

# TIGERS ANNEX PROVINCIAL TITLE

## Campus Roundup

By  
JOE LEVISON

There are many of us here at Dalhousie who think that our school spirit is of a high and venerable nature. True, it is marvellous when compared relatively to that knocked down and dragged out spectator of past years, but after you read (?) the rest of this column I hope you see that we here at "Little South Bend", have a long way to go, as far as spirit is concerned, and that the student body still has a lot of work to do before it gets school spirit to the point where it can be taken as representative fervour of a first class educational institution.

### We Begin At Penn

Our story opens at the University of Pennsylvania, situated in the city of Philadelphia where brotherly love as well as many other kinds function happily. In the vicinity of this institution are located a number of Fraternity houses. These houses are adjacent to one another, and in parts stretch as far as the rheumy eye can see.

Within each of these havens for the perambulating male are many males. These males like nothing better than a pretty girl, a hazing, a good fight, a pretty girl, (Pardon me, a slip of the typewriter), sports and many other things dear to the male heart. At hazing time in the fall, the frosh at various of these houses enjoy a sport called, "Gangsters in old Philly", or

"Sophomore, Sophomore, who's got the Sophomore." When a group of sophs gets too rambunctious in their attentions to the freshmen, the frosh get together, borrow a car, lure the sophs to a dark alley, and making a short story long, kidnap them. The sophs are, dumped in the middle of somewhere and left to their own endeavours.

A pleasant Student Gathering One of Philadelphia's greatest student gatherings was an outgrowth of this. The members of one house witnessed the Frosh of another house about to place the "Snatch" on a hapless sophomore. The latter fraternity was informed of the situation via the Ameche, and in short order the three frat bodies along with hundreds of their friends were having a go. Philadelphia's biggest square. Cars were dented, traffic gummed up, thousands of dollars worth of entertainment given without even a hat being passed. Three hours, broken bones and busted billies later the gendarmes managed to break the riot. While we would like to see this height of spirit emulated in Canadian schools we hope it will be directed so as to benefit the school and public more than the wallets of the medical profession.

### Congratulations To Inters

In closing, may this corner join with the rest of the college in extending heartiest congratulations to the Intermediate English Ruggers as a winning team, and our thanks also to them as representatives of Dalhousie. The followers of the English game worked hard and unheralded in the background of the helmet clad Canadian squad. Without the benefit of high powered

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Dave Churchill-Smith who played a nice game for Law in the interfac title game last Monday.

## Lawyer Champs Trim Engineers

For the second consecutive year the Law school has carried off the Interfaculty English Rugger championship of Dalhousie. The corporation carrying legal masters ousted the shack-residing steel and steam boys 6-0 at the Dust Bowl last Monday before an enthusiastic crowd in one of the bitterest fought battles in the history of inter-fac sport at this school.

The lawyers had an edge in play through three quarters of the game but the crowd paid tribute to the outweighed sup sticklers who four times stopped the law attack cold on their five yard line with vicious tenacity. One of the features of the game was the amazing tackling which was the finest seen on Studley this season. Midway through the first half one of the most vicious tackles of the game carried Jim Morrow of the Engineers eight feet from the sideline of the field into the middle of the track where he landed on his right arm dislocating his elbow. It was a tough blow to the game lad who last year broke his wrist in Interfac ball and was accompanied to the hospital by his brother Bill who also suffered a fracture in that game.

From the kick off the engineers were hemmed in their own zone as the heavy Forrestmen drove right in. Battling gamely the Engineers staved off the inevitable score till six minutes before the half. From a scrum on the twenty Scotty McDonald, one of the stars of the game picked up a loose ball and swivelled over the line. Churchill-Smith's con-

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## MacMillan Boots Goal To Defeat Saint F. X.

Despite a cold, raw wind, the Dalhousie Tigers hooked up with the St. F. X. Intermediates in a thrilling rugby game for the provincial Intermediate title Friday afternoon. The Tigers won the game on the strength of Rosie MacMillan's accurate toe, and the strong work of the Dal scrum.

## Mt. A Defeat Dal At Studley

The smooth-working Dal soccer team lost a close contest to Mt. Allison U. at Studley Field last Saturday, bowing by a score of 1-0. This was the Tigers' fourth game, and their record now reads one won, one tied, and two lost.

The game was hard fought all the way, mostly in Mount A. territory, as the Tigers played their best ball of the season. Dal forced the play continuously through the first half, despite a stiff wind and soggy field. When the second half was ten minutes old, the Mounties scored on a free kick drawn for hands in the penalty area. The opposing Garnet and Gold outside-left, Art Robinson, made good the penalty kick the lone tally of the game.

In a defiant spirit to win a goal in the remaining minutes, Dal forwards Hennessey and Genge repeatedly drove in the Mounties goal, only to see their shots veer off to the right of the mark.

The Gold and Black booters bring their season to a close on Saturday when they clash with Acadia in Wolfville, and the Tigers hopeful of breaking the hard luck jinx which has plagued them since the season began.

Dal started off with an offensive into the St. F. X. zone and kept the play there for about ten minutes when the tide suddenly turned, and the team from Antigonish hemmed the Tigers in. The visiting X-men displayed great speed when they shook off tenacious Dal tackling, but were handicapped by the inability of their scrum to get the ball more often. Rosie MacMillan booted many penalty kicks to ease the pressure and at other times to gain territory on offenses. The wind was with Dal during this half, and many kicks were carried beyond the dead ball line, disrupting Dal offensives by giving the visitors 25 yard drop outs. During this half the Dal scrum had a 17-6 edge in heeling the ball, and the Tigers had an edge on the play.

Despite the now unfavorable wind, the Tigers continued to be the more dangerous team in the second half. The play see-sawed and several scoring chances were missed. On one occasion when Dal threatened, St. F. X. got a penalty kick from five yards out.

Rosie MacMillan snared it 40 yards in front of the posts, ran in five, drop-kicked it over the bar in the face of the strong wind. With those two points the Tigers won the provincial championship.

For Dal, besides the tremendous performance of MacMillan, Hart, Cochran, Robertson and beetle browed Bliss Leslie played good games. For St. F. X., Courtney, Scattalon and MacIntosh were outstanding. The Dal scrum had a 26-15 edge

## Amazon Ground Hockeyists Fling Males In Puddles

Studley field was a muddy mess Thursday, No. 13, as the Girls and the Boys trooped out of the hockey classic. Glad in brightly contrasting colors, the combatants lined up for the opening whistle, displaying a respect for order and authority for the first and last time during the afternoon.

Within a short time the Boys had scored four goals, three for themselves and one for the Girls. As the game became increasingly rugged sticks were abandoned and more primitive methods were resorted to. Cave-man style, the dominating males seized the unhappy members of an erstwhile fairer sex in random fashion, and gallantly carried them off to the nearest mud-puddle. The nearest mud puddle was never very far away. Before long the field presented the aspect of a struggling, seething, slimy mass. Janet Cameron, who was continually in and out of mud holes, was by this time well camouflaged in harmony with her surroundings. Shortly after her first im-

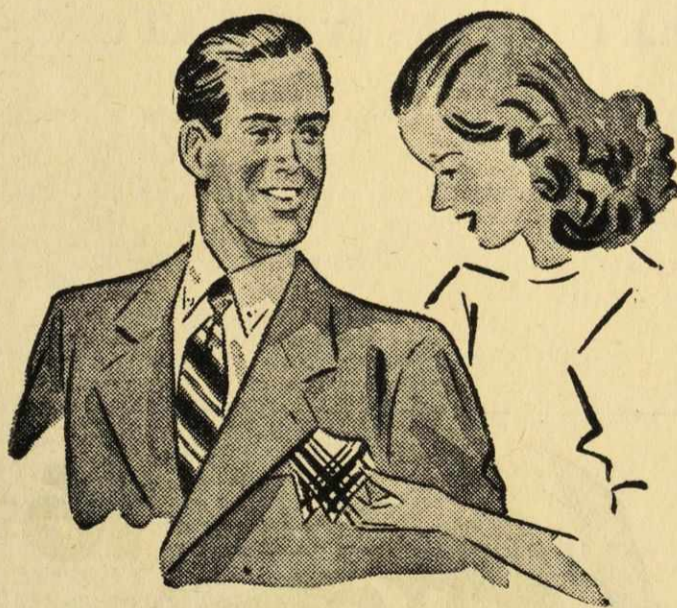
mersion she initiated the practice of smearing opponents with handfuls of Studleys Field's scanty topsoil.

When the mud-puddles had been pretty well dried up (the girls were lovely as sponges if not as girls) and the boys' ingenuity exhausted, the hostilities were called off. For everybody but Zen Graves, that is. As the coup de grace to an afternoon of good clean (?) fun, Zen was deposited in a hitherto unused puddle on the sidelines.

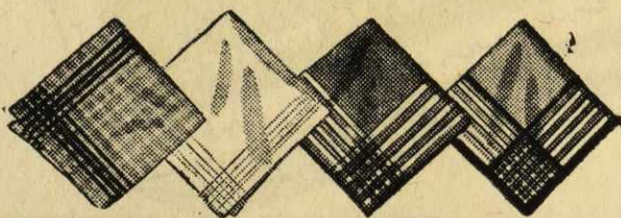
## Music Appreciation

Boyce and Chopin were the main features on the program of the Dalhousie Musical Appreciation Group, last Tuesday evening. The regular weekly meeting was held in the reception room at Shirreff Hall. There was a good attendance and Mr. Laurie Allison gave an excellent commentary on these and other composers including Offenbach and Shonberg. During the intermission cocoa and cookies were served.

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