



The Campus Roundup

by Windy O'Neill

Every once in a while, especially when the exams and essays are looming on the scholastic horizon, a writer (if you will call us that) finds it very difficult to prepare a column. This week, as tongue-tied as we are, we hope it will be all right to go back over last year's columns and reprint the things that are pertinent or that we might have liked. So this corner submits for your approval:

THE TRAM DRIVER'S SOLILOQUY

Is this a passenger I see before me,
Running for the stop? Come let me beat thee—
Ha! You have me not and yet I see thee still,
And drops of rain upon thy cap and cloak,
Which was not so before. Now a stealthy pace,
To sneak me by that crowded stop near Sweet's,
These very stones and rails prate of my coming,
But, zounds—a vehicle does cross my path,
Fool! And now I must sound the alarm,
Hear it not, people, but it's a knell,
Echoing surely to the depths of hell.
I'll pass them anyway. What confronts me?
So, a poor pedestrian unwary,
I shall strike thee mighty, and it is done—
He rolls like some round object found on streets.
It is this bloody work which brings the red
Thus to mine eyes—Now o'er the one-half world
Nature seems dead—some men with wives do sleep,
A lovely sleep. And now to sheds with haste,
Then, my nightly bout with grog—no time to waste!

And about the snowblower controversy which has long since melted away:

Quite a furore was caused amongst the good citizens of Halifax when one city council member accused another of "wanting all the gravy". This particular member later explained that "gravy" meant "glory". In the light of last week's snowblowing we can't resist commenting—"Paths of glory lead but to the gravy".

And, also, about the opening of all the seamen's diners:

HALIFAXIA LIBERATA

The boy stood on the frothy floor, and raised his head and shouted "More!"

The waiter no regard did show but turned and softly answered "No".

The boy became a little sore, "But, sir, I've quaffed a measly four,"
The waiter turned with great disdain, and loftily said "No" again.

The boy became indignant now, and stirred up quite a healthy row,
The waiter said "My boy please go," to accentuate another "No".

"But please, sir, on the plebiscites, I marked a 'yes' with all my might."
The waiter turned, about to go, "But, I, my son, put down a "No".

The owner through the door did thud, said, "Who defames Ye Olde Sea-Stud?"

He chased the waiter through the door and quickly brought the boy some more.

The manager with tears in eyes said, "This damn place is full of dries:
A Son of Temperance in disguise!!!!



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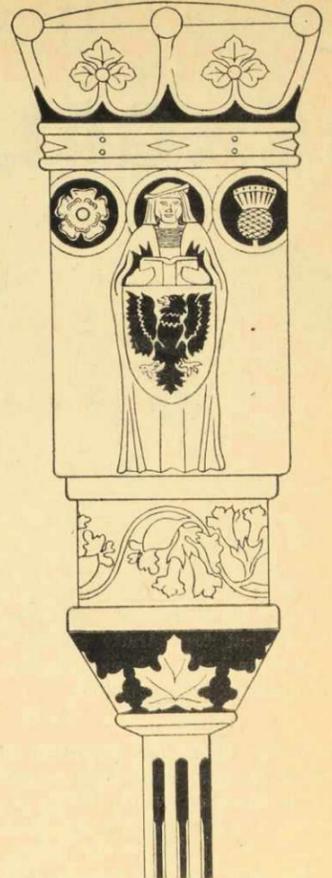
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The Gazette wishes to acknowledge its indebtedness to Dr. Saunders, the Director of the Medical Museum, for his article on the heraldic features of the new University mace. The Gazette is especially glad to have this article for the Homecoming issue.

PLANS DRAWN FOR DALHOUSIE MACE

by Dr. R. L. deC. H. Saunders

Director of the Medical Museum and Professor of Pathological Anatomy

The Dalhousie University mace has been designed to relate symbolically as the eye ascends its length the proud maritime tradition of the seagirt provinces and the historical heritage of the university which serves them. It is being carved in oak and enriched with silver and enamel.

The lower end, or what is technically known as the button, is adorned with silver fish in recognition of the source of our economy. It may be noted that the fish is also an early symbol of Christianity. Above this is a carved scene depicting a sea nymph calling across the waves toward the setting sun in representation of the urge which led navigators to sail westward to our shores.

The roots put down by the early settlers, and the tall trees which first met their gaze are formally suggested by a simple grooved pattern extending the entire length of the shaft.

The head of the mace first bears the distinctive leaf of the national emblem, the maple. Set above this is a carved circlet of mayflowers simultaneously symbolizing the province and the flowering of the new civilization therein which led to the establishment of the university.

Four robed medieval scholars facing the main compass points, represent the university faculties and their old world heritage. Each figure bears a silver enamelled shield emblazoned with either the arms of the University or the province of Nova Scotia. Alternating with these figures are the rose, thistle, fleur-de-lys, and shamrock depicting the major racial groups of our country.

The uppermost part of the mace head is surmounted by a five rayed Scottish earl's coronet in recognition of the University founder, the 9th Earl of Dalhousie. This part

of the mace will incorporate some oak presented by and felled on the estate of the present Earl.

Gracing the cap of the coronet and therefore set above all is a silver Celtic cross surrounded by the university motto "Ora et Labora". This type of early cross was chosen as one most befitting a nondenom-

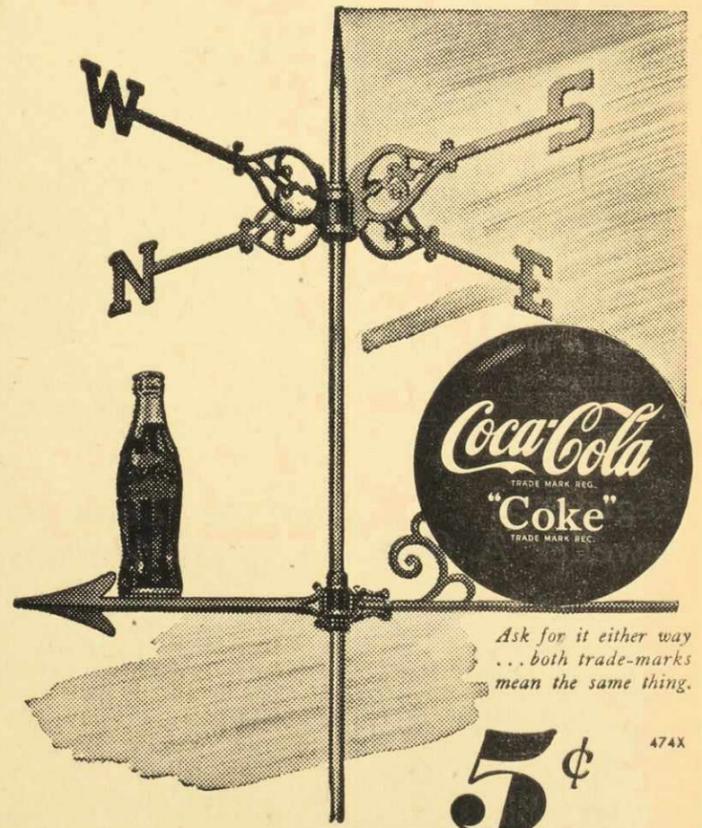
national institution with Scottish affiliations.

In conclusion it will be seen that the mace in its general design conforms both in pattern and material to historic and academic precedent, while maintaining an originality which is essentially linked with the story of Dalhousie University.



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