

CAMPUS ROUNDUP

Cip, the usually verbose columnist is very gloomy in his outlook while the only acknowledgement made outside the sports page of the presence of Dal is the announcement of our attendance at an informal dance. But knowing our valley companions of the cap and gown we will expect another eruption either this football or the coming hockey season. Where there was once flame there is bound to be some smoke.

BOXING

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The finer points of the game will be shown to the Dal sluggers by local boxers, who will stage exhibition bouts from time to time in the gym.

TIGERS CLASH WITH IRISH ON TUESDAY

Navy Squad last week, so the meeting between the two quads should produce some of the best and most exciting football yet seen in the new loop.

Game Tuesday

Game time next Tuesday is 2 P. M., and when the opening whistle blows Dal will start its most important game to date. The team will be going all out to rack up a victory, but they need the assurance that they are playing for a cause, and thus need the support of the student body. A big crowd, cheering on the Tigers, will help the team in this vital tilt, so it is hoped that a large crowd of Dal students will be present to support the team.

PEP RALLY

(Continued from Page 1)

The squad has been drilling daily since its defeat at the hands of Navy and will be out to avenge its lone defeat of the present campaign by downing the highly-touted St. Mary's outfit. Pete Fern, brilliant climax runner of the Tiger machine, who has been sidelined with a knee injury is fully recovered and will see action on Tuesday. So also will Don Woodward, the team's ace passer, who suffered a slight concussion when tackled heavily in the Navy contest.

The brass band will be in attendance at the game and extra stands have been provided to accommodate the record crowd expected to view the battle of the giants.

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WAR INEVITABLE

developed on an increasing scale and grew in fierceness. One result of this competition was the growth of fear, and with it — militarism, the main feature of the period from 1870 to 1914. The final result of this whole process of development was war.

Dr. Wilson then asked his audience to show him in what way the general world set-up has changed. Human nature was the same. Sovereignty was still dominant. The actions of the U. N. O. were sufficient basis for this belief, he maintained. Under these circumstances there could be no peace "until sovereign power is curbed and until some means is found that will change or transform human nature."

I KILLED A CHILD

I led a section of men to take positions to be ready to give protective fire, and I led another section swiftly to the rear of the house. Not a shot was fired at us. I had started giving orders to have the house searched when I heard something move in a small shed about twenty feet to the rear of the main building. I quickly changed my orders.

"See what's in there, Corporal." Automatically the Corporal obeyed. He first picked up a stone and threw it at the door. Another slight sound was heard from in-

side.

"It might be an animal, Sir." "Remember what happened to Johnson, I warned. "Don't take any chances."

The other men crouched close to the stone foundation of the building. All watched the Corporal.

"Shall I kick in the door, Sir?" "Don't be a fool," one man shouted. "There might be several men in there."

"Fire first," another shouted. "Then open the door."

The Corporal raised his Sten. It pulsed in his hands as he squeezed the trigger. Five or six slugs tore through the wood, and almost immediately there was a

LAW BALL

sible. The fee, incidentally, is three dollars.

The patrons will be the Honorable Angus MacDonald and Mrs. MacDonald, Sir Joseph Chiscolm, the Honorable L. D. Currie and Mrs. Currie and Mr. and Mrs. W. DeW. Barss. The chaperons are Mr. and Mrs. V. C. MacDonald, Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Milner and Mr. and Mrs. T. N. Feeney.

Among the guests are Dr. Moffat Hancock, Mr. Justice Doull and Mrs. Doull, Dr. and Mrs. A. E. Kerr, Mr. and Mrs. F. D. Smith, Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Hanway, Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Rutledge, Mr. and Mrs. R. T. Donald, Mr. and Mrs. Edward F. Cragg, Mr. and Mrs. F. H. M. Jones, Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Godfrey, Mr. and Mrs. John E. Lloyd.

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COED NEWS AND VIEWS

Let it not be said by anyone who was at Acadia (or even one who wasn't) that the Dal Co-eds have no spirit! What with the colossal playing of the team, and the enthusiastic shouts of "1-2-3" etc., the Acadians were, shall we say, done in! Anyway, everyone now has an alto voice. 'Nuff proof?

Speaking of cheering, Patty went up like a skyrocket when Willie made his touchdown.

Parents can do anything! During the stop in Windsor, Shirley McCoy treoped home for lunch with eight companions. Her mother met the situation with equanimity — she gave them, among other things, her whole apple pie.

It's those turtles at the Hall again, — this time in a race, with Mary Lou as the able referee. Joyce looks sorta sad, though, 'cause neither Robespierre nor Charlemagne won — Sandy's turtles did. Back to the Acadia trip. The theme song of the gals is now "He was a bald, bad man!"

With help from the faithful Dal men, the gang finally made the Acadia gym dance.

For the Shirreff Hall sophs who have begun to get lazy: Pep up! In two days you'll have to do your own work — fagging ends Tuesday!

The Delta Gammas are giving their annual open house at Shirreff Hall, November sixth. Co-eds, get busy!

human cry from the inside. I held my Sten in readiness as the Corporal turned the knob, thrust the door open, and stepped quickly to one side.

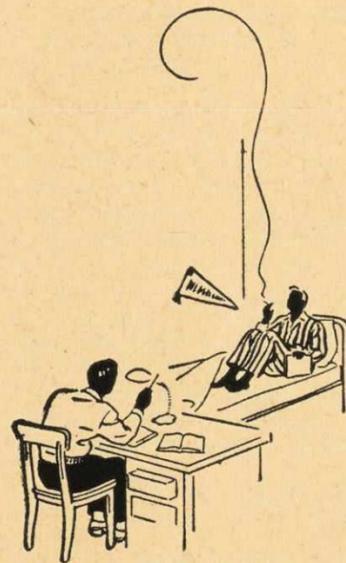
"My God," he sobbed. "My God—"

From my position I could see all too clearly the child who lay on the floor, already assuming the still attitude of death. Her small hands had clutched at her

breast where several bullets had entered her frail body. One had torn through her cheek, and blood oozed out on the fair face and then down into the flaxen locks.

I felt sick. I stared at the child for what seemed like an eternity and then I turned away.

"Come on, Corporal," I ordered. "Let's see what's in the house."



"Who said: 'Neither a borrower nor a lender be'?"

"Me - after you used up my second pack of Sweet Caps!"

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