

... FEATURES

T-SQUARE

Anybody who thinks that writing a column like this is a snap should try the job in a week like this. The box score to date is:

Activities — Nil.
Scandal — Nil.

However, the following literary effort was found written on the bottom of a deserted architect's scale, and it was decided that a contest should be held to name it.

Rules: Name must be printable.

Prize: Anyone who suggests a good title for this effort will have something complimentary said about him in the next issue of the Gazette, no matter how hard your Square has to stretch his imagination.

Now, the poem.

The room was closely shaded
As upon her bed she lay,
A lady, weak and faded
As her last hours eased away.
Her son watched sadly, hands on hips,
A strong but mournful fellow,
As she boosted up, cupped hands to lips
And then began to bellow.
I might have raised my boy to be
A Pharmacist or Clerk—
But building walls to balk the sea?
Hey Junior! cut that smirk.
Those pretty hands were never made
To hold a lead rod plumb,
Or twiddle with an aledale.
Don't give me those gears, chum!
His little mind was not designed
For double integration;
No moments will he ever find
With slapstick calculation.
How happy he'd be with an M. Sc.
Or sunk in Salnonk's "Torts"
But he wouldn't be free with
Drawing Three,

It's enough to give one warts.
I've worked like hell never to tell
Him of those Graphical Statics,
Or hardness numbers by Brinell,
Or drafting room rheumatics.
Teach him to curl mady's hair,
Or horticultural science,
Give him a screwdriver—let him repair
Some common home appliance.
The dear old lady softly cried
And brushed away a tear
As she begged the youngster by her side
"Don't be an Engineer"
When she turned her back he rushed to pack
(Now, ask for odds on this bet)
You can see him anytime down at the shack,
And the old girl is living yet!

A Dim View

It is with infinite regret that we find it necessary to report that the long awaited Petty Girl portrait is not to be printed in this space. Seems there was some contract trouble and Mr. Petty left in a hiff. (As differentiated from a 'train'.)

We are extremely gratified with the unprecedented acclaim which greeted the first appearance of this column and, you may as well know, we were going to continue the 'dim view' anyway.

'First things first' is an old adage and right here and now we will put ourselves on record as voting three rousing cheers to the rejuvenated Dalhousie Rugby team which heralded the return

FORREST CLAN King's Knowsey BREAK SILENCE

After maintaining an undignified silence for a period of three weeks, the cave dwellers down in the Forrest building have at last come through with some chatter and bright notes.

Law Notes Med Notes

Too long have you students of Dalhousie read of the exploits of the Engineers alone in the pages of this journal. Now comes the time when ye shall harken to the news from the Forrest building, . . . the legal luminaries of the Law School.

For the past few weeks, the attentions of all down here have been directed to the proceedings in the Moot Court. This, for the information of all you uninformed laymen, is the short name of the Supreme Moot Court of Dalhousie, the sedate deliberations of which have been carried on under your very noses in the musty confines of the Law School. This authoritative tribunal discusses and decides matters of law that have passed under the gazes of such inferior judicial bodies as the Nova Scotia Supreme Court and the House of Lords.

The decisions of their Lordships on the bench of the Supreme Moot Court of Dalhousie are of course final, and many have been the words of wisdom, and loud and long has been the oratory expounded before the learned Law Lords.

It is by reason of the above labours that you have been uninformed of the activities of we legal lads, but from now on you'll hear plenty.

of the 'old college try' to this campus by trouncing Navy on Saturday past. Mr. Shepperd, you gave this old gaffer a new lease on life. The team, replete with new jerseys, was all that any fan could desire, and in passing we would like to bring into the spotlight one Kerry Dunphy, a sometime star in Canadian Rugby, who, despite his lack of knowledge of the English game has turned in a sterling performance as fullback with the Tigers.

While on the subject of football, or rugger, we would like to report that even on a clear day we can only take a 'dim view' of the boots which are supplied to inter-fac rugby players. This is the only school in the world that has rugby boots with cleats on the inside. Maybe its 'Stragedy'. Anyway there are several instances of players having cut their feet on the nails which stick up through these ancient boots.

Its high time that someone in an executive position took a 'firm stand' on the Gym Store situation. Dammit, its too small. The writer would like to see some strong action taken in the matter of a new location for this campus eatery. It is obvious that the present store is totally inadequate in the matter of catering to some 1600 students.

In closing we would like it to be known that to-morrow afternoon at Wanderer's grounds the ferocious Tigers will clash with the highly rated Wanderers. We will be forced to take a 5 Star 'dim view' of the whole student body if there are not one thousand loyal Dalhousians at the game. Your team deserves it.

Medicine opened its '46-'47 term impretentiously. Etiology? —the largest first year class in history. Beneath the prevailing placidity there is an insidious smouldering due for climatic eruption on November 8. The occasion, the Med dance at the Gym. Should be a good "do".

Man about town, C. Stuart Wright, Bachelor (?) of Arts, of Toronto and Halifax, is seen periodically at the various hostels in town. He is reputed to be attending fourth year Med classes. . . . what about it, Chuck?

The hunting season opened with a "bang". Lucky marksmen were Tommy Foster and Ross McInnis, while among the less fortunate was Deke Grant, newly married and overanxious, who fired useless shots into Mill Lake. That's passing the buck, eh Deke?

An interesting treatise has been prepared by Lorne Burdett and Lloyd Allen, who, working in conjunction with the staff of V. G. H., described a group of symptoms which they have named the "Burdett-Allen Syndrome". The following is taken from their paper—"the patient lies prostrate, muttering as if insane, and perspiring freely. A marked bilateral ptosis is in evidence and there is a complete loss of superficial and deep reflexes." Truly, such a group of symptoms has been described before, but never quite so clearly.

Best wishes for a happy and speedy recovery are extended to Mrs. Currie, secretary to the Dean, who suffered an unfortunate accident on Friday past.

Well, what's new at King's?

First of all the College Dramatic society has changed the date of its production from the twenty-first to the nineteenth. The program consists of three one-act plays — "The Family Album", "The Twilight Saint", and "The Intruder." The actors are practicing regularly and the publicity department is well under way in its campaign.

With the end of the football season looming near, plans are being made for basketball, the first practise being scheduled for this week. Seventy-five percent of last year's team are on hand and with the addition of players from the large freshman class a strong team should be turning out.

As was predicted earlier in this column, middle bay copped the softball championship by defeat-

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The Dope from Dal:

Dear Dot (Dix)

I used to play hockey. Now my passes aren't what they used to be. Can you tell me how I can make a goal with a certain young girl with bangs and a pair of slacks? Now, my problem is:—every time I make a pass it is intercepted. Please tell me how I can beat the shutout.

your truly,

N. H. L.

Ed. Note — no comment.

Knowsey knows all, but what about some of our bachelor students with "admit wife also" printed on their Student Council cards?

Boudreau and Velcoff are sure Al Capp is right when he says "ONE MUST GO!"

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CO-ED COLUMN

First and foremost in Co-Ed news this week is the very successful Delta Gamma meeting which was held last Wednesday evening at Shirreff Hall. President Kaye McLean conducted the meeting. Minutes of the last meeting were read by Pauline Allsop in the absence of the Secretary-Treasurer, Elsie Cruikshank. Elections were held for the two remaining positions on the executive. Dot Muir was elected Junior representative, and Pat McKinnon was elected Sophomore representative.

Great enthusiasm was shown toward debating, dramatics, and especially work for the Co-Ed Week. This latter idea has really gone over with a bang. This should and definitely will mean an exciting week. Last year a good time was had by all and this year's Co-Ed Week looks even more promising. Following

the business meeting refreshments were served by the social convenors, Helen Beveridge and Fran Jubien.

Congratulations are still in order for the ground hockey team for their splendid and exciting game last Saturday. The girls like to believe that their Victory was the main encouragement for the football team! Maybe it was, who knows? Following the game, Dalhousie girls were hostesses at a small tea at Shirreff Hall in honour of their Edgehill guests.

Shirreff Hall will soon again be the scene of lively entertainment and fun. Yes, the committee are now making plans for an open house to be held on or near Nov. 16.

Well that seems to have summed up the activities of the Co-Eds for the week. The rest is up to Knowsey.

DANCING

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SATURDAY

9 p. m. — midnight

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