NUMBER 7 STATIONARY HOSPITAL

On Monday, November 3rd, a meeting of the former staff of the Dalhousie No. 7 Stationary Hospital was held at the Nova Scotian Hotel. Many of the original members of the unit were there and enjoyed the evening reminiscing about their experiences during the First World War.

This unit was formed due to the great desire of the medical faculty of the University to serve their country in the war. An offer was made to the Gov ernment in 1914 to provide the medical staff of a casualty clearing station, but it was not until a ye ar later that it was accepted ...

The University provided space for a barracks and an orderly room in the building formerly occupied by the medical school. Within one month the recruits were enlisted and the school was transformed. The Maritime Business College provided their kitchen and dining room for mess facilities, and when it became generally known that the Hospital had been accepted applications for positions in it came rapidly from all parts of the country. Thirty medical m en and over eighty nurses applied for the staff which required but twelve medical men and twenty-eight nurses.

RELIEF NEEDS

The many years of misery that have passed and not yet ended have made us immune to mass suffering. The many appeals we have heard for relief have created a mental resistance to the effort recuired to make us think with any intelligence on relief problems.

The result becomes evident on our campuses during the annual I.S.S. campaign, which raises money to be used by World Student Relief in Europe and in the East. (Although I.S.S. is not fundamentally a relief organization, when relief needs are greatest, they receive most attention, with the result that the International Student Service is in grave danger of being swamped by the new, slick, and Communist, International Union of Students.)

This reult is that our students, if they think at all on the subject, develop a hazy impression of the entire welter of European needs, and many of them think that the recipients are sitting back and selling relief shipments on the Black Market.

These articles are, quite frankly, timed for the I-S.S. Campaign early in 1948. They will introduce you to the mechanism of World Student Relief, to the needs, which are enormous, and to the means of meeting them, which need your help.

G. B. Payzant

What Is The Way

Unseeing eyes look vainly for the Way, For Truth that hides behind translucent panes; "What is the task of life?" they seem to say, "Disclose it now while life with us remains."

And searching for the way, men live in hope That guiding lights will pierce the frosted glass; With scarred and twisted hands they vainly grope, Then fall back in the seething human mass.

In spans of time the human life is brief: It flits across the earthly human stage And disappears, according to belief, To live again in some eternal age.

And those who live on Earth with lifted eyes Are oft forgetful of their mortal way, And placing hope on faith for Heaven's prize, They cease to live, and blindly ever stray.

The hanniest of men are those who turn From selfishly anostrophizing God; Who seek to aid Him, thinking but to earn A place with men upon the Earth they trod.

On the 16th. of December 1915 the Unit was inspected by General Benson, G. O. C., and shortly after orders were received to proceed overseas.

On New Year's Day, 1916, the Unit sailed from St. John and arrived in England on the tenth of January, and on the evening of the same day went to Shorncliffe where they took over the administration of the Military Hospital.

On the 18th of June the Unit left for France and operated a hospital at Le havre and then at Harfleur for some months. No. 7 then moved to Arques near the Belgian border but were soon forced to evacuate the area. In the town of Etaples they were subject to a severe bombing raid but out of 1547 men buried the next day only a few were from No. 7 Unit. They were stationed at Rouen temporarily and then at Carmier in a stationary hospital when the Armistice was declared. In March they returned to England and arrived in Canada in April.

The Unit was commanded by Lt. Col. John Stewart who was later transferred to London where he received the C. B. E. It is on record that the No. 7 Stationary Hospital was recognized as the most efficient unit operating in the war theatre of North France.

NOTICE

All photographs taken by GAZ-F.TTE photographers at any student function may be purchased from the photographers at a reasonable price.

"It looks like rain" said the amiable waiter, serving the demitasse of coffee. "Tastes like it +oo," remarked the student. "Bring me a cup of tea."



Shooting The Man

By "Bull"

Well, now, this is a new column and it isn't a good idea to go out on a limb on first acquaintance - she might slap your face - but things keep coming to our notice, things we can't overlook. The other day we were sitting quietly in our bull pen paring our toenails when we saw a scrap of tissue paper four inches square, on the floor. It was, of all things, a contribution a contribution from a person with a mind. a mind that needs house cleaning. We will quote from the efforts of the contributor-

Things That Make Life Worth Living

"Cheek to cheek (at the Shirreff Hall Formal) were Scott Morrison and Janet Cameron.". Well, we'll grant you that friend Cameron has prominent cheeks, but why should that make life worth living ?

We just know that every student on the campus will be glad to hear that "the team of Don Woodward and Marilyn Hebb is going along in top form ... and whats more, he likes her cooking".

Its not every Dalhousie co-ed that can cook, most of them don't have time.

Warning To Girls,

Women and My Friend Elsie

This again is a quote from our contributing friend.. "The Kings Kollege Kover Boy, Gordon Coles has been tossing his smile of iate at the beauteous blonde Zelda MacKinnon. Watch it gals, you may be next." We'll bet Zelda doesn't know a thing about all

To anyone who might find it of interest we make the announcement that "Ukie Velcoff is applying himself vigorously to female pursuit." Where is significance in that ?

Glad Tidings To Weary Mothers Department

We were struck between the horns with these edifying bit of news - "Still free, is the everloving James "Milker" MacLeod. (Honest, Elsie, I don't know a thing about that "Milker" builness). Rumor has it that he do d a fine looking chick for the Med dance, one hour before it started such an operator."

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Of Time And The River

by Lew

A floating log defines the River's flow As on its guided course toward the sea Its muddy-coloured waters swell and grow To greater strengths, untamed and ever-free. The hush of night accents the mighty roar, The proof of strength, omnipotence sublime; The steady voice proclaims that evermore The rushing torrents shall flow on with Time. What is the secret of its constant toil? Why moves it seaward, swift and steadily? If Time were held would waters cease to boil? From where?-to where?-and why so constantly? This friend of Time, indifferent to Man, Deserves respect-it seems to have a plan.

milk?" "Ice cream, butter, cheese and two cows."

* * * * * "Hello, room clerk, does Joe Doaks live in room 202?"

"Well, come up and pick him out - the rest of us want to go home."

"Name five things containing Scotch Lass: "Oh, Jock, doesn't that popcorn smell nice?" Scotch Lad: "Aye, it does that. I'll turn around and drive a

> . . . Moe: "Who's the girl with the French heels?"

bit closer."

Joe: "She's my sister, and t' e guys aren't French."

