

COME TO THE
SWEATER DANCE
IN GYM TONIGHT

HAPPY GROUND
HOG DAY TO
EVERYBODY

DALHOUSIE Gazette

AMERICA'S OLDEST COLLEGE PAPER

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No. 27

PROF. EXPOUNDS NEW EC. CONCEPT



TAKING A REST.—Two Dal co-eds, Kay Murry, and Kay Bagnell are shown above taking a few moments off from badminton. We do not guarantee that all the girls at the Commerce Sweater Girl Dance will look like these, but it will be well worth going to.

Cabinet All Agrog Over Revolutionary Economic Theory

OTTAWA—Special to The Gazette—Informed circles in the Dominion's capital forecast a Cabinet shuffle as a result of the recently-advanced "stimulant and depressant" economic theory. Government economists, raised in the best Keynesian traditions, have put Professor Maharg's theory to exhaustive practical tests, with far-reaching results.

Government offices are moving their desks out into the corridors to make room for the advancing tide of bottles. Various other government offices have generously offered to help in the experimentation, but the Bureau of Statistics and the government's economic advisors have to date strenuously maintained their right to conduct the tests by themselves.

As one statistician put it? "Thish ish the besht economic theory in yearsh. Musht we g-g-... share it?"

The Cabinet is split on the issue, and government work has slowed to a stagger while Cabinet members debate. It is rumoured that certain members have taken to conducting private tests. Some are advocating that a "Spechial Experimentashun Bureau" be shet up.

Meantime, the Prime Minishter has proclaimed to the nation that "things are not as bad as some thinkal peep," and that the situation will shoon be remed...rem... rrrr...cleared urp. cssYGss?-----,

Happy Ground Hog Day To All From The Gazette Staff

Today, February 2, is Ground Hog Day.

While this memorable date may not strike a familiar chord in the hearts of some of our readers, others will join with us in wishing one and all a very happy Ground Hog Day.

Those who were at Dalhousie last year will remember Ground Hog Day, 1950, when hundreds of cheering students gathered on the football field to wait for the Ground Hog to put in an appearance and end the suspense.

"What will the weather be like for the next six weeks?" was the question on everybody's lips.

We must not forget, however, in our carefree celebration of this holiday, that there are those who are not so well situated as ourselves. Many people actually have to work and are thus unable to celebrate Ground Hog Day in suitable fashion. There is little left to do when they get home from work well after dark.

It is a happy coincidence that the Commerce Society has decided to present a dance this evening in celebration of Ground Hog Day. It will provide a pleasant variation from the suspenseful if exciting experience of awaiting the appearance of the Ground Hog.

A happy Ground Hog Day to one and all from The Gazette staff.

Stimulant-Depressant Idea Unlooses Economic Revolt

Basic economic concepts were shaken last Monday by a startling announcement of a new theory of the business cycle, called the "Stimulant and Depressant" theory. It was uncorked by Professor Nhoj Maharg of the Delhi Institute in a special lecture to members of a Dalhousie economics seminar.

The theory is based on the fact that the prices of stimulants (tea and coffee) fluctuate very widely, whereas those of depressants (alcoholic beverages) fluctuate within a very narrow range. During a depression, because of greatly reduced incomes, the populace is observed to reduce its consumption of the relatively expensive beverages, and turn to much cheaper tea and coffee. This has the result of stimulating peoples' mental and physical faculties and so of affecting economic activity. A crucial feature of the theory is that workers are now willing to work harder for the same wages, thus increasing productivity and so reducing the unit costs of output and widening the spread between costs and selling prices. Alert business men, likewise stimulated by increased tea and coffee drinking, are quick to take advantage of this profitable situation. They expand production, by adding to their plants and equipment. This leads to larger income payments, increased consumer demand, higher prices, further increases in production, and so, in a cumulative spiral to prosperity.

But the real touch of genius in Mr. Maharg's theory comes in explaining the crisis which precipitates the downswing into depression. For he throws away the "crutches" on which the older theories depended, namely, the exhaustion of the credit supply and the deficiency of incomes to buy output, and shows that even if these brakes on activity were not operative a crisis would eventually occur, followed by a cumulative downswing. Why? Because tea and coffee prices have risen greatly, discouraging the consumption of these stimulants, and what is more important, incomes have increased, so

that now the populace can afford to buy alcoholic beverages. This increased consumption of depressants has a debilitating effect on the peoples' mental and physical activities, with the result that productivity falls and wages rise (because labour now requires a greater inducement to work) at first narrowing and then wiping out the profit margins of many businesses. There follow a general contraction of output, layoffs, reduced incomes, reduced consumer demand, falling prices and a cumulative downswing into a depression. With the downswing comes a lowering of wage rates until alcohol is no longer within the reach of buyers, who switch back to tea and coffee, further induced to do so by the now very low prices of these stimulants. People are again stimulated and activated in the manner described above and a new business cycle is born.

Leading economic theorists without exception, have so far been forced to accept Mr. Maharg's theory, because of its inexorable logic. Maharg is the son of a wealthy tea-plantation owner in India. He first began to develop his theory when he noticed wide fluctuations in the prices of tea as opposed to the relatively stable prices of alcoholic beverages. Since then, he has made world-wide surveys, applying numerous statistical tests, all of which have verified his theory.

Mr. Maharg made an announcement at the conclusion of his lecture which will be received with deep regret by his fellow economists. He has decided to withdraw from the field of economic analysis now that his ideas have been advanced and concentrate on his duties as Honorary President of Alcoholics Anonymous.

Sinkers Up, Pretzels Down As Idea Starts Its Effects

NEW YORK, Feb. 1.—(Bulletin)

—It was announced here this evening that the doughnut market has boomed, while a corresponding slump has been experienced in pretzel stocks.

Market observers state that these sudden changes are a direct result of announcement of the Stimulant and Depressant Theory, which was promulgated yesterday afternoon at an extraordinary lecture at Dalhousie University somewhere in the New England States.

Leading Pretzel Czars have sent a delegation to the President asking for a market holiday in order to allow them to gather their resources. A general tightening of credit is expected and Government economic experts will be at work all night studying the extent of this new market crisis. Banks are expected to open as usual. Gold reserves have been unaffected.

Military Training Is Advocated by Law Team

A very successful interfac debate was held Tuesday in the Arts Building. Law, its reputation at stake after two defeats at the hands of the girls, tangled with Delta Gamma and won a split decision.

The motion was that all Canadian males should undergo 12 months compulsory military training. Law upheld the affirmative. After the debate the floor was thrown open and a lively discussion followed.

The teams—Delta Gamma: Adele Findlay and Barbara Davison; Law: Dick Miller and Howard Pye. Judges were Professors Berman, Graham and Heisler. Ron Robertson was in the chair.

Student Christian Movement To Name General Secretary For Dalhousie

At a joint meeting of the Student Executive and the Advisory Board of the Dalhousie Student Christian Movement it was decided to appoint a general secretary for Dalhousie. The appointment will take effect from September 1, 1951.

Most students are interested in and often in considerable doubt about religious questions. The purpose of appointing a secretary for the campus is to provide the students with an interested and educated person who will be able and willing to talk to the students about religious questions. The secretary will also help the students, though

they must remain the prime movers, to organize more discussion and study groups. He will have time to find out who is interested in which group. The secretary will also help the students in organizing social events, speakers on the campus, and work camps.

This is a new venture at Dalhousie in that the Secretary will devote all his time to the students. The local S.C.M. is responsible for most of the expenses connected with the appointment and will be dependent upon the generosity of those interested.

Girls Routed By Fire Find Shelter at Sherriff Hall

Three girls from fire-razed Mt. St. Vincent were at Shirreff Hall for a short time on Wednesday. Ann Streeter from Rothsay, New Brunswick, and Mary Lou Oland and Jane Brennan, both from Saint John, had lost everything they owned in the fire which completely destroyed the college.

According to the girls the fire started in the kitchen about midnight. After smouldering for some time it spread at about 1.45, and everyone was awakened. There was no panic, and no one was injured, as within five minutes three hundred students and one hundred sisters escaped the flames.

Although nobody was hurt, all possessions were destroyed, and everything belonging to the college was a total loss.

At the moment the girls are awaiting word from the Dean of the college. When asked what their plans for the future were, they said that they did not know whether they would be able to complete their college year. All the girls from the Academy were being sent home, they reported.

Attendance at Play Totalled about 1,500

Attendance at the Glee and Dramatic Club's presentation of Romeo and Juliet was disappointingly low. The expected number of people just did not turn out.

Saturday night brought forth the largest crowd. Approximately 700 persons were in attendance with \$78.50 being taken in at the gate. With an intake of \$59.00, Friday night's presentation was attended by a crowd of about 500 people.

The smallest crowd of all, consisting of some 300 people, turned out on Thursday to watch the Shakespearean presentation. The gate receipts for that night totaled \$37.50.

Although it is not official, it is believed that there was not sufficient intake for the coverage of the expenses of the Glee Club Presentation.

DALHOUSIE Gazette

AMERICA'S OLDEST COLLEGE PAPER

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The Place of Commerce

The Faculty of Commerce is among the newer faculties at Dalhousie University.

It was first introduced because of the growing emphasis placed upon Education in the modern business world. It is no longer possible to start out without a cent and work your way to millions without a good sound knowledge of business and economics.

Education is a valuable asset in any field, and especially so in modern business. In the Good Old Days a young man who wanted to go into business either was "taken into the firm" by a dotting parent or else left school at an early age and started "at the bottom of the ladder", his success depending upon his native ability and whether his first boss gave him any chance.

In those days many people who set out to make a fortune ended up as a small salary clerk in a back office. A few fortunes were made, it is true, but the great majority of these were amassed by several hard-working generations and exploited recklessly in a time of financial crisis to make the heir to the family riches one of that small group of mogouls who controlled most of the big financial dealings of the last century.

In those days a person without the right connections had little hope of real advancement, he could only hope at best to build up enough of a fortune to live comfortably and to leave enough when he died to give his children some chance to make a name for themselves.

Business is no longer the uncertain boom-and-bust thing it used to be. It has become a matter of cold statistics. Profits are no longer so huge, but they are more certain. Governmental controls, while not new, have been applied with great rigor to make the national economy yet more inflexible, or at least that is the intent.

With the development of better and better means of communication competition has become keener and more universal. Monopolies are becoming a thing of the past. Big Business has found that it pays to hire experts in every phase of its operations, and it is to the universities that these would-be experts first turn to learn the intricacies of trade.

Not every person who graduates with a B.Com. will end up with a million, but a large percentage of them have a possibility of obtaining a fairly good position with a firm that they would have been unable to fill had they not taken some course to fit them for the job.

A person with a Commerce degree should have little difficulty in getting a job and many graduates will be able to get a position with opportunity for advancement. A person with a degree has a great advantage over a person with no education in elemental business practices. The existence of the Faculty of Commerce in this university is a sign that modern trends in business have not been overlooked.

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Euthanasia

"The quality of mercy is not strained".

The law of the country says that he who does murder can be punished by death. At once the issue is joined. Who is to do the killing, who decides whether execution will be done? The Church must be taken to acquiesce to such legalized killing and yet one of its basic principles is: thou shalt not kill! The human being is endowed with a conscience on which moral codes are based. It knows that to kill is wrong. Killing seems to be a historically favourite pastime.

Whether in war or in the Court room or in the mind can it ever be said that killing is justified? At once we discount war on grounds of self defence. We discuss here moral aspects only.

First the Courts. These are merely tribunals created by the ingenuity and advance mind of man and controlled by men—the Judges. But the title Judge does not assure infallibility. It resolves then that this man has taken upon himself to judge his fellow man, clothed in written rules he deems correct and proper and so has 'legalized' a justified killing. For no matter how elaborate the legal eloquence and how correct it may seem to men, it is still killing. Where is the original Biblical authorization? There is none. And so we have a way to kill legally. Now, as aforementioned the Church acquiesces. Does this mean then that this is a morally correct action? Here lies the crux of the matter and from it could stem many forms of "justified" killing.

Second, what is the Church teaching? It holds that for one man to kill another is a mortal sin. Is there a qualification? There can't be. Killing of men by men cannot be justified by any ecclesiastical authority. It, therefore, recognizing the supremacy of Parliamentary law must overlook the fine issue of Court authorized executions by passive acquiescence. If the same issue arises, though, respecting an individual who claims justifiable homicide, the Church is adamant in its stand, unless the law settles the question and then the Church ignores it.

Lastly, we come to the human conscience, and the form of killing known as euthanasia. Initially let us note that man is a superlatively rational animal. He can take any difficult situation and by his own unique qualities reconcile it with a guilt complex turning sins into virtues. The process is especially easy if he notes the above comments on the views of Law and Church on the matter. As an extra facilitation he has his emotional

upset on such occasions that aids in any decision.

His reasoning would go like this: I love her and she is dying a slow and agonizing death. Death is a medical certainty for her. So why must she suffer. She begs for mercy — she begs me to end her suffering. The hangman can take lives in the name of the State so why cannot I in the name of God and mercy?

At this point the most credulous reasoning takes place—a reconciliation between his own conscience and his God. It is a personal thing. The command is not to kill — he speculated and yet it must be qualified if the Church permits legal executions. Granting this, then would it be a sin in the eyes of God. Can He hold me guilty if I feel and believe I am doing right?

"Harold"—A Dreamland Fantasy

By Fred Neal

It was a damp and drizzly evening in early June and not at all seasonable for even the late spring that had been the occasion of so much comment and no little mis-giving among the farmers. I had settled myself in a large rocking chair in front of a well-built log fire, had shaded the floor lamp at a suitable angle behind my right ear, and had prepared myself for a delightful evening with a short story of the South Seas. The wind had freshened since supper and a loose shutter on the back of the cottage was apparently prepared to flap backwards and forwards in unison with several frogs in their nightly orchestra from the swamp below the house. Although the rain had been incessant for the past three days, the rivers were very low and the Power Company had warned us that the lights might fail at any moment. It certainly was a cheerful prospect for such a night, and alone.

There can be no doubt about it that I had eaten too heartily of supper, and before the tenth page of the novel had been reached I found the lines strangely running into each other, and the words playing all kinds of pranks with each other. Gradually the room seemed to become quieter and I looked up as a strange, inexplicable thing happened. I was startled by two scaly green eyes that lifted themselves out of the fireplace, moved slowly to the right, and then to the left. Beneath the luminous eyes there yawned a wide, cavernous mouth, and from the depths of the abyss there came a deep bass growl that sounded like nothing I had ever heard before.

Slowly this strange monster climbed over the fender and across the hooked rug. I am sure that I had seen him somewhere before! It was a gigantic turtle. Slowly, deliberately, lumberingly, he came across the center of the room and then raised himself up on his hind legs. As I attempted to speak he waved his front flapper-like paw in a motion of silence. It may seem strange, but I did not have any desire to say what I had had in my mind to say. The eye of that reptile had hypnotised me into amazed awe. Slowly he raised his leg to shade his eyes and then he craned his neck and said with a sepulchral voice, "I am Harold."

It is altogether impossible to reproduce the effect of this announcement and the tremulant manner in which it was made. It was something like the noise made by water gurgling down a sink in the kitchen in the middle of the night. Then he made a profound bow, and a big tear trickled from his left eye and down his carapace on the inside. "Yes, sir, I am Harold." It was very sad and I felt impelled both from courtesy and from genuine emotion to produce my pocket handkerchief. Two more steps he took and then crawled up my outstretched leg and on to the bottom

In all His mercy He must understand the quality of mercy in men and how can a sin be a sin if you have no sense of wrongness but on the contrary believe you are doing more than right for you are exercising one of the noble instincts that He governs: that of kindness that distinguishes us from mere brutes.

It is not hard to see how in euthanasia a killing can be justified in one's mind. It is very easy to believe that a sin becomes a sin no longer if the motive is not sinful. To conclude, the element of sympathy, the supremacy of the emotions at such times, is such as to apparently erase all danger of eternal damnation, for can a man be held responsible for his actions when he has successfully rationalized his guilty conscience by the seductive instrument of mercy? Not even the Church can decide with any finality how Heaven will judge such deeds.

button of my vest which I had carelessly left unbuttoned and exposed. Harold evidently considered this button a seat especially placed for his benefit, for with a turtlish sigh of contentment he settled himself gracefully, as gracefully as a turtle can, and once more fixed me with his cerulean eye. I say 'cerulean eye' in the singular, for the other eye was firmly closed and kept closed in a perpetual wink. Again he bowed his mosaically designed carapace and declared, "I am Harold the Turtle."

Apparently he did not expect a reply, even if I were capable of framing one. With a majestic flourish of his right leg and another courtly bow, to which I sought to respond with almost disastrous results to the turtle's unsteady throne, he gurgled the opening cadences of what proved to be a lengthy speech. He repeated himself six or seven times during the opening sentences until he detected some sign of intelligent recognition in my fascinated glance. At last I had become accustomed to his form of speech and from then on he continued without breach or punctuation or capital letters or paragraphs to spin the most amazing yarn that ever a Haroldian turtle had spun. Of course I must remember it as well as I can and I will put it down with appropriate grammatical alterations and explanations as may appear desirable for its better understanding.

"I am Harold. About a month ago I went to live in a nice new home. I have several brothers and sisters and we all live in a nice large tank in a sunny room and all around us there are flowers and greenery. Queen Plummer (that's my mistress!) feeds me every morning, and King Philip takes care of my tank-mates, the goldfish.. At the bottom of the tank is the strangest object I have ever seen. Dickey, my turtle boy-chum, says it is a piece of looking glass, but Algy, who went to the finishing school for turtles before he came to live with us, says it is a fragment of a mirror. It is certainly a strange machine, or perhaps it is an animal or a vegetable or a mineral. When I jump off the slab in the morning after I have sunned myself and go down, down, down to the bottom of the tank I sometimes look down at this piece of glass and I can see myself getting bigger and bigger until I bump into myself. At least, I think it is myself, because Algy says that's what I look like.

Well, a funny thing happened the other day. As I was going down and was looking in this funny mirror, I saw a clock. It was the grandfather's clock that belongs to the Queen and although I knew it was only nine o'clock in the morning (I heard King Phil say so!), the clock in the mirror said it was three o'clock. Then something still more curious happened, for the

(Continued on page three)

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Graphic Illustration. In keeping with the theme of the rest of this issue we present the above diagram to illustrate to students other than those taking Commerce the importance of neatness and accuracy in figures.

Recent Developments in Commerce Department

An agreement has been entered into with the Nova Scotia Institute of Chartered Accountants whereby favourable exemptions are granted to Dalhousie Commerce graduates who intend to become professional accountants. These exemptions are among the most favourable accorded to any of the Institutes elsewhere to Commerce graduates of other Canadian universities.

The department with the sponsorship of the Society of Industrial and Cost Accountants, is giving night lectures in Accounting and Business Mathematics to employees of members firms of the Society.

A Commerce Discussion Club

has been formed this year to provide a further means of contact between the students and business and government leaders. Several meetings have been held this term and further meetings are being arranged. This effort can play a vital part in supplementing the formal classroom instruction.

The Commerce faculty is combining again this year its efforts to assist graduates, in finding suitable employment. Already most of the members of this year's graduating class are placed. An encouraging sign is the increasing demand for our graduates both in this and without the Maritime region.

Athletics in the Commerce Society

The Faculty of Commerce has been equally as productive in athletics as it has been in would-be millionaires. Over the years the Commerce Society has sponsored many strong teams in inter-fac competition, and a great many varsity stars have come from the Commerce Faculty. Although a Commerce team has not won a championship since the inter-fac hockey title two years ago, Commerce teams have been consistently good, and are always a threat in inter-fac sports.

This year, the basketball team is under the capable management of "Chic" Fancy. To date the team has only played three games, winning two and losing one. With the greater part of the schedule remaining to be played, and the team looking better each time out, it looks as if the money men might clean up when play-off time comes around.

In hockey, the Green and Gold has not been faring so well this year. Manager Ted Grayston (of ruggah fame), seems to be having his troubles molding his material into a winning combination, having won two games and tied one, against two losses. However, with former varsity players Mary Ellis, Hec Sutherland and Doug MacKay combined with scrappy lads like Newt (Shifty) Demers, Ted Grayston and Shatford, the team should get rolling and become a real powerhouse.

The football team had a more dismal season. With what looked to be a very strong team on paper, and everybody expecting great things of them, the commercemen found themselves at the bottom of the heap when the season ended. This was, indeed, a far cry from the 1948 season, when the team was runner-up for the inter-fac rugby championship, which, by the way, was won by the lawyers.

Taking a look at varsity sports, one cannot find any team without the name of at least two or three Commerce students in the lineup. For instance, seven regulars of the varsity hockey squad are from the Commerce Faculty, namely: goalie, Bliss Leslie, defencemen, Frank Hall and Jamie Anglin and forwards, Dave Jardine, Reg Beaver, Max Haines and "Skip" Sear. Five members of the varsity basketball team are also studying Commerce. They are: Jim Ellis, Bob Black, Earle Smith, Scott Morrison and Gordie McCoy. McCoy, a high-scoring forward on the basketball floor, is also a star on the Canadian football team, and perhaps Dalhousie's most outstanding all-round athlete. Other Commerce students on the football squad are: "Rusty" McLean, George Smith and "Budd" Gregory. Commerce representatives on the varsity English rugger team are: James Anglin, Ted Grayston, Dave Jardine and Bliss Leslie. Last, but by no means least, two of the stars of the Dal Nova Scotia Intercollegiate Soccer Championship team, Ken Hibbert and Ed Finnigan, are also Commerce students.

NOTICE

Every member of the Dalhousie Concert Orchestra is urged to turn out for the practice Monday evening, which will begin at seven o'clock. The practise will take in the Engineers' Common Room and all musicians are reminded there is but one month remaining in which to attain the standard of performance required for the next production in which the university orchestra will participate.

NURSING As a Career

Dalhousie University provides a five-year course leading to the degree of Bachelor of Nursing Science. Graduates will find ready employment at a high level in the nursing profession. Three years from matriculation standing are spent in university and two years in hospital. Students interested who are now pursuing Science Courses should communicate with the Registrar's Office for further details.



PROFESSOR R. S. CUMMING, head of the Faculty of Commerce. Training for the nation, "competent personnel for the capable direction of business and economic affairs."

The Commerce Society

The aim of the Commerce Society is to promote campus spirit by advocating participation in all extra-curricular activities. In addition the Society attempts to create a spirit of fellowship among the Commerce students. It has achieved its purpose because the members have given their support by participating in all campus activities — hockey, basketball, football, Glee Club, debating, publicity, N.F.C.U.S. Gazette, etc. Come and view this spirit at the Society's annual sweater dance. Those who have not already attended some of these gala affairs will have an opportunity to see and contact this college spirit put forth by its members on Friday night.

The Commerce Society in the past few years has increased all its activities about the campus. This increase has come about though there has been a decrease in the Society membership.

In speaking of the Society one cannot overlook the support and encouragement given it by the Faculty of Commerce. Both professors have done and are doing their utmost in aiding the students in their studies. In addition they have encouraged and organized discussion groups at which the students were at ease to talk over the opportunities of their future with leading businessmen.

breadth of training rather than narrow specialization.

This emphasis upon breadth of training is pertinent to our times. Indeed, it is essential (as I see it, if we are to achieve those objectives I have elsewhere mentioned that effective education should attain for both the individual and the nation.

As a nation we have, it is true, made great strides by means of specialization. However, like most good things, specialization in training has, it seems to me, been carried to a point where the law of diminishing returns may make itself definitely felt by limiting the number of business and professional men of truly broad vision and outlook. Any rigidity in our thinking today may be largely the result of over-specialization. As a nation and also for the student it is a high price to pay if education is treated as having as its sole purpose training to make a living while neglecting at the same time training to make a life.

R. Stanley Cumming, William A. Black, Professor of Commerce

"Harold" —

(Continued from page two)

hands of the clock went backwards and when it was ten o'clock I saw that the hands said it was only two o'clock. When I stand on my slab and look out at the clock outside the tank, it goes forward, but when I go down and look at the clock in the mirror, it goes backwards.

I really don't know whether I am going or coming; and that's why I am here today. I have been getting younger and younger every day. So, after a week of bewildering uncertainty I decided I must either go or come. I could not do both or I would become a chameleon. I watched for my opportunity, and just at noon, when the two clocks agreed that that was the time, I slipped down to the bottom of the tank with such a bang and I bumped into myself with such a wallop that I don't know whether I went right through the glass or bounced right back again and over the side of the tank. But there I was, out on the edge of a big swamp and looking down at a tiny frog. "Where do you think you are going?" gurgled the frog. My answer quite surprised me, but it certainly answered my question as to what had happen at that moment when I collided with myself at the bottom of the tank. I couldn't understand my own language. I was actually talking backwards. But the frog didn't hear what I had to say because he was getting further and further away. I was actually walking backwards! Oh dear me, you can have no idea how terrible it is to be going back all the time, slipping away, growing smaller, getting younger, getting nearer the egg and near the nothing and

nearer whatever is on the other side before there is anything at all. Can you tell me where I am now so that I can try to find myself? And will you show . . ."

I must have dozed off, for the book had slipped from my hands and its crash on the floor awoke me with a start. It all seemed so silly. I don't think the turtle actually came up out of the fire and sat on my waistcoat button. I don't know why he chose to visit me, nor how such a huge monster of a turtle could fit on that small button. There certainly was a tiny pool of water on the buttonhole that might have come from a lachrymose turtle! But those green, slimy, lustrous eyes; why, of course; they must have been bursts of flame from the driftwood! It always did give strange colors to the fire.

The shutter still flapped on the back of the cottage; the bull frog continued his discordant croak in the swamp below; and I stretched myself once again in my chair and this time I actually went to sleep only to awake to the first gleams of the sunrise and a cold shiver as I realized a burnt out fire in a gutted grate.

. . . Fundy . . .

Green are the fields at sunset on the hills
As to the mountains swelling base they role.
Sweet are the sounds of twilight from the sills
Of sea-lined rocks where the waters toll
The gentle curfew. And the silent lore
Of lifeless mists, reach from the Fundy shore
Where, in past days, the Mic-Macs legends bore.

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CANADA

HOCKEY TIGERS DEFEAT STAD BY SCORE OF 9-3

Parsons Scores 3, Sparking Tigers To Easy Win Before Small Crowd

Building up a six-goal lead in the first two periods, the Tigers coasted to a 9-3 win over a hustling team from Stadacona, at the Rink Tuesday night.

The Dal squad turned in one of their best displays of the season in downing the Tars. However, they missed a great many scoring chances which could have proved costly in closer game.

Wilson Parsons lead the Dal attack, picking up three goals. He was closely followed by Reg Beaver, with two goals and an assist. MacDonald, Davis, Anglin and Jardine scored the other Dal goals.

The game was rough in spots, with tempers running high. However, things got out of hand only once, when Don Hall and Young engaged in a brief slugging contest, both receiving five-minute penalties.

Jamie Anglin played a standout game on defence for the Tigers, and organized quite a few dangerous rushes. The line of Davis, MacDonald and Jardine was always a threat, flashing the light three times, as each got a goal and an assist. Paul Lee, playing his second game of the year, turned in a good game, considering that he is not yet in shape.

Tiger's Den

by JERRY REGAN

Saturday evening, at 8 p.m., the most important varsity basketball game of the season will take place at the Dal Gym, when the Tigers will play their home game against the defending Maritime Intercollegiate Champs (St. F. X.)

I say that this is the most important game because the course of the season largely depends on it. Last Saturday, at Antigonish, Dal spotted the X-men an early seven point lead and then matched them basket for basket throughout the remainder of the contest, losing by a nine point margin, 42-33. F. X. had been estimated as being 25 points stronger than the Black and Gold so Dal, in losing by only nine points in Antigonish, established themselves as having a very good chance of upsetting the Xaverians this Saturday.

It is to be assumed that both Dal and St. F. X. will dispose of the basketeers of Acadia, thus we need a win here in order to finish in a tie with St. Francis, and force a playoff tilt. This occurred last year when Dal lost at Antigonish after edging the champs by one point in a thriller here at Halifax.

Partial cause of Dal's good showing Saturday was the very satisfactory game turned in at centre by Bob Black. Centre has been a problem position to Coach Vitalone, but if tall, dark and handsome Robert continues to perform as he did Saturday that position will be well filled. Another contributing factor was the brilliant play of



The Dalhousie Girls' Ice Hockey Team.—Above are the members of the Girls' Hockey Team. They are, from left to right, front row: Ethel Smith, Pat Ahern, Marjorie Yeadon, Naomi Lovatt and Ruth Bulmer. Back row: Hazel Sharpe, Carol Cheswick, Marion McCurdy, Helen McLeod, Jessie Forbes and Joan Cummings. Missing is Joyce Carney. —Photo by Williams.

Students Must List Faculty for Voting

All students taking affiliated courses have to signify with which Faculty they wish to have their names listed for the purpose of voting at the forthcoming Student Council elections. All such students should send a letter indicating their preference to the Secretary-Treasurer of the Students' Council, 98½ Edward Street, before February 15, 1951.

Dal Girls' "B" Hoop Squad Defeats Y.W.C.A. Cagers 19-15 Varsity Team to Encounter Acadia at Wolfville Saturday

Gordie McCoy. Gordie was hot as a pistol.

We anticipate a decisive victory for Dal Saturday, so let's have a capacity crowd on hand to support the boys.

As the afternoon feature Saturday, our hockey team will entertain St. F. X. in a return game. Although our team was swamped last Saturday, we expect an entirely different performance on our ice. We remind you again that Saint Mary's Juniors lost to the Antigonish collegians 7-2 up there but won 6-4 in Halifax.

The larger ice surface will undoubtedly be the advantage of Dal. If our forwards can start clicking, we may make it very warm for the X-men. All in all, it should be an interesting weekend.

BASKETBALL

The Dal Intermediate Intercollegiate team will play Pine Hill in the first league game of the Intermediate schedule in the Dal Gym today at 4 o'clock.

Hoop, Hockey Squads Play St. F. X. Saturday

St. Francis Xavier will be at Dal tomorrow for a return engagement with the Tigers in hockey and basketball.

Last week, at St. F. X., the home team walked off with two victories over the Dal teams. The games on Saturday will determine the Tigers' prospects in the Intercollegiate loop.

The X-men were seriously weakened during the week when three of their better players received injuries in an A.P.C. game. So Dal's prospects are much brighter than had been expected.

The basketball Tigers should emerge victorious from their encounter if they play the same high calibre ball that they displayed last week, providing that their shooting improves.

As an added attraction, the St. F. X. juniors will tangle with the Q. E. H. juniors in what should prove to be an exciting game.

Dal's entry in the City (B) Hoop league chalked up another win last night, when they fought to a 19-15 victory over the Y.W.C.A. in the Dal gym. The game was a battle all the way. Dal got the opening basket, but the Y was quick to retaliate and soon went ahead 4-2. Dal kept the lead but it was touch and go on every play. The Tigeresses were superior on their ball passing. The Y got most of their shots on long throws with Joan Caryi making several spectacular placements from the two thirds line.

For the Black and Gold, Barb Walker was the star, putting in ten points on some beautiful lay-ups and hook shots. Joan Johnstone, travelling at top speed the whole time turned in a good game and scored four points. Joan Baxter tossed in 3 points and Marg Henderson two, to complete the Dal scoring. On the Dal guard line, Caroline "Tabby" Weld turned in her usual stellar performance and little Lucy Whitman played a fine game.

The Dal "A" squad saw action on only one occasion this week when they went down to defeat at the hands of the "Blue Cagettes" by a score of 20-13. The game was bad all the way around with the "A" squad playing a bit shorthanded because of the 'flu, but in spite of this the varsity squad is getting all set to take off to Acadia on Saturday to encounter the Axettes.

BOXING

Dal boxers may meet some local boxers in exhibition bouts in the Lower Gym Monday evening. Those interested are invited to attend.

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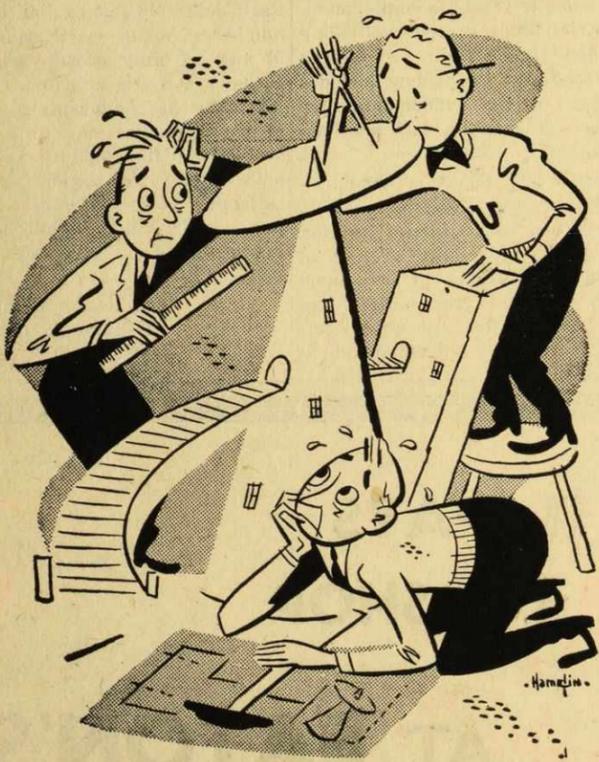
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