

... FEATURES

LAW

"I move that this society recognizes Osgood Hall Law School." This was a motion at the last regular meeting of the Law Society. In the absence of a second, Prexy Don Black deigned to take "judicial notice" of said Law School, and we are eagerly looking forward to the forthcoming visit of their debaters to these venerable halls of supreme enlightenment. This oratorical display should provide the greatest battle of forensic wisdom that Canada has yet seen, and will take place hard on the heels of the Kalens of February next.

Our first year men are now in the throes of those terrific convulsions known only too well to second and third year students to be brought on by severe inoculations of The Rule in Shelley's Case, The Rule in Wold's Case, and multifarious sections of the Wills and Descent of Property Acts.

The creeping terror of the prospect of writing four exams Canada has yet seen, and will take thortities including D V A "Don't count at all") is looming in the offing for the first year class.

On observing the countenances of all the law students, it is clear that Bracton CJ's fourteenth maxim still holds true that "In first year they scare you to death, in second year they work you to death, and in third year they bore you to death."

Cathedral Comment

"Lord, bless thy chosen in this place,
For here thou hast a chosen race."

The following letter has been contributed:

Dear Shirreff Hall Inmates:

We represent the six men each of you is entitled to. (You think). However, we disagree with the author of "Our Females are Fairest."

Speaking for our group, and having viewed Dal's women, one of our number has expressed his desire to marry Lena, which he considers the only decent course open to him.

To express our "international outlook" we admit that we have seen a few girls as homely, but after all "beauty is only skin deep."

Signed. "The Booby Hatch Section."

In all fairness, it must be admitted that there are many amongst us who definitely do not agree with the above.

RUMOURS ARE FLYING that Fuzz does not agree—Kel seems

WANTED Med Notes

Diary Of Samuel Heeps

Nov. 27: Today I did meet Lord Lovatt and he did take me down to the King's Inn and there he did make me drink, and did call for his bagpipes, which with pipes of ebony, tipt with silver, he did play before anything of the kind that ever I heard in my life; it is mighty barbarous music. He did inform me during my discourse that the students at the college are much disturbed by a girl who has adopted the new fashion of wearing woolen sweaters. On further enquiry I did ferrett out that the lady in question was that Dot Forrest with whom we are all acquainted, and that the quality of Professor Maxwell's lectures in Economics do suffer because of her presence. After supper to bed, and there lay very ill, by reason of some drunken scholars making a noise all night.

Nov. 28: Up betimes and to the Gym Inn, humming to myself which now-a-days is my constant practice since I began to learn to sing. Here whilst having my morning pint of ale I made the acquaintance of Noonan the Apothecary who, it seemed, despite his short stature is blessed with an overgreat appreciation of his own self. He did state that his very good friend, Milord Wadlyn, a student at the University, was like to fail his examinations because of too much attention to the ladies. I could not but remark that this is true of most Students. So, grieving over this lack of knowledge, I to home, where I did find my uncle's corpse in a coffin upon stools in the hall, but it began to smell, and so I caused it to be set forth in the yard all night with two men (two sloths, by name, Orful Troy and L'il Arthur Hughes). My father and I slept together tonight, I greedy to see the will but not daring to ask until the morrow.

Nov. 29: This evening to a meeting of University students, held in a most dingy cellar where Leon Disputin, the radical, held forth at great length on the subject of share-the-yealth. He was a most annoying man, being dirty and unkempt, and what with this, and the badness of the drink, and the poor opinion which I had of the meat they served, and the biting of the gnats, I was almost out of my wits with trouble. To add to my distress I was informed by one of the students, Sir Peter Alward, a youth of good family, that two of my acquaintances were to be hung on the morrow for practising witchcraft. These two were Milords Brown and Knight. Mentally agitated by all this I did make my way home and to bed.



Due to the importance of the advertising rights of the T. Eaton Company and the Law Column's 72 point head, the T-Square did not appear in the last few issues of The Gazette. However, if the Mollson and Maidenform interests can allow their products to go unnoticed for another week, we might be able to let it be known that THE ENGINEERS ARE STILL ON THE CAMPUS.

The Zero Club held its semi-annulled meeting early this week. President (three for three) Grandy welcomed the new members, including representatives Williams, Pond and Norman of the Drawing 2 branch of the organization. Other organizations seem to be dormant around and about the Shack—the Horizontals did not show up at all on the trip. The Weazellers Union is having its seasonal revival, with boards being carried into the common room, and all sorts of odd spots.

Aside from the horror of having the Shack overrun by Commerce students, Engineers are having trouble getting into the Common Room at all lately. What with art students underfoot day

to have been Fairly treated at the hall—MacKeigan has also joined Shirreff Hall's "passing parade".

Other Views

"Groaner"—I don't know why but I love them.

Neil—I'm from the west but Dal's women are best.

Shaw—I prefer Gym store sweaters.

Burnstein—I'll take quantity not quality.

Day—No comment, I'm married.

and night, and conventions on weekends, it isn't safe to draw a funicular polygon the wrong way for fear of having his language preemptorily censored and censored.

Odd notes . . .

Its about time McKeigan got mentioned for the good work he has been doing around Shirreff Hall. Too bad curved surfaces are not a part of the Descrip. course . . . The Dawson Club trip seemed to be going very well until a certain Engineer admitted that he brought the gold nugget with him. . . . It was quite a while ago, but Harvey is still blushing a bit and muttering, "Why don't those women read signs?" Also, it's not too late to congratulate Sawyer and Menchions for their good work in organizing the Engineering trip.

RED PERIL UTTER ROT

Ne Buvez Pas Le Cognac . . .

—Voltaire.

Throughout the recent hurly-burly in connection with certain "pinkish" articles published in The Gazette, there has been maintained a most discreet silence by more conservative circles. Although goaded by one article to such an extent that they threatened "to do something about it" on the whole our said friends kept to themselves. Impressed by their firm attitude, we walked down Morris street to question them on their future plans in regard to Dalhousie's "Red Peril"

On reaching their club we produced our letter of introduction, the requisite number of references, and a large smile. With grave misgivings the doorman allowed us to enter, and resumed his reading. I could not help noticing that his newspaper was "The Financial Post."

After some hours of groping in dark corridors past all manner of doors and hallways, we finally came upon an old gentleman dressed in morning coat and striped trousers whom we discovered, on enquiry, to be the leader of the more conservative circle to which we have referred. His

name was Silas Cramp, and his grandfather had once been a member of parliament, representing Halifax Mid-West on the ticket of one of the more conservative political parties.

We explained to Mr. Cramp that we were interested in any information we could garner about the surprising prevalence of anarchistic activities on the campus. Further, we informed him that a direct statement from some responsible authority of the more conservative circle would tend to clarify a somewhat involved situation. Especially we emphasized the fact that nothing short of a clear-cut statement of future policy by the most conservative groups could have Dalhousie from the ominous "red cloud" which is reported to be led by a direct descendant of Julius Caesar from a Gaelic corn-grinder's daughter.

Mr. Cramp, a slow and ponderous man, reached in his pocket, took out a book on which was printed "Never mention that colour—Buy Re-Actionary Insurance", read a few lines, closed the book, and said:

"The whole thing is utter rot!"

Dentistry Data

Hats off to Johnnie Burke for his untiring and successful efforts in the re-organizing of the Dental Society. He worked hard to get the proper amount of interest circulating around the students and his efforts have been a success.

And the faculty is interested too—and all concerned believe the Society is here to stay.

Good to see Dr. Bagnall back, feeling well after his lengthy illness. A sincere welcome to our new faculty members: Drs. Dawson, Oldfield, Archibald and Eaton. We wish a pleasant stay

for our colleague, Dr. Kahane from sunny Rio de Janiero. Have you used your ear muffs and fur cap yet, Doc?

The fourth year have reached their goal at last—it's a beautiful sight to see, but not take part in the furious cramming for exams. Strassie is the lone dissenting voice.

Incidentally

"Wince" and his bow tie made quite an impression at the Maritime Dental demonstration last week. All the boys walked home via Barrington but Wince chose
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