

Dalhousie Zeitung

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No. 11

GAULEITER WARNS "NON-COOPERATORS"

-- On Moncton Front Pincers Threaten City

Proclamation

STUDENTS AND PROFESSORS OF DALHOUSIE UNIVERSITY

It is hereby decreed by his honor, the General-Commandant of Nova Scotia, acting at this day in the Hitler Hotel, Halifax, Jan. 16, to all residents of the city of Halifax, particularly to the residents of Dalhousie University—

- (1) Curfew laws, hitherto mildly enforced by the German authorities, will be enforced by the death penalty: no one will be on the street after 7 o'clock at night;
- (2) For the safety of the cause in which we are now joined, all groups or meetings have been cancelled which entail more than three people: this is a precaution taken solely against Judocratic bombings;
- (3) Students and Professors of this University will strictly adhere to these rules, and all students are strictly forbidden outside the limits of an area to include as far east as Hitler Haven, west to Oxford St., north to Quinpool Road, and west to Wilhelmstrasse Plaza.
- (4) All students who have residence in the city, and those professors whose homes are outside this area, will report to the Library for reclassification into one of the several residences conveniently located on the campus;
- (5) All male students of military fitness are required to turn in their uniforms immediately to the Col-

lector-Sergeant at the Gymnasium by January 17, and failure to comply with this means treatment as a spy;

- (6) All male students of military fitness, and professors under the age of 55, must register immediately for physical fitness programs to be held thrice-weekly at various construction centres;
- (7) Those who are military unfit will leave the University, for deportation to Sable Island;
- (8) The General-Commandant wishes to notify the students and professors of Dalhousie University that the march to the new order will be more unsparring than before, and all must cooperate. Such privileges as have been taken away are as a result of the America-Canadian resistance;
- (9) Students and professors must take Air raid drill once a night until the present menace of bombings is over;
- (10) Students and professors will otherwise obey University discipline, as set forth in the University Calendar, latest issue.

Fedor von Bock,
Commandant-General, Halifax.

Von Burnstedt Brings New Orders To Dal Attention

"The Nazi new order can not tolerate slackers or traitors in its midst," declared Gauleiter Herman von Burnstedt to the assembled student body of Dalhousie University yesterday noon, and at the same time gave news of further German victories in New Brunswick against an American-Canadian army. (See story, page 3).

"We are all in this together," he said, "and there is the definite goal of the new order to be considered. You in the Maritimes have been chosen by the Fuehrer (cries of 'Heil Hitler' interrupted the speech here) for the role of leadership. If you refuse to cooperate it will mean misery for all."

Included at the meeting, besides the revised Faculty, was General Fedor von Bock, who received a full salute from his troops when he entered the Gymnasium. In a short message to the people, spoken through an interpreter, von Bock promised the victories of the German army in capturing Nova Scotia would be repeated on a larger scale elsewhere and that the final day of victory would find the Maritimes and Nazi Germany hand-in-glove towards the benefits of the new order.

Homefront

Rigor Intelligensiae. Eleven students left the University as a result of the Christmas exams. In the opinion of students, the set was the hardest ever. In the opinion of science students, Chemistry One was a ham-lammer.

Players. All male actors for the three-act play are invited to contact Levitz at once, within the week, for their tryouts.

Presidential-Proxy. Tom Patterson, vice-president of the Students' Council, is assuming the duties of president. Henry Tonning interning in St. John.

Ge, but it's nice . . . Plans have been made to rent the Arena for student skating. All out. (And I just got up off the floor after New Year).

Destiny with Aspirin. John MacInnes, Law student, has been appointed by the Students' Council to head the important Munro Day committee. In the wind, a different kind of day.

White Hope, Red Cross. Next week's issue will tell more about that all-important Red Cross Ball, but the dance is to be that night so—Buy tickets early.

You asked for it . . . everybody is clamoring for dancing now as prospects get duller in an already dull city. Why not attend one of the few being given now?

of ideas and journalism in the office when he took over, but has since made it habitable. Recent appointments to the staff include Felix Burpler, as culture editor, Hans Ferdinando as Music critic, and Joe Hirokaro as European editor.

Others include Hans Wolfgang Schneider as military commentator.

Von Burnstedt began his address by laying down general rules for civilian behavior in the new order (a large part of the civilians of the Ward were present, including Nazi-elect Alderman Burpler) but his talk mainly bore on the part the students would have to perform. "I must warn you that your recent work in alien uniform will be counted against you: you have only been given reprieve because you presumably represent the intellectual stock of your civilization".

Students duties under the new order include: a preponderant swing to science and German ("the true language of science", von Burnstedt said) and a dropping of English, Classics and certain courses in Political Science. Citing the cases of several professors whom he had been forced to order shot the day before, von Burnstedt declared: "a sad case—their minds were obviously set upon inviolate truth, but there was from the first of their education a wrong standard of dogmatism".

At the end of the meeting, all non-Aryan students attending the University were told to remain, and register. Later in the day, Shirreff Hall was officially evacuated by the girl students (who will be returned to duties elsewhere) and given over to the men as a residence. The last of the students of adjoining naval officer schools were removed to interior camps, and the rest of the male student body given their quarters.

Red Cross Ball

Tickets for the Red Cross Ball should be procured at once. Only 250 couples will be allowed into the dance, and the tickets are held for students buying until Tuesday noon, when they will be released for sale to the general public.

Casualty List Of O.T.C. High

The Nazi authorities in Halifax have not released final figures of the losses the O.T.C. suffered during the Battle of St. Margarets Bay Road on January 4, but in a special interview with a Zeitung correspondent Brigadier Herman Bunsen-Ott, in charge of the Halifax operations, paid special praise to the fighting qualities of the disbanded unit.

"I don't mind telling you, though it is probably unorthodox to praise an erstwhile enemy during wartime", said Brigadier Bunsen-Ott, "that the O.T.C. fought valiantly against us on St. Margarets Bay Road. Their losses were high in the light of our superior equipment, but they tried hard".

Final figures are estimated at three Lieutenants, twenty N.C.O.'s, and seventy-five cadets. Of these, most were lost to Airforce action, including one Lieutenant. The only official name released has been that of the Chief Instructor, who because of trench experience, was leading a

New Plan of Study Announced: Award of Scholarship Cleared

All existing scholarships at the University have been pooled together in a common fund for the "promotion of the Aryan culture", and particularly with regard to language, it was announced yesterday from the front office, Goebbel's Memorial Library. Under the new plan, proficient students learning the German language would be given these scholarships for their work in the half-term courses which have been set up.

Much of the funds will be given to the promotion of science studies, though work in this department is under the hands of chemical experts of the German Infantry.

battalion in downtown Halifax at Government House. The Nazi command has announced he would be personally given a military funeral, at which the former cadets could attend in mufti.

Students Shot For Hoarding Activities

Gauleiter von Burnstedt, official Nazi adviser to the University, brought to the attention of the Zeitung, shortly before publication deadline last night, that already several students had been arrested and executed for hoarding activities and that citizens of Halifax were also arrested for concealment of sugar and butter supplies.

"It is hard to punish such recalcitrance, for we represent humanity, but all must recognize the people must cooperate or die". Queried further about the students, von Burnstedt disclosed no names, but said they had been prominent, communist-inspired agitators.

The Nazi leader also disclosed that the Jewish students at the University had been deported to Sable Island, where they are fitting in "better and better with our war effort". Other non-Aryan students have answered the call to work in the Cape Breton coal mines.

Changes For Zeitung Staff Are Announced

Newly appointed editor of the Zeitung is Kurt von Goeppler, who recently succeeded non-Aryanite R. J. McCleave, killed in the battle of St. Margarets Bay Road. Von Goeppler, a fifth cousin to Germany's greatest journalist, Dr. P. Goebbels, is eminently suited for the task.

However, appointments have been made at a frequent rate in the Zeitung, due to the inability of radicals to conform with the new order. News editor Shields was caught harboring another member of the staff, Kel Antoft, suspected of being a socialist, and both have been executed.

Ed Morris, sports editor, has been arrested for underground activities. Only editor to retain his position was Peter Donkin, until an objectionable article to the new enlightenment was traced to him. He is at present in solitary confinement in the barracks.

Von Goeppler has stated he had found a most unAryan hodge-podge

IN EXPLANATION

This edition of the Gazette came as the result of a conference of the Editor, News Editor and Sports Editor. The original idea was held by each separately, but was first mooted by the Sports Editor and seconded by the News Editor.

To those of the readers who may imagine this issue to be in the form of a highly practical joke, we would like to state it was not planned at all with this in mind. To those who think it is a satire on campus life, we would like to remind them that the Nazi civilization is itself a perverted, savage satire on the whole of western civilization. Where in the past of history can one find honorary Aryans (the Japanese)?

To such of the student body that this issue is offensive we apologize, but not strictly in the true line of apology either. We can only say we are sorry that ours is a world where the traditional virtues of human behavior are overridden so bestially as by Hitler.

Finally, the editors sincerely apologize to anybody whose name has been mentioned in news events, which are fictitious, but necessary for the issue. Indeed, we feel that the potency of this Gazette has partially been numbed by our comparative lack of this freedom.

JUDOCRACIES

German settlement, denied to the North-American continent, has finally come to Canada. The Fuehrer has stated in a radio message to the Occupied Maritimes:

Our purpose in conquest will be to finally establish, in one of productive agricultural, mining, electrical-powered and raw power areas of the world, a civilization worthy of it. We have two programs:

- (a) to exterminate alien and unwanted races from contaminating the new social order;
- (b) to infuse into a hitherto sprawling and unorthodox civilization regimentation—to purge this judocratic and insensate society of the odium of adulteration by unAryan races, and to thus strengthen this society for culture.

Of course the ultimate goal of the latest conquest is the final and complete capture of this continent.

To us in Germany it has been one of the great mysteries, partially explainable to stupidity on your part, why the Maritime Provinces had not become an entity apart from the enervating Canadian-American stultification. Once you had economic completeness, and your carrying trade with wooden vessels was premier in your economy. Now you have lost this ability, but worse than losing your heritage, you have become vassal to the economic slavery imposed upon you from judocratic Upper Canada and United States.

For you in the New Order we, the Aryans of the world, promise a golden age. As part of German territories under conquest you will become for a while the centre of a terrific battle while the German army prepares for further conquest. Now we can only promise you sweat, and blood and tears, for your cities will be bombed, and your territories subjected to the vile militarism of the American-Canadian armies. But already the invader is being driven from your soil and soon you, as the first fruit of the invasion, will take your place as the co-leaders of a great civilization.

Yours is a temperament remarkably like the repressed Germany of the post-Great War years. Yours is the capacity for leadership which has been thwarted and perverted by the judocrats from outside, in regions of more power. They have enslaved you, but with German teachings you will become fit to lead. Many of you are of German descent, and others of a mixed Aryan-Italo descent. But most of you are English, French, Scotch or Irish. However, race will not bar anyone, for Aryan qualities are apparent in you.

With this in mind, we urge you, as co-workers, and not as subjects, to join in the fight against the armies now opposed to us. Last night, several large cities were bombed by American planes in retaliation for our destruction of Boston and Bangor. As a survey of the ruins indicate, the primary objective of the bombings was civilian residential districts. This indiscriminate slaughter was prompted by the Judocrats of our common enemy, who fear lest you see the wisdom of our side, and join the New Order. It was intimidation, and not war, that prompted the airplanes to make their raid.

We can promise you that the Luftwaffe, when it arrives in sufficient quantities, will more than repay this inhumanity; that it will wreck from the air the homes of these would-be enslavers of mankind. Meanwhile, you must take comfort in the fact that anti-aircraft defences of the city of Halifax disposed of a hundred enemy planes in two weeks of fighting, and will clear that sorry avian, the American eagle, from the skies.

Our Fuehrer has said we must work hand-in-glove towards the common goal; that our strides must be matched evenly to a greater destiny, and that now is the clarion to freedom. Aryans of the world, God has made you superior to be superior. Aryans, whether German or Czech or British or Japanese, and Italian too, fling yourself joyfully to arms. crush the Judocrats, and the slavers of mankind. Enslaves no more, but conquerors we.

In Russia the German armies are now victorious everywhere, after a lulling campaign which drew out Russian reserves like a cat before a nest of mice. England is now pinned to the death throes she will endure. North Africa, Italy, Spain have become the traps for Allied armies to die in; the North American world is ours. Help us. Heil Hitler.

(Sgd.) KURT VON GOEPLER,
Editor, Dalhousie Zeitung.



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FOR 1943

The New Year has arrived,
A page has turned in that great book we called the book of time.
A fresher page awaits the written scroll
Of those events the future will assign.

The old year, grim and weary-faced, has fled,
The new year, bright and shining in its youth,
Bears promises fresh-minted as new coin,
The reborn hope of justice, peace, and truth.

And so while looking back we look ahead,
Joining the wish of all humanity,
That bonds shall break and tyranny lie dead,
And Victory be ours in 1943.

—K. E. B.

THE NOSE

A Tale of Mystery and Imagination

By EDGAR ALLAN WOE

Mad? . . . Mad, say you? . . . Will you say that I am mad? But listen! Has a madman cunning such as I had? Does he lay his plans as slyly, does he devise his schemes as artfully, does he design his artifices as craftily as I did? Listen.

It was the old man's nose that led me to kill him. I cannot describe that nose in adequate terms. You cannot conceive the effect it had upon me. It was not that it was excessively large, nor yet oddly-shaped; yet it had an inexpressively maddening quality about it. He used to sniff with it incessantly . . . snf! snf! . . . until often I would be obliged to flee from the room and conceal myself in the farthest recess of my chamber, beating my head with rage. Even there, the sound would penetrate my brain . . . snf! snf! . . . would mock my senses . . . snf! snf! . . . and would goad me on . . . snf, snf! . . . to redoubled fury. Oh, you cannot know, you who stand outside my prison door and reiterate with blind insistence that I am mad, you cannot know what tortures the old man inflicted on me with this fiendish appendage!

At last, I devised a cunning scheme whereby to rid myself forever of the old man and his nose. Ah, how patiently I awaited the proper moment, how gleefully I seized the first opportunity to execute my plan . . . I giggle with mirth whenever I think of it! How cleverly concealed were my intentions, with what outward calm I asked him to conduct me upon a tour of his subterranean workshop, under the pretense of desiring to examine his latest pieces of work! (But did I forget to tell you he was a coffin-maker?) Finally, I arrived at the culmination of my plot. I drew his attention to a certain newly-finished coffin. I peered into it in the imperfect lights as if trying to discern something inside it. I called his attention to it. He in turn peered in. He declared he could see nothing, and he placed his foolish head ever farther into the burial-case and scrutinized intently its black interior. Suddenly, swiftly, with an irresistible thrust I forced his head down into the coffin. On the bottom of its interior I had nailed a strong rat-trap, equipped with a powerful spring. It snapped on his nose! In a moment I had bundled him into the coffin and screwed down the top. Not a word, not a motion had the old man offered in protest, so taken was he by surprise. But as the last screw was made secure a low, reverberating moan issued from the coffin, which for a moment caused me to pause and tremble. But only for a moment! And

then I began to laugh . . . to shout with glee at my success. My jubilant exultations filled the dungeon, and echoed and echoed again throughout the halls and corridors of the grim castle . . . helhelhel! . . . he! he! he! . . . helhelhel! . . . he! he! he! . . . he! he! he! . . . he! he! he! . . . Nevermore!

For many days I congratulated myself on my cleverness. And then one night, as I was entertaining some guests . . . how I shudder to recall it! . . . this awful . . . this inconceivable thing occurred! As we conversed . . . concerning what I do not recall, it matters not . . . I suddenly fancied I heard a noise, as of a faint stirring, issuing from the dungeon workshop beneath. A new sensation, a vague uneasiness, stole over me. I listened intently . . . hark! But my guests had heard nothing; the conversation went on. Suddenly I sat bolt upright on my chair, and a fearful horror gripped my heart. A sound . . . unmistakable . . . of ripping timbers, of tearing planks arose from the subterranean cavity below! I became seized with a violent trembling . . . Fools! Had they not heard it? Were they deaf? Senseless? Listen! But they continued to converse calmly. Listen! Footsteps slowly, painfully, faltering ascended the dungeon steps; a frenzied panic laid hold of me. I leapt to my feet: "Madman!" I cried in despair, "It is he!" and there came from behind the sealed door the sound of a voice, at first a low, trembling moan, then swelling and expanding, louder and louder and higher and higher, and culminating in one long, continuous shriek, terminating abruptly in a loud sniff! Such a demoniacal wail, such a fiendish howl as could surely have issued but from the utmost depths of the very Pit itself!

Therewith the door burst asunder and the emaciated form of my victim fell headlong upon the floor! His clothing was torn and dishevelled and covered with blood. His countenance was chalky-white, and his nose . . . yet encumbered by the rat-trap! . . . his hideous nose stood forth in resuscitated ghastliness before my terror-stricken gaze!

I swooned from fright. When my eyes opened once more, I found myself in this damp cell. I do not deny the murder . . . on the contrary, I admit it freely; I am ready for the gallows, I await the executioner with calm. Only one thing I ask of you, one thing I entreat . . . in the name of Mercy, will you say, will you insist that I am mad?

—H. F. A.

WAR STRATEGY BARED by ANALYST

Victories Apparent After Luftwaffe Swept Skies Clear January 2nd; Allied Losses Enormous

by Hans Wolfgang Schneider
DNE Staff Writer

The two-week campaign for the Maritimes just completed by the occupation of Halifax has throughout been a triumph of German thoroughness and power, and has made unmistakably evident in every phase the genius for planning and execution of military moves of the Fuehrer. Although fighting still continues in a few places where the stubborn stupidity of the local peasantry will not allow them to see the hopelessness of their plight the "Maritime" area of the ex-Dominion of Canada is generally quiet in the peace of the New Order.

Strict military law is of necessity still in force; however, as soon as the necessary steps of organization of the people of the conquered areas have been taken, and the stability and order of National Socialism have been made evident to the new subjects of Greater Germany, a local government under a Gauleiter appointed by the Fuehrer will take over the duties of administering the country in the best interests of the State.

Suprise Premier

The value of the element of surprise in the campaign was apparent from the first. Flying from secret bases in Greenland, huge four-motored Nazi bombers swooped low from overhanging clouds on the morning of January 1 to blast Halifax steadily for three hours, at five-minute intervals. Taken completely unawares, the people of the city, some still celebrating the coming of the New Year in wild, uncontrolled orgies, others still in their beds, typical of slothful democracy, were panic-stricken. Anti-aircraft defences were destroyed, many of them never firing a shot. With the explosion of nearby dumps, added to the rain of our incendiaries, huge fires spread rapidly over the city. Roads were blocked and rail and wire communications quickly destroyed.

Later in the day, waves of Blohm and Voss HA. 138's, Focke-Wulf Condors, and Dornier Do. 26's again raided the city, dropping almost half a million pounds of high-explosive and incendiary bombs. While some resistance in the air was encountered in this second attack, since some of the enemy had recovered from the paralysis of the first blow, German losses were far below those of the foe. Later, with the occupation of the city, enemy dead were found to number 120,000, and casualties 234,300. 95 of their fighters were shot down the first day, and 267 of their planes, fighters and bombers, destroyed on the ground.

Weak Resistance

Other Maritime capitals were raided simultaneously, including St. John, Charlottetown and Sydney. Damage was exceedingly heavy, vast areas being destroyed, and defences paralyzed. Civilian morale, already seriously weakened by three and one-half years of privations under the autocratic rule of Mackenzie King and a group of selfish capitalists, broke easily, and nearly as many civilians were killed in the panics following the raids as were killed in the raids themselves.

The following morning, January 2, while the cities were still in flames from the raids of the previous day, parachute and glider forces occupied Sydney and the large airport of Halifax, nerve-centre of the Maritime defences. The former was carried out with little trouble, as strong, courageous German troops, typical in the ruthless strength, joined forces with the unfortunately small number of local agents. Cape Breton island, especially the valuable coal-mines, is now almost entirely under control, with the exception of the relatively unimportant area to the north of the Peninsula known as "Highlands National Park", where

guerilla bands are still making trouble for themselves. They will be exterminated.

Parachutists

The Second Parachute Brigade, landing near Halifax, encountered stiffer resistance than had been thought possible, and were unhappily wiped out; only, however, after holding the airport for three hours and wreaking irreparable damage to installations, planes, hangars, equipment, etc. It is to the loyal and unflinching action of this brave force that much of the credit for Nazi successes in this area must be given.

Air action became more intense in the next few days, as German forces seized more fields and were able to bring in increasingly large numbers of fighters and bombers. The enemy meanwhile, partially recovering from the initial attack, frantically sent more fighters into the air, but most of their planes were slow and out-moded, and easy matches by the tigers of the Luftwaffe, so that by the end of the next week enemy air resistance had nearly ceased.

Losses Huge

Army experts have calculated the total Canadian losses in planes at 635 in the air, in five days' fighting, and well over 1700, of all types, on the ground. Our own losses amounted to 147, but the crews of at least 50% of these have been saved, as well as valuable engines, fuselages, etc. from our planes. Nine Iron crosses and four Oak Leaves to the Iron Cross have been awarded to outstanding German heroes of these air encounters. Since seven of the Crosses are awarded posthumously, they will be presented, by the grace of the Fuehrer himself, to the families of our brave men.

Out-generalled

On the ground, the campaign everywhere showed the still invincible power of the Nazi arms. Landings were accomplished on January 4, at St. Margaret's Bay, St. John and numerous other coastal points, of the mainland, as well as on Prince Edward Island. The latter, largely a flat farming country, and a great storehouse of food on which the German Herrenvolk will celebrate the latest triumph of National Socialism was easily overrun by the armored corps and infantry of our 62 and 65 Divisions.

Navies Sunk

With the larger part of the British and Allied Navies destroyed or scuttled in Halifax Harbor, including two warships, two aircraft carriers, seven heavy cruisers, 12 light cruisers, 27 destroyers, 15 submarines, numerous tankers, transports, supply ships and smaller vessels, German ships were almost unhampered in landing operations in Nova Scotia and New Brunswick. Nine transports and one destroyer were lost to floating mines as they steamed up the Bay of Fundy to attack St. John and Moncton, but most of the men reached shore safely. St. John was surprised and taken before reinforcements could be brought up, and Moncton surrounded. (See story column three).

The battle for Halifax was perhaps the hardest-fought part of the campaign, since Allied defences were unusually strong there. Even after the noble exploit of our Second Parachute Brigade, air resistance continued almost until our men were in sight of the city; then many planes, in defiance of our order to remain on the ground, immobile, and in direct violation of international law, flew to bases to the north.

Attack on Halifax

Our ground forces, infantry, engineers, and panzer divisions, moved on the city from east and west in a brilliantly executed pincer movement which the enemy found themselves powerless to hold. A force of about 13,000 men was met on the

Moncton Still Resists, But Fall Seems Near At Hand

Halifax, January 14 — (DNE)—

Sheet Harbor - Halifax road, its spearheads were encircled, its communications cut off, its forward defence posts cut down one by one, until, after constant air bombardment, the remnant, some 5,000 men, including one general and other high-ranking officers, was forced into a retreat that became a rout as they fled back to the city. Little organized resistance was encountered from that point to the bank of Halifax Harbor.

Our other arm, approaching the city from the west, met stiffer defences which, joined with the natural barriers of the country, slowed their progress. Once, indeed, our advancing infantry, following somewhat to the rear of our tank forces, ran into a cunning ambush set by a large force of the enemy, under a top-ranking officer of the Canadian Horse, and composed partly of the province's Reserve troops, which displayed unusual ability for its democratic decadence. Our tank forces returning in time, however, this Maritime force was put to fight and its leader taken prisoner.

Dal-Kings O.T.C.

The Officer's Training Corps of this university took up its stand in a narrow part of the road, with the cliffs on the right and the Atlantic Ocean, soon to be a German Sea, on the left. Fighting gallantly to the last in what they must have known was a hopeless struggle, they were finally almost annihilated. (See story, page 1). It is unfortunate such a force should have been betrayed and blinded by its leaders into such a fruitless attempt to defend the dead and rotting principle of democracy.

Citadel Hill

In the city of Halifax itself, which our brave soldiers first entered late in the day of January 7, desperate street fighting from the ruined houses and factories continued for three days, and the defence of the great fortress of Citadel Hill, where the shattered remnants of the Imperialist Armies gathered, continued until early in the morning of the 11th, when the army of the west, under Col. Fritz, established contact with the eastern army of Colonel Heinrausch, which crossed Halifax Harbor by means of pontoon bridges. The Citadel, softened by all-night pounding by our air forces, fell before nightfall to the combined weight of the two armies, and at 1703 hours, 5.03 Atlantic Time, General von Bock witnessed the raising of the battle-honoured swastika which a month before had flown over the heights of Stalingrad.

The people of the city lined the streets, and raised their cheers to the skies, as the German army, led by the General himself, paraded through the streets to the Government buildings. That they were happy at their acceptance into the New Order there can be little doubt, as our Army photographer's pictures prove. Everywhere I have accompanied our conquering armies, into Rotterdam, into Athens, into Rostov, and Kiev, and Smolensk, I have seen the tears of thankfulness and the smiles of welcome on the faces of the newly-delivered peoples. In Halifax, I found the populace as joyous as that of Norway, or Holland or Yugoslavia, as welcoming to their new masters as the Russians and the Poles.

Potatoes, Foxes

The rest of the province of Nova Scotia, as were New Brunswick and Prince Edward Island, was easily taken over by our forces. Only in the tiny area known as the Annapolis Valley, besides Moncton, is there still a scattered resistance. The inhabitants of this area, doubtless showing the influence of their encounters with the Redskins, have taken to the hills, and are carrying on advanced types of guerilla warfare from Windsor to Digby. This type of warfare, while troublesome and annoying, is extremely ineffec-

An all-out assault by the German dive-bombers seemed to bring the end of Moncton near tonight. The last centre of American-Canadian resistance, the city's defences are quickly crumbling and within a week General von Bock has predicted the all-out assault to be launched on the American border.

From his headquarters somewhere in the New Brunswick inland, the General, recently awarded the Golden Eagle, by the Fuehrer, is hurriedly awaiting the thrust towards New York. With American forces overseas in isolated groups, and starving to death, and most Canadian forces incapacitated, the only resistance to be met, as the General humorlessly explains, are to be found in a "few bands of rebels".

Yesterday the General could announce the entrance into Moncton on the east side, and the city's outskirts, as far as Steadman Street have been captured. In the bend of the Peticodiac river, an arrow at the stomach of the city, a group of artillery brigades is laying down a heavy barrage. Street-to-street suicide has featured the defence of the city, as at Stalingrad.

G. I. P. O.

(German Institute of Public Opinion)

Who Is The Best Looking Man of 1942? — One hundred percent of those questioned answered that the Fuehrer's beauty was unequalled anywhere.

What Was the Best Planned Military Operation of the Year? — In answer to this question 60% of those asked termed the brilliant invasion of Eastern Canada as the most daring in history. Another 40 percent thought Rommel's strategic retreat was one of the greatest military victories. No mention was made of Hitler's intuition, obviously the most important part of the successful battle of Russia.

As our Leader's armies have shown from end to end of Europe, and the ignorant farmers of this part of the country would be well-advised to return peacefully to their homes and obey the rule of their local Nazi organizer, if they would escape the inevitable and strict re-creminations their folly with otherwise draw down upon their heads.

Tomorrow—Our World

Thus in a space of two weeks the armies of General von Bock, the incomparable Luftwaffe and the German naval might have proved our beloved Leader, Adolf Hitler, still rules the land, the sea, and the air. In the Greater Germany that is to come out of this titanic struggle, the names of the gallant Nazis who fought and died for the everlasting glory of the Fatherland in this far corner of the globe, the men who carried the name of the Fuehrer and their lips and the banner of the sacred swastika in their hands to the heights of Citadel Hill will be graven in stars on the hearts of their countrymen, Rulers of the Earth. Heil Hitler.

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"JUST OFF BROADWAY"

Friday and Saturday
"FLIGHT LIEUTENANT"
"SECRET ENEMIES"

CAPITOL

Monday - Tuesday - Wednesday

"FLYING FORTRESS"

RICHARD
GREEN

Thursday - Friday - Saturday

"PRIDE OF THE YANKEES"

GARY COOPER

CASINO

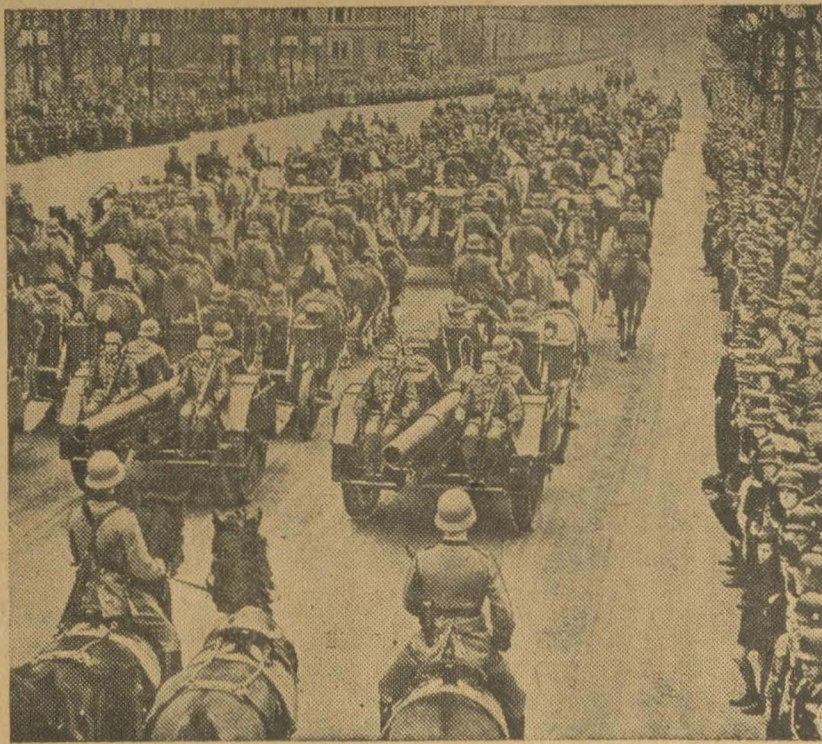
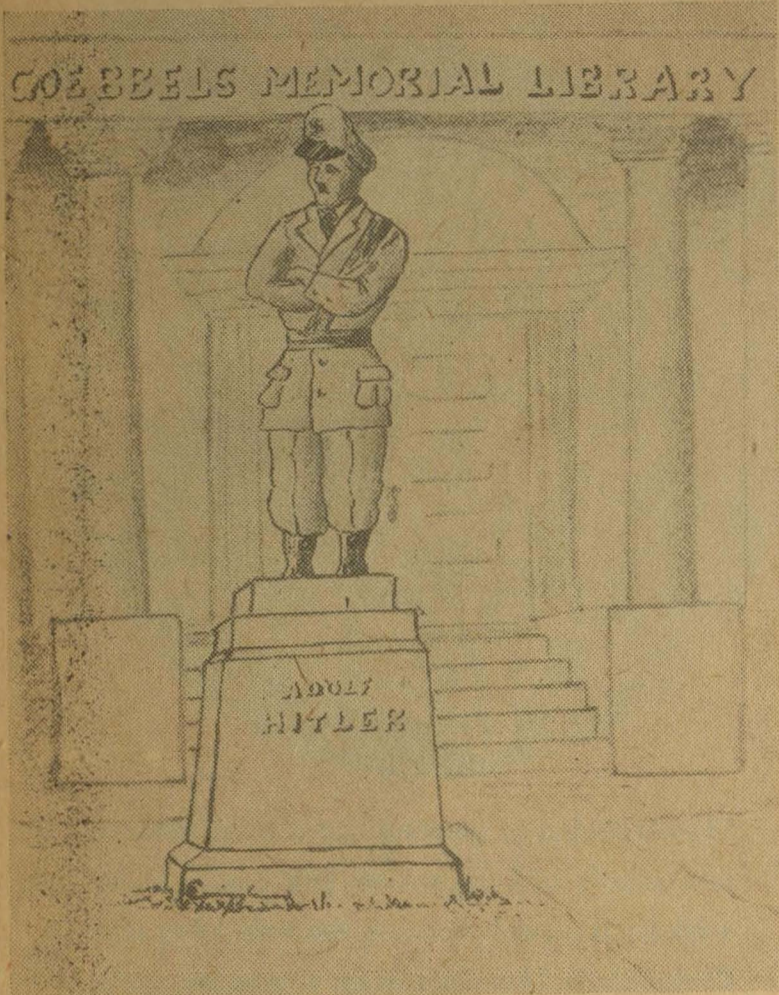
Second Week

The Greatest of the New
Year's Great Pictures

ARABIAN NIGHTS

in Technicolor

German Conquest, Culture



Above is a scene of the triumphal entry of the German forces into Halifax. A mechanized battalion is pictured in part moving up Spring Garden Road. Note people cheering. In the background is the Lord Nelson Hotel. In the other cut, a carchitecture is shown of a statue shortly to be erected on the campus.

New Order

By Always an Aryan

The decree of Dr. Franz Schreckmann, Commissioner of the new National Socialist government, who is in charge of the Bureau of Aryan Culture, should prove a sharp lesson to the Jew-inspired lunatics who have preached the dangerous doctrine of liberty. Already it has been necessary to shoot seven students and two professors who have not shown the proper Aryan gratitude for the benevolent protection of the great German Reich under their great leader, Hitler.

You students who are now entering the great era, if you give your unquestioned loyalty to your German superiors, will be pleased to learn that a German cultural committee has investigated the state of the university library. It was found that this so-called library was filled with the most dangerous and subversive tripe, which is in the future to be used as fuel in the home of our great Gaulieter. The committee is already busily at work filling the empty library shelves with copies of der Fuehrer's great classic, "Mein Kampf". It has also been decided that the library may have one copy of the great classic on economics by Adam Muller for the benefit of honour students. However, this book is on reserve for German Aryan students only.

Henceforth, in the interests of efficiency, all university students must attend "Aryan Awakening" the textbook will be "Mein Kampt", and from time to time additional outside reading will be required, for which "Mein Kamp" will be suitable. Distinction work will consist of writing an essay praising "Mein Kampf". All university students taking Arts, Science, Commerce, Medicine, Engineering, Dentistry or Law will be required to complete the class Aryan Awakening.

The university store is to continue as usual, with the exception that no coffee, tea, chocolate bars, cigarettes, or meals may be sold to non-Aryan, non-German students. This will not be a great sacrifice however, as none of these things are available in North America anyway. Books sold in the store will consist of the following: "Mein Kampt". The Nickelodia has been repaired, and the following selections may be heard for the price of one mark: "The Horst Wesel Song". These records are to be turned over once per week and on the other sides students may hear the beautiful national anthem "Deutschland Uber Alles".

Anyone opposing the new found freedom instituted under German rule should be drawn and quartered on the football field as amusement for the German army on festival occasions.

HEIL HITLER!

CANADA'S NATIONAL ANTHEM (Official)

Little Deutschland, rich and strong,
Our land of the Fuehrer's pride,
Might is right and ne'er is wrong,
Greatest pow'r to thee betide!

Aryan maidens straight and tall,
Aryan youths with vigour blest,
Aryans all at Deutschland's call,
Seek ye after toil, not rest.

Greater Deutschland, rules the world!
Germans enemies defy!
Swastikas shall ne'er be furled!
Deutschland uber Alles sei!

—Kurt von Narr.

Suggestions

Why not start some kind of University club now? Several suggestions have been received: (1) A Music Club, with the purpose of providing social entertainment, preferably during the week-end—records, refreshments, and concluding with dancing; (2) a Political and Social Science Club, the object being the study of modern and classical literature that falls into this field, from poetry to political documents—guest speakers, discussions and debates; (3) a mixed Glee Club.

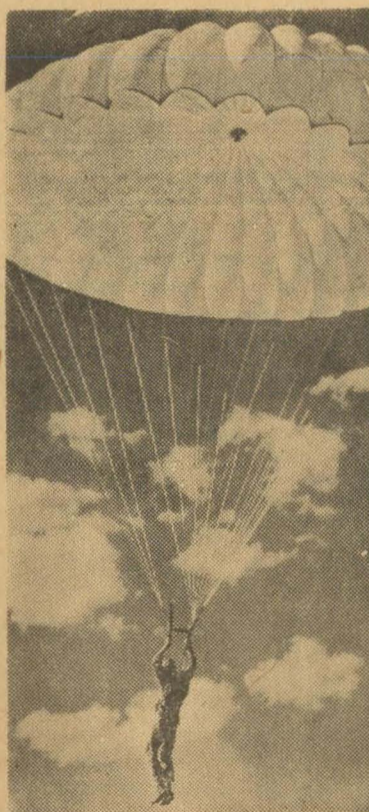
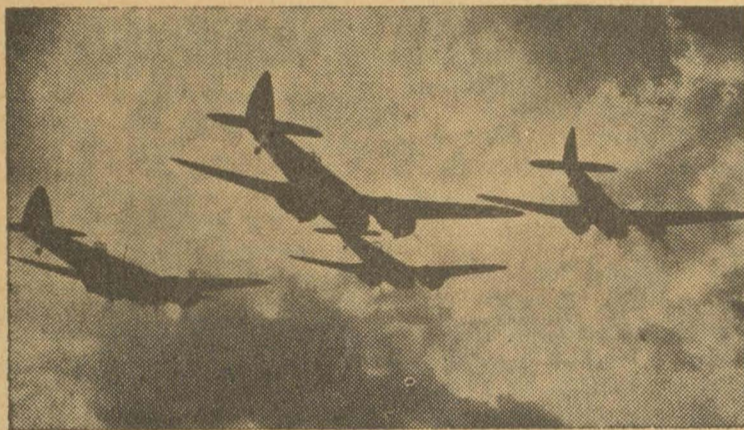
These suggestions will be discussed in greater detail in next week's issue. In the meantime let us know by "Letter to the Editor" what your opinion regarding such extra-curricular activities is. Most novel of these suggestions (by Harry Zappler, who has written the above—Ed.) is the music club. But make your own check on the proposals.

CONQUEROR!



Above is shown the German General, most responsible next to Fuehrer for the greatest German victory of history. The strategics of his conquest of North America demanded an all-out assault over thousands of miles of water. It is a superb triumph of logistics.

Victory Weapons



Above is shown a number of German He. 111's, setting out to bomb Halifax on the fateful morning of January 1st; planes of this type finished the work begun by heavier Nazi bombers in weakening the city from attack. Parachutists (left) also played an important part in the latest German victory.

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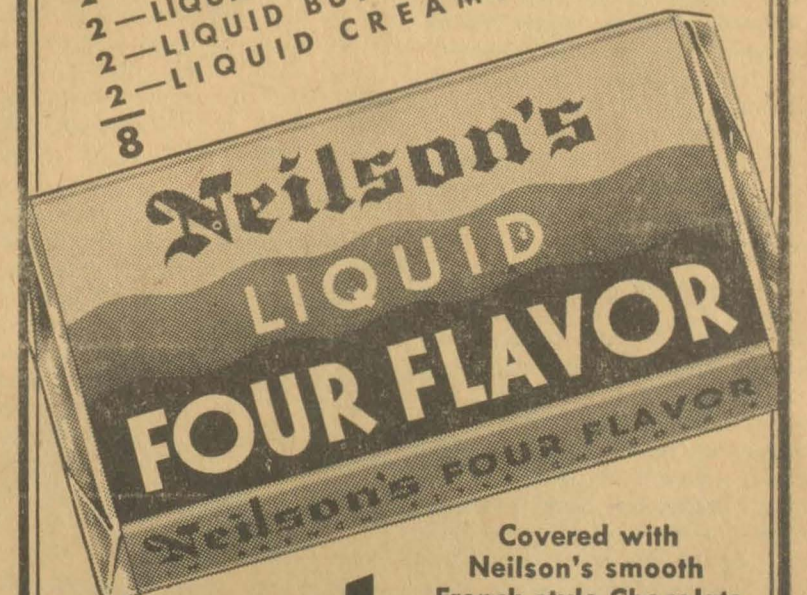
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