

THE ARTHURIAN LEGENDS

Chapter I

"A NIGHT ROUND THE TABLE"

The meeting of the second moon of March in the year of our Lord 365 convened at sunset. Presiding in the absence of the King was Friar Porkington; in attendance were many well known knights such as Sir Earnest Spitoon, Sir Carpenter, Sir Lack Mack (or Mac), Sir Ill Luminous, and that right venerable old knight, Sir Jake Ronkin. The meeting was called to discuss matters of policy pertaining to the ill famed Dullhousie Forest.

The meeting opened with Frair Porkington holding fourth on the situation at Dullhousie. "Gentlemen," quoth he: "matters there seem to be worse than ever. As you all know, Dullhousie is the place at which the king has chosen to keep his store of silver and gold spurs, which he presents to his knights of particular merit. But it seems that a certain group of the inhabitants of the Forest have broken into the royal stores, and are even now spreading the awards among themselves indiscriminately. Forsooth, sirs, this has got to stop!"

"I am in agreement with your words, (or Mac)." warbled Sir Lack Mack (or Mac). "We cannot allow these ignorant Dullhousians to even see these valuable awards. They might get ideas of grandeur. But, who are the people responsible for this outrage?"

"It appears," answered Friar Porkington, "that the actors in the district were first to break into His Majesty's stores. For some time these scurrilous rascals have been discontent with thier lot: ever since they were banded together into the Dullhousie Societie for Glum Shows."

Yea, Rily, I remember when that came to pass," warbled Sir Lack Mack (or Mac). They were banded together by a subversive group of scholars from Rome, calling themselves the Interpatria Societus Suckers, I believe."

"No," called Sir Carpenter from the far end of the table, "that is a scurvy lie. There is no such thing as that Societie, and we have nothing to do with the despots in Rome. We are only..."

"Please, Sir," interrupted Sir Ill Luminous; "remain on the subject. It seems to me, Friar, that we shall have to send a force of our army to Dullhousie

to stop these crimes. For if every one of these ignorant Dullhousians should wear these spurs, the value of those we are even now wearing would be lowered."

"I disagree," argued Sir Spitoon. "I believe that the Dullhousians are entitled to spurs, especially their actors. For, be it known, gentlemen, that the actors have done wonderful things in the past years. They have presented to the populace with great success shows which were first resented on the Via Broad in Rome. I think they deserve spurs."

"Nevertheless, said the Friar, "that is no excuse for these actors breaking into the royal stores."

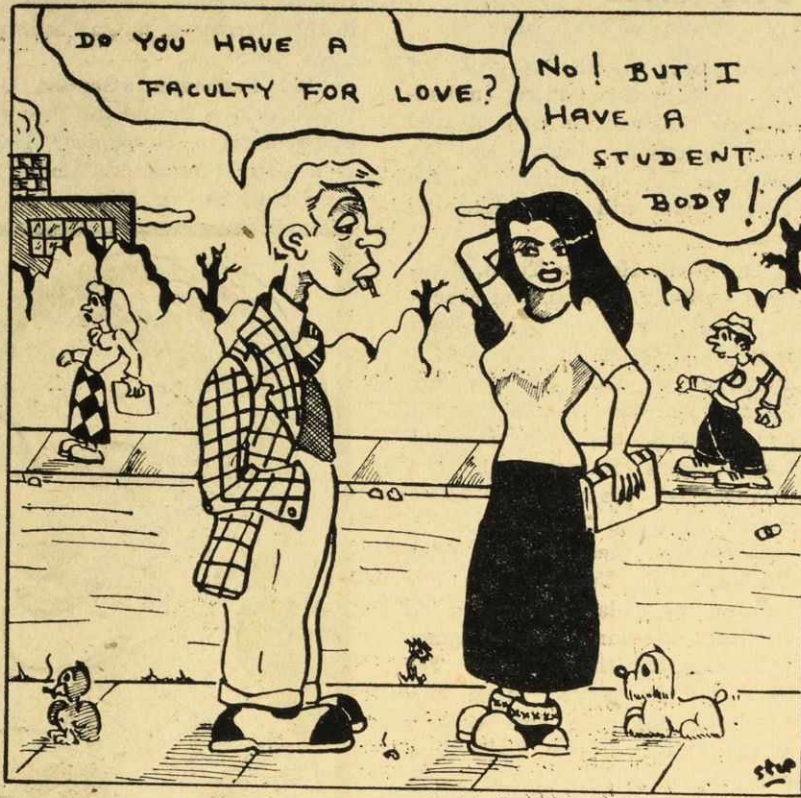
"Yes, we should stop them," said Ill Luminous. "We should get a grant from the King to quell the uprising."

"In '48, when I was nvolved in uprising at Dullhousie, we get no grant from the King," grumbled Sir Jake Ronkin. "Therefore, you do not need one."

"Jake," said Sir Spitoon, "I..."

"I agree, too" warbled Sir Lack Mack (or Mac)

"Pardon me," said Sir Spitoon, making a face at Lack Mack (or



Mac). "I am addressing Sir Jake Ronkin. I agree with you."

"Gentlemen," pleaded Sir Ill Luminous, "we must put down this uprising, and we must have funds, Sir Jake, we must."

"I believe we are all in agreement on that point, Sir Jake," observed Friar Parkington, leveling his pike at Sir Spitoon and Sir Lack Mack (or Mac). "Aren't we, gentlemen?"

"Oh, be all means," shouted Sir Spitoon and Sir Lack Mack (or Mac) in unison. "We agree most heartily."

"I thought you would see it my way," purred the Friar.

"Alright, then, as the Treasurer of the royal reserves I grant you five times sixty plugged nickels," said Sir Jake, giving up the battle "Yoy may carry on your glorious campaign with these."

"Fine," said Friar Porkington. "But, gentlemen, in case you are not fully convinced of the baseness of these Dullhousians, let me relate to you one of the rumours circulating about their use of these spurs. Not only have these actors given the spurs to themselves, but they have also awarded them to lesser people."

"Oh, Deus mea," cried Sir Ill

Luminous. "you don't mean that they have given them to..."

"No, worse than that, the actors have given spurs to a pet dog," replied the Friar. "I believe it is a dog named Cesspool, which constantly roams around their showhouses looking for stage lamposts. It seems that this Cesspool walked across the stage in front of them during three shows, so they claim he is entitled to one spur, at least, if not two."

"Certainly he is," said Sir Earnest Spitoon. "Few dogs there are in the land that would have the self-possession to do such a thing."

"I agree," warbled Sir Lack Mack (or Mac).

"No, I'm sorry, gentlemen," said the Friar, again levelling his pike at the two, "we will definitely have to send the army to Dullhousie. All agreed?"

"Certainly!" all the knights round the table yelled, as they rose to their feet, clicking their spurs together.

"Then, gentlemen, we can move on to different business," commented the Friar.

The knights resumed their stools, and, resting their heads

Co-ed News And Views

The last two weeks have been busy ones for the gals. The basketball meet came off as soothly as we expected. Both the Mt. A. and Acadia teams arrived in all their glory and, with a minimum of misfortunes, got settled. Our co-eds are so generous that they even arranged blind dates for the teams to the dance in the lower gym Friday night. Generosity, it seems, will be rewarded because the Dal second team won both games, and winning the tournament is no small accomplishment.

Looks as though the gals are going out for the Campus King campaign in a big way! Some of the Creighton supporters cooked up the idea of selling fudge to the lucky inhabitants of the Men's Residence. (Well, the boys are still looking pretty healthy). Neither the students nor the Professors had a chance when they were approached by some of the fast talkers wielding their I.S.S. bottles. On behalf of the I.S.S. and Bernie Creighton, Shirreff Hall held an auction last Sunday night. Everyone contributed something to the cause, and at ten thirty the bidding started. Everything from gold sequined belts to pipe tobacco (naturally not for the girls) was sold. Seriously though, everyone backed the drive, and the campus has been most cooperative.

After Munro Day, the campus King will have a Queen. The Dal Queen of the campus will be chosen as usual by a group of professors, and will be crowned at night in the gym. And after Munro Day You know!!!

on the table, while other important business matters of the kingdom were brought up and passed upon, remained so until sunrise, at which time they all returned to their camps. All but Sir Spitoon, who remained behind to count the number of silver and gold spurs he would present to his knights that very day.

FOUR HONORARY DEGREES TO BE GIVEN ON MUNRO DAY MORNING

A New Brunswick baronet, a distinguished research chemist, the son of a former Lieutenant-Governor of Nova Scotia, and the retiring president of Acadia University will receive the honorary degree of Doctor of Laws from Dalhousie University at a special convocation Tuesday, March 9.

Sir James Dunn, LL.B. (Dalhousie), president of Algoma Steel Corporation; Dr. Jermain Creighton, native of Dartmouth, N. S., and professor of chemistry at Pennsylvania's Swarthmore College; Major Alistair Fraser, traffic vice-president of the C. N. R. and son of the late Hon. D. C. Frazer, and Dr. F. W. Patterson, president of Acadia, are the men to be honored.

Sir James Dunn, Dr. Creighton and Major Fraser are graduates of Dalhousie.

The special convocation, which will begin at 10.30 a.m. in the University Gymnasium, will take place on Munro Day. Named for the late George Hunro, Dalhousie's first great benefactor, this day is now observed as a tribute to all of Dalhousie's benefactors.

Henry Jermain Maude Creighton, B.A., M.A. (Dal), D.Sc. (Zurich), is head of the department of chemistry, Swarthmore College, Swarthmore, Pa. He is a son of Mrs. H. D. Creighton and brother of Miss Marjorie Creighton, 33 Church Street, Dartmouth, Nova Scotia. At one time he instructed in chemistry at Dalhousie. Since then he had a distinguished career in teaching and research, and is noted for his research work on sugars.

Dr. Creighton has been honored by the award of the Longstreth Medal, the Potsgold Medal, and other awards of the American Chemical Society and the American Electrochemistry Society. During World War II he was engaged in important research for the U. S. Government.

Sir James Hamet Dunn, Bt., LL.B. (Dal), LL.D. (UNB) was born in Bathurst, N.B., and graduated from Dalhousie in 1898. He has extensive financial and industrial interests in Canada and Britain. Among other offices, he holds that of president of Algoma Steel Corporation Ltd. For his services in World War I he was made Baronet. Throughout the years he was maintained his interest in Dalhousie and the University's Law School.

Major Alistair Fraser, B.A. (Dal), LL.B. (Dal), M.C., K.C., traffic vice-president of the C.N.R., was born in New Glasgow, Nova Scotia, a son of the late Hon. D. C. Frazer, formerly Lieutenant-Governor of Nova Scotia. He had a distinguished record in World War I. As a major in the 15th Canadian Battalion, he was wounded in 1916, won the M.C. and became A.D.C. to the Canadian Corps Commander. In 1919 he became general solicitor for the C.N.R. and later was appointed vice-president in charge of traffic. He too has maintained a deep interest in Dalhousie.

Frederic William Patterson, D.D. (McMaster), LL.D. (U. of Alta.), president of Acadia University, was born in Saint John, N.B. in 1877.

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