

## Jungle Call

Vitalone of Dalhousie  
By the Earl's bust he swore,  
That the black gold of Studley  
Would suffer loss no more.  
With collegiate pride he swore it  
And slaved both night and day  
Then took the flower of Studley's  
Pride to put into the fray.  
And soon the people gathered  
Beneath a bannered sky  
To see the mighty Tigers  
Swim the surging tide.  
And the courage and all the glory  
Belongs to the deathless names  
Of the men who upheld the legend  
Of our gridiron bid for fame.

## PANEGYRIC TO A COIN

You've heard of the phrase "this modern age" used so often you must have wondered just what it really means. It is proposed here, not to go into a long and tedious analysis of our times but just to explore one phase of our intricate waxy way of life, indeed, just one small part of this phase. We have chosen to sanctify the common, ordinary, so apparently insignificant but hardly neglected, nickle. We will not dwell on the many and varied uses our society has created for this circular piece of nickle alloy, such as how it can get you a coke from red dispensers, or peanuts, or gum, a ride (once upon a time) in a subway, and long, long ago, a piece of candy. Of all the illustrious attributes to this lowly coin none can compare to the way it will allow you to speak through a mouth piece to your irate mother-in-law at a safe distance and all you do to shut her off is replace the receiver.

We refer, of course, to the telephone. Let us look in on Nervous Purvis (they call him Nerves due to the complete absence from his constitution of patience, serenity and other admirable qualities we all have) as he drops in on a pay station to phone his girl.

Now Nerves' girl answers to the name of Gert. There's only one person in the world with them and you feel as rested and agreeable as you would after sitting through a matinee while the guy beside you consumes noisily three boxes of pop-corn.

The first thing Nerves has to do is procure a nickle. Already he has tried three pockets and finally comes up on the fourth try with a dime. Mumbling softly to himself he goes up to the nearest cashier, calms himself with great effort, and asks the girl for two nickles. To her this seems like the 666th time today. She out-mumbles Nerves with something about socialized phone service and grudgingly hands over the coins.

Back at the stand now. You've guessed it. A line has formed in

the meantime. His heart sinks but bravely he takes his place. It's a hot summer night and the woman in front of him is holding on to a small but mighty, four-foot red-headed typhoon called Percy who persists in asking Nerves who he's going to phone, and why and where. He loosens his collar. Ten minutes later he has the advertisement for Anarctic Ice Cream memorized. Entertaining mixed thoughts of cool northern breezes and ingenious modes of torture for this impertinent kid, he finally gets in the booth. Between his own and the temperature of the booth he gives a fleeting thought to the natives of the Congo, then it begins.

Firmly grasping the coin he deposits same. There's a sickly grinding of gears, a half-hearted ring of a bell that realizes it is not supposed to ring, and a thud as the coin falls through to the slot below. Silence. Heat. He must try again. Giving the box a resounding blow and smiling sheepishly out at the scowling face in line, he again deposits the aggravating coin. This time it sticks. Harbour 9998 re dials, sweating profusely and looking thoroughly miserable.

Then a sweet voice in his ear: "What number are you calling?" it sings sweetly.

"Harbour, 9998".

"999—what?"

"8. E-I-G-H-T. I ATE a cake."

"So what? What am I supposed to do, congratulate you?"

"No, No", he cries in near panic. "8. A-T-E—I mean, E-I-G-H-T".

"Oh, EIGHT", she giggles. "I thought you said ATE".

Tiredly: "I did."

Silence. Then a voice in the distance. Exultantly he fairly screams into the phone: "Is that you Gert, honey? Boy, what a—"

"Number, please!"

"Number, please—!—?—why—why of all— Operator!" He calms himself and says in measured tones: "Operator, I want

## World War 1 Flag of Dalhousie Medical Unit Presented As Memorial To University

This week an interesting addition was made to our collection of memorials and awards, in the form of the flag of the No. 7 Stationary Unit (Dalhousie), which rendered valuable service to the wounded of the First World War.

The presentation was made by Kenneth Ferns Mackenzie, K.C., an alumnus who received his B.A. in 1902.

The unit has an interesting history, its origin being the desire of the Medical Faculty of Dalhousie to serve their country in the Great War. Although an offer was made by the faculty of establishing a Casualty Clearing

Station at the outbreak of hostilities, as did those of Queen's, McGill and Toronto, the government did not see fit to accept the offer until September, 1915.

By the first of November, 1915, the Unit was billeted in what had been the old military school building, with enlistment and training of recruits in full swing. Many applications were received from all across Canada, to fill the quota of twelve medical officers and eighty nursing sisters required for such an establishment and in order to select, preference was given to members of the Faculty of Medicine, graduates of the Medical School, and nurses trained

at the Victoria General or St. Joseph's Hospital.

In December of that year, orders were received for overseas duty. On the 31st of the month, the Stationary Hospital left Halifax and sailed from St. John aboard H.M.T.S. "Metagama", arriving at Plymouth on January 10th. Early in February, the Unit took over the administration of Shorncliffe Military Hospital and in mid-June embarked for France, where its record proved to be admirable.

We are indeed grateful to Mr. Mackenzie for his gift which will be placed in the chapel of the new Arts Building, along with other memorials.

Harbour 9998". He glares into the mouthpiece as if it will help.

"Larbour 9998".

"No! 'H' as in HOT".

"It is, isn't it? Harbour, 9998 then, but I wish you'd make up your mind."

He breathes a sigh of relief ignoring the last remark.

"There you are sir."

"Hello, is this Harbour 9998?", he cries in disbelief.

"Gee, honey, I'm glad you called. Have you seen Tom?"

"Tom who?"

"Why, silly, Tommy. You know, Tommy."

"No I don't know Tommy. Who is this anyway?"

"Why Baby, this is your

Lambie-pie!"

By this time Nerves' nerves are all snapped. He's crouching over the mouthpiece and banging with one fist on the wall. A crowd has gathered outside and Nerves is screaming through foaming lips: "Operator! Operator! You didn't give me Harbour 9998! Who? I don't know—a Lambie-pie".

"Don't be fresh or I'll report you."

"Oh, to hell with it and you and your whole—!?!x\*?!— Company!"

Well, that's the way it is in this age of modern conveniences. Just a nickle and miracles can happen. A wonderful age to live in.

They say he rushed out of the

booth, knocked over three people in line and disappeared into the oblivion of our efficient society. And now when Nerves by accident passes a phone booth he begins to sweat, goes white as a sheet and trembles and sneezes, hic-coughs and does other weird and wonderful things, while muttering rapidly to himself, "Operator—Not Larbour, Harbour, please get—", while the nearest ten men hold him down until the fit has passed.

## DALHOUSIE UNIVERSITY

Halifax, Nova Scotia

THE FACULTY OF ARTS AND SCIENCES

Degrees of

Bachelor of Arts  
Bachelor of Commerce  
Bachelor of Education  
Bachelor of Music

Bachelor of Nursing Science  
Bachelor of Science  
Master of Arts  
Master of Science

Diplomas in

Education  
Engineering  
Engineering Physics  
Food Technology

Mining Geology  
Music  
Pharmacy  
Hospital Pharmacy

PRE-PROFESSIONAL COURSES REQUISITE

for Law, Medicine and Dentistry

The Faculty of Graduate Studies Offering Master's Degrees in Many Departments

THE FACULTY OF LAW, granting the degree of LL.B., LL.M.  
THE FACULTY OF MEDICINE, granting the degree of M.D., C.M.  
THE FACULTY OF DENTISTRY, granting the degree of D.D.S.  
The School of Graduate Nursing, granting diplomas in Public Health Nursing, Teaching and Administration.

ENTRANCE SCHOLARSHIPS

Scholarships, each of a minimum value of \$600.00 available to students applying for admission from High Schools or Junior Colleges of the Maritime Provinces, and awarded on the basis of educational attainments.

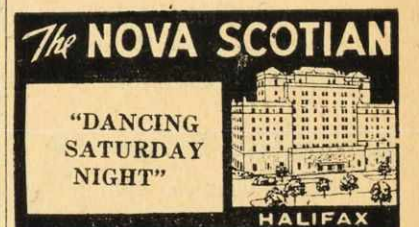
TEACHING FELLOWSHIPS

10 Teaching Fellowships of value \$450.00 and \$750.00 per annum are available in the Faculty of Graduating Studies.

WRITE TO THE REGISTRAR for full information as to fees, courses, residence facilities, and dates of registration.



**"EXPORT"**  
CANADA'S FINEST  
CIGARETTE



## UNIVERSITY UNDERGRADUATES

Opportunities Exist for You in the

## R.C.A.F. University Training Schemes

There are the following schemes to choose from:

1. Subsidization Scheme: Technical, non-technical and air-crew.
2. Winter and Summer Training Schemes: Technical, non-technical and aircrew.

Qualifications:

Students applying for Flight Cadet rank must fulfill the following requirements:

1. Be in the 1st or 2nd year of a 4-year course or in the 1st, 2nd or 3rd year of a 5-year course.
2. Produce evidence of satisfactory academic standing.
3. Be a Canadian citizen or a British subject resident in Canada.

Reserve University Flight:

Has been authorized at Dalhousie, and following November 5, an R.U.F. officer will be established on the campus, with a permanent forces liaison office in attendance.

Candidates for Air Crew:

For summer training must have reached their 18th birthday but not reached their 22nd. Applicants up to the age of 25 will be accepted for subsidization.

Candidates for Non-flying Branches:

Must have reached their 18th birthday but not their 35th, on the date of application.

Marital Status:

Must be single unless having had previous service.

For Further Information

concerning the above-mentioned schemes contact your R.U.F. Commanding Officer:

PROF. H. R. THEAKSTON,  
Head of Department of Engineering  
Dalhousie University. Phone: 3-6945

or  
F/LT. N. D. CAIRNS,  
Commanding Officer, R.C.A.F. Recruiting Unit,  
254 Barrington Street, Halifax. Phone 3-9171



Subsidization scheme now provides for the payment of books and instruments required for studies.

**—THE TIME IS NOW!**