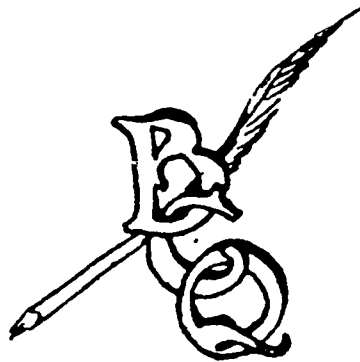


# BRANDON COLLEGE QUILL. —



COMMENCEMENT  
NUMBER  
1916

# BRANDON COLLEGE

Ideal Location.

Strong Faculty.

High Standards.

## FIVE DEPARTMENTS

Arts  
Theology  
Academic

Music and  
Expression  
Business

## THE FACULTY

HOWARD P. WHIDDEN, B.A., D.D., LL.D.,

PRESIDENT

Christian Theology and Ethics.

SAMUEL J. MCKEE, B.A., LL.D.,

Philosophy.

ARTHUR W. VINING, M.A., Sc.D.,

Mathematics and Physics.

HARRIS L. MacNEILL, B.A., Ph.D.,

New Testament and Greek.

ERNESTINE R. WHITESIDE, B.A.,

Lady Principal—German.

DUNCAN A. MacGIBBON, M.A., Ph.D.,

Political Economy and English.

JOHN A. GORDON, M.A., D.D.,

Homiletics and Pastoral Administration.

CHESTER W. NEW, B.A., B.D., Ph.D.,

History.

EVERTON A. MILLER, M.A.,

Principal of the Academic Department—Latin.

WILLIAM L. WRIGHT, B.A.,

Director of Music—Piano.

\*

.....  
Old Testament Literature.

JOHN R. C. EVANS, B.A.,

Science and Mathematics.

MELITA H. SKILLEN, B.A.,

English.

VERA LEECH, M.A.,

French.

CARL H. LAGER, M.A., B.D.,

Swedish and Hebrew.

GEORGE H. ROSS,

Director of the Business Department.

EVANGELINE L. CLINE, A.T.C.M.,

Expression and Physical Culture.

HARRIET M. BOAK, B.A., L.M.D.U.,

Vocal.

MARGARET BUTMAN,

Piano.

SAMUEL J. MCKEE, B.A., LL.D., REGISTRAR

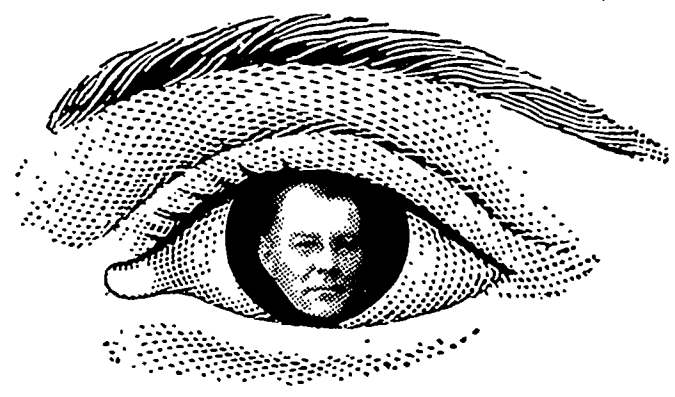
J. HARRIS MCKEE, B.A., BURSAR.

\* To be appointed.

ASK YOUR STOREKEEPER IF HE ADVERTISES IN THE "QUILL"

F. M. CROWE, Phm. B., D.O.

ANY LENS  
EXACTLY  
DUPLICATED



EVERYTHING  
OPTICAL

YOU, like many others, may be handicapped in your life's work by imperfect eyes in the form of Headaches, "Nerves," or imperfect vision.

PROVE your optical condition and avoid ultimate regrets.

## Toric Optical Parlors

36  
NINTH ST.

BRANDON'S ONLY  
"Exclusive Optical" Business

PHONE  
1212

## Palace Tailors and Furriers

I. PINCHOOK, Prop.  
112 8th Street Brandon

CLEANING, PRESSING,  
AND REPAIRING.  
LADIES' AND GENTLE-  
MEN'S SUITS MADE  
TO ORDER.

SATISFACTION  
GUARANTEED

319 Tenth St. Phone 991

## Imperial Dye Works Co.

DYERS AND DRY  
CLEANERS

SUITS RENOVATED AND  
PRESSED ON SHORT  
NOTICE

"ONE GOOD TURN DESERVES ANOTHER."

ASK YOUR STOREKEEPER IF HE ADVERTISES IN THE "QUILL"

# GOOD DRESSERS

Good dressing does not always consist in wearing new garments, but it does in wearing the garments that are irreproachable in appearance.

You will be surprised to see how wonderfully a thorough Dry Cleaning and a skilful Pressing will improve the looks of your clothing.

LET US DO THE NEEDFUL

---

Brandon Steam Laundry  
LIMITED

# MARTEL'S LIMITED

F. G. SALT - MANAGER

---

HIGH-CLASS PHOTOGRAPHS ONLY.

Reduced Prices to College Students.

Sittings Made at Night by Appointment.

---

STUDIO PHONE 262

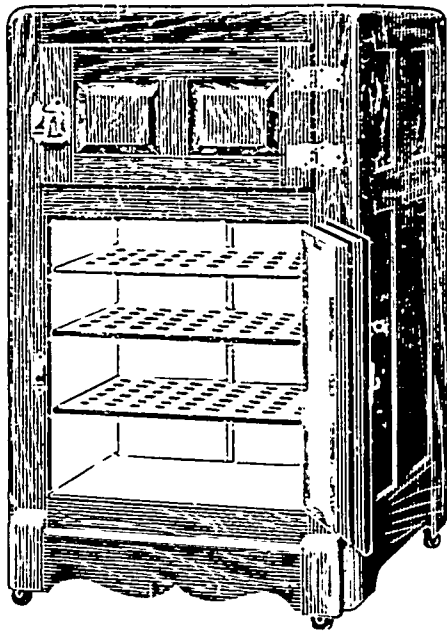
HOUSE PHONE 914

"ONE GOOD TURN DESERVES ANOTHER"

ASK YOUR STOREKEEPER IF HE ADVERTISES IN THE "QUILL"

# Warm Weather Supplies

REFRIGERATORS

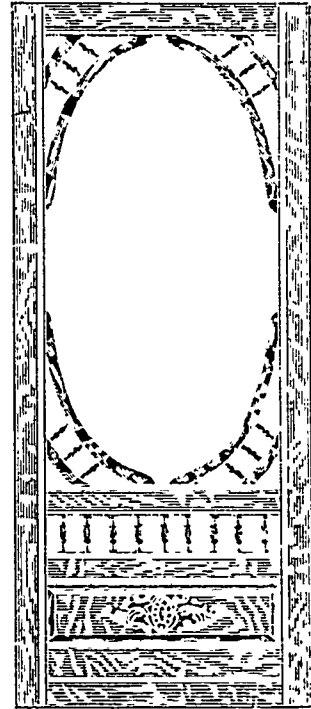


Highest  
Quality

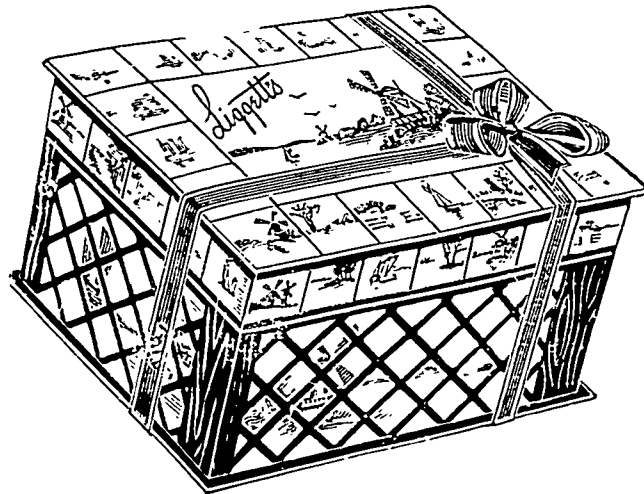
Lowest  
Prices

See Us  
First

SCREENS



JOHNSON HARDWARE CO., Cor. 9th and Rosser



## LIGGETT'S CHOCOLATES

HAVE A CHARM AND FLAVOR ALL THEIR OWN.

We honestly believe they are the most deliciously fascinating and satisfying Chocolates made. They leave an irresistible longing for "just one more."

Half-pounds, 65c.

Pounds, \$1.25.

## CLEMENT'S DRUG STORE

THE REXALL STORE

"ONE GOOD TURN DESERVES ANOTHER."

ASK YOUR STOREKEEPER IF HE ADVERTISES IN THE "QUILL"

# BARBER SHOP

ELECTRIC MASSAGE TWO CHAIRS

GUS. QUIGLEY, PROPRIETOR

Opposite City Hall

833 PRINCESS AVENUE

BRANDON, MAN.

A Treat to Eat  
In Winter Cold  
Or Summer  
Heat

**WESTERN ICE CREAM and DAIRY CO., LTD'**

Bulk  
Bricks  
Cones

Day and Night Phone 1396

## IMPERIAL BANK OF CANADA

HEAD OFFICE : TORONTO, ONT.

E. HAY - - GENERAL MANAGER

Capital Authorized .....	\$10,000,000.00
Capital Paid Up .....	7,000,000.00
Reserve Fund .....	7,000,000.00

General Banking Business Transacted.

### SAVINGS DEPARTMENT

Interest allowed at current rate on deposits from  
date of deposit.

W. A. Wright, Acting Manager BRANDON BRANCH

"ONE GOOD TURN DESERVES ANOTHER"

ASK YOUR STOREKEEPER IF HE ADVERTISES IN THE "QUILL"

# The West End Milliners and Dry Goods

The most reasonable and up-to-date Milliners in the city.

We carry a Full Line of Dry Goods.

ART NEEDLEWORK A SPECIALTY.

1124-26 ROSSER AVE.

PHONE 798

# DR. W. J. SANDERS

DENTIST

PHONE 130

SUITE 14, CLEMENT BLOCK, BRANDON

TO GET THE VERY BEST RESULTS IN ALL  
YOUR COOKING, USE

# King's Quality

## ==== FLOUR =====

ASK YOUR GROCER FOR A SACK AND BE CON-  
VINCED. ENTIRE SATISFACTION OR MONEY BACK.

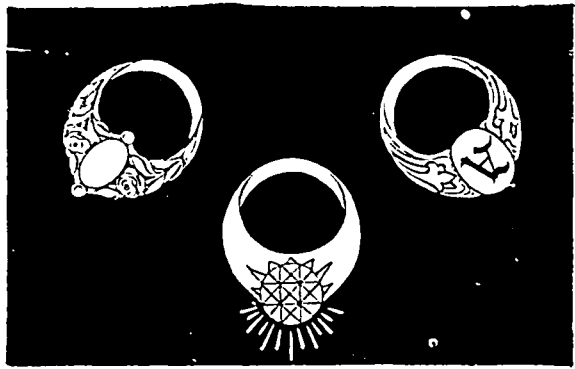
=====  
**Maple Leaf Milling Co., Ltd.**

PHONE 256

BRANDON, MAN.

"ONE GOOD TURN DESERVES ANOTHER"

ASK YOUR STOREKEEPER IF HE ADVERTISES IN THE "QUILL"



"34 YEARS IN BRANDON"

Engagement Rings  
Wedding Rings  
Marriage Licenses  
Wedding and Anniversary Gifts

A Gift, in a Reesor Box, is  
always the most appreciated.

**D. A. REESOR**

"The Jeweler"

Issuer of Marriage Licenses  
BRANDON MAN.

*True greatness consists not in applause or riches.  
It is that quality of the soul which means self-poise  
in the face of adversity, and a continuing influence  
in the face of failure.*

**C. A. FITZPATRICK**

D.D.S., L.D.S.

**DENTIST**

1st Floor Clement Block

Phone 717

"ONE GOOD TURN DESERVES ANOTHER."



ASK YOUR STOREKEEPER IF HE ADVERTISES IN THE "QUILL"

COLLEGE MAKES DISCRIMINATING  
PEOPLE

YOU WILL USUALLY SEE STUDENTS  
AT THE

**PATRICIA**

BOOKS, STATIONERY, PENNANTS, FOUNTAIN PENS,  
MAGAZINES

always on sale at

**Brandon News Agency**

139 TENTH STREET, BRANDON.

Agent Neilson's Bulk Chocolates  
and Ganong's Fancy Boxes.

PHONE 236. Goods delivered free of extra charge.

Telephone 529 or 530

813 Rosser Ave.

Telephone 682

BRANCH

654 10th Street

**JOS. DONALDSON**

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL BUTCHER

Dealer in—

LIVE STOCK, CATTLE, SHEEP AND PIGS, BEEF,  
MUTTON, VEAL, PORK, SAUSAGE, CORNED BEEF,  
FISH, ETC.

POULTRY AND GAME IN SEASON

BRANDON

MANITOBA

"ONE GOOD TURN DESERVES ANOTHER"

ASK YOUR STOREKEEPER IF HE ADVERTISES IN THE "QUILL"



Keep Your Eyes



ON US

WHEN YOU LEAVE COLLEGE FOR THE SUMMER.

If you need any repairing of your Glasses, send them in to us. We do it best.

WE LEAD IN EVERYTHING OPTICAL.

---

## Do You Kodak ?

Then send to us for your supplies. We can also do your Developing and Printing, and give you the best results.

Robertson's Drug & Optical Store

739 Rosser Ave. - Phone 9.

---

## The Ladies' Ready-to-Wear Shop

is Ready for Summer 1916, with  
Magnificent Stocks of Suits,  
Coats, Dresses, Skirts, Blouses,  
Raincoats, Whitewear. Under-  
skirts, Sweater Coats, Gloves.  
Hosiery and Neckwear

---

# G. L. JOHNSTON

Women's and Misses' Ready-to-Wear

837 ROSSER AVE. TELEPHONE 36

---

"ONE GOOD TURN DESERVES ANOTHER"

ASK YOUR STOREKEEPER IF HE ADVERTISES IN THE "QUILL"

Scotch Fabrics—Canadian Workmanship

# STYLE, FIT AND QUALITY

ARE EMBODIED IN OUR CLOTHES

## FOR BUSINESS or PLEASURE

It does not matter, we can supply you with the correct style for all occasions. The Battle of Success is half won when you have a good appearance. Let us fight the first half for you. Our \$19.00 suits, made to your measurement, is the best investment you can make, because you save from 50 to 100 per cent., and know that you are getting the best material and workmanship.

### SATISFACTION GUARANTEED

---

---

No More **\$19** No Less

---

---

## Scotland Woolen Mills Co.

BRANDON

Watch for the big electric sign—The Dancing Highlander.

**“ONE GOOD TURN DESERVES ANOTHER”**

ASK YOUR STOREKEEPER IF HE ADVERTISES IN THE "QUILL"

# Eat At The Victoria Cafe

IT IS A GOOD PLACE TO GO IF YOU WANT TO  
ENJOY A FIRST-CLASS MEAL.

NEW MANAGEMENT

Our Motto: Prompt service and cleanliness in all things

## VICTORIA CAFE

735 ROSSER AVENUE

### CONTENTS

	Page
Mason Lodge—A Marching Song .....	21
Biographies of the Arts Graduates .....	24
The Diary of Sweet Sixteen .....	36
Class Prophecy .....	40
Biographies of the Music Graduates .....	46
Pianoforte Recitals .....	49
Advice to Other Classes .....	50
Commencement Addresses and Celebrations .....	51
Post-Graduation .....	59

# DAVIDSON STUDIO

PHOTOGRAPHY IN ALL ITS BRANCHES

HIGH CLASS PORTRAITURE, COMMERCIAL PHOTO-  
GRAPHY, AMATEUR FINISHING AND ENLARGING.

A line of the celebrated

# AnSCO Cameras

on hand, also Films and Finishing Material for the Amateur

FRAMED PICTURES.

SHEET PICTURES.

WE GUARANTEE SATISFACTION IN ALL LINES.

GROUND FLOOR STUDIO:

115 TENTH STREET

Close to Rosser Avenue.

"ONE GOOD TURN DESERVES ANOTHER."



Brandon College

## CLASS '16

### OFFICERS

Hon. President.....Dr. Chester W. New  
 President..... Maynard S. Rathwell  
 Secretary.....A. H. Leask

---

### YELL

Wimple, Wurple,  
 Gold and Purple,  
 Sweet Sixteen.  
 Tenax, Tenax,  
 Propositi  
 Class Sixteen.

---

### COLORS

Gold and Purple.

---

### MOTTO

Tenax Propositi.



Dr. A. L. McCrimmon  
Chancellor of McMaster University



Dr. H. P. Whidden  
President of Brandon College





Dr. S. J. McKee  
Registrar and Founder of Brandon College



Dr. Chester W. New  
Hon. President Class '16

## MASON LODGE

### A Marching Song

*The Mason's ways are  
A type of Existence,  
And his persistence  
Is as the days are  
Of men in this world.*

*The Future hides in it  
Gladness and sorrow;  
We press still thorow,  
Nought that abides in it  
Daunting us,—onward.*

*And solemn before us,  
Veiled, the dark Portal,  
Goal of all mortal:—  
Stars silent rest o'er us,  
Graves under us silent!*

*While earnest thou gazest,  
Comes boding of terror,  
Comes phantasm and error,  
Perpleves the bravest  
With doubt and misgiving.*

*But heard are the Voices,—  
Heard are the Sages,  
The Worlds and the Ages:  
"Choose well; your choice is  
Brief and yet endless:*

*"Here eyes do regard you,  
In Eternity's stillness;  
Here is all fulness,  
Ye brave, to reward you;  
Work, and despair not."*

—Goethe.

# Brandon College Quill

FOUR NUMBERS A YEAR.

---

---

VOL. VI.

MAY

NO. 4

---

---

BRANDON COLLEGE QUILL is published by the Students of Brandon College, Brandon, Man. Terms: One Dollar a year, in advance; single numbers 25 Cents. Subscriptions should be sent to Mr. McDonald. Advertising rates may be obtained from the Business Manager.

## BOARD OF PUBLICATION

Victor Coen '16 . . . . . Editor-in-Chief  
F. R. Julian, Theol. . . . . Assistant Editor  
H. F. Widen '16 . . . . . Business Manager

## ASSOCIATE EDITORS

A. H. Pullen '18 . . . . . College Gossip  
S. Miskiman '19, E. Dutton, Matric. . . Assistants  
H. J. McDonald '16 . . . . . Clark Hall  
J. M. Avery '18 . . . . . Assistant  
A. H. Leask '16 . . . . . Athletics  
J. Hart '18 . . . . . Assistant  
Vera Leech, M.A. . . . . Alumni-Alumnæque  
F. A. Fraser '16 . . . . . Latitude and Longitude

## CONSULTING EDITOR

D. A. MacGibbon, Ph.D.

## ASSISTANT BUSINESS MANAGERS

N. R. McDonald '19 . . . . . Subscription Department  
C. G. Whidden '18 . . . . . Advertising Department

---

---

The heartiest acknowledgments of Class '16 are tendered to Mr. William Kahlo for his untiring work as business manager for this issue.



BRANDON COLLEGE  
ARTS DEPARTMENT.

## Victor Coen



*"He thought as a sage, though he felt  
as a man."*



An ancient sage once remarked that a prophet is not without honor save in his own country, which observation is appropriately applicable to Victor Coen. But "Vic," with hereditary wisdom would interject that "We Hebrews have no country," which is equally true. So for lack of native hearth, Victor consented to be cradled by his Jewish parents in London, Eng-

land. Later he absorbed rudimentary erudition in the Brighton Grammar School. Then for five years he engaged in business selling cigarettes to the Prince of Wales and other elite customers. But with his inborn understanding of "the original synthetic unity of apperception," Victor discovered an irremediable clash between "fags" and Kant, so he purchased passage for Canada in order to procure a proper perspective of his enlarging ideals.

While on his way to Alberta University he met our famous "Scotty" Gordon, who persuaded him to come to Brandon College. Once registered in the freshman class '16, Victor grew wondrous fast, so that the precocious lad began to star in practically every student activity and in all academic lore. He took Special Mathematics because he hated cold figures, arguing the while that uncongenial duties were splendid disciplinarians. Champion intercollegiate debating and gold medalist in oratory were sweetmeats to him. As editor of the *Quill* his lucid pen has contributed scintillating verse and dogmatic prose much to the bewilderment of those who run and read. He has also the distinction of being scholarship man in every year of his undergraduate course, taking the silver medal in Special Philosophy in his final year.

Victor expects to do post-graduate work in Semitics in preparation for service among his kindred the Jewish nation. He is an ardent Zionist.

### SHRAPNEL:

Favorite Expletive: "Go to Sam Hill."

Recent Recreation: Tutoring a "fair one."

Ambition: To be a prophet in Israel.

## Flora Alexandra Fraser



✦

*"Her looks do argue her replete with  
modesty."*

✦

When Flora entered the freshman and freshmen ranks of Class '16 the most casual observer would have conceded her the privilege of being a genuine Western Canadian, and from Brandon at that. And that goes a long way towards redeeming individuality from much otherwise to be found in the Canadian melting-pot—which does not mitigate against her primordial Scottish forebears. The vast horizon of the western prairies bears the impress of her wide and far-reaching activities: rural pedagogy, urban society functions, domestic cares, academic attainments, feminine politics, and withal a suavity quite irresistible. Moreover, Flora has sometimes found time in her well pressed youthful career for a glance at her books, although she vows never to have done any studying in preparation for exams. If we were to quote her professor in economics mildly, we should suggest that she "bluffed" the fourth year medal in Special Economics. But the facts are that sound work gained the honor in competition with several students worthy of eulogiums of merit. It was no surprise to the said professor. Flora has been going stronger every year, and she is still going. Which last observation needs but the explanation that her father is an old political war-horse and that his daughter Flora inherits not only his calm, judicial temperament and tolerant outlook, but also his progressive interest in the world's affairs. Hence her suffragist aspirations.

### SIRAPNEL:

Habitual Saying: "That reminds me of a joke."

Ambition: Feminine politics.

Favorite Diversion: Playing rag-time.

## Alexander Howard Leask



*"Art thou poor, yet hast thou, golden slumbers?*

*O sweet content!"*



The inhabitants of Lenore raised considerable smoke when Alexander Howard Leask was born. This was the first great event in Howard's life. He immediately celebrated the event by giving the Brandon College yell, and then catching sight of his father's pipe he climbed towards it, smelt it, coughed and then said, "It's a darn good thing,

by Heck!" Having thus cut his eye-teeth and grown his wisdom teeth at one and the same time, Howard breezed through Breadalbane country school, blew through Virden High School with an average standing of 85 per cent., and all you could see of him in Brandon Normal School was his smoke.

However, the pace was too swift, and when he hit the College he took a vacation on the Typhoid Accommodation Special. Howard revered women, so joined the noble army of Sweet Sixteen in the Sophomore year. Since then Howard has been a hard and careful student, by his sober and serious ways admonishing other giddy members of his class.

Often has the midnight oil burned for this eager pursuer after knowledge, to the detriment frequently, we might add, of the next day's lectures, when the class often gazed with envy upon his peaceful slumbers. Howard has taken an interest in the various college activities, notably as manager of the successful banquet of 1915, and also as Athletic Editor of the *Quill*. He will go into law and our best wishes go with him in his new sphere of activity.

### SHRAPNEL:

Weakness: Sweet Briar.

Failing: Week-end trips to Virden.

Favorite Occupation: Reading a magazine.



## John Linton



*"'Tis death to me to be at enmity:  
I hate it, and desire all good men's  
love."*



Scotland has been remarkable for many contributions to the world's good, but in the twentieth century the city of Leith capped Scotland's previous records by becoming the birthplace of the irrepressible, inimitable Scotty. At an early age he felt the need of education in addition to his natural ability, so attended public school, at whose

spring of knowledge he tried to quench an insatiable thirst. He failed and, eight years ago, came to Canada, and then found his way to Woodstock College, where was said to be a well of wisdom that never failed, but he drank only enough to satisfy his matriculation craving, and departed in 1912. Thence he journeyed to McMaster University, and for two years drank at the famed artesian well of that institution in Toronto, and then for two years more at Brandon College, where apparently he was satisfied.

Since leaving Woodstock, in addition to his studies, he has preached nearly every Sunday, but, not content with this, he launched forth last June on to the sea of matrimony, taking with him a charming partner.

As an athlete he has made his mark, having won the mile in his sophomore year at McMaster, and the Freshman medal at Brandon for the 220 yards open race.

If he realizes his ambitions, he will become a missionary in South America, where, we are sure, he will continue to serve and win the regard of those with whom he comes into contact.

### SIRAPNEL:

Failing: Foreign missions.

Favorite Haunt: Reston.

Favorite Expression: "Gee! I just feel gr-r-r-eat."

## Jean Myrtle MacLaren



*"Her proud neck wrapped in raven hair,*

*And from her eyes, at times, a light  
Gleamed as from fire-flies in the night."*

Not only firm, is sweet Jean, not only animated by strong feelings and convictions, but above all sanctified by a definite purpose. Her natural modesty, her retiring disposition, kept her in the background. Her work was done behind the scenes. She drew back from the glamor of honors

and rewards. But one could discern in her quiet listlessness a tolerant boredom with the petty frivolities that make up so large a part of many student lives. If her large-souled plans be not allowed to overtax her strength, her influence will be deep and permanent, whatever her work.

Jean is a child of the manse, being the eldest daughter of the Rev. J. B. MacLaren of Shoal Lake, Manitoba. Born at Queensville, she took her Public School education at Columbus, Ont., and then went to Oshawa High School, completing her Collegiate work in Brandon. From that time Brandon has claimed her as its own. She has taught school; she has visited the hills of old Scotland, her homeland; she has travelled on the continent, and has seen the historic universities of England. But Brandon never relinquished its hold, and in Brandon College she took her Arts course. College life for Jean was a strenuous one. She has held prominent positions on Y.W.C.A. executives and has also worked faithfully to advance the interests of the Clark Hall Literary Society. As a fellow Scot puts it: Jean is a neat, sweet, wee lassie and awfu' nice to speak to. Her future field of labor lies in far Eastern Formosa, where she intends to serve as a missionary. She will bless and be blessed wherever she goes.

### SHRAPNEL:

Pet Occupation: Writing exams, in bed.

Firm Conviction: That she has failed.

Constant Surprise: That she has passed.

## Helen J. McDonald



*"Celestial maiden, 'tis not thee I chide:  
The purity of thy mind doth speak  
through those sweet eyes!"*



Helen is a product of the West. She was born in Brandon—"loveliest city of the plain." In her very manner we can see that she loves freedom—that freedom which permeates the western air. All those who know her cannot but exclaim:

*"Kind Heaven, to her thy mercy show,  
Save her from grief and pain!"*



We said Helen was a product of the West. More than this can we say. She is a product of Brandon. Before she entered school she vowed that she would rather die than go to school. She changed her mind before long, however, and one school could not satisfy her love for learning. She claims to have tried all the schools in the city. Not even Brandon Collegiate could suffice, so she joined forces with Class '16 at Brandon College in the fall of 1912. Helen did not take her Arts course too seriously, yet she finished the course with a high standing, and never repented taking an Arts course except at exam. time. With the exception of one summer, when she taught school in Saskatchewan, she has spent her vacations playing tennis. In the near future Helen contemplates attending the Faculty of Education or taking first-class Normal. Whatever be her pursuit, we know that her future means success.

### SIRAPNEL:

Pet Phrase: "Let's skip this lecture!"

Failing: Going to picture shows with the professors.

## Maynard Sarah Rathwell



*"She hath wit and song and sense,  
Mirth and sport and eloquence."*



It is good to be Scotch; it is better to be Irish; it is still better to be both, and this is Maynard's proud choice. But she first saw the light on a farm at Hayfield, Man., and so we claim her for the West. In disposition she is equally complex. In soft silk she is the jolliest guest of an evening party, and in green sweater, sporting skirt and cheeky cap, she upholds the

Rathwell tradition and the baseball field. At once hail-fellow-well-met, and most femininely sympathetic and appreciative, Maynard was a popular favorite. She will find her real place only in some strong undertaking that involves leadership.

Her elementary education finished, Maynard entered Brandon Collegiate, and soon satisfied the instructors and examiners of her scholastic ability. Bearing a second class diploma, she entered Normal, after which she tried out her knowledge for a while teaching school. Coming to a realization of the incompleteness and ruggedness of her education, Maynard entered Brandon College as a freshman in the fall of 1912.

Her college career has been a brilliant one. While taking enough firsts at examinations to show her scholastic ability, she has also been prominent along many other lines of college activity. At various times she has held the positions of Vice-President and President of the Clark Hall Literary Society; President of the Clark Hall Athletic Society; Vice-President of the Y.W.C.A.; Vice-President of the Brandon College Literary Society; President of Class '16; and captain of the Ladies' Hockey Team. In 1915 she was also chosen for the College to oppose Manitoba University in debate.

For one who has "nothing in view," Maynard holds very strong views, being a Conservative by heredity and a Suffragette of a very decided character. We do not feel so uncertain in regard to her domestic future; we know that it will be a happy one.

### SHRAPNEL:

Penchant: Scotchmen.

Favorite Saying: "Hello! How are you, old boy?"

Ideal Vacation: Camping and baseball.

## William Robinson



*"Moderate tasks and moderate leisure:  
Quiet living, strict kept measure  
Both in suffering and in pleasure,  
'Tis for this thy nature yearns."*



It was at Delph, a pretty little village in the Pennine chain in Yorkshire, that Bill first lifted up his voice in protest. Not being quite satisfied, however, with his first choice, he moved at the age of seven to Rochdale, in Lancashire. He he attended the Higher Grade School. While still in his teens

he got the idea into his head to come to Canada, and since it is Bill's golden rule to have his own way, he left England in 1910. The same year he entered Brandon College, and the following year cast in his lot with the Freshman class of 1911-12. With that resolute purpose and tenacity so characteristic of his English ancestors, he has worked his way through college, having spent his summers teaching school. Last year he dropped out to take Normal training at Saskatoon.

This fair-haired youth with light-blue eyes is a splendid representative of the British type. He gives one the impression that he has never known a sorrow. His laugh is as careless as a boy's. There is a certain freshness and directness about him which attracts. He possesses the direct, obvious and emphatic English mind. He is stiff in his opinion, loyal in friendship, immovably obstinate in purpose. No one is more easily led—when he has his own way. True, he has about him something of impatience and the quick English temper, and yet it is like this with Bill—*tout savoir, c'est tout pardonner*. Bill's cheerful way, hopeful manner and incessant work are sure to win for him many friends and great success in life as they have done in Brandon College.

### SHRAPNEL:

Favorite Haunt: The Savings Bank.

Pet Diversion: Bucking the authorities.

Chief Ornament: Golden hair.

## Nettie Amelia Ross



*"There was a soft and pensive grace,  
A cast of thought upon her face."*



Nettie Ross was fortunate to be born in the salubrious precincts of Brandon, and it is to this fact we attribute her sweet good-nature and genuine modesty. When six months of age she determined to take up a homestead and proved up a farm in the Souris district, taking her parents with her. She remained there for twelve years, during which time, under her influence, the district developed in many and varied ways. She then found it necessary, in order to keep abreast of the times, to move to Brandon, where she took her Collegiate work. From the Collegiate she went to a ladies' college in Toronto, but finding something lacking in the atmosphere, returned after one year to Brandon, and entered the freshman class of Brandon College in the fall of 1910.

After a sojourn with Class '14, she determined to wait for better company, and so fell in with Class '16, whom she found entirely to her taste. The intervening two years were spent in travelling and admiring the wonders of the cities of Ontario and the United States.

Nettie has not confided to us her future plans. For a little while she intends to teach. In this, and in whatever she may do, we wish her all success.

### SHRAPNEL:

Striking Characteristic: Her smile.

Favorite Occupations: Cranking a "Ford" and presiding at pink teas.

## Andrew Rutherford



*" . . . a smooth and steadfast mind,  
Gentle thoughts and calm desires."*



Andrew Rutherford, President of the Brandon College Literary Society for 1916, entered college in 1908 and matriculated three years later. Prior to entering college, he was, in his own words, "a tiller of the soil," a work which he has not neglected since he came among us.

Ever since Andy entered the college he has been one of the most popular workers of his Alma Mater, being especially prominent since joining the Arts classes. Here he has been President of the Debating Society, an honor in itself, but not too great for Andy. Always has he upheld his year in athletics, carrying off medals and adding to the glory of his year by the total of his marks. Not only did he figure in the athletic and literary field, but he has also upheld the Christian life of the college, being actively engaged in the Y.M.C.A. work.

Quiet and unassuming, good-hearted and patient, we feel we have often imposed upon Andy, but never found him wanting, and he has ably retaliated with his fund of mischief and teasing. We feel that in losing Andy we are losing a man who is not only a credit to Brandon College, but an energetic worker and "good sport."

### SHRAPNEL:

Favorite Haunt: Eighth street.

Pet Phrase: "Are you ready?"

Failing: Presenting flowers.

## Henry Fridolf Widen



*"How happy is he born or taught  
That serveth not another's will."*



Henry Widen has a disconcerting way of saying brusquely what he thinks. Since there is so much of him, and since what there is is so virile, his expletives come with considerable weight. He is proud of his Swedish descent, and is true to his national traditions. The Norseman must be, above all, frank, bold and strong.

A casual visitor to Class '16 would have seen Henry F. Widen first, and forgotten him last. The immaculate dress, the refined pince-nez, the elegant barbering, the firm jaw, the imposing stature and the inevitable toothpick remain stamped in the memory. He is one of the few definitely marked personalities of maturity and independent strength that are to be met with in the halls of a college.

Henry Widen first saw the world in a sod shack on the plains of South Dakota, and his mother will tell you how he hunted up and treasured the scanty wild flowers that were to be found; how he acquired primary knowledge at a rural school house; how he grew to know the meaning of "home" through the discipline of homestead chores. He preferred colored crayons to mathematics, and so with true Widenian logic, which will be found in no text-book, we find him, at the age of thirteen, a bright fair-haired clerk in a general store. The West called. He set out for Alberta. From the wild out of doors he found his way into a newspaper office. But for newspaper work one must have education. So we next see Henry in Brandon College, the orthodox logic of the new plans notwithstanding. With a failing for side-reading and correspondence, that robbed him of directness and compensated with a wide knowledge of the world's affairs; with a baldness of statement that lost him friends and gave him strength; with an almost epicurean delight in words that cost him academic standing and paid him in mental refreshment, Henry matriculated and went through four years of Arts work at Brandon. Throughout his student years he devoted himself during the summer to Christian ministry. As President of the Debating Society, on almost every executive in the student organizations, and particularly as a



most successful business manager of the *Quill*, he shared the activities of real student life.

After taking post-graduate work, Henry Widen will devote himself to bilingual work in the Baptist ministry. He will assist in laying the foundations of the new nation among the Scandinavian settlers of Canada. His contribution will be truly Norse in character. Brusque it may be, of doubtful logic, and unable to bear strict analysis, but we may rest assured that it will be clean, progressive and forceful, and that Henry Widen will be heard of.

#### SHRAPNEL:

Favorite Occupation: Smashing the brewers.

His Last Gun in Argument: ". . . . that is, providing I admit the efficacy of logic!"

Failings: Candies and newspapers.

## THE DIARY OF SWEET SIXTEEN

Sept. 28th, 1912.

My goodness gracious, what a whirl and clatter! How do they suppose a person can settle down to record her thoughts and write her true emotions with all this dust and bustle and confusion.

There, I am all upset now, and it is most important that I should write my diary. What do *they* know about literature? Just think how perfectly lovely it will be! When I am rich and famous I shall be able to trace through my mental development and live over again my early struggles, and after I am dead the whole world will pore with awe over the faithful record of my remarkable inner life. But I must not think about that, or I shall be writing for the world, and my work will lose its originality.

I feel awfully young, just sweet sixteen. But I think I know quite a bit for my age. After all, I could have studied all this myself without coming to college at all, but I suppose it will help a little to have the assistance of the professors.

Sept. 30th, 1912.

I have the funniest feeling, you can't imagine. I feel as though all the different parts of my body had assembled together from various places in the wide world, and had united to form one organic, unified little person called Sweet Sixteen. I have made quite a hit with the professors. They say that I am very big and strong and promising for my age. But of course I don't care what other people think; I must be self-contained. We started lectures today. I think Mr. Durkin is just the loveliest man, so big and handsome; he just grips me and takes my breath away. He seems to like me, too—said the nicest things. But there, what's the use! He's married already. I wonder what he could see in *her*.

Oct. 20th, 1912.

I lay on the bed and cried for three hours. After I had tied with Senior Arts on Field Day for the class aggregate, what must Coen and McMillan do but lose a tennis game and the class honors. But Tommy looked just splendid with all those red ribbons pinned on his coat, just like the live-stock at the fair. I just love him.

March 8th, 1913.

Ah-ab-h-h-h! Excuse me. I'm so tired this morning. Fancy them keeping us up till 1 a.m. eating and speaking! The graduating class looked awfully important. I wonder if I shall ever get so far. What a long, long time it takes! I think it was very sweet of them to ask two of my pet boys, Widen and Lang—the poet, you know—to propose toasts.

April 24th, 1913.

Exams. Ugh! But I'm doing finely on the whole, thank you. My complexion is a little sallow from the strain, but a little talcum does wonders, doesn't it? I'm pretty near a sophomore now. How funny it will seem to have those Academy people in Arts next year!

Sept. 29th, 1913.

Oh, girls! I'm so excited. Prof. McGibbon is back from Chicago, and he has just the cutest little whisker.

They tell me that I am much thinner—look wasted away, in fact. I think it must be the result of last spring's exams. But my opinion is that I have just lost a little superfluous flesh. Bob Lang has deserted me. There are still lots of boys left, but nobody can fill *his* place.

Oct. 11th, 1913.

We won the Debating Banner last night on a resolution to abolish those horrid initiations. Thank heaven for something!

Oct. 28th, 1913.

We lost the Debating Banner last night, but I don't care. If my boys oppose woman's rights they deserve all they get, so there.

March 21st, 1914.

I just love him. I sent Coen to speak for the oratorical medal, and we got it. He spoke about the Jews wanting to go back to Palestine, or something—but we got the medal, anyway.

Sept. 30th, 1914.

I hate Tom McMillan. I hate May Chapman, of course. But, Tom, Tom—oh, my poor heart, to go to Manitoba after all these years. I don't care. Andy Rutherford and Scotty Linton have come to take their place, and I just adore kilts.

Oct. 17th, 1914.

My special boy, Scotty, won the Freshman Silver Medal. He's a canny Scot, to be a Freshman on Field Day, and Junior the rest of the time.

Oct. 23rd, 1914.

My goodness, those boys are slow. Last night we ladies were admitted to the Debating Society without even so much as a reference to the "James."

Nov. 15th, 1914.

Phew! Well, I'm glad that the dust of those elections has settled, anyway. Phew! What a bunch of little spitfires! If they had asked me to choose between my Andy and my Victor—but, there, that's democracy: they prefer to fight it out like intellectual hooligans, with mental brute-force. Just wait till we ladies bestir ourselves. There will be such a cleaning and sweeping and dusting and tidying in this old world as will leave not a cobweb of conventional——br-r-r! Let me sleep! Those poor, feather-brained, masculine, hulking, rough——! Henry looks just too sweet for anything behind the plant on Debating nights.

Dec. 4th, 1914.

There, I told you so! I knew it as sure as my name's Jimmy McPherson. Sweet Maynard helped Fisher beat the Socialists on their own ground. She spoke splendidly. Those men: pah!

Feb. 12th, 1915.

Maynard was chosen to debate against Winnipeg, only of course her young brother must put the kybosh on everything by getting sick. Those men! I think he did it deliberately, so that the ladies should not get the credit. Well, Chapman used her material, anyway. Coen slapped into those Winnipeggers, too. Of course we won, anyway.

Feb. 22nd, 1915.

We had the swellest time at Winnipeg, watching our boys trim the Manitobans in their own sanctum. Forbes-Robertson is the loveliest man.

Sept. 28th, 1915.

Welcome, Nettie! Hello, Bill! So you are going to join Sweet Sixteen. Well, just between you and me, I don't blame you. Everybody loves me. Maynard is to be at the head this year: isn't she a sweet President?

March 18th, 1916.

Oh, it has come true. Last night I, Sweet Sixteen, was actually the guest of honor at the Arts Banquet. I felt so grand. How fast the time flies! Why, I am nearly through my course already. A senior! I never realized it.

May 16th, 1916.

There, it is all over. Here's the parchment, and here are the roses. See, my name is written on in Latin. What big, important, imposing, dignified letters, with a quaint little snip from a kilt in the corner. It doesn't suit me a bit. I think I have quite a lot to learn in this perplexing world. How little I know! How fast the time passed! How helpless and simple I am! Dear, dear. The world is hard and difficult, and I must see men and see life now. Pray God I shall be able to do a little something, but everything is so stiff and stern.

Dear Flora carried off the Economics medal. I am so glad, because that is a man's subject, and I like to show these men. Coen got the philosophy honor, but then we expected that.

Bill and Andy are lieutenants now, but I do hope all this terrible fighting will soon be over. It is so brutal.

Oh, dear! I feel as though there is a whole weight of cares and responsibilities on my heart. I should have realized it before. What do I know of the great needs, of the poignant griefs, of the acute sufferings of humanity? What do I understand of the immense problems that disturb our statesmen, of the untamable forces that convulse the world, of the vast spirit that permeates the infinite cosmos. How small and weak I am! But my soul hears the echoes of eternity and perhaps in my soul I shall find an eternal strength.

## CLASS PROPHECY

*Maynard Rathwell*, after a very strenuous campaign on behalf of woman's rights, in which she endeavors to awaken some of her country-women to 20th century conceptions, settles down on a modern, up-to-date farm, thus gladdening the heart of a certain "mere" man. Here as president of the woman's league and chairman of the school board, she makes her presence felt and wins the admiration and awe of the surrounding community. But she startles the Presbyterian minister and causes much local gossip by shooting five goals at the championship hockey match, and that in spite of the fact that she was three times on the fence.

*Jean's* dream at last comes true, and behold her standing before a group of little heathen Formosans in whose gaping presence she is expounding with her characteristic energy and patience some of the principles of her Alma Mater. She's a terror for her size, and the kiddies just love her.

*Bill Robinson* decides to stick to the teaching profession and give the younger generation the benefit of his vast store of learning.

But Bill's ability cannot long be hidden in a small collegiate, so we are not surprised on visiting Harvard one day to find our old classmate president of that institution.

The other professors look with awe on his wonderful mental faculties and pronounce his latest book on "Applied Economics and the Art of Economy" to be the last word on the subject.

*Nettie Ross* likewise devotes herself for the time being to the teaching profession, and if you peek in at a certain collegiate institute you may see and hear her parleying French and sprechening German much to the amazement and admiration of her class of youths and maidens.

Something tells us, however, that Nettie will not long remain a school "marm," but will turn her hand to practical applications of domestic science in the near future.

*Andy Rutherford* decides that while the city may be all right, after all there is no place quite like the farm, and having succeeded in convincing someone else of this momentous fact, settles down to till mother-earth "far from the madding crowd's ignoble strife." He is in love with the quiet life and by a strange paradox this only deepens his admiration for one who makes life far from quiet.

*Victor Coen*, having drunk his fill from the wells of learning in Brandon, proceeds to New York, where he finds his soul's delight poring over hundreds of weighty volumes that await his perusal on Semitics. He discovers to his ineffable joy that his real name is not Victor but Saul Jehudi, and in consequent lighter vein he sets to work in his spare moments on a treatise which it is believed will take the educational world by storm. This book will be entitled "Kant in Brief" (reduced from 1,000 volumes to 100 pages) and will, it is believed, win the undying gratitude of generations of students to come. He succeeds in proving beyond the least doubt that Kant was indebted for his immortal doctrines to the imperishable writings of the Hebrews.

*Scotty Linton's* plans have materialized, and we find him away off in South America, where he continues to expound his sound, Scotch orthodox views. Both Mr. and Mrs. Linton soon win a host of friends, she by her sweet manners and he by his energetic, wholesome disposition. His keen sense of humor gets keener, but his jokes get no younger.

*Henry Widen*, pastor of the Metropolitan Church at the capital city and star sociologist in years past at Brandon College, has just published a very clever and interesting book entitled "The Modern Woman from a Baptist Minister's Viewpoint." The writer speaks very feelingly from the depths of personal experience, it would seem, as well as from a wide range of reading, and it is reported that he has been offered the position of Professor in Sociology at Yale. The appointment is vigorously opposed by the liquor interests, who fear that his arrival will stimulate nation-wide prohibition sentiment of overwhelming strength.

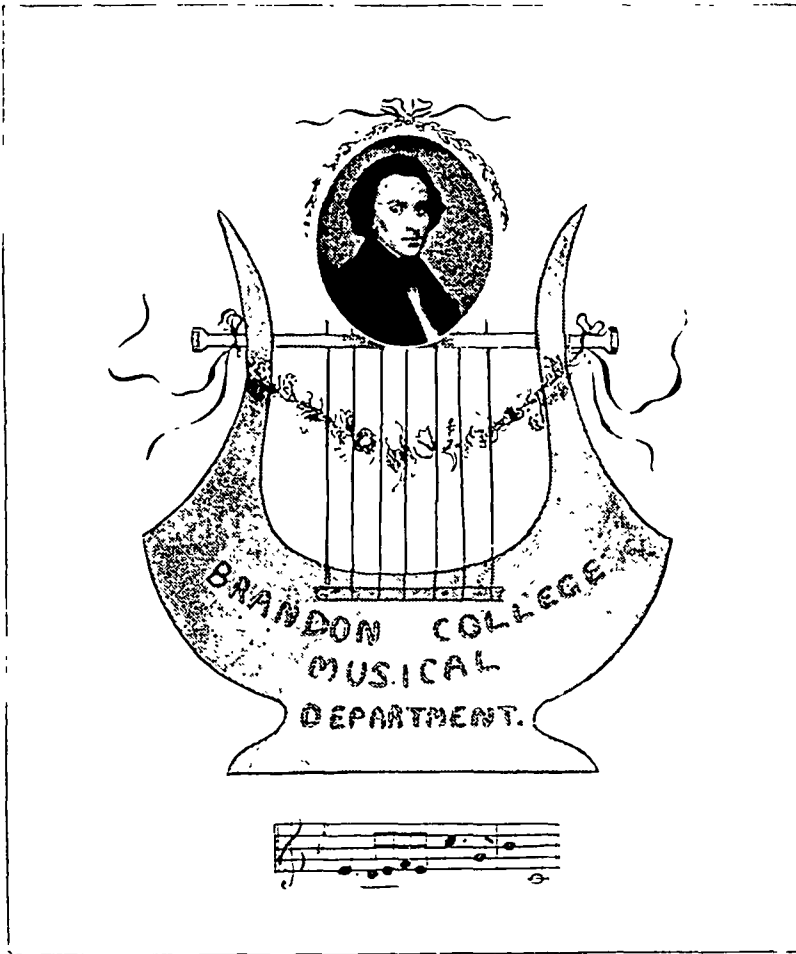
*Helen*, after taking a trip to Toronto and incidentally attending the school of Pedagogy, comes back to put her educational experience to practical use in some western collegiate. As a side line she engages in newspaper work, chiefly as star reporter of the social column of a live paper. Here are found

thrilling accounts of her classmates' weddings and pink teas. But she is accompanied by a gentleman of a splendor never before seen in the West, and the collegiate is advertising for a new teacher.

*Flora Alexandra Fraser* enters the building of a large newspaper in Toronto, and as she passes to her office the printers' devils stand deferentially aside, and then turn to gaze after her, mouths agape and eyes full of awe, for is she not the famous editor of the Woman's Department, and is her office not besieged day and night by a host of ladies of position and prestige? She is never known to hurry or get excited. Even during her famous tour through the States, when she addressed meetings in every city of importance and raised \$75,000 for a campaign against the creation of juvenile criminals, it was not impassioned declamation, but rather her calm, masterful and persuasive eloquence that touched the hearts of her hearers. At evening she is to be found at her home———but here the vision fades.

*Alexander Howard Leask, K.C.*, sits in his private office from early morning until supper time. It is most difficult to see the illustrious lawyer, for he has given his staff strict orders never to awaken him. When at last one succeeds in making an entry it is necessary to grope through dense clouds of aromatic haze. If one survives dashing one's head against the bookcase, and kicking up against a few chairs, one can at last feel the form of the celebrated K.C. himself. He is poring over the brief that is to place him among the immortals by freeing from the grip of justice certain political leaders, accused of graft in Manitoba. Of an evening, by following the trail of the true Leaskian aroma, one arrives at a neat cottage, and there on the porch is the spectacle that brings back happy Virden memories.





*When such music sweet  
Their hearts and ears did greet  
As never was by mortal fingers strook—  
Divinely-warbled voice  
Answering the stringed noise,  
As all their souls in blissful rapture took:  
The air, such pleasure loth to lose,  
With thousand echoes still prolong each heavenly  
close.*



W. L. Wright, B.A.  
Director of Music Dept.

## Edith Mary Gerrand



*"A laugh which in the woodland rang,  
Bemocking April's gladdest bird—  
A light and graceful form which sprang  
To greet you with a cheery word—  
Child of the prairie—strong and free,  
Endowed with sweet humility."*



Born on a farm in the Miniota district and having spent her girlhood amid the generous surroundings of its broad acres, Edith grew to young womanhood with a keen appreciation of the beauties of Nature, which has develop-

ed in her that sweet and win-some wholesomeness that endears her to her many friends.

In the fall of 1911 she entered Brandon College for work in the Pianoforte Department. In great trepidation, with a volume of Bach inventions and one of Clementi's Sonatinas under her arm, she came to see whether the promptings of her heart had led her astray when they said, "Study Music."

Since then many interruptions have caused her to drop her studies for months at a time; but undaunted by obstacles she always renewed her work with an eagerness and a faithfulness that cannot be denied.

A year ago Edith journeyed eastward out of her native province for the first time. Toronto was her destination; her aim, the successful passing of an examination at the Conservatory of Music. She returned victorious, with the authority of that august institution to style herself A.T.C.M. Her graduation recital on May 4th, and the well deserved praise and admiration of all her friends on that occasion, proved that she had accomplished at least a part of her heart's desire, and we hope that her future will hold a still fuller realization of her ambitions.

### SHRAPNEL:

Favorite Haunt: Prof. Wright's studio.

Favorite Pastime: Harmonizing.

Favorite Saying: "The Dickens, it isn't!"

## Esther Magdalene Moore



♦  
*"White as the sun, fair as the lily."*  
 ♦

Esther Magdalene Moore needs no introduction to the readers of the *Quill*. If you are fortunate enough to possess a copy of the "Graduation Number" of the *Quill* of '13, you will there see an account of the early life of this young lady. It is not given to many to get their later experiences recorded in their college paper, but this distinction belongs to Miss Moore.

Many graduates in music, after leaving their college halls, aim at keeping their developed talent hidden from the needy world within the select circle of a few admiring friends. With Esther this is not the case. Though an artist to the tips of her fingers, she has a tireless ambition for work and service which leads her on to make telling use of her acquirements which years of hard training have brought.

Shortly after graduation she proceeded to Unity, a town of vigorous growth in Western Saskatchewan. In this locality she undertook a twofold occupation. During the week her time was busily engaged directing the efforts of those who sought vocal or piano accomplishment, while on Sunday she greatly assisted the services of the community in the capacity of choir-leader and organist. Besides this, she managed to gain sufficient time to entertain the inhabitants of the district with an occasional recital given in conjunction with Miss Gertrude Trotter, one time teacher of Expression in Brandon College. After following this strenuous programme for a number of months, a rest was required, and so in the fall Esther sought seclusion for a time in her home town Olds, Alta.

The holiday was scarcely entered upon when a second period of activity opened up. Before a year had passed, besides continuing in her former capacity of music teacher and choir-leader, she had taken upon herself the responsibility of organizing and conducting a glee club, and in addition successfully completed the regular course of study in the Household Science Department of the Olds Agricultural College. Nor was that all, for on more than one occasion did the name of Esther M. Moore appear in the Calgary papers when describing the delightful chamber concerts given in the Hotel Palliser of that city, under the able direction of Madam Broder.

In the late fall, Esther decided to return to the scenes of her undergraduate days for more advanced work. We cannot dwell on the busy days at College, but all who were privileged to attend her recital given in the Collegiate Auditorium on the evening of May 14th, will agree that these days must have been spent to good advantage.

While we regret greatly to lose such an influential factor in the life of our institution, yet with all sincerity we wish her true happiness in her future work and even greater success than has hitherto attended her. Brandon College is proud of her first post-graduate in music.

#### SHRAPNEL:

Pet Expression: "Certainly."

Ambition: To drive a "Runabout."

Favorite Haunt: McLean & Co's Music Rooms.

## PIANOFORTE RECITALS

Commencement days were marked by two excellent pianoforte recitals given by graduates of the Music Department before enthusiastic audiences which filled the Collegiate auditorium to capacity. These recitals, which evoked the most favorable comment, do great credit to Prof. Wright, and place the Music Department of Brandon College in the front rank.

Edith May Gerrard, A.T.M.C., was assisted in her recital by Mr. Alfred McIsaac, the popular local baritone. Her execution was finished, and her interpretations were always pleasing. The different moods of a strikingly varied program were brought out with characterization and feeling. Notable among her renderings were the bizarre Polichinell of Rachmanioff played with piquancy and lively movement, and the picturesque and tuneful La Gondola by Henselt.

Although it was only a few days later that Esther Magdalene Moore, L.T.C.M., gave her post-graduate recital, the audience again filled the Collegiate auditorium to the doors. Mr. Douglas L. Durkin, always a favorite with Brandon audiences, assisted with vocal selections which gave scope for his artistic and sympathetic interpretations. Miss Moore's program was very ambitious, including the Beethoven Appassionata Sonata, delivered with dramatic character and full and brilliant tone; Chopin's Scherzo in B flat minor; Weber's Konzertstück Op. 79; and the difficult Liszt Hungarian Rhapsodie No. 12. Splendid technique and resourcefulness enabled the pianist to carry through her heavy program with vigor and poise.

On each occasion the graduate was the recipient of beautiful bouquets, and Prof. Wright came in for hearty congratulations from the many friends of the College.

## ADVICE TO OTHER CLASSES

It is just as pleasurable to give advice as it is distasteful to take it. That is true of all medicines. So, with the grim delight of a doctor effecting a painful cure, we administer this advice, and whether you screw up your nose or no, we beg of you to take it.

Many of the world's best men have been continuously financially insolvent. Freshmen, avoid riches! For every laurel gained by the freshman with smartly creased pants, you may count ten won by men who cannot look their Chinaman in the face. Thank the Dad, you know. He means well. But tell him you prefer to hustle for yourself.

Sophomores, govern your hearts. When in the fourth year you will have the maturity of judgment, the power of philosophical analysis, and the time, to add honest friendship to affection. The latter, when it stands alone, is like a tumbler of water without the tumbler.

Juniors, for the love of heaven don't mix a little religion with your sport. Let your sport be part of your religion, and your religion part of your life. Most people think of religion as of a pair of new shoes—hard to put on, cramping one's organs of progress, and put off with genuine pleasure. Those are in both cases the results of narrowness.

One last word: Only in so far as we assimilate and radiate the ruggedness and virility of Truth are we able to justify the presence of our feet upon the earth. Above all, keep your feet upon the earth. They are liable to get a little muddy, but it is clean mud, and no healthy soul can breathe ether. And, by the way—he who has seen the burning bush is only he who has wandered in the desert.

## THE CLASS GIFT

The Class '16 decided to express its appreciation of Alma Mater by donating the sum of two hundred and seventy-five dollars, to be spent in permanent art-decorations. Every graduate of Brandon College looks back with affection to the institution that gave so much and asked so little. By enabling it to give more, by adding to its influence for good a spirit of beauty, by adding to its Hebraism a reasonable Hellenism, the Class '16 hopes to leave a tiny monument and a little influence that will be permanent.



## COMMENCEMENT

Scores of people were turned away from the City Hall on Tuesday evening, May 16th, the occasion of McMaster University's Special Convocation at Brandon. The ceremony was a most brilliant one, the platform ablaze with the colors of a dozen universities and graced by men of distinction.

The opening prayer was offered by Rev. W. E. Matthews. After the conferring of the Ad Eundem degree on J. H. Bowring, the members of Class '16 filed on the platform to receive



Dr. F. W. Patterson

their formal admittance to the privileges of the Bachelor of Arts degree of McMaster University at the hands of Chancellor McCrimmon. Dr. S. J. McKee, loved and revered by every graduate, slipped the ermine over their shoulders and President Whidden handed the diplomas. With the conferring of the degree of Doctor of Divinity upon the Rev. Frederick W. Patterson, the McMaster Convocation came to an end. Chancellor McCrimmon paid tribute to the large number of college men who were offering their lives at the front for the sake

of their principles. He said that in view of the loss of revenue occasioned by the war, the College would appeal to the people of the West for voluntary support, both by way of monetary donations and enrolment of new students.

President Whidden presented the diplomas in Music to the graduate and post-graduate of that department. Prof. Wright introducing his distinguished pupils. Victor Coen and Flora Fraser received their silver medals in philosophy and political economy respectively, and the scholarships and prize awards of the other years were announced.

Dr. Whidden, in his address to the graduating class, urged the necessity for a practical idealism. Over one hundred Brandon College men had enlisted, and the Alma Mater had therefore more need than ever for the loyalty of her graduates that remained.

The graduates were making a fresh commencement in life, the speaker continued, but the main joy was in completion and achievement.

Dr. Patterson chose for his Convocation address the theme "Personality and Progress." After paying tribute to the spirit of the broad western prairies and pointing out that it was the graduates of today who must increase henceforth, profiting by the mistakes of their decreasing predecessors, the speaker declared that national progress was the prime condition of world progress. National progress depended, not as was popularly conceived, on great material growth, but on personality, the source from which all the great currents in history had flowed. Civilization is judged by the individuals it produces. Social progress must be tested by what it adds to, or takes from, the sacredness of human personality. In politics independent thought must supersede blind partizan machinery. Education must develop potential character. Society evolved largely through the purposeful efforts of individuals, the ideal for whom was a social efficiency that both served and criticized. Personality could never be fully attained. Ideals move ever higher. The eternal ideal was God, and full-orbed personality could be found only in fellowship with Him.

The Hon. Dr. Thornton, Minister of Education, was called upon to address the audience. He emphasized the need of the aid of the people in times of stress to prevent undue restriction of educational activity. His main interest was in the little school-house, but he was not unmindful of the claims of Brandon College as a factor in the building of the national character.

## THE BACCALAUREATE SERMON

Brandon College was particularly favored this year in securing Chancellor McCrimmon of McMaster University to preach the baccalaureate sermon to its graduating classes. The service, which was held in the First Baptist Church, Sunday evening, May 14th, was impressive and beautiful: At the hour of worship the seating capacity of the auditorium was well filled. President Whidden offered the invocation prayer, after which the pastor, Rev. W. E. Matthews, read the lesson from the forty-second Psalm. Special music was artistically rendered by the choir, augmented for the occasion by Prof. D. L. Durkin, of Winnipeg, and Mrs. W. E. Matthews, both of whom sang solo selections in a charming manner. After the prayer by Dr. J. A. Gordon, the preacher for the occasion was introduced.

Chancellor McCrimmon chose for his theme, "The Hunger for Righteousness," based on the beatitudinal words of Jesus, "Blessed are they that hunger and thirst after righteousness: for they shall be filled." Running through every human life there is an ever absorbing master passion after the infinite—God. It is thus in the history of all mankind. Nor can this longing of the soul be satisfied with mere superficial abstractions or material things. We must have a concrete foundation for our beliefs. The tragedy in Europe today has set me to deep and sober thinking. The folly of Germany's materialistic philosophy is painfully apparent. Germany has gained pre-eminence in philosophy, music, science and the industrial arts, but still she lacks something fundamentally essential: she has lost her soul, the principle of the craving after God, the deepest intent of the heart, the longing after righteousness. "Belgium has lost her country, but found her soul," has been suggested, and she is infinitely better off thus, for she is learning to forsake the material things and lean more dependently upon God.

The human heart ever longs for the permanence of God. Anciently this need was voiced by the Psalmist when he cried, "As the hart panteth after the water brooks, so my soul longeth after Thee, O God." Jesus comes with the satisfying answer: "They that hunger and thirst after righteousness shall be filled."

Here, then, is the soul's disquietude. Man wants to know

more, he wants to know the nature of things, he wants to know what is truth. Thus his insatiate desire is equally pertinent in the realms of material, mental and spiritual pursuits. In his perplexity man longs for rest and peace. Like the hunted deer fleeing from its pursuer longs for the refreshing brook and sheltering crag, so the soul of man longs for a permanent and abiding peace away from the din and conflict of mundane things. God is the home of the soul. There should constantly be a homesickness for God. The yearning for home created in the breast of the absent son by fond recollections of the home fires should find its deeper parallel in the experience of every soul far from "the Father's house."

Science is a great stethoscope placed to the heart of God whereby we read His pulsating love toward the universe. Science will always find the heart of God sound. Religion is the most personal thing and experience of life. It must be self-activity. The student, like every other worth-while man, must keep fit if he is to win. Therefore, it is essential that he hold to the absorbing passion for all that is best and truest in life, that which springs from God. But this is a personal matter. There is no proxy in education, nor in religion. No one can thirst in his fellowman's place.

Now, this hunger after righteousness is fulfilled in Jesus Christ. Jesus is the response to man's hunger after God. We long after God, and lo, He is here; yes, before we long. The purposes of God go on. The little circles of human activities come and go; God's activity never ceases. Back of every cataclysmic change—such as the present terrible war—is God. After all purging of individuals and nations as they pass through the long struggle for freedom, will be—GOD. He is the response to the soul's reaching out after true liberty. And truth, that truth which makes man free, is rivetted to the personality of God. There will always be a barrier between the finite and the infinite, but by linking our passion for knowledge to God in a personal relationship of obedience to Jesus Christ, abiding peace will be our priceless pearl.

“Make this forenoon sublime,  
This afternoon a psalm,  
This night a prayer,  
And the crown is won.”

The singing of the much cherished McMaster hymn concluded a never-to-be-forgotten day in the lives of Class '16.

## THE POWER THAT DOMINATES THE WORLD

At the Canadian Club, on Monday, May 15th, Chancellor McCrimmon addressed a record audience, his subject being the ultimate supremacy of spiritual power. He declared that Christianity alone was the foundation of national existence, and that no unchristian nation could survive.

In the present conflict two types of civilization were struggling for supremacy. A victory for Germany would be a defeat for the world. History showed that the basis of strong national life, as of strong individual life, was Christianity. It was not that man should be the captain of his soul, but rather that Christ must be its conqueror.

God and His great power in the world could never be explained by science. That was the point at which biologists must cease their unravelling. The first man to bring out the true value of the soul was Jesus Christ. His ideas had been obscured, but today they were standing out clearly. The great democratic movement of modern civilization was centred in Jesus, for Christ was the first man to show the worth of personality. Not opinions, not sermons, but common sense proved the truth of this.

Political, industrial, economic and moral life must at last be founded on the principles of Christianity, for these were the only principles that made for right living. Anything else was chaos. That democracy could not stand independently was shown by the independent democracy of Germany with its mandatory power to crush the human soul.

Politics could not fulfil their aim of making the people moral without the aid of spiritual power. Brute force, ethics, commercialism, jurisprudence had each tried to rule the world, in the embodiment of a big nation, and each had failed. The world would be ruled not by the nation which arrogated to itself the power to take from the people their rights, but rather by the nation which recognized the fundamental principles of life. Prussian princes respected the wish of the people only when it suited their own convenience. It was merely rhetoric for Germany to declare that she was to purify the world by suffering the crucifixion of her sons.

Only to some nations was it given to control certain elements in the world. Britain, for instance, maintained a glorious control of the sea. No vessel left port anywhere in the world but by leave of the British navy. Britain's control was absolute, yet no person in the world felt any compulsion. England kept the sea free.

## ALUMNI LUNCHEON

On Convocation Day, May 16th, the fourth annual luncheon of the Brandon College-McMaster Alumni Association was held in the dining-room of Brandon College. After the guests had partaken of the dainty luncheon set before them, the chairman of the association, Mr. W. C. Smalley '12, called upon the secretary for the roll-call.

Toasts were next in order. They were as follows:

King and Empire.

Chairman: W. C. Smalley '12.

Our Alma Mater.

F. Fisher '15

Miss Whiteside

Our Guests

Miss E. J. Simpson

Chancellor McCrimmon

Dr. Patterson

Rev. W. E. Matthews

Class '16

D. L. Durkin

Victor Coen

Following the toasts a business session was held, in which it was decided to give the College one thousand dollars before the following September.

The officers elected for the ensuing year were:

Honorary President—Dr. H. McDiarmid.

President—Rev. W. C. Smalley.

1st Vice-President—Miss Maynard Rathwell.

2nd Vice-President—Mr. E. Frith.

3rd Vice-President—Miss Jessie McKenzie.

Secretary-Treasurer—Miss Vera Leech.

Alma Mater Committee—Rev. C. Baker, chairman, Miss Evelyn Simpson, Miss Grace Little, Mr. E. Clark, and Mr. R. McQueen.

*Then, welcome each rebuff*

*That turns earth's smoothness rough,*

*Each sting that bids nor sit nor stand but go!*

*Be our joys three -parts pain!*

*Strive, and hold cheap the strain:*

*Learn, nor account the pang; dare, never grudge the throe!*

## GRADUATION FESTIVITIES

Many were the festivities during graduation week. It was hard work to snatch even a wink of sleep during the excitement and whirl. Pink teas were in vogue for the girls of the class, while the boys spent their time fussing up for the evenings.

A very pleasant afternoon was spent at the home of Mrs. S. J. McKee, on Monday, May 15th, when she entertained a few of her many friends, some of whom were visitors in the city. Mrs. McKee very kindly invited the girls of the graduating class also. Miss Jennie Turnbull poured tea, while Miss Wright and Miss Gwen Whidden assisted with the guests. All the guests had a very enjoyable time and were loth to depart from Mrs. McKee's hospitable home.

Another bright hostess of the week was Miss Flora Fraser, who entertained the ladies of the Faculty, the girls of the class and a few of her friends, on the afternoon of May 19th. Cheer up, boys, we had an awfully good time.

The afternoon after Convocation Mrs. J. D. Ross received in honor of her daughter, Miss Nettie Ross, when upwards of two hundred guests were present. Miss Whiteside poured tea, and Mrs. Whidden cut ices at a table tastefully decorated with deep red roses. Miss Nettie Ross left the next day to teach school in Alberta.

One of the foremost events of the week was a dinner given by Dr. and Mrs. Whidden on Saturday, May 13th, in honor of the graduating classes in Arts and Music. The guests besides the class were Chancellor McCrimmon, Dr. Patterson, of Edmonton, and Dr. and Mrs. New, Dr. New being Honorary President of the class.

The table was prettily decorated with the class colors, gold and purple. Suitable flowers carried out the combination scheme, and the whole was fittingly finished by dainty place-cards interwoven with ribbon of purple and gold.

After dinner the guests had many hearty laughs at the after-dinner jokes and speeches, in which Chancellor McCrimmon, Dr. Patterson, Dr. New and Dr. Whidden figured prominently.

After singing College songs the guests departed, all agreeing that the delightful evening would remain long in their memories.

## THE CLASS TREE

For the last few years it has been the custom for each graduating class to add to the beauty of nature around the College by planting an additional tree, known as the "Class Tree."

So it was that on a bright but windy Saturday morning, those of Class '16 who were in the city turned out to do honors to their tree.

Much to the amusement of the class, the new tree was planted in the place occupied by the Faculty Tree, which, Dr. Whidden said, had refused to grow because of its "natural dryness."

Andy and Henry did noble work digging the hole and hauling the tree. Maynard, having had some previous experience with tree-planting, gave much valuable advice as to which way it should lean, etc. After having chosen the tree the girls commented on its probable growth, and incidentally they handed up pails of water through the laundry window.

After much strenuous effort and after each had thrown on a shovelful of earth, the tree was in its last resting place, and from the amount of water and good earth thrown on its roots, its growth should be daily visible. Here's to the Class Tree of 1916, and let us hope that it will meet with a happier fate than the brave predecessor that died in defiance of the Faculty.

*We cannot kindle when we will  
The fire that in the heart resides,  
The spirit bloweth and is still,  
In mystery our soul abides;  
But tasks in hours of insight will'd  
Can be through hours of gloom fulfill'd,*

*With aching hands and bleeding feet  
We dig and heap, lay stone on stone;  
We bear the burden and the heat  
Of the long day, and wish 'twere done,  
Not till the hours of light return  
All we have built do we discern.*



## POST-GRADUATION

*Torn by a twofold will,  
Freighted with life-laid cares,  
Compassed about by ill,  
My soul to hope yet dares.*

*Dares to retain in right  
And truth and beauty its trust,  
Ay, in defeat's despite  
Dares because, God, it must!*

*Life never assents to death,  
Night never quenched the sky,  
Doubt's but a phase of faith—  
More than my failures, I!*

Happy is the man who depends on nothing so much as the resources of his own soul. I think he is within reach of his heaven. To see in the unity of his own being the centre of his universe: to call that beautiful alone which is such to his eyes: to call that virtue by which his recognition of the beautiful is increased, enlarged: to call that knowledge which he has experienced, and that alone: to be good-humoredly, honestly agnostic regarding all else: to make his very intellect bow to the spontaneity of his high impulse: to feel others beside him to be his ministers, unwittingly serving him:—what higher state can a man aspire to than this glorious self-consciousness, this state in which perfection is ever denied him, by the inexorable law of change and progress?

You should be the only reality to yourself. What are science, reverence, friendship, till they become a part of you? Unless they act through you, live in you, unless you are growing, education, religion, love, are nothing to you.

You are the central sun around which all the objects of your interest and concern revolve. That is why you only see one side of them and can interpret nothing save in terms of your own experience.

Do you say you see my point of view? You can never do so. Each optic centre provides the record for one mind to read, and every mind can speak its own language only, in which it communes with itself ceaselessly, can understand none other. You may jog me into some sort of action with your grunts, but though I make the same noises, I never fully know your meaning, nor you mine.

"We have an understanding," say the two young people who have known each other, say, two years. Foolish ones:

though you should live together from the beginning of the world until it end, this were not possible. No two souls have ever understood each other, or one thing in the same way.

No material thing can stand in exactly the same spatial relation to two beings: so we hold nothing entirely in common in the world of ideas and emotions.

The only fixed thing in a man's universe is himself. What he admits into his own soul-chamber should be his all-in-all: he must live with it for evermore.

No man can know himself indispensable to the plan of things until he has learned this lesson: respecting supremely his own spark: obeying none but the mandates of his own soul.

This alone is greatness: to know yourself great. We are as great as we feel, no greater, no less great. Does a man's soul commend him, whilst every other voice his sense perceives cries "Traitor! Dreamer! Fool!" in discordant unison? Let him believe his soul: nay, he will do so. It is greater than all—greater to him, and he is all that matters to himself.

How long, you worshipper of men, of tradition, of parchment, will you walk backwards through time lest you should change your direction from that in which the ancients walked? The guiding star is not for you because it cannot shine into your soul. Has God's finger written back there alone? And the miracles, are they not as really here? Does not the incarnate God change the water into wine *today*? Have *you* never seen the dead come forth? Can He who sent you err? Has He not placed a compass in *your* barque?

Large honest souls have always respected the witness of their own solitary consciousness as though by instinct. The fiery furnace seven times heated is the gate of heaven to the three young Israelite captives. Though there be as many devils there as tiles on the housetops, Luther will go to Worms. The sunken, fiery eye of the splendid enthusiast looks over the head of the coward in purple before him, and upwards, seeing the invincible legions of his Father. Does not his vivid imagination already see them swooping at his word? Yet he utters not the word.

'Tis thus with greatness. God holds out ignominy in silence, and men with huge merriment jamb down a crown of thorns.

Friend, would you be great? Then you must go alone forever. The grandeur of eternal isolation must be your lot. One thing alone is impossible to you: to cease to be. In this alone is your conscious self subservient to your own eternal essence. You can do all else.

Live! All things are yours, and must be always.

**DUTY**

*Stern Lawgiver! yet thou dost wear  
The Godhead's most benignant grace;  
Nor know we anything so fair  
As is the smile upon thy face;  
Flowers laugh before thee on their beds,  
And fragrance in thy footing treads;  
Thou dost preserve the stars from wrong;  
And the most ancient heavens, through thee, are fresh  
and strong.*

*To humbler functions, awful Power!  
I call thee: I myself commend  
Unto thy guidance from this hour;  
O let my weakness have an end!  
Give unto me, made lowly wise,  
The spirit of self-sacrifice;  
The confidence of reason give;  
And in the light of Truth thy bondman let me live.*

ASK YOUR STOREKEEPER IF HE ADVERTISES IN THE "QUILL"

# PARTING DAYS

At this time, the approaching end of the College term, this firm wish to thank Brandon College and all students attending for the liberal patronage given during the season.

However, when the term ends do not forget us. The goods we handle are required to perpetuate the tuition of the past season, in the music department, at least.

HEINTZMAN & CO. PLANOS are today world-renowned instruments, carrying greater prestige than ever, and are a hall-mark of refinement in any home.

WEBER PLANOS, by their proven durability, enjoy the distinction of being the best moderate priced pianos in Canada.

Our prices are the lowest possible, consistent with value and conservative merchandising, devoid of any sensational advertising about bargains.

We employ our own piano tuner, who is at your service. Please write us if your piano needs tuning.

---

**J. J. H. McLean & Co., Ltd.**

Brandon Branch--1112 Rosser Ave.

Telephone 549

J. B. CORDINGLY, Mgr.

"ONE GOOD TURN DESERVES ANOTHER"

ASK YOUR STOREKEEPER IF HE ADVERTISES IN THE "QUILL"

## Christie's Bookstore

BRANDON, MANITOBA

We make a specialty of supplying Rural and City Schools with all their necessary apparatus, such as

School Desks, Blackboards,  
Maps, Globes, Etc.

We also handle a large line of Teacher's Books, Keys to Classics and other School Books.

**CHRISTIE'S BOOKSTORE**

THE LARGEST  
BOOKSTORE IN MANITOBA

## The Hub Clothing Co.

Store of Economy.

COMPLETE OUTFITTERS  
TO MEN AND BOYS

Men's Clothing,  
Boys' Clothing,  
Gents' Furnishings. Furs.

614 Rosser Avenue  
BRANDON MANITOBA  
Phone 995

## Watch Repairing

We give particular personal attention to this department, and with all due modesty we wish to state that the quality of our work is the very best.

WE QUOTE OUR PRICE  
when you leave the watch.

**P. J. Harwood**

LIMITED

Jewelers and Opticians.

OPPOSITE WOOLWORTHS

## MacFEE'S Drug Stores

"SUMMER TIME  
IS CAMERA TIME."

We are Agents for Ansco Cameras, Speedex Films and Cyko Paper.

Cameras from \$5.00 to \$55.00

These Cameras are superior to any you can buy.

Come in and let us show you our new stock.

RED CROSS STORE  
Phone 424

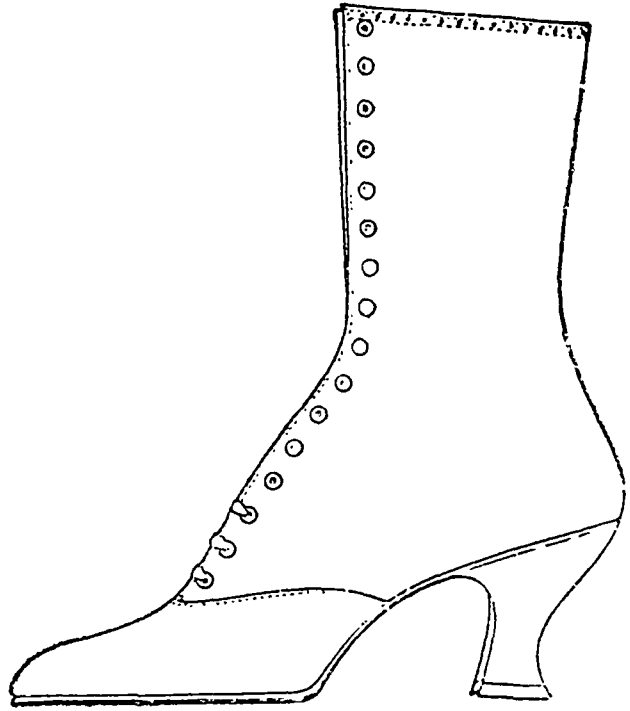
LORNE AVE. STORE  
Phone 1070

"ONE GOOD TURN DESERVES ANOTHER."

ASK YOUR STOREKEEPER IF HE ADVERTISES IN THE "QUILL"

**SHOES**  
of  
**QUALITY**

That Fit every  
line of the foot



**The Zink Shoe Co., Ltd.**

STUDENT,  
Brandon College.

Dear Sir:

It sometimes happens that College men are forced to get in debt as a result of heavy expenses incurred in acquiring their education. If in that position we can offer you a policy which in your own interests you cannot afford to be without, unless you are already carrying insurance.

A limited number of military risks also accepted for a short time.

If interested call us or phone.

J. E. MATTHEWS,  
District Manager,  
North American Life Assurance Company.

Brandon, May 1916.

When you want a transfer—

**T. E. Elviss**  
For Cartage

When you are warm—

T. E. ELVISS

For Ice

When you are cold—

T. E. ELVISS

For Fuel

Office 162 10th

**Phone 953**

"ONE GOOD TURN DESERVES ANOTHER."

ASK YOUR STOREKEEPER IF HE ADVERTISES IN THE "QUILL"

# The Paragon Grocery

220 10th St.—Phone 524

FOR FRUITS AND CANDIES

We carry the Famous  
NO-VARY LINE OF CANNED GOODS

For Cakes, Pastry and G. B. Chocolates

— TRY —

## DOKE'S BAKERY

PHONE 697

Third Street and Rosser

Brandon, Man.

### Home Made Candy

MEET and TREAT

at Our Ice Cream Parlor  
and Tea Room



We have the most delicious  
Sundaes and Luncheonettes.

NOTHING MISSING AT  
**G. MITROU & CO.**  
836 and 1106 Rosser Avenue

Phone 702 137 Tenth St.

### The Boyd Electric Co. Limited

ELECTRIC FIXTURES,  
WIRING.  
TELEPHONES,  
BELLS AND  
REPAIRS.

Irons, Vacuum Cleaners for  
Sale or Hire.

Office and Show Rooms:  
140 TENTH STREET

"ONE GOOD TURN DESERVES ANOTHER."

ASK YOUR STOREKEEPER IF HE ADVERTISES IN THE "QUILL"

Office: Cor. Lorne and Ninth  
Residence Phone 854  
Telephone 104

## P. LAMONT

Dealer in Oats, Bran, Shorts,  
Pressed Hay, Etc.

DRAY AND TRANSFER

ALL KINDS OF WOOD  
By the Cord or in Car Lots

SOURIS, SCRANTON AND  
CARBONITE COAL

BRANDON - - MAN.

## CHOICE FRESH CONFECTIONERY AND FRUITS

Theodore, Haviland, Limoges  
China. Fine English and  
other Imported China.

Plain and Cut Glassware

## Smith & Burton

GROCERIES, CHINA, Etc.

829 Rosser Avenue

Sole Agents Empress Pure Indian Tea

## Notice to Students

WE HAVE MOVED TO  
OUR NEW PREMISES.  
LARGER AND BETTER  
THAN EVER.

724 Rosser Ave.

Opposite Woolworth's.

## Kennedy's Drug Store

"The House of Quality."

## Jewelry Repairs

Done in the shortest possible  
time. We give special atten-  
tion to all Jewelry and Watch  
Repairs.

We give 10% discount from  
regular stock and repairs to  
College Students. Ask for it.

---

---

## W. E. Crawford

JEWELER

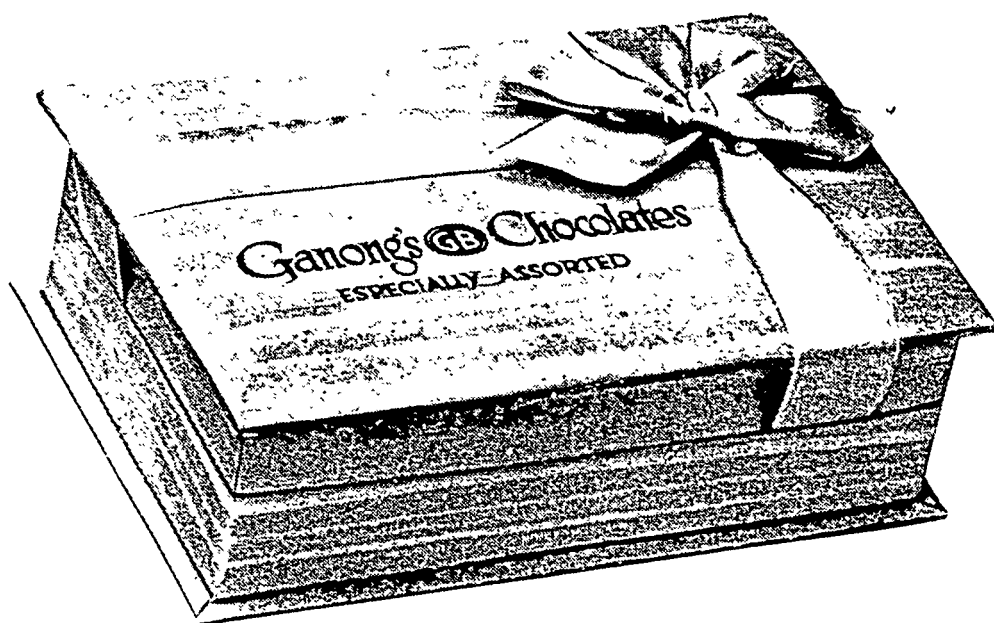
833 ROSSER AVENUE

"ONE GOOD TURN DESERVES ANOTHER."



ASK YOUR STOREKEEPER IF HE ADVERTISES IN THE "QUILL"

## An Attractive Package



## To The College Girl

"ONE GOOD TURN DESERVES ANOTHER."

ASK YOUR STOREKEEPER IF HE ADVERTISES IN THE "QUILL"

ESTABLISHED 1885

# J. S. Laughton & Sons

Merchant Tailors

701 ROSSER AVENUE

PHONE 584

Satisfaction and a Welcome Always Await You at the

## REX CAFE

We Never Close.  
Phone 703

119 TENTH ST.

BRANDON, MAN.

# W. U. WADE & SONS

DEALERS IN

LUMBER, LATH AND SHINGLES

TELEPHONE 251

111 FOURTEENTH ST.

BRANDON, MAN.

FOR

## Ranges, Gas and Oil Stoves

ALSO HEATING AND PLUMBING IN ALL BRANCHES

GO TO

## Jas. E. Yates & Co.

HEATING AND SANITARY ENGINEERS

406 Tenth Street, Brandon.

Phone 410.

"ONE GOOD TURN DESERVES ANOTHER."

ASK YOUR STOREKEEPER IF HE ADVERTISES IN THE "QUILL"

BE MODERN

INSTAL

Gas

FOR

COOKING

AND

WATER

HEATING

ALWAYS RELIABLE



THE BRANDON GAS

AND POWER CO.

LIMITED

"ONE GOOD TURN DESERVES ANOTHER"

ASK YOUR STOREKEEPER IF HE ADVERTISES IN THE "QUILL"

*Macey*

# *Sectional Bookcases*



This illustration shows how the sections appear when built up. They add dignity to any home. There is no limit to the adaptability of the

## *“Macey” Bookcases*

They are made in Mahogany, Quartered Oak, Golden, Early English or Fumed Oak Finish.

---

---

**MACPHERSON & BEDFORD**

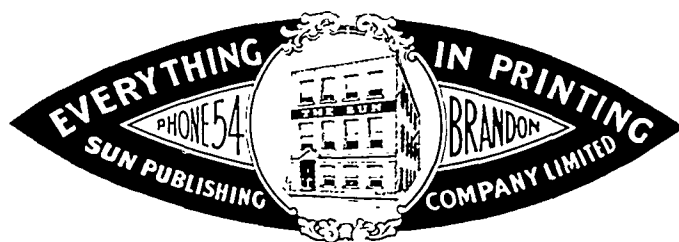
716 ROSSER AVENUE

BRANDON

“ONE GOOD TURN DESERVES ANOTHER”

ASK YOUR STOREKEEPER IF HE ADVERTISES IN THE "QUILL"

THE PRINT SHOP

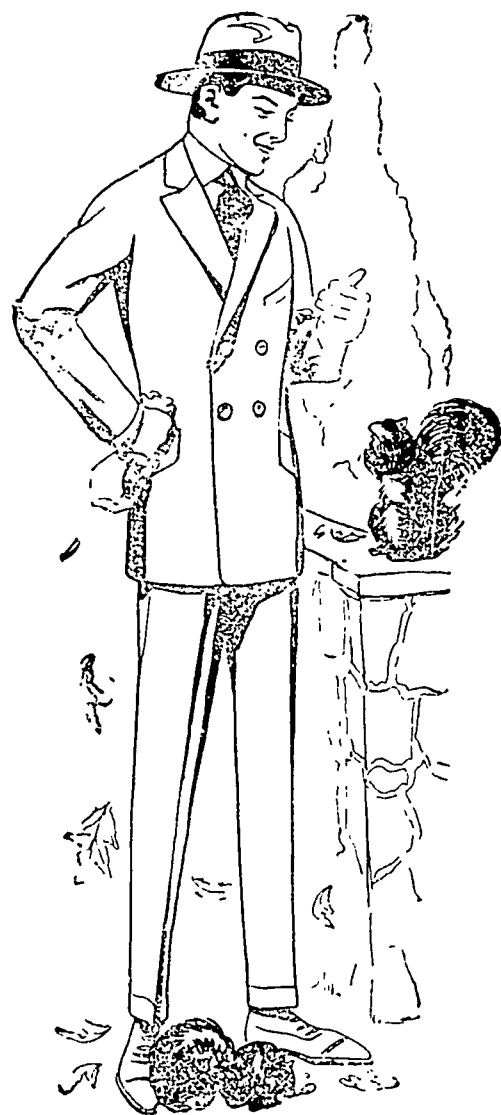


WHERE MOST OF THE  
BEST PRINTING  
COMES FROM.

"ONE GOOD TURN DESERVES ANOTHER"

ASK YOUR STOREKEEPER IF HE ADVERTISES IN THE "QUILL"

DO YOU WANT  
A STYLISH SUIT  
OR OVERCOAT  
TAILORED TO  
YOUR MEASURE?



## FIT-RITE

Samples for Fall  
& Winter are Here

YOUNG MAN, we have a sample at our store of the goods you want in your next new suit. We are mighty proud of this season's samples, and the styles illustrated on the new fashion plates will make selection easy. No need to say anything about the satisfactory service of our special order department, the reputation of Fit-Rite is sufficient guarantee.

Have your clothes perfectly tailored to measure, at little more than half a tailor's price.

# S. A. THOMPSON

Often the Cheapest and Always the Best

"ONE GOOD TURN DESERVES ANOTHER."

ASK YOUR STOREKEEPER IF HE ADVERTISES IN THE "QUILL"

## SUMMER PREPAREDNESS BEGINS IN EARNEST NOW

"What a wonderful store this is!" some of our good friends say. And yet we do not wish to boast that we have thought many months ahead in the spirit of preparing you for the seasons that come and go. This delightful season of Spring forewarns us of the coming Summer, and much of the Apparel that we are showing these days is essentially for Summer wear. It is well for you to look ahead and be ready.

---

In regard to Apparel for Out-of-door Pastimes, young men and young women will find the Styles here that they take a real delight in wearing.

---



# NATION & SHEWAN Ltd.

"ONE GOOD TURN DESERVES ANOTHER."

# The Highest Achievement in Style, Quality and Value

---

We want to show you the kind of clothing that will appeal to you.

Our garments have all the style features that are right and that you and every other fellow who knows "what's what" want.

We use the handsomest and nobbiest woolens that come from the looms; then we apply tailoring skill that insures the right lines, the right fit and all the little touches that give your clothes the dash and sparkle so much desired.

We ask no fancy prices for our garments — inexpensiveness is one of their attractions. They appeal to men who study economy.

Investigate — get what you want — save money—right now!

## **H. W. BALL & CO.**

Outfitters to Men and Boys

712 ROSSER AVE., BRANDON, MAN.