introduced to "The Cream of the Jest": "James Branch Cabell made this book so that he who wills may read the story of man's eternally unsatisfied hunger in search of beauty. Ettare stays inaccessible always, and her loveliness is his to look on only in his dreams. All men she must evade at the last and many are the ways of her illusion."

The account of the life of Felix Kennaston, which immediately follows, gives the ironic and sceptical philosophy of the author full play. His laughing mockery at the futility both of real life and the life of escape to which men take refuge in their dreams is mordant but never bitter or misanthropic. The sting of his jibes is always lightened by the good taste in which they are expressed and the irrepressible humor with which they are accompanied.

Superficially it is the work of a pessimist, but more careful observation reveals a sporting spirit that enjoys the game that he is playing despite the fact that the cards are stacked against him.

After a somewhat tiresome introduction to the dream-world of Felix Kennaston in which we make the acquaintance of La Belle Ettare, who is the symbol of everything that is beautiful, we follow him through the rather drab and sordid realities of his everyday existence which is enlivened by frequent excursions to that other land of fancy where Ettare awaits him and in whose company he has the most amazing experiences. Even in his dreams she remains unobtainable and every attempt to come to grips with her is followed by frustration and awakening.

It is the story of a man who mes-

merizes himself with the top of a cold-cream bottle to which he attaches occult significance and who attempts to achieve in a mystic world of his own, imagining the happiness that is denied him in his own domestic life.

The "Jest", of course, is life and its "Cream" lies in the fact that it can never be quite what we desire it to be. Ettare is Kennaston's wife, not as she actually is, but as she might be if she came up to her husband's expectations.

Perhaps purposely, the style of the book when dealing with the corpulent rather sordid Kennaston in the flesh is rather irritating, but in his dreams wherein he traverses the universe with a magnificent disregard for Time and Space we are introduced to a remarkable new man and adventures in passages of exquisite beauty.

As we follow Felix Kennaston through his varied experiences and his meetings with the great figures of history, we sometimes wonder whether life is not "a blind and aimless business, not all a hopeless waste and confusion", as in his waking hours Kennaston often conceived it to be.

To the end the riddle remains unsolved—that is the cream of the jest. To escape a nobler and more beautiful existence through dreams is perhaps rather futile and a delusion, but the vision that is revealed is an assurance that life is something more than "a futile scurrying through dining rooms and offices and shops and parlours, and thronged streets and restaurants, and so to bed".

Perhaps this savours of mysticism, but it is only by raising our thoughts to a higher plane that the way to a new life will be assured.

My Impressions of Perce Rock

The Gaspé Peninsula situated in Quebec Province between the St. Lawrence River and the Baie des Chaleurs and extending into the Gulf of St. Lawrence, has of recent years become the Mecca for American tourists.

This "Extremity of Land" (the name Gaspé is a form of the Micmac word "Gaspeg" meaning "the end, the extremity"), boasts scenery unsurpassed by any in the world. From the beautiful Matapedia Valley along the Baie des Chaleurs to the northern side of the Peninsula, the visitor is surrounded by such breath-taking beauty of valley and mountain meadow and sea, that it is difficult to decide which impresses one most.

Undoubtedly a highlight of the scenic attractions is LeRocher Percé which is 1,420 ft. long, 250 ft. wide and 280 ft. high at the prow. It is a sight to make poetic the most prosaic.

Percé—At Dawn

The fragile fingers of the Dawn caress the Rock, lighting its sombre strength with beauty that arrests one's soul as if on threshold of a Paradise unknown. The grey

sea changes momentarily to shimmering gold; the Rock picks up the violet rays and rose, and, as the clouds hasten in clustering hills to gain the benediction of the light,—the Sun o'er—vaults the far horizon's rim in swift harmonious motion. A path of glittering glory lies across the sea, bathing the Rock, the white sailed boats and wheeling gulls in refulgence.

Percé—At Sunset

A wilful wind, ruffling the shore-bound waves into skirts of foam departs sighingly. The Rock stands sentinel in a stillness all enveloping. The fringes of the western sky laugh in a sudden blaze of rosy light diffused through gossamer clouds whose dusky shadows lighten. Crescending, the colors deepen. The Sun, with glory undiminished, hangs in reluctant splendor. Slowly, as if gathering the robes of Night, it stoops to greet the encroaching sea, lingers in lonely luminousness, then disappears, leaving the lessening brightlooms lorn as unanchored hearts. A stray gull homing seems but whiter in the gloom, and the waves recurrent lap in quiet lullaby.

J. P.

PAGING LESTER

"You in the back of the room, what was the date of the signing of the Magna Charta?"

"I dunno."

"Well, then, can you tell me what the Tennis Court Oath was?"

"I dunno."

"You don't! I assigned this stuff last Friday. What were you doing last night?"

"I was out drinking beer with some friends."

"You were! What audacity to stand there and tell me a thing like that. How do you ever expect to pass this course?"

"Well, I don't, mister. You see, I just came in to fix the radiator. I'm the janitor."—Western Gazette.

Drab she are

And like a dishrag,

And her voice is just a drone;

She has money,

She's a honey,

Where the heck's the telephone.

—Silver and Gold.

Then there is the story about the two co-eds who went for a tramp in the woods—but he got away.

—Manitoban.

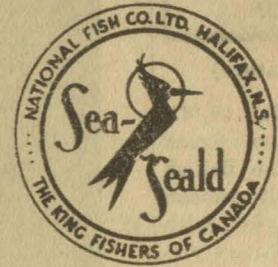
occasion is a matter still in doubt. What is clear is that academic freedom has as yet but a slight foothold in Canada, and that it is desperately in need of student support. Fortunately no like incident has, to our knowledge, ever arisen at Dalhousie. No liberal professor has been dismissed on account of his beliefs by our Board of Governors. But there is abundant need to be on the watch for attempts to infringe the freedom the universities have won, and university students have as great a stake in the matter as the powers that be.



"Lost your temper?"
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NONSENSE 'N STUFF

Yoohooditties

By Yehudy

Reprinted from McGill Daily

Sorry, gals, but this time I have bad news for you. All you aspiring and ambitious young doves don't stand a chance any more. Yehudy is in love; head over heels. He's in love with that unique little chickadee he took out the other night.

Her name was Rosita. When he called her up for the date, she didn't have to consult Mother. Nor did she bring up the classical "other date," but, "just because it was Yehudy," she'd think it over. She admitted candidly that she had nothing planned for the evening and that she'd love to go. Before hanging up, she even thanked him for calling her.

That evening, Yehudy, garbed in the attire that has won for him the reputation of Don Juan, meandered slowly toward Rosita's house, slouching under the weight of the anticipation of spending a good hour waiting for his belle. It took courage and energy to ring that door-bell.

No sooner had he rung, than who should appear? — None other than Rosita herself!

"Hello, Yehudy," she chirped. "I'm all ready. Just a minute, I'll slip on my coat."

She was gone for less than a second. Yehudy was astounded.

"Why, woman," he exclaimed when he recovered, "you're amazing. Ready on the dot! You're one in a million."

She smiled.

"Have you taken a million women out?" she inquired playfully.

"Well, not exactly," replied modest Yehudy in a tone that implied that, if the number was not precisely one million, it ran at least up to nine hundred thousand, nine hundred and ninety-eight.

But the greatest surprises were yet to come. When they reached the Union and Yehudy took the disheartening dive into the pit of his inside coat pocket, Rosita pulled him aside.

"Here," she said, offering him a bright new fifty cent piece, "take this. It's my share of the ticket."

Yehudy laughed a loud and haughty laugh.

"You have a swell sense of humor, Rosita," he replied. "Now let's buy the ticket. The music's started."

She grabbed him by the sleeve as he turned to go.

"No, I'm serious. Take this. Look, we women are always quibbling about the equality of sexes, aren't we? Well, equality involves not only privileges, but responsibilities, as well, I'm one of those who practice what they preach. No, it's no use discussing the matter any further. Take this and buy the ticket."

It was a dumfounded Yehudy that handed two quarters and a bright new fifty cent piece to the man at the Tuck Shop.

The entire evening was one unexpected event after another. She never gave him anything to lug around, never had to powder her nose, she declined all invitations to dance with others, she always let Yehudy do his manly bragging unhampered and, when she spoke, it was not about herself, but of him. Furthermore, she hated jitterbugging and Yehudy almost fell over when she left a nickel tip for the man at the Cafeteria.

As they were leaving, it was raining.

"You wait here," Yehudy offered. "I'll hail a cab."

Once again she grabbed him by the sleeve.

"Don't be silly," she said. "I simply adore walking in the rain."

Yehudy could stand it no longer. One more such surprise and he'd go nuts. To her, of course, he said that walking in the rain was his favorite occupation. He told her that whenever it rained good and hard, he'd drop anything he'd happen to be doing and go out for a walk.

After the ride in the trolley, during which she paid his fare in order to save him from the additional expense of giving two tickets instead of a dime since the conductor could not break a ten, Yehudy

LUNATIC LOBBY . . .

Episode One, Entitled "Smoking In the Outer Lunatic Only."

Towards sundown last week some of the inmates of Stodgely Campus became aware of a peculiar presence in their midst. One of those scores of students who usually throng Blurbie Stewpot's office on Thursdays to read the Mantwister Guardian and witness the gestation of the Sunday Soliloquy, at a chance glance out of the window, focused his orbs on a purple-visaged individual peregrinating across the quod, a man obviously of large limbs and mature understanding, who moved as if he had more than a passive interest in his surroundings.

His name, as King Karl had ascertained before instructing Miss Hank to leave him bodily out of the office (let the dawg out, too, if you don't mind), was Colonel J. Eggespie Oatcake (to his intimates, "Eggy"), and he had come, among other things, to inquire after an old friend of his from the land of Rangoon. "Rufus, we dubbed him," said Eggy fondly, "on account of his name being Rufus Rayne. Knew him at the club y'know."

The Case of the Inflammable Editors.

On being informed that his friend was last seen enroute to the bottom

hudy began to figure that somehow, perhaps, he could work in a good-night kiss, even though it was a first date. But from the car-stop all the way to her house she kept on telling him what a swell guy he was, so that he didn't get a chance to work out his routine about the stars and her eyes, the soft, autumn breeze and her breath, the velvet night, and her velvet complexion.

At the doorstep, she failed to linger. Instead, she opened the door and went right in, calling back to him:

"Come in and have a cup of coffee before you go."

Now Yehudy is not what you would call a green lover, only when a woman takes the initiative out of a man's hands, she leaves him without the advantage of a weapon of aggression. In the hall he hesitated.

"Are you sure it's all right?" he asked timidly.

"Of course," she replied reassuringly. "The folks are all fast asleep. Go into the parlour and turn on the radio while I get the coffee."

Yehudy followed instructions. Feeling his manliness slowly returning, he strategically occupied the middle seat on the sofa.

It would be futile to elaborate on the situation of a young man and a young woman on a cozy sofa, in low lamplight, with the radio emitting mellow tunes.

Yehudy didn't wait until he had finished his coffee to act. He shifted closer and led with his right:

"Do you like the music?"

She hummed languid consent.

Then a left to the jaw by Yehudy:

"Do you mind if I put my arms about you?"

"Of course not," was the reply.

"We might as well be sincere with each other, Yehudy. Here we are, a couple of young people in a sentimental mood. And love is the most beautiful aspect of youth."

This topped the evening's surprises and, for a moment, somewhat baffled Yehudy. But only for a moment. Before you count three, he was back in there, fighting, again.

After a short clinch, our dashing hero tried another right, this time a bit more powerful:

"Do do mind if I kiss you?"

"Of course not."

And they indulged in the civilized man's version of Eskimo nose-rubbing.

In a little while Yehudy had won a technical victory:

"Do you mind . . ."

"Of course not."

A soul-piercing, cruel ring of the alarm clock, and Yehudy found his arms tenderly folded about the soft, warm but lifeless form of his pillow.

And as he scrambled out of bed, he muttered a word which started with a "d" and ended in an "m"—phonetic spelling.

of the harbour, the Colonel had muttered something about lodgings being frightfully hard to get these days, spose it's cheaper there, and had set about attending to the underlying nature of his visit, which was to get some guileless youth militant to stand him a pink gin down at the artillery officers' mess.

Spying Lieutenant Jack Holyplace, who was saluting himself in the mirror which Binnet's English Too Class had been holding up to nature for the last fifty years, he sidled up to the young innocent and unassumingly pinned a bronze medal on his breast, upper left.

"Take that man's name," roared the startled Holyplace to Sammy Skunk, who was wheeling a couple of janitors past in a wheelbarrow, thereby frightening Eggy to such an extent that he scrambled out of the vicinity and made for the Dead-woods campus, where there might be better hunting.

"President Coarse-one" was heard to opine, "may show some interest in my new booklet, 'Soothing Sayings and Ponderous Platitudes For All Occasions'. A young man of his intelligence ought at least to be good for a beer."

"President Coarse-one is good for nothing," corrected the recalcitrant Councillor Auto Antuft, stepping out from a crowd of disgruntled fishermen. "If it's influence with the military gents you want, go to Hank Wierd-one. There's a guy who knows exactly which side his bread is buttered on and just how to lie in it." And with that the crafty fellow pinned Colonel J. Eggespie Oatcake down for a ten cent tip and took his departure, just in time to avoid a head-on collision with Wubber McMunnelled, who was weaving down the causeway with an armful of blondes and screaming, "Wot does yer ruddy well think, the shemales has captured Dalousy Gazoot after all these years."

And McMunnelled, despite his three months among the lawyers, was speaking the truth. J. Windebag, having traded his somewhat dubious brains for an extremely ef-

The Pig Sty



Rumor hath it that Webby Macdonald may be incorporated into the new system of traffic lights, due to a very noisy pair of Christmas socks—of American knit, we understand.

Joan is on the loose again, boys! "Corky" has taken a change of climate. Better make hay while the "Moon" shines.

"Lonesome Pole" Tasman is having laundry trouble—the dirt is not so bad, but that lipstick makes an awful mess.

Freshette Chris Arklie must have had quite a holiday. We notice she has that R.M.C. pin back again.

"I've a friend I'd like you to meet."

Athletic girl: "What can he do?"

Chorus girl: "How much has he?"

Literary girl: "What does he read?"

Society girl: "Who are his family?"

Religious girl: "What church does he belong to?"

College girl: "Where is he?"

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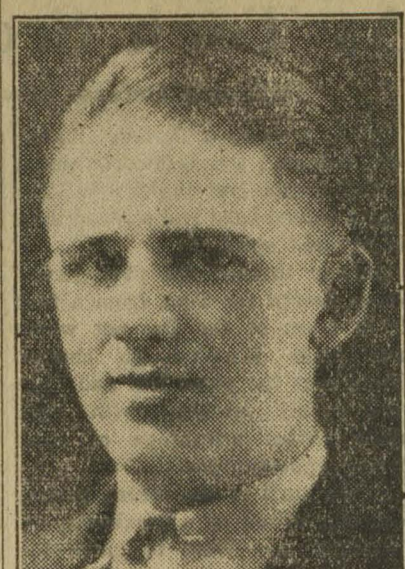
Before Christmas money slips away, why not invest it in a tangible, lasting gift.

Perhaps a College Ring from Birks.

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Diamond Merchants

Dalhousie's "who's who"



This week we take great pleasure in introducing the versatile student of the campus, none other than Henry C. Reardon.

Henry C. Reardon. He graduated from St. Mary's College and came to Dalhousie in the fall of 1934. In his early years at Dalhousie Henry was particularly active with the College Band, was a stage hand in the major productions of the Glee Club for four years. His attention was next turned towards the business management of various sports and to the financial side of several publications.

For six years now Henry has been Business Manager of the Year Book. In '36 and '37 he managed the tennis team and in '38 the hockey team. The Medical Book Exchange claimed him as manager in '37. For two years Henry was class representative to the Medical Journal, and he also found time to be an associate editor of the Gazette for a year.

ficacious bayonet, had signed over his red pencil and eyeshade to the fiery Mlles. Ha-can and Benzine, and at that very moment was chasing Ignatz Schmidt down South Street at bayonet point, howling madly for his back pay.

Which only goes to show how time wounds all heels. When, oh when, brother, will our turn come?

The current question at the Phi Rho seems to be, "Who's going to take out Helen Daley?"

Our old friend Gillis has finally returned to college—for a rest. Don't forget, Jeff, a change is as good as a rest anytime.

"I've a friend I'd like you to meet."

Athletic girl: "What can he do?"

Chorus girl: "How much has he?"

Literary girl: "What does he read?"

Society girl: "Who are his family?"

Religious girl: "What church does he belong to?"

College girl: "Where is he?"

Buckingham
CIGARETTES

The C.O.T.C. rifle team interested Henry for two years, and this year he is a 2nd Lieutenant in the Halifax Rifles attached to the C.O.T.C. for training. Last year he was President of the Glee Club and is to be highly commended on his capable management.

This year Henry is "the member-at-large" on the Students' Council and also a member of its executive. He batted his way to the ping pong championship in the fall tourna-

ments and stands a good chance also to win the Spring title. Reardon has a gold "D" for D. A. A. C. and Glee Club.

As anyone can see by reading his record, Henry is a man of unbounded energy and ability, a true Dalhousian, a friend to everyone—a fair and just man is Reardon! At the present time he is studying medicine and in due time we shall be proud to call him Dr. Reardon. Good luck, Henry!

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"RIVER'S END"

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YOUR FAVORITE TEAM

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Neilson's JERSEY NUT

REACH FOR THEM TODAY

THE BEST MILK CHOCOLATE MADE

Tech Pucksters Win Hard-Fought Match From Dalhousie Tigers

IN THE TIGER'S CORNER

by PUSS E. KATT

Well, here we go with a new column under a new name and by a different writer, but even with that handicap we have hopes that somebody will read it if just for the laughs. This is our first attempt at such a column and if you didn't know that before you will in a minute. We welcome any suggestions which are aimed at improving this little column, so send them along.

Bob Blois, manager of interfaculty sport, will open the Interfaculty Hockey League at the Arena this evening. The first game will see the Engineers hook up with the Dents. It the Engineers can do as well in the hockey league as they have been doing in the basketball league the other teams in the league had better look to their laurels.

With a little co-operation the league should have one of its most successful years because so many other activities have been curtailed, due to military training. The interfaculty manager would like all societies to co-operate to the fullest extent and all prospective players should get in touch at once with their respective managers.

At the hockey games this winter and also at the basketball game on Tuesday evening Dalhousians were conspicuous by their absence. Dalhousie has a really good basketball team this year and it is worthy of our support.

So far as hockey is concerned, it seems a shame that where a relatively small college like St. Mary's can get out a veritable army of supporters Dalhousie can hardly get out enough people to carry around a case of pop for the boys after the game. It is quite true that the Arena is not the most comfortable place in the world to watch a game, but if people think it is cold watching a game they should have the experience of getting ready for a game in one of the dressing rooms. It's colder in these than a pump-handle in December.

Well, at long last Dalhousie has got itself a ping pong association. Credit or blame for the organization must be placed on the shoulders of that human dynamo, Colin Smith. We are not sure exactly what you have to do to become a full-fledged member, but, according to Mr. Smith, you had better all get in on it or take the consequences. The fact that it does not cost a cent to become a member of the organization should attract quite a number.

Colin has put the game this year in a sort of oxygen tent and he promises that when spring-time rolls around all the little Tigers will emerge raring to go, and the only thing you will be able to hear in the gym will be the sound of those elusive white globes bouncing to and from on the green hardwood.

Speaking again of the basketball game on Tuesday night, the team looked impressive in their 1941 debut. Led by such veterans as Cal Seaman, Ben Wilson, Mike Smith and Jerry Martin, the Tigers should go a long way. However, a team without support is like a man without legs—it doesn't go very far. So let's all be out next Tuesday to see the boys in action.

Why do the Grads call themselves Dalhousie Grads? Looking over the lineup we can only find two players who are actually graduates of the University. Fans will remember Doug Cameron, who this year is managing the Grads' entry in the city league. The "Camber" will be remembered as the sports editor of the Gazette last year.

Dalhousie may have a skating rink before the season is over if present plans can be finalized. Such a rink would undoubtedly be of great value to hockey as well as to the students who would have an opportunity for a whirl on the blades when the spirit moved them. We should have more information on this project next week.

This Week In Girls' Sport

by M. MacKEIGAN

Basketball got away to a start with a practice last Friday which wasn't too well attended. Regular practices will be on Thursdays, 7.30 to 8 p.m., and Fridays, 5.30 to 7 p.m. Supper is served in the Home-Steak after the Friday practices. Come out now and get a few practices before the class league begins.

On Saturdays, from 11 to 2, there will, be a gym class for all upper-class women who are interested.

The reception room of Shirreff Hall has been obtained for the Folk Dancing on Tuesdays at 7.30. All upperclass women interested are cordially invited to attend.

The Freshette gym classes are in full swing again, so are the apparatus classes for any one who is interested in them. The latter are on Mondays at 3.30, and Wednesdays at 5 p.m.

NOTICE

Engineers play Dentistry in the first game of the Interfaculty Hockey League on Friday, January 17, at 7 p.m., at the Arena Rink. Everybody out!

LAW DEFEATS ENGINEERS

Led by Hutchins and MacRitchie, a smooth-working Law quintet defeated Engineers on Monday night, 48-16. This game was featured by the equal scoring of every member of the Law team. Outstanding for the Engineers was Jack MacKenzie.

Other games scheduled for the evening were not played, due to inability of the other societies to turn out enough players. It is hoped that this will not be the case in future games.

Lineups:
Law: Hutchins 16, MacRitchie 14, Piercey 8, MacKimmie 2, Smith 8.
Engineers: MacKenzie 8, Graham 2, James 2, Brownhill 2, Vail 4.
Referee: Wilansky.

INTERFACULTY BASKETBALL SCHEDULE

Jan. 20:
Eng. vs. Arts & Science, 7-8 p.m.
Law vs. Commerce, 8-9 p.m.
Med. vs. Freshmen, 8-9 p.m.
Jan. 27:
Med. vs. Law, 7-8 p.m.
Commerce vs. Eng., 8-9 p.m.
Freshmen vs. Arts & Sc., 8-9 p.m.

B-9745

Telephone conversation:
"Hello."
"Hello."
"Do you still love me?"
"Sure! Who is it?"

Tigers Just Fail to Click As Tech Scores 3 Goals

Dalhousie Defense Slowed Up Tech Forwards

In a wide-open hockey match, Tech defeated the Dalhousie sextet at the Arena last night 3-0. The Tigers played hard and showed their old fighting spirit.

Midway through the first period, Woods scored for Tech from a face off in front of the Dal net which gave Bain Munro no chance. Throughout the game Dal and Tech were evenly matched with Tech taking better advantage of their scoring opportunities.

At the start of the second period, Tech capitalized on a breakaway by Flemming and West to make the score 2-0. The Tigers rallied to storm the Tech defence time and time again. The new defense combination of MacDonald and Hotchkiss worked well and held back the opposing forwards in a slam and bang style so that Munro had fewer shots to handle than usual. Just before the bell went to end the second period, Tech sent five men into the Dalhousie zone and despite the desperate efforts of the Tigers succeeded in putting the puck in the net. However, Referee Beazley ruled that this did not count as George Corston was in the net and that Tech should receive a penalty shot.

As soon as the two teams returned to the ice for the last period, the penalty shot was taken and West scored on a beautiful shot. The remainder of the game was a ding-dong battle with both Dalhousie lines playing all out but just failing to click. Corston came very close to scoring on a nice play by Dooley MacIntosh and Marty MacDonald. This line was outstanding throughout the entire game. Towards the end Webby MacDonald, who had been hitting every Tech man in sight, received a penalty for trying too hard.

Scores:

- First Period
- 1. Tech—Woods 10.10
- Second Period
- 2. Tech—Flemming (West) 2.06
- Third Period
- 3. Tech—West (Penalty shot) 0.10

Lineups:
Tech: MacAulay, goal; Rose, Miller, Bulley, defense; Vaughan, West, Flemming, Nunn, Phalen, Dickie, Kline, Cohen, Woods, forwards.

Dalhousie: Munro, goal; W. MacDonald, Hotchkiss, Langley, defense, M. MacDonald, MacIntosh, Corston, Blois, Doig, Kapak, Mullane, forwards.

TIGERS DOWN GRADS IN BASKET OPENER

Seaman and MacKimmie Are High Scorers For Dal. —Grad. Outclassed In Height and Fight.

Dalhousie Tigers dropped the Grads on Tuesday evening in the opening game of the City Senior Basketball League by a score of 34-19. Cal Seaman led the Tigers, chalking up 9 points for his team. "Clutch" MacKimmie ran a close second with 5 points to his credit.

The first half opened slow with both teams looking for a break while marking their men closely. Cal Seaman opened the scoring for the Tigers when he scored on a penalty shot. It was only a matter of seconds, however, before George Blackadar put the Grads one up when he dropped the ball neatly into the basket from a sharp angle. For the rest of the half play continued pretty well balanced, with the Tigers building up a slight lead. The first half found the Grads on the short end of 14-6 count.

Play speeded up slightly in the second half with the Tiger sharpshooters putting on the pressure. Jack MacKenzie made one of the best shots of the night early in the second half when he sent the ball into the basket on a long shot. The Grads were unable to cope with the smart combination plays and fast breakaways which kept them pretty well on the defensive.

Snowden Johnson played a sparkling game for the Grads, chalking up a total of 10 points for his team and making him high scorer of the game.

WINS D. S. C.—

(Continued from page one)

civilian clothes and buried their uniforms. Alec got most valuable information regarding the enemy Dispositions and was guided to Namsos, 70 miles away, and rescued. Admiral Sir Roger Keyes mentioned Alex's exploits in parliament and took him to London to meet the Commander-in-Chief. He is now an instructor (at 23 years of age). My godson, Lt. John Crabb, R.N., was shot down at Dakar. He is a prisoner.

Best regards,
Yours,
(Sgd.) John Cameron.

*Lt. Alec Fraser-Harris is the son of the late Dr. D. Fraser-Harris, formerly Professor of Physiology in Dalhousie University (1911 to 1924).

GREEN PASTURES

Secretary at Registration time:
"Have you a reservation?"
Freshman: "Do I look like an Indian?"—Gateway.

C. O. T. C. ONLY

"Time to cuddle up, baby. There goes the bugle."
"Lights out?"
"Nope, call to arms."
—Athenaeum.

Scoring honors for the Tigers were pretty well distributed. Next to Seaman, Lanky Ben Wilson gathered in the most points for his team with a total of 6. Lineup:

Dalhousie: Seaman 9; Martin 4; MacKimmie 5; MacKenzie 1; MacLeod 3; Wilson 6; Smith 4; MacRitchie 2.

Grads: Campbell 3; Bauld, Stewart 1; Johnson 10; Blackadar 3; Cameron 2; Stoddard, Turner.

REVUE OF REVIEWS—

(Continued from page one)

tacked, the eastern flank of the attack and the supply lines through Bulgaria would be seriously threatened from Turkey, who could not be expected to stand idly by.

On the other hand, a German drive to the Dardanelles would be open to similar flanking action from eastern Greece. In practice, the theory, based on the natural advantages of geography, would have to be carried out with the same speed, spirit and strength that has characterized the co-operative campaign in eastern Libya.

At this point I think it wiser and safer to consider the past rather than the future. Our absorption in the present has prevented, for most of us, the interesting recollection that we presented Italy with the various territories from which we are now trying to drive her.

In the Treaty of London, 1915, we bargained for Italy's support by promising her, among other things, the outright ownership of the Dodecanese Island occupied since 1912, a protectorate over Valona and its hinterland, and an extension of her colonial possessions in Africa, which included Bardia and about half of the present Libya.

He—Will you kiss me?
She—No, I have scruples!
He—Oh, that's all right; I've had them twice.

—Gateway.

"Run upstairs and get my watch."
"Wait awhile and it will run down."
"No it won't. We have a winding staircase."
—Manitoban.



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SIROIS PLAN—

Continued from page one
evolution had increased the centralization of power with the Dominion Government, political necessity required that the provinces must remain autonomous in some areas of government.

The compromise adopted was to increase financial power with the

Dominion reducing the financial responsibility of the provinces, while leaving them with the direction of cultural affairs. Professor Bates did not question the political advantages of such a scheme, but he did affirm serious doubt in its economic efficiency. "Do Canadians want federal government, or just good government?" was his parting question.

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