

Merry Christmas and Happy New Year

DALHOUSIE
Gazette
AMERICA'S OLDEST COLLEGE PAPER

A. G. VAUGHAN

Vol. LXXXIII

HALIFAX, TUESDAY, DECEMBER 5, 1950

No. 19

XMAS



Christmas bells are ringing
Through the frosty air,
Tinsel stars are twingling
Snow sparkling everywhere.

Carolers are singing
The timeless soft refrain
Floating on the midnight—
Christmas once again.

Christmas trees with silver hung
Coloured lights that gleam
Holly sprays and mistletoe
Yuletide red and green.

Candles in the window
Winking to the sky
Two thousand years are passing
As the night goes by.

"Oh Come All ye Faithful"
Sing the holy bells
Child-taught the Christmas spirit
With the voices swells.

Moyra Seeger.

THE GAZETTE STAFF

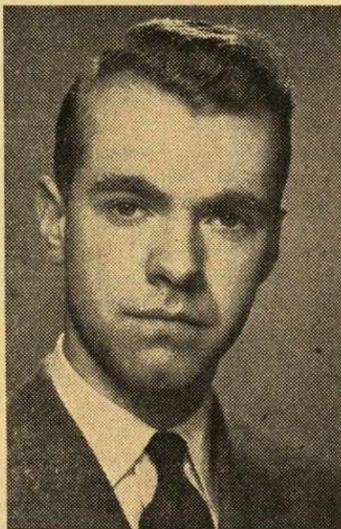
If you have been wondering who we are, or what we look like, this generous picture of ourselves should do the trick.

Front row, left to right: McGeoch, Goodridge, Harris, MacIntosh, Ingarfield, MacDonald. Middle row, left to right, Hall, Seeger, Livingstone, Hills, Hope, Smith, Davison, Beaubien, Hall. Back row, left to right, Potts, Chittick, Medjuck, Rogers, Cross, Findlay, Haines, Smith, Anderson. Missing: Horne, Nichols, McCready, Nichols.

A Christmas Message

On behalf of the Council of Students, I would like to extend to the Student Body, the Faculty, the University staff, and to all those connected with, or in any way interested in Dalhousie, the wish for a Very Merry Christmas and a Happy and Prosperous New Year.

Let us hope that the coming year will be for our University



one of advancement, that the aims and ideals of her leaders may be realized, and that in the Student Body we shall achieve harmony and success in all our undertakings.

Let us hope further that the vanishing year may carry with it the black and uncertain period through which we are now passing, and the New Year may witness the rapid victory of the forces of the United Nations, moreover that mankind may be reminded of the wisdom of "Peace on earth, good will toward men".

SHERMAN ZWICKER
President
Students' Council

December, 1950



Lord, send us for Christmas,
fields blanketed with snow
and hills that darkly-quiet lie beneath the sombre skies
of Christmastide.

Send spruce, and fir, and pine
to scent the rooms within the house
and deck the walls.

Send joy and song to warm the heart,
hymns sung by men
amid a winter snow.

Let sleigh bells jingle in the
frosty air,
and silver chimes ring from the steeple tall
to carol in glad Christmastide.

But, most of all, O Lord,
send us,
the love of near ones, dear ones, all,
and peace throughout the world.

J. H.



Classes to End

For all you people that do not know it, classes end officially Dec. 18. At this time you are expected to go home and enjoy yourself, if you can.

If you live in or around Halifax and you miss the old place, give some student who has not gone home due to distance or some other factor a call, he may be missing you.

Classes to Begin

For those of you who do not care, and there are many, classes begin Jan. 3 at 9 a.m.

If Santa leaves you things you are not particularly keen on, do not bring them back to throw at your friends or auction off, after all we do wish you a Happy New Year.

