

# STUDENTS: ENLIST NOW AS BLOOD DONORS

## Dalhousie

THE OLDEST COLLEGE



## Gazette

PAPER IN AMERICA

VOL. LXXVI

HALIFAX, N. S., NOVEMBER 19, 1943

No. 7

### CAMPUS CLIPPINGS

By EUGENE MERRY

#### New Department.

Floorwalker to lady clerk: "Since so many clerks have been drafted, we'll have to put you on the main floor in men's underwear."

\* \* \*

Secretary, at registration time: "Have you a reservation?"

Freshman: "Do I look like an Indian?"

\* \* \*

#### Advanced C.O.T.C. For McGill.

Montreal, Oct. 18—(C. U. P.)—Lt. Col. Morris has announced that an advanced course of evening training has been projected for students who have had not less than two years of basic training, if a sufficient number are interested. This course, in lieu of any other training, will be based on four hours a week, commencing on Oct. 25th, plus the usual two weeks' summer camp.

It was announced that the course was planned to interest students in Engineering and Science who otherwise are not obliged to take more than four hours per month compulsory military training per month are prepared to support a practical and definitely interesting course requiring four hours a week evening of training.

\* \* \*

"Cover off," cried the sergeant, and the officers' training corps raised their hats.

\* \* \*

Even if severe inflation does follow defeat, the German mark can't possibly sink as low as some of mine have.

\* \* \*

"I must apologize for my dancing—I'm a little stiff from badminton." "My dear man, I don't care where you are from."—McGill Daily.

\* \* \*

#### Daffynitions.

Montreal—(C.U.P.)—Trigonometry is when a lady marries three men at the same time.

A parasite is the murder of a relative.

A buttress is a woman who makes butter.

A blizzard is a thing inside a fowl.

An epistle is the wife of an apostle.

A sirlain is the only article of clothing worn by Gandhi, the leader of India.

Heredity means that if your grandfather didn't have any children, then your father probably wouldn't have any, and neither would you, probably.

Shelley's most famous poem is "Adenoids".

What kind of noun is trousers? An uncommon noun, because it is singular on top, and plural at the bottom.

\* \* \*

Two old maids were discussing men.

Asked one: "Which would you desire most in a man—brains, wealth, or appearance?"

"Appearance," replied the other, "and the sooner, the better."

## WOULD OPEN DOOR TO REFUGEE-IMMIGRANTS

### S. M. C. To Petition Government

By BLAIR COLBORNE

We, the Dalhousie Student Christian Movement, realizing that immediate action should be taken by the government of this nominally Christian country concerning the refugee problem, wish to present to the campus a petition to be signed by Canadian citizens, 18 years and over, who see such action as our responsibility in common humanity:

The text of the petition follows:

"We, the undersigned citizens of Canada do respectfully petition His Majesty's government and the Parliament of Canada as follows:

Realizing our responsibility in common humanity to relieve the suffering and distress of victims of Nazi terror:

"We urgently entreat the Government of Canada:

1. To offer the sanctuary of Canada to refugees from political or religious persecution without regard to race, creed or financial condition.

2. To take steps to facilitate the entry into Canada of refugees (especially those stranded in Portugal) whom it is still possible to rescue.

3. To make any changes in the Immigration Act, regulations or administration thereof necessary to admit such refugees into Canada."

Anyone who believes in equal rights of man will be eager to admit the refugees into Canada. Our leaders speak loftily but vaguely about the Four Freedoms. Are these to apply only to ourselves?

The refugee problem for some 767 Rumanians fleeing from Nazi persecution was settled as follows: The unseaworthy ship Struma (with no lifeboats), carrying 769 refugees, was refused admittance to Palestine by the British authorities. The Turks also refused the refugees asylum. (Had they been cattle, they would have been welcomed anywhere.) On the night of February 23, 1942, the ship struck a mine in the Black Sea and all but two perished. Is that the settlement YOU want?

We are supporting this petition because we think that such action follows directly from an understanding of the teachings of Jesus. We appeal to Christian students to take action at this time. This is a chance to show that you really do believe in freedom from want, freedom from fear, and freedom of worship.

This petition may be signed at the S.C.M. in the Archives, at Pine Hill or Shirreff Hall.

### W.S.C.F. World's Student Christian Federation

Do you know that all over the world, in the midst of war, little groups of students are getting together to discover what answer the Bible has to the student in search of a purpose for life? And they are finding a dynamic which allows them alone to stand up against persecution. These groups of students form the W. S. C. F. of which the Canadian part is the S.C.M. There will be an S.C.M. Fireside at 35 Cornwallis Street, Thursday, November 25th at 8 p.m. at which any interested may learn something more about the Federation.

### Sodales Chooses Debaters For Year

Lack of interest in debating at Dalhousie was evident last Tuesday when the Sodales Debating Society met in Room 3 of the Arts Building to choose those who would represent Dalhousie in intercollegiate debating this year.

After some discussion it was decided to choose only four representatives at this time and have the remaining two to be chosen after the Christmas vacation. Those chosen at these trials were Donald Harris, Neil McKelvie, George Hawkins, and Allan Blakeney.

Plans for the first debate of the year—with St. Thomas College, were discussed. Scott Gordon disclosed that arrangements had already been concluded with St. Thomas College Debating Society as regard the topic and approximate date of the debate. The subject for discussion is to be "Resolved that it would be to the interests of Canada to become a part of the United States." Interpretation: The nine provinces of Canada and the Northwest Territories to join the United States as separate member state and to be governed by the same obligations and privileges which now govern the individual States.) Dalhousie is to uphold the negative of this resolution. Lots were drawn to see which of the debaters chosen would represent Dalhousie at St. Thomas and the choice fell to Donald Harris and Neil McKelvie.

This debate is to be held about the latter part of next week.

### Govern Yourself . . .

The latest issue of the undergraduate French newspaper L'Epitre, is now out and available free of charge, to all members of the university. Copies may be obtained in the library or from Jim McLaren, Gazette office.

The Cercle Francais will hold its second meeting of the year, Friday next, at 4.30 p.m. in Shirreff Hall.

Dalhousie Tigers will wind up the football season on Saturday, November 26, when they meet Mt. Allison seniors on Dal grounds.

#### Things That Happen.

Belynda slipped on her pyjamas and fell into bed.

### Arts, Science, Commerce, Hold Council Elections

Arts and Science and Commerce students had their chance to exert their voting privileges in the by-elections held yesterday.

#### FLASH!

Joan Vaughan was elected to represent Arts and Science. The Commerce nominees were tied.

The elections were necessitated by two vacancies in the Council this year. The Arts and Science vacancy was a result of a general shifting of executive positions on the Council following the resignation of Tom Patterson. A student forum approved the council's action in appointing McKinnon as prexie and Barbara White as Vice Prexie, and it was decided that a by-election would be held to fill the post vacated by Miss White. The Commerce vacancy was caused by the enlistment of Don Smith, and his subsequent inability to return to college.

Candidates for the council posts were as follows: Arts and Science, Joyce Nicholson and Joan Vaughan; Commerce, D. Churchill-Smith and Ruth MacInnis.

### Year Book Subject of Class 44 Meeting

Action in the event that the Year Book would not be published this year was the chief topic of discussion at a meeting of the Class '44 held in the Arts Building on Thursday at noon. Prexie Bill Hagen pointed out that in view of the financial losses that the Pharos had incurred in recent years made it very doubtful whether the Year Book would be continued this year.

As an alternative to the usual publication of class pictures in the Year Book it was decided to investigate the possibility of mounting individual graduation pictures of the members of the class, so as to form one large group picture, and offering these for sale to the graduates and other interested. Ann Mackley was appointed to interview the various photographers as to the plausibility of this suggestion.

A financial statement presented at the meeting showed the class finances to consist of the meager sum of \$58.25. It was pointed out that this was insufficient to carry out the various activities connected with graduation and it was decided to supplement this sum by having the members of the class sign over their caution deposits to the class. After a heated discussion, the meeting finally decided to meet its obligations to the Arts and Science Society by paying \$10.00 dues to the Society.

Highlight of the meeting was the frantic effort of Prexie Hagen to have his resignation as class president accepted. After several convincing lectures as to the lightness of his duties as to be delivered, a deadlock resulted with Prexie Hagen insisting that it was in the best interests of the class for him to resign, with the members of the class claiming the exact opposite. Prexie Hagen, however, finally yielded to the persistent class members and agreed to continue in office for the year.

## Dal Fans Pack The Stands; Tigers, Axe, Meet Demands

### Acadians Best in Gridiron Test

Last Saturday was certainly a bleak day, literally and figuratively for Dalhousie fans; at least, a lot were under the weather. After three straight wins, supporters of the gold and black had become quite confident, and until the last three minutes of play it was not broken.

#### IN THE GRANDSTAND

Although the weatherman, as even the Censor could not disguise, played sportsmen false, all other plans for the Acadia away were successful and more so, and loyal Dalhousians by 3 a.m. Sunday morning, unanimously agreed predictions of a "great trip" had been masterpieces of understatement.

The D. A. R. Special, the "Dalhousie-Acadia Recker," collaborated by pulling out almost on time, with a complement of almost a hundred Tiger supporters with blood-and-sleep in their eyes and a fierce determination in their hearts. No welcoming committee greeted them with confetti and ticker tape on arrival at Wolfville so tin helmets and gas masks were laid aside and the town taken mildly by storm.

Through the morning and early into the afternoon, more fighting Dalliars roared into the town, by thumb, by car, and even, it is whispered, by boat. At least the latter was possible.

Acadia early asserted their right to their own grandstand, but in best Acadia-etiquette tradition, left Dal a block, or blockette, of the best-ventilated seats on the stand. Due to the quick and efficient work of Dal's first aid committee, on hand with artificial respiration and snakebite antidote, no gold-and-blackers were drowned.

The game itself is treated elsewhere in the Gazette; suffice it is to say Dal support, particularly in the thrilling second half of the senior game, was all that Acadia support was cracked up to be, and wasn't. Axementors were too busy chewing all available fingernails as their perfect record seemed doomed to use their oral orifices on the infamous "AxetheAxe." That the Wolfville Wonders finally came through with a far from impressive try to stagger out on top could not dishearten Dalliars knowledge their Tigers had more than defended the honor of the college by the sea.

For the evening, Acadia dusted off

#### ON THE GRIDIRON

Soon after the opening of the game, Acadia went over for the first try, when Sadler snared a loose ball. Brown missed the convert, but for the rest of the half the Axemen held the advantage in play as well as in score.

On the opening of the second half the Tigers began to live up to their name and really pushed Acadia back into their own territory, despite the fact that one of the team, Wade, was injured. Though Dal missed an attempted penalty kick, Carten took a loose ball and scored anyway. Barry made the convert, and the score was 5-3 for Dalhousie.

As was to be expected, the Axemen came back with a vengeance, so by the time they were awarded a penalty kick, many Dal fans felt rather low. But the ball bounced off the bar and play was forced back up the field. Though the Acadia three-quarter line made a nice run, a bad pass spoiled their chance, and soon the Tigers were on their opponents' 5-yard line. Then came the old story of not being able to quite go over the line, so the Axemen soon forced the action back to Dal territory. Again a penalty kick was missed by Acadia, but this time their forwards followed up and McKay made a rather dubious touchdown. Though the convert was missed from right in front of the posts, the lads from Wolfville were ahead by one point. Just to make everything so nearly even it hurt, an Acadian player was carried off the field. Then both teams fought each other almost to a standstill, but slowly and surely Dal-

(Continued on page four)

the remnants of a dance for "players only", but the usual New Minas Haven claimed tripsters attention before the night was far advanced. The gods of love looked down and laughed, but took care that all Dalsters finally reached the sooty city.

At last report, most fans were doing as well as could be expected.

## DIPO - - - Dalhousie Institute of Public Opinion

### Do You Think the Russian Language Should be Taught in the College?

60% of those queried said that since Russia is proving herself a mighty ally, and promises to be an important influence in post-war affairs, the Russian language should be taught. 30% said they would not favour such an addition to the curriculum, and the remaining 10% were undecided as to their opinions.

\* \* \* \* \*

### Which Branch of the Armed Services do you Favour?

(Asked of Girls only)  
60% of the females asked this question, said that for general charm, manners and technique, they favor the navy. 20% said that they favor the air force for technique (but not for manners!), and 20% were in favor of the army, the members of which, they say, possess personality, plus.

\* \* \* \* \*

### Do You Think There is Sufficient College Spirit at Dalhousie?

70% of those asked said no. They point out that at sporting events, for example, this is quite evident—from the lack of spectators on the stands, and from the lack of organized cheering by those who do descend to come. 25% said that the spirit here is sufficient as far as they are concerned, and the remaining 5% were undecided.



# A Parable

Three men—a lawyer, a doctor and an engineer—appeared before St. Peter as he stood guarding the pearly gates.

The lawyer stepped forward—with confidence and assurance he proceeded to deliver an eloquent address which left St. Peter dazed and bewildered. Before the venerable Saint could recover, the lawyer quickly handed him a writ of mandamus, pushed him aside and strode through the open portals.

Next came the doctor. With impressive, dignified bearing, he introduced himself: "I am Dr. Brown." St. Peter received him cordially, "I feel I know you, Dr. Brown. Many who preceded you, said you sent them here before their time. Welcome to our city!"

The engineer, modest and diffident, had been standing in the background. He now stepped forward. "I'm looking for a job," he said. St. Peter wearily shook his head. "I am sorry," he replied, "we have no work here for you. If you want a job you can go to hell." This response sounded familiar to the engineer and made him feel more at home. "Very well," he said, "I have had hell all my life and I guess I can stand it better than the others." St. Peter was puzzled. "Look here, young man, what are you?" "I am an engineer," was the reply. "Oh, yes," said St. Peter. "Do you belong to the Locomotive Brotherhood?" "No, I am sorry," the engineer responded apologetically, "I am a different kind of engineer." "I do not understand," said St. Peter, "what on earth do you do?" The engineer recalled a definition and calmly replied: "I apply mathematical principles to the control of natural forces." This sounded meaningless to St. Peter and his temper got the best of him. "Young man," he said, "you can go to hell with your mathematical principles and try your hand on some of the natural forces there!"

And it came to pass that strange reports began to reach St. Peter. The celestial denizens, who had amused themselves in the past by looking down upon the less fortunate creatures in the Inferno, commenced asking for transfers to that other domain. The sounds of agony and suffering were stilled. Many new arrivals, after seeing both places, selected the nether regions for their permanent abode. Puzzled, St. Peter sent messengers to visit hell and to report back to him. They returned, all excited, and reported to St. Peter:

"That engineer you sent down there," said the messengers, "has completely transformed the place so that you would not know it now. He has harnessed the fiery furnaces for light and power. He has cooled the entire place with artificial refrigeration. He has drained the lakes of brimstone and has filled the air with cool perfumed breezes. He has flung bridges across the bottomless abyss and has bored tunnels through obsidian cliffs. He has created paved streets, gardens, parks and playgrounds, lakes, rivers and beautiful waterfalls. That engineer has gone through hell and has made of it a realm of happiness, peace and industry."

Reprinted from "News Letter" Association of Professional Engineers of the Province of Ontario.



## Odds and Ends

Glancing over some back numbers of Gazettes of other years, we noted a remark of a former Literary Editor, to the effect that those who wished to submit book reviews, should review only such books as may be found in the Library. While we do not hold quite such a conservative view, the remark is worth considering. From the paucity of contributions so far this year, we are beginning to think that most students are unaware of the existence of books, or of the fact that the ability to write may be expanded beyond the mere writing of one's name.

It is only a few years ago that W. B. Yeats passed to the world, which so often found its way into his writings. One may suppose that the faery folk who live in woods and fens of Yeats' loved land, let down their hair and wept, and the stars wept also, as he walked among them. In order to enjoy Yeats' work to the full, we must approach it with the mind of a child, for the land of make-believe, the land where faeries wander, is a land of reality to children. We must remember, too, that mystics and children are much akin, and Yeats is a true mystic as well as a great poet. If one is to enjoy "The Countess Cathleen", to enjoy the book of "The Rose", "The Land of Heart's Desire", there must be, as Coleridge said, "a willing suspension of disbelief". We must remember that Ireland is a land of myth and legend, a land where people serve a strict church and believe in faeries. Father Hart, without the Cross, cannot save Mary in "The Land of Heart's Desire".

In Yeats' poetry one finds a union of those elements which have played great parts in the history of Eire in the old time, and even yet to an extent not realized—mysticism, religion, natural forces (i.e., the sea, the winds), the unnatural forces (i.e., the faery folk and creatures nameless, of other worlds). All these Yeats has fired with his genius and transformed into poetry, which breathes a hint of the good earth, and shines with glimmers of star-dust, and of the gold from the wings of faery folk.

From Yeats to Wilfred Owen is a long step indeed, or so it would appear at first sight. Yet when we remember that a certain college president urged the students whom he was addressing, to walk five miles each day and ten on week-ends, we think that it is very probable that university students have mental as well as physical agility. Examinations prove it.

This war has produced few outstanding poets thus far. We remember, as being above the crowd, only Magee, who was killed while serving with the Royal Canadian Air Force. Out of the flames of the last war there came a number of men on whom the Muse smiled, too often through the Mask of the Arch-Spectre. We remember that Brooke went "rose-crowned into the darkness". Sassoon sang his bitter denunciations of war, and lived to see the Dove bring the olive branch which hid a sword.

Wilfred Owen was just coming to his maturity as poet, when Europe plunged into its first great bloodbath. He answered the challenge. At the front few knew he was a poet. He carried out efficiently his duties

# 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.

## GAZETTE STAFF, 1943-44

Editor-in-Chief ..... Ted Shields  
Business Manager ..... Kevin Barry  
News Editor ..... Jim McLaren  
Feature Editors ..... Bob McCleave, Eileen Phinney  
Sports Editor ..... Bill Pope  
Literary Editor ..... Lou Collins  
Photographers ..... K. Jeffrey, E. MacDonald  
Proof Editor ..... Laurie Smith  
C.U.P. and Exchange ..... John Hibbetts  
Reporters: Jim Campbell, Bill Lawrence, Boris Funt, Jack Quigley  
Bob Kimball, Betty Atkins, Marg Morrison

## UBI EST DALHOUSIANA?

"And is mine one?" asked Abou.  
"Nay, not so," replied the Angel.

"Dal War Fund Dance Brings \$400," "War Fund Nets \$850 in Two-Day Drive," "Dalhousie Gives \$2,500 to War Services"—Yes, those would be wonderful headlines; there could be few the Gazette would be prouder to print—if they were true.

Other college papers across the Dominion have been able to devote columns and pages to accounts of their respective universities' war efforts; accounts not only in amounts of money raised for war services, but in a dozen different fields, from collecting magazines and knitting socks to sending cigarettes and parcels to former university students in their country's uniform.

Picking at random from one week's collection of papers from other colleges: Acadia, Dal's arch-rival, raises \$624 in a penny parade contest between classes, sets year's objective at \$1500 for war services; 76 students of McMaster University give blood on clinic's first day; Queen's Artsmen raffle War Savings Certificates, and girls operate Victory Canteen. And so on, through the roll of Canadian universities. But where is Dalhousie? Recognized as one of the Dominion's leading colleges, her name is conspicuously absent in the account of war work.

Dalhousie's sons are fighting on every front, wearing with honor the uniforms of every Canadian service. They are carrying her name to the ends of the earth; they will cry it in the streets of Berlin, and in the ruins of Tokio. They are garbing themselves and their Alma Mater in a cloak of blazing glory for all time. And we who are left are proud of them, let no one doubt that fact for a second; we are proud of them and their sacrifice and will fiercely repel any attempt at disparaging or belittling it. Yet why does this pride not take more tangible form.

Last week we were able to devote a good part of the paper to an account of the newly-formed Blood Donors' Society. It is a big and important step towards a really all-out campus war effort. BUT it is not enough. No matter how successful it may be, and it is of course still too early to judge, it is not nearly enough for Dalhousie. Shirreff Hall girls are knitting for the Red Cross, and doing good work. Other students are members of various civil defence associations. But there is no fully integrated Dalhousie War Service effort.

The time is now! Action must be taken to form some body, representative of all student faculties, societies, and clubs, to organize and direct a powerful Dalhousie War Service unit, encompassing all facets of the University war effort, including blood donations, knitting, canteen work, and various ways of raising a fund to be applied to services for our fighting forces.

The proper authority to form this body is the Students' Council. Already this year's Council has shown itself more alert and wide-awake than has this august organization for several terms, but it must act now, if Dalhousie is to have an all-out war effort to its credit when the dawn of victory comes.

as a combatant officer and in secret poured out his bitterness, his hatred of war, his consciousness of its bloody ghastliness, and his spirit's longing for the peaceful world which he had known, and nearly forgotten, except in his heart's core.

After a period of rest in England, extending from the latter part of 1917 and until August 1918, Owen returned to the front. He there conducted himself with such outstanding bravery that his King was pleased to award him the Military Cross. If, in the spirit of the ancient Greeks, we might conceive of a god of Tragedy, we might think also that this god was quick to note that a person who is a brave man and poet, is indeed a subject mete for Death. On November 4, seven days before the Armistice, Wilfred Owen was shot and killed.

When we read such excellent sonnets as "The Unreturning", and the rest of his poetry, we realize to what heights this warrior-poet might have risen and we wonder if we shall always be the poor, inarticulate participants in a planetary tragedy, who, seeing their great and sweet-tongued brothers daring and risking all, only to be crushed before their time, while we make moan to the dumb and glittering stars, the only spectators of the world. Thinking of Owen, we think also of Shelly. Time's fell hand cuts many a blossom e'er it scarce blooms.

## NOTES BY THE WAY:

Wanted by the Literary Editor large number of contributors as soon as possible!

## SUNRISE

Dawn rose like a scarlet nun,  
And brushed the stars away.  
She lifted up the burning sun,  
And climbed the mountain stairway  
To an altar  
Above the silent, drifting clouds.  
And then she spilled the red-gold wine of day.

V. STRAND.

*Player's Please*

MEDIUM OR MILD

PLAYER'S NAVY CUT CIGARETTES

DALHOUSIANS ...  
for your TOILET ARTICLES, MEDICINES, PERFUMERY  
CHOCOLATES, KODAKS, CIGARS

**KINLEY'S**  
THE REXALL STORES  
490 BARRINGTON STREET LORD NELSON HOTEL

**Writing Equipment**

Good writing equipment makes for better notes in classes.

Birks have good assortments in the popular lines—Sheaffer, Parker and Waterman.

**Henry Birks & Sons Limited**  
Registered Jeweller,  
American Gem Society  
Barrington St., Halifax. N. S.

**Fader's Drug Stores**  
135 HOLLIS STREET  
29 COBURG ROAD  
HALIFAX Nova Scotia

**THE NATIONAL FISH CO. Limited**  
Fresh Fish Specialists  
HALIFAX - NOVA SCOTIA

**FARMERS' MILK**

ALWAYS PURE

ALWAYS RICH

ALWAYS WHOLESOME

**Dalhousie University**  
Halifax, Nova Scotia

Maintains a High Standard of Scholarship.  
Includes all the principal Faculties of a University.  
Largest Staff, Libraries, Laboratories in Eastern Canada.

**Arts and Science Faculty**  
Degrees: B.A., B.Sc., B.Com., B.Mus., Ph.M.  
Diplomas: Music, Engineering, Pharmacy, Education.  
Four Year Advanced Courses in Classics, Mathematics, Modern Languages and History.  
Graduate Courses of recognized standing, leading to degrees of M.A., M.Sc.  
Courses—preparatory to Professional Faculties.  
Course in Public Administration.  
Many valuable scholarships, on entrance and through the courses.

**The Professional Faculties**  
in  
Law, Medicine, Dentistry, enjoy an unexcelled reputation.

Inclusive Fees: in the B.A. course, average about \$160 a year.  
in the B.Sc. course, about \$190 a year.

**Residence**  
Shirreff Hall, residence for women.  
Carefully supervised residential facilities for men.



# NEW YORK BEARS ITS WARTIME LOAD EASILY WORLD'S GREAT PORT STILL FUN-FEST MECCA

## Summer Interlude

The Gazette is pleased to present a series of articles by different students on how they spent their summer holidays. The demands of wartime being great, perhaps most of the holiday work is connected vitally with the war effort. Contributors to the column should, however, remember that news interest—whether serious, comic, or just good average reading—is of paramount importance. See any Gazette editor and your article will be accepted for publication.

East Side, West Side,  
All Around the Town.  
by J. C. McLAREN

In spite of the war New York is still smiling. Certainly there are no visible signs of any great transition period in the everyday life of the city. It is still the premier shipping port of the world playing a vital role in the war strategy of the United Nations, and it is not to be denied that the great metropolis has contributed and sacrificed many of its sons to our cause—yet it is not difficult for a newcomer to sense an inherent and ever present atmosphere of carefree gaiety, the same cloak which both city and civilian wore in the pre-war days. New York is the entertainment mecca of the world—as such it has prospered and as such it is continuing to survive.

When a guide on a sight-seeing tour remarked that "New York has few basic industries. It is principally a commercial and financial district—" he was not far wrong. A drug-store proprietor further observed:

"Yes, New York is much the same as before the war. Of course our war plants are going full blast, but these and other wartime industries are more additions than changes. And every minute of every day you'll find strangers from all parts of the country coming to make their fortune in the big city."

### Mecca For Entertainment.

It is Sunday night of the Labor Day weekend, the eve of a great national holiday. Imagine if you can the scene on Times Square at the intersection of Broadway and 45th street. Literally thousands of every age and nationality are out en masse crowding and pushing like a great line of cattle across the busy intersections, weaving dexterously in and out of a continually advancing and retreating flow of traffic. Overhead an imposing multi-colored sign announces that the comedy sensation "Life With Father" is "marching on into its fourth year." The city's wartime quota of 12000 taxi cabs is kept busy transporting holidaygoers to and from the countless theatres and night clubs. The city's giant pulse is beating with the hearts of its people.

New York is near yet it appears so far from the war, nor is it difficult for a newcomer to escape reality in the terrifying panorama of towering skyscrapers or under the spell of a city tuned to a high and fervent pitch of excitement. But suddenly, as he edges his way along the street, he is jolted back to his senses by the observation that almost every fourth person "doing the town" is a member of the armed services. He goes up 70 stories in the N.B.C. building in Rockefeller Centre to scan the vast expanse of flickering lights and tall buildings in silhouette against the sky, stretching from horizon to horizon. And then he notices the giant form of the Normandie, stretched out like a wounded monster in her pier—another reminder.

A visit to Coney Island on Labor Day is the experience of a life-time, particularly if a good portion of New York's 7,500,000 gets the same idea. The beach and four mile boardwalk on "the island" are literally peppered with humanity seeking relief from the sweltering heat of Manhattan. As young, old, and above all, indifferent run about in the water, take in the thrills of the midway or simply hold to their two foot square area of beach, you can notice a series of large motor-boats cruising back and forth just a few hundred yards out to sea. What can they be doing?

"Probably fishing boats", volunteers a short greasy gentleman in white swim trunks sporting a mat-like growth of hair on his protruding chest. Actually they are ships of the United States Coast Guard on reconnaissance patrol.

### Halifax Compared.

In sharp contrast to the drastic situation in Halifax is the fact that New York hotels, restaurants and public utilities appear to be experiencing little difficulty with the demands of increased and increasing population. Restaurants in particular are numerous and sufficiently scattered to cope with any situation. They cater to all the preferences of the palate and consider a second cup of tea or coffee quite in order. Busses, subways, tourist-guide associations and other municipal organizations appear almost unaffected by a civilian manpower shortage nor

have the weaker sex been called to the fold in any large numbers to fill vacancies.

Although saloons and restaurants here are a dime a dozen, New Yorkers, surprisingly enough, do not abuse the privilege. The facts of the case are simple. Drinking is done openly and with as little concern as if you or I were ordering a cup of tea in a Halifax cafe. But this writer saw exactly two drunkards in the course of his nocturnal wanderings in New York. In the Hollis street area of Halifax, at the same time of night, a fully sober individual would seem completely out of place. There are no bars or saloons in Halifax—only a double queue three or four times weekly outside the liquor commissions to testify to the public's craving for alcohol. Man always craves for what he can't get, and when he gets what he wants—there's trouble. To sum up—in New York drink, in the sense, is considered a "beverage", in Halifax it is considered a "stimulant."

We notice that the U. S. recently set out on its third war loan drive. But in its advertisements the Treasury Department appealed less to the patriotism than to the entertainment whims of the populace. It exhibited magnificent placards with pictures of Messrs. Mickey Rooney, Fred Astaire, etc. etc., and bearing the words: "Buy an extra war bond and see this great show—Hollywood's 'Cavalcade of Stars'." But it is unfair to criticise the method before the result. No doubt the drive will be a tremendous success and New Yorkers will subscribe to and well exceed their quota.

### Small Canada.

Off the beaten path for a moment, let's recall this conversation in the lobby of the Hotel Picadilly. A bell-boy is speaking.

"Are you from Maine, sir?"  
"No, I live in Nova Scotia."  
"Canada?"  
"Yes."

"Then you'd know my sister in Alberta."—and he went on:

"I was in Canada once—Saint Stephen."

"Saint Stephen, New Brunswick?"

"No, just Saint Stephen."

Hand in hand with New York's casual, carefree atmosphere is the very noticeable independence and individuality of the average man in the street. He views the passing parade with a sort of whimsical amusement. He takes no one seriously least of all himself. This conversation was overheard between waiter and customer in a certain well known eating place.

"I want a ham sandwich and a cup of coffee."

## T SQUARE

Wow! Wotta Trip!

As far as we know, everybody is back here again, and no serious injuries have been reported to date.

The Horizontal Club executive states that its meeting was very successful, and that all members conducted themselves as true Engineers.

Our Newfie friend "Studebaker" Clarke has not consolidated any positions at the Hall so far. What's the trouble, chum?

We understand B. H. is dead against publicity. What's the trouble, Gabe, would it bring about complications?

It's a funny thing that the Freshmen Engineers don't make this column very often. It's no doubt that they are a quiet bunch, and, like the Freshettes at Dal, don't make themselves known until after Christmas. Yea, sophistication!

About this time of the year, the Engineers basketball team gets in trim. This year, Gus Oakley manages the team, and prospects will look good, if the other faculties will wake up, and enter their teams. Let's get going, gang.

"Hem sendvitch feefy cent. Okeh vit you?"  
"No it's not."  
"Okeh."

This air of calm assurance and almost devil-may-care abandon to the Fates was exemplified by a tall, well-dressed blindman in the Times Square district the other night. This writer who was crossing the intersection at that time offered to convey the poor man from street to sidewalk.

"Here is 45th street, sir, you should find you're way along. It's not too crowded."

"No, no. This is Labor Day," he replied, "kindly head me down Broadway, young man."

And so—came in hand, he felt his way through the laughing, pushing mob of merrymakers, absorbed like a spot of ink in a heavy blotter.

Driving in the Park Avenue subway, on a sunny afternoon, was a kindly old lady with a merry twinkle in her eyes. She wore a blue silk print dress, a black felt hat with a blue veil and held an umbrella in one hand and the Sunday edition of the New York Times in the other. She was an individualist in every sense of the word. With a smile on a face that did honor to her 80 odd years, she gave this advice to a greenhorn in the big city:

"While you're in New York treat every man as a rogue 'til you find out he's honest."

Exterior Decorationist.  
The inhabitants of the celebrated "black-eye" district of the Bowery

on New York's East side are amazing their own way. They have perfected a knock-out brand of "joy-juice" composed of three quarters parts turpentine, our guide tells us. Brawls and "unconventional fist-cuffs" are quite common when the potency of the brew has taken effect, and black eyes are the inevitable result. So, beside every barber shop on the Bowery are signs reading—"We are the original black-eye painters," or "We make black eyes look natural."

And then there is the friendly superintendent of a Buddhist temple in Chinatown who introduces you to "Daifud, God of Happiness" and exhorts you to tap the sacred drum. And there is the old Jew who prattles on about the relative merits of Heaven and Hell every morning in the shadows of Hanover Square. All this is New York.

But these characteristics are as peculiar to the man in the street as to the group of carefree pigeons waddling about on Father Duffy's nose at his monument in Duffy Square, or to the sea lions frolicking in their pool at Central Park. They are the possessions of city and civilian alike.

Such are the impressions of a newcomer to the city of New York—the result of four too brief days of wandering, looking and listening. But, in the end, this thought predominates all others—that—because of its gaiety, its colour, its frankness and its self assurance, New York will always be a very great city.

## AUNT SUSIE'S REMEDY

Dear Aunt Susie:

I am a girl of average height and weight and certainly not less than average appearance. However, I am on the shelf. This is my third year at college and I am no longer the novelty that I used to be. What should I do to get my old popularity back? The tricks that I used in my day are out of vogue now, and I simply cannot come to using the devices that the younger classes have imported with them. The Freshettes are ruthless, snatching men from all classes, even the Juniors and Seniors whom we consider the property of upperclass girls. How can I compete with the wide-eyed innocent look of these girls after having completed two years of a course so that I may be intelligent? Should I pretend to be innocent too? Or should I adopt the worldly attitude? How can I develop a line of chatter? The Freshettes chatter on and on without thinking and the boys lap it up lovingly. I have been taught that I must use my brain. I cannot go on talking for an indefinite period without thinking. Deep profound thoughts are not looked on with favour. How can I reform? Should I change my ways? Please advise me.

Deeply Perplexed Junior.

Dear P. P. J.,

Your problem is one that faces some that have been "going steady"

for some years. It is the natural desire of the male to show himself as a superior being that makes the Freshettes so popular. They look in greater respect. They are thrilled to hear the same old line that you've grown tired of. The Freshettes are awed by the age of these people and the complicated things that they talk about. You, on the other hand, know these lads and know when they are talking beyond their level. However, don't let the matter worry you. This is only a temporary state of affairs. You don't need to change your personality. The boys will quickly tire of the thoughtless Freshettes and will come back to the worldly Juniors with later leaves. They are merely giving the old line its final public appearance before they put it away in moth balls. Above all don't act innocent. This will give you one advantage over the Freshettes who are less experienced. Develop a line of small talk that is not entirely without thought but is not too weighty. A happy medium in this case is the only satisfactory thing. Always remember though that a bit of flattery will not go astray. In the days when I went to college a brain was a thing to bring forth at examination time. In that respect things are not different. Always remember appearance is important. Don't wear knee socks which are the bane of all male existence. If you are cold though, sweat-

## ARTS AND SCIENCE

Shame on all of you who forgot to vote in the By-Election. Posies to those who did vote.

Someone should tell the couple in the end above that their monopoly is going to be broken soon.

Some members of Arts and Science didn't behave very well at

ers are an easy and happy answer. Choose your lipstick with care, making sure that it is the indelible variety with a peachy flavour.

Abide by this advice and remember that this is something that time will cure. The Freshettes will pass from the picture until next year. Aunt Susie.

Acadia. Is Art trying for an honorary membership in the Horizontal Club?

Be good boys and girls until next week and don't forget to Give Blood.

## For Sporting Goods of Finest Quality

and a Complete Music Service

PIANOS - CHURCH ORGANS  
SHEET MUSIC - RECORDS  
MUSIC SUPPLIES  
Call on

**Phinney**  
MUSIC CO. LTD.  
456-460 BARRINGTON ST.

## "IT DOES TASTE GOOD IN A PIPE!"



B.Sm., Bachelor of Smoking, is a great degree. It entitles a man to hours of Blissful Satisfaction in all the days of his life. Graduate under Prof. Picobac—always mild, cool, sweet.

# Picobac

GROWN IN SUNNY, SOUTHERN ONTARIO

DIANA SWEETS  
TEA ROOM  
370 Spring Garden Road  
3-9754  
We Cater to Collegians

## ORPHEUS

Monday - Tuesday - Wednes.

"TORNADO"

"SIX-GUN GOSPEL"

Thursday - Friday - Saturday

GENE AUTRY

in "OLD MONTEREY"

## GARRICK

Saturday - Monday - Tuesday

"GOOD LUCK, MR. YATES"

Claire Trevor

Wednesday - Thursday - Friday

"MR. BIG"

"BEHIND PRISON WALLS"

## OXFORD

Monday - Tuesday - Wednesday

"THE EDGE OF DARKNESS"

Errol Flynn and Ann Sheridan

Thursday - Friday - Saturday

"CONEY ISLAND"

Betty Grable

"AMERICAN EMPIRE"

## Capitol

Monday - Tuesday - Wednesday

A HOST OF STARS

—in—

"THANK YOUR LUCKY STARS"

★

Thursday - Friday - Saturday

DOROTHY McGUIRE

ROBERT YOUNG

—in—

"CLAUDIA"

## CASINO

ALL WEEK

Starting Saturday

★

DEANNA DUBBIN

—in—

"HER'S TO HOLD"

★

Shows at 1, 3, 5, 7 and 9

## EATON'S

A CHOICE OF MEN'S SCARVES

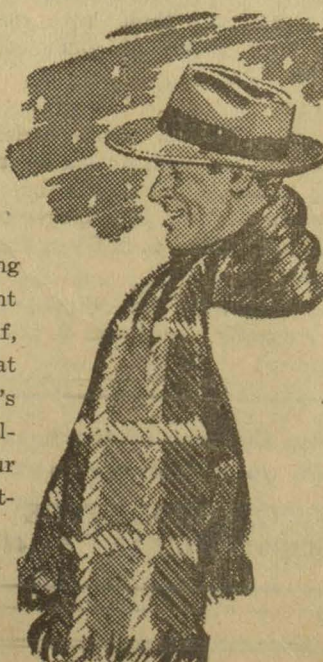
AT EATON'S

WHETHER you're shopping for Christmas gifts or want to secure a scarf for yourself, you'll find a good selection at EATON'S! . . . Visit our Men's Wear Department at your earliest opportunity and make your choice! . . . A variety of patterns and colour combinations.

Each  
1.00 to 3.95

EATON'S Men's Wear Department—Main Floor

**T. EATON CO.**  
MARITIMES LIMITED





# on the SIDELINES MEET THE TIGERS

by BILL POPE

The football season is over as far as the Tigers are concerned, but it might be well at this time to take a backward glance at the past season, and see where errors were made and where the team could have improved. In retrospect, the results, mistakes, victories and defeats can be seen in a clear light, and the weakness and strength of the team can be appraised more accurately than in the heat of battle.

## Presenting . . .



... Phil Cole, tennis player "par excellence," known to many by the way he sends his blistering backhand shots zooming across the net, and also known to others in the role of a modest, hardworking, unassuming medical student.

Phil hails from Chester, and it was in the South Shore town of Lunenburg that he won his first tennis trophy by defeating Erskine Carter of Saint John, to take the Provincial Boys Tennis Title in 1936. Since that time he has been winning trophies and taking Championships in all parts of the Maritimes with regularity and consistency.

With Forbes Mountain as partner, this up-and-coming player won the Provincial Junior Men's doubles in 1937 and successfully defended the title in '38 and '39. In 1938 Cole and Mountain started on a tennis tour, playing their opening matches in Kentville. For that tournament Phil captured all three events—singles, men's doubles, and mixed doubles. Moving on to P. E. I. Cole and Mountain were successful in winning the Eastern Canadian men's doubles in the Junior division. Later in Halifax this fine young tennis player defeated his partner in the singles to take the Nova Scotia Junior tennis tournament, and joined forces with Mountain to win the Junior doubles.

In 1939 the Senior Valley and West Nova Scotia tennis tournament went to Cole as he won all three events. The following year he was successful in defending his previous victories.

Before taking up his pre-medical studies at Kings, this sterling athlete obtained his education at the Chester High School. There he played a prominent part on the track and field team that won the Nova Scotia Interscholastic Title.

Phil was not long at Kings before taking a leading role in University athletics. He was number one man on the team which defeated Acadia and Mt. Allison to win the Maritime Intercollegiate Tennis trophy. Also for the past two years he has been awarded the Munro-Evans trophy for winning the University tournament.

His most exciting and hardest fought match was with Don Bauld—provincial champ and ranking player in Canadian tennis circles. Time after time, Cole, with steady strokes and burning backhand had Bauld leaning on the ropes. The pace grew faster and faster until finally Bauld had to retire because of an injury sustained.

Although better known in tennis circles Phil takes part in many sports with the same brilliancy he displays at tennis. For two years he was a member of the crew that won the Coronation Cup, symbolic of supremacy in Nova Scotia yacht racing. He is so good at running that he has won two marathon foot

Many of the 1943 Tigers will again wear the black and gold in future years, so a few minutes now in honest criticism might not be amiss.

The Tigers in their opening game were handed a terrific defeat by Army. The score was Army 19; Tigers 0. One of the reasons for this sharp defeat was that Dal was not organized. Only two weeks later, the Tigers took a win from the same Army team that had trounced them so soundly in the opening encounter. How can this reversal of form be accounted for? In our opinion it is simply this: the good players, those almost sure of making the team, did not show up consistently for early practices, and the result was that the team showed lack of condition and could not stand up against the well-conditioned Army players. Conditioning is vital to the success of any team! It might be well for basketball players to note this, and not hand the first couple of games to the opposition without a fight.

It took Acadia to bring out the best in Dal. In this game the Tigers were the aggressive and made the Axemen step smartly in order to take a win by a slight margin. The game was a great improvement over the opener, both in condition shown by the players and also in the team spirit. This latter quality is what carries a team to great heights. Acadia has long been known for their fine athletic spirit. To a lesser degree Dalhousie is known for the way their teams are supported.

The most prominent fault of the Tigers in their opening games, next to their lack of condition, was their poor tackling. On many occasions the opposition worked their way up the field into scoring position because Dal did not tackle properly. Starting with the first practice of the season and carried on throughout the fall, every player should go through tackling practice. A tackling bag, not used this year, might be helpful to many in mastering this important art. Absolute requisites for a good football player: running, kicking and tackling! In most practices too much time is spent up and down the field passing the ball along the line, and too little time is spent in trying to acquire skill in tackling. Hard tackling is just as important as good field running in winning football games!

The Tigers broke even for the season in wins and losses. Victories over Army and Navy (2) went to Dal along with defeats from Acadia and Army. In the Intermediate league there were only two teams—Dal and Acadia—and each team won their home game.

Some of the Dal Intermediates should be ready for senior play next fall. It usually takes two or three years to build up a strong team. Dal had a powerful team two years ago. Last year the team lost many experienced players, and the Tigers although suffering a poor season, started to rebuild. This year the Tigers had better success, but it is next year that Dal should field a really strong team.

In 1939 he played left wing for Dal's senior hockey team. Next to tennis, baseball is his favorite sport and he has played a starry role with the Windsor Maple Leafs. Also he is an ardent hunter and at every opportunity he goes in search of duck, rabbit or deer.

The Tigers of 1943 started the season with only three of last year's team, but the gaps were soon filled with fresh material. The boys had daily practice sessions each noon, and after the first game with Army, vast improvement was shown by the players. The Tigers worked smoothly against the Navy and took two wins from the sailors.

The best games of the season, however, were the two Dal dropped to Acadia. In these encounters keen competition, an intense desire to win, and good running and kicking were witnessed by the crowds that filled Studley and Raymond fields respectively.

Mid-way during the season the Tigers suffered a blow when they lost McIvor, one of the best heelers in the Maritimes, through injuries. Also Dan McLeod, who showed promise of developing into a strong player, was hurt in practice and had to drop from the team. Burnie Ralston, however, has built the team up from last year and has once again turned in a creditable job. Football manager for the year was Les McLean, and "Hank" Johnson was assistant manager.

(Editor's Note: We are sorry to report that, although a picture was taken of the football team, something happened and it did not turn out, so a word picture of the team is all we will be able to give.)

### Wade:

5 ft. 6 ins., 135 lbs. This is Wade's first year at Dalhousie. Formerly played for Q.E.H. Keeps cool when opponents are rushing him. Plays fullback and is the best tackler on the team.

### Barry:

5 ft. 7 ins., 166 lbs. Another first year man at Dal. Formerly played with S.J.H.S. He is a good kicker. Plays on the three-quarter line.

### Hart:

5 ft. 10 1/2 ins., 145 lbs. Came to Dal from H.C.A. and this is his second year on the Tigers. Throws a good pass. Plays on the three-quarter line.

### Carten:

5 ft. 7 ins., 165 lbs. Played with St. F. X. before coming to Dal. Is a steady and aggressive player. Forward.

### Giberson:

5 ft. 10 in., 180 lbs. Fast runner and hard worker. Dangerous man when he has the ball. Is team Captain. Comes from Mount Allison.

### Burgess:

5 ft. 8 ins., 145 lbs. Fast runner and good tackler. Played with Dal Intermediates last year. Forward.

### McLennan:

5 ft. 9 ins., 155 lbs. First year at Dal. Comes from Mount Allison. Fast runner. Plays on three quarter line.

### Currie:

5 ft. 10 ins., 170 lbs. Played with H.C.A. and also in various teams in Ontario. An all round player. Leading scorer on team.

### Epstein:

5 ft. 8 ins., 160 lbs. Comes from Mount Allison. First year on Tigers. Forward.

### Keith:

5 ft. 11 ins., 163 lbs. Another first year man at Dalhousie. Formerly played for K.C.S. Forward.

### Anderson:

5 ft. 8 ins., 150 lbs. Another man from K.C.S. Forward.

### Jardine:

5 ft. 10 ins., 170 lbs. Making his appearance at Dal for the first time. Comes from Mount Allison. Forward.

### Marshall:

5 ft. 10 ins., 165 lbs. He played at Mount Allison with Jardine and Epstein, and the three have continued their game at Dalhousie. Forward.

### McIvor:

5 ft. 8 ins., 170 lbs. Centre heeler. Played two years with Acadia before coming to Dal. This is his fourth year on the Tigers. Is a dangerous place kicker. Home is in Glace Bay.

### Farquhar:

5 ft. 11 ins., 158 lbs. First year man. Formerly played with Q. E. H. Forward.

Follow the rest of the boys for your Footwear to SHANE'S SHOE STORE 397 BARRINGTON ST. 3-9144

THE FLOWER SHOP 37 BLOWERS STREET Phone 3-7133 HALIFAX

"IF YOU WANT TO SEE WELL, SEE WALLACE" THOMAS WALLACE SONS AND DAUGHTERS SIGHT SPECIALISTS Y. M. C. A. Building Halifax Phone 3-6881

## Basketball Practice Starts November 22

It has been announced by Coach Burnie Ralston that basketball practices will start for the season on November 22nd. Practices will be held at noon on Mondays, Wednesdays, and Fridays in the gym. All interested are urged to turn out.

## ON THE GRIDIRON

(Continued from page one) house began to push into enemy territory. Though it may not have been too little effort, it was sadly, too late, the whistle blowing the end of the game, with Dal on the 10-yard line. The Axemen were victorious to the extent of 6-5.

Summing up the season, we should say Dalhousie turned out a better team than was thought probable, and was helped in no small measure by additions from other universities. Their chief fault was taking too long to get started which was probably due to lack of practice. Though Acadia won by some slim margins and rather doubtful ones at that, we must admit, they showed the benefit of longer practice and their players from previous years helped considerably. The service teams were surprisingly disappointing; the Navy team this year could not compare with last year's league winners. However, if Dalhousie can show as much improvement next year as it did this year, we will have no doubt of our success in the league.

## After any Show

OR . . .

## Before any Meal

Think of . . .

## The Green Lantern

## Quality Shoes For Fall . . .

Compliments of

## Wallace Bros. Limited

415 BARRINGTON ST. Halifax, N. S.



You too will purr, sir . . .

THE silky strokes you get from MIRADO'S smooth lead will make you purr like a contented cat. You won't be irritated by broken points. MIRADO will be off your mind and on the job—always. It's more than a pleasure, it's a real economy. 5c each—less in quantities

Certified with a money back guarantee in every dozen.



EAGLE CHEMI-SEALED (Super-Bonded) MIRADO PENCILS ARE GUARANTEED STRONGER, SMOOTHER, LONGER WEARING OR YOUR MONEY BACK

Advertisement for Neilson's Jersey Milk Chocolate. Includes text: "The Bar that Sailors, Soldiers, and Airmen Prefer" and "Neilson's JERSEY MILK CHOCOLATE".

Advertisement for Coca-Cola. Includes text: "Have a 'Coke' = Come, be blessed and be happy" and "Coke = Coca-Cola". Features an illustration of a soldier and a Coca-Cola bottle.