

Margaret Kilgour

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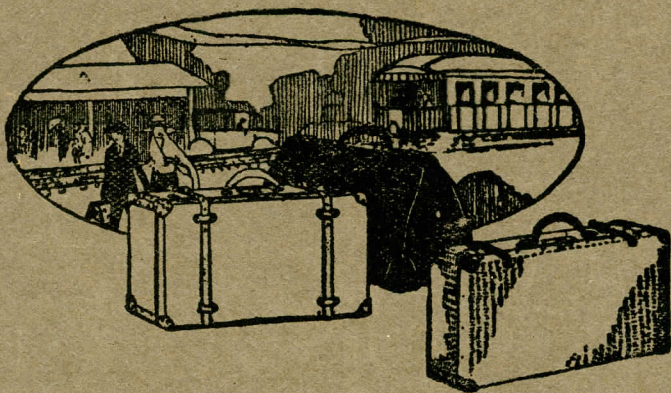
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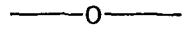
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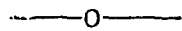
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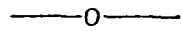


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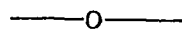


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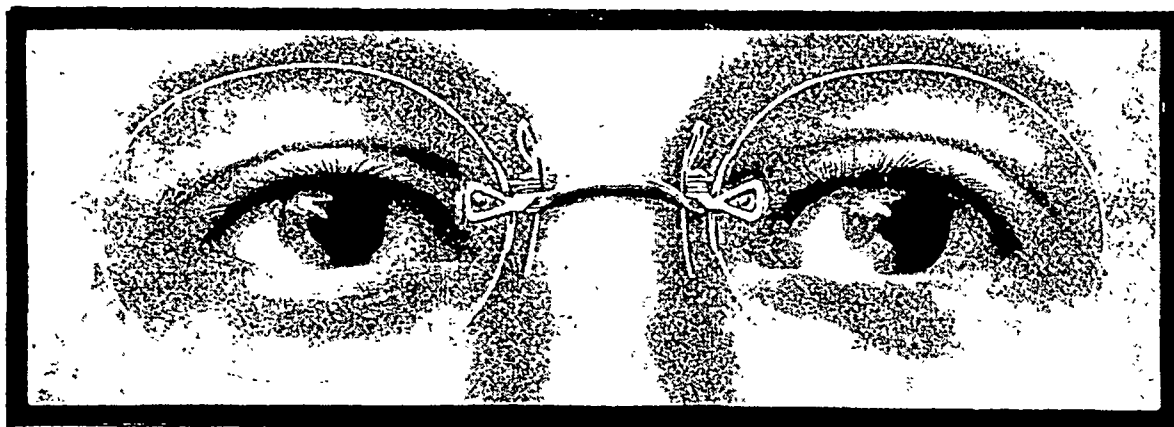
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# Brandon College Quill

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## TO A BIRD

Sing sweet bird so blithely cleaving  
With thy wings the bournless blue;  
Wanton-gay thy warm nest leaving  
In the fragrant meadow rue;  
Sunward springing, soaring, soaring,  
From thy throat wild rapture pouring;  
    Madly, gladly  
All thy magic music making,  
    Merrily, cheerily.  
Bid the world be waking.

Now the reeling heat-waves quiver  
White across the noon-day plain,  
Field and wood and languid river  
Wait thy song but wait in vain.  
Though the earth be drowsy seeming,  
'Neath the blue of heaven dreaming.  
    Lazy, hazy,  
Need thy music be forbidden?  
    Wake thy lute, why so mute  
In the grasses hidden?

From the shades like grey nuns stealing  
Soft through woodland cloisters dim  
Note on note exultant pealing  
Hark! thy holy vesper hymn,  
Matchless music, joy impassioned!  
God himself thy rapture fashioned,  
    Taught thee what the  
Notes to heavenly choirs belong,  
    Never man ever can  
Sing so sweet a song.

## LIFE AT OXFORD

(Continued)

Afternoon tea is not a purely feminine institution in England. Everyone "teas", men and women, old and young. It has a physiological basis. Dinner is not usually served until seven or eight o'clock in the evening and to go without food for such a long period is highly unwise as well as uncomfortable; it is especially so if one has been taking vigorous outdoor exercise in the afternoon. But it is the social basis that is unique at Oxford. At tea one meets and makes friends. Men from all parts of the world gather at the great centre. There are men with every shade of opinion and belief and men preparing for almost every vocation. One may number among his friends, not only a group of the most brilliant young Britishers from the homeland and the Colonies and men from every state in the American Union, but Russians who have come through the revolution. Hindus of rank, from many parts of India, Chinese and Japanese of high moral and intellectual attainments, and in normal times, students from nearly every country in Europe. One teas with interesting people and one looks back on many of the discussions around the grate fire as a phase of Oxford life which is eminently worth while.

After an hour's reading it is time for "Hall." Hall is the college dining-room where each evening all students assemble to have dinner together. The dons sit at "high table" on a raised platform at the front; and the students are seated at long tables in the body of the room, arranged according to seniority. The formalities connected with this meal vary in the different colleges. Many are the customs which have been handed down from the dim past. They are preserved with scrupulous care. After dinner, coffee and conversation are to be had in the Common Room—the students' lounge—and by eight-thirty most of the students have gone to their rooms to study, or to an evening tutorial, a club meeting, the theatre or to hear a lecture by some distinguished visitor. By twelve, all students must be within the college walls. Eventually Morpheus makes his rounds and the college is left to the sleepy supervision of the owl in the belfry.

There are many interesting customs at Oxford. Those students who have won scholarships offered by the colleges are ranked as "Scholars"; the others as "Commoners." The scholars wear long gowns; the commoners wear short sleeveless ones just long enough to cover one's suit coat. Gowns must be worn at lectures and tutorials, at dinner, and at all inter-

views with the Dean and other college or University officials. The only legal head-dress with the gown is the Mortar-board. Pipes and caps are out of order to the tune of one pound sterling if caught, so that the Oxford students go bareheaded, rain or shine, from the beginning of term to the end. Should he wish to smoke, the gown is removed and placed under the arm. All students must carry gowns when out of doors after nine o'clock in the evening. This and sundry other regulations are enforced by the proctors who patrol the streets nightly. They are supported by four handy-men known as "Bullers" who are noted for their speed and huskiness. They are called "Bullers" because they wear "Bolars," a type of head dress popularly known as the "Christie stiff" in this country. The offending student when overtaken or ambushed, is tapped on the shoulder by one of these gentlemen and informed that the Proctor would like to speak with him. The proctor asks if he is a member of the University, and if so, takes his name and college and requests him to call at the Clarendon Building at nine o'clock on the following morning. The student appears. The proctor imposes the fine and promptly pockets same. Credit is seldom given. Should a student by dint of much speed, reach the front steps of his college before overtaken, he is beyond the jurisdiction of the proctors. Naturally he cannot afford to be abusive for he automatically comes under the authority of the Dean of his college for discipline and an official complaint from the proctor is not looked on favorably by the college authorities. On the whole, it is best to be caught by the proctor for the dean is a very useful person and it is well not to cross him or cause his unnecessary worry. Besides he may never know you have been "progged." Each college has its own set of rules which contain many relics of antiquity such as that of forbidding undergraduates to play marbles on the front steps of Queens. These rules are enforced by the Dean.

Each student has a moral tutor who is his counsellor and advisor, and one other tutor who is charged with the actual direction of his work. The moral tutor is visited each term on the day of arrival, the day before going down and once in the interval for tea. The tutor under whom one works is visited for weekly tutorials. To leave Oxford even for a day during term, requires an interview with the moral tutor, the dean of the college and the Head. All must sign the slip authorizing absence. The hours of departure and return are clearly stated and to stay over one's leave is a very serious offence.

A word about the club life. There are dozens of clubs in Oxford—literary, dramatic, musical clubs, historical clubs, scientific clubs, debating and social clubs. The club, like after-

noon tea, is a very vital part of the student life. Of the University clubs, the Oxford Union ranks first from the point of view of an illustrious past. Any male undergraduate may become a member and has the privilege of participating in the weekly debate. The debating floor is the training ground for the House of Commons. Many of the most distinguished British statesmen were leading members of the Oxford debating Union during their college days, and the Union has been honoured very frequently by the return of such men as Mr. Asquith, Mr. Churchill, Lord Bryce and many others, to debate with the present generation of students on subjects of current social and political interest. The Union is only one of the many university clubs. The Bach Choir, the Oxford University Dramatic Society, the Colonial Club, the Labour Club, and the Commonwealth Club are a few of the others. Within each college there are smaller groups which pursue similar activities. The student who passes through Oxford without joining half a dozen clubs misses much.

While attendance at lectures is not compulsory, attendance at tutorials is decidedly so. The student has one or two hours with his tutor each week. He reads the essay which he has prepared and the rest of the hour is spent in discussion. A student is expected to know a little about every phase of his course of study, but he is more especially required to know all about certain phases of the subject in which he is particularly interested. On these phases he is encouraged to read. In his reading, he is directed by his tutor. He brings the results of his reading and thought to his tutorial and measures those results with the conclusions at which the more mature mind of his tutor has arrived. His conclusions may or may not correspond to those of the don. He may or may not accept the views of his tutor, for Oxford is not dogmatic. Academically it embodies the spirit of independent and critical thought. The essential thing is that the student give his serious attention to a thorough study of each specific problem and that he know why he holds a given theory or adheres to a given interpretation of facts. Thoroughness characterizes the system—thoroughness coupled with a flexibility which allows for each student following his peculiar bent and expressing and developing his own measure of genius. Oxford turns out each year a generation of "self-feeders" and that must be the ideal of any educational institution which is to achieve greatness.

At the end of each term one appears before the assembled faculty. The tutor or tutors under whom one has been working, report on the work done during the term. If the report is favorable the Head of the College dismisses the student with

his blessing; if very unfavorable, the student may be requested to absent himself from college the following term, or until such time as the seriousness of life and the prime function of the University become duly impressed on his immature mind. Athletics and all kinds of college activities have a greater place in the life of the student than in perhaps any similar institution, but they are subsidiary as they should be to the scholastic life of such an institution as Oxford, with its world-wide pre-eminence as a centre of advanced learning.

One may wonder how the Oxford student with his broad and manifold interests and his full and varied life, has time to do much reading. There are two answers: First, before a man has been there very long he learns that he must work when he works; that he must work quickly and accurately; that he must organize his work and eliminate waste time. Second, the Oxford student reads twelve months out of the year. The vacations are not used for earning the money to finance the college term. There is only one way for a student of small means to go to Oxford. That is to demonstrate that he has real ability. There are hundreds of competitive scholarships given by the Oxford colleges. They are open to competition to students in the various provinces. Only the most brilliant and the most industrious are successful. Oxford is exclusive. Of course, there are many students with means at the institution, but as a rule they are sooner or later requested to waste their time and substance in some other locality if they do not show due attention to their work. So the vacations are devoted to study, golf, tennis and travel. During the six months he is away from Oxford the average student reads more than during the three terms at college. At the end of each vacation he returns to write two or three test papers on his work during the holiday.

This leads to examinations. The final examinations are held at the end of one's college course. The student presents himself on the recommendation of his college. There is a fixed minimum and a fixed maximum number of terms which may be taken in preparation. The examination covers all the work of the preceding years. Cramming and plugging are useless. The best preparation is a week at the sea-shore or playing games in the open air. One writes two, three-hour papers or six hours each day for a week or ten days. A month or more later, when the papers have been examined, one appears before the board of examiners for an oral examination on any part or parts of the work which they may select. The student has no idea on what subject or subjects he may be questioned. The "viva," as it is called may last three minutes or three hours, largely



depending on whether the student is just on the line between two classes of honors. In such a case, the "viva" decides the final standing. One is not usually happy about one's "viva" until it is over. Once having tried the examination, it may never be written again. A student who fails once has no second chance to get an Oxford degree.

W. B. H.

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## SMITH COLLEGE, MASSACHUSETTS

When you ask me to tell you of our experiences at Smith College, last year, I am sorely tempted to tell you instead, of our life on the "Hilltop", from which we descended every morning for the day's work. Even you, who would prefer a long and learned dissertation upon education at Smith College, could not have failed to love the old New England house, which might, if it chose, tell tales from a hundred and fifty years ago.

You would have enjoyed the moonlight nights when from our Hilltop we looked far off across the Connecticut Valley to the mountains beyond. The only sign of life from our side of the valley was the constant song of the frogs, and from the other side, the twinkle of a light from the Summit House on Mount Tom. The three of us would stand, silently, to watch the stars, the moon and the mountains. Then quietly someone would say: "Beneath the starry threshold of Jove's court my mansion is." And we would turn and go in.

You would have loved the wood at the back of the house, with the great pine trees and the grove where the birds come in the spring, and the yellow roses which chose to bloom just when the lemon lilies were thick against the yellow background of the old house.

But you have asked about Smith and not about our "Hilltop." Shall it be, the faculty, the girls, the studies or the life of the College? It shall not be the Faculty for I am not equal to the discussion. Not even to please you, shall it be the studies for you will find the same, in many other places. It may be a bit of the life but let it be chiefly, the girls, for the Smith girl is very much like and yet very unlike any Clark Hall girl you ever saw. She is a girl and she expects to do some studying while she is in College but there the similarity ends. She goes into everything with a spirit that makes one gasp. She deals in superlatives when she talks and she acts as she talks.

She "adores" everything. She walks into the classroom and she adores the professor. She swings down the street, galoshes flopping, arm in arm with a "fusser" and she adores the "fusser." She goes to hear Madame Homer sing and she adores Madame Homer. She adores President Neilson and Dean Comstock and above all she adores Smith College.

She is so frank that her frankness is startling. You hear her before class, discussing just what she expects to buy for the dining room of the house which she and "Edward" have already bought and hope to use after their wedding in June. You see her on the main street, the center of a group of excited friends and she is showing the diamond which has been placed on her finger the night before. You hear her in the tea-room telling just how she got the diamond and all she has to say about the matter.

Two-stiff-backed Canadians very often opened their eyes and their mouths in surprise. But those same two Canadians thoroughly enjoyed the enthusiasm and the frankness and "the girl" herself.

With the majority there is something back of it all, a little deeper and a little finer which responds to the spirit given to Smith College, by its first head, President Seelye. There is something too, which responds to the finest things in the life of the College. There are always many who attend the Vesper Service, late Sunday afternoons, in the great hall, to hear such men as Dr. Lyman Abbott and Dean Shailer Matthews, and to listen to the Organ Recital. With the first note of the organ the hall is still. Back in the wings one can hear a second organ, then the voices of the choir, increasing in volume as the singers draw nearer and finally enter, taking their places on the platform.

The message of the speaker is usually brief, but always strong. At the close of each service the lights are turned out and in the twilight, when everything is hushed and still, the great organ sounds forth music which holds one until the last note has died away. There is a hush, a moving of the people thru the aisles and then once more outside—and "the girl" everywhere. But she has been touched in some way by the service which she has just heard.

Her life moves on thru the College year as the life of the girl in any other college but there are days, events, traditions which belong to Smith.

There is the night just before the Christmas holidays when she goes with many others to the President's house, to sing the old Christmas carols. The songs are sung. President Neilson appears on a little balcony to wish her, with her com-

panions, a Merry Christmas. He asks her to come in to see the image of the Christ-child in the manger. The girls swarm into the beautiful hall to see the little waxen figures grouped around the manger. The line moves in one door and out the other. It is very long and a small boy who stands guard at the side of the manger remarks, "Margaret, I do believe some of them are coming in twice." There is much hand-shaking, and much saying of Merry Christmas and then she disappears into the night with the old carols, to come back another year.

There are nights when the Concert Hall is crowded and she hears some of the finest artists in the world. There is Washington's Birthday and Glee Club and "Prom" and then there is Commencement. Commencement at Brandon College, meant as much to us as Commencement ever meant to any girl at Smith. But it is to the Alumnae that Commencement days at Smith mean everything. From all over the country they flock back to join their year at its reunion. They come in costume distinctive of each class and the campus is a motley array of firemen in red coats and hats, Scotsmen in plaids, and orientals in brilliant yellow and Irish lasses in paddy green. Not only the campus but the streets of the city are filled with these foreign figures. Here and there one fireman rushes madly into the arms of another fireman. Here and there '07 greets '17 and '09 greets '19. At times a fine looking, grey-haired man chuckles at the tag of '97 on his arm and greets a fellow sufferer with a badge on his arm and a twinkle in his eye, another "class husband."

There is a day filled with the joys of reunion. Then the evening before Commencement-exercises hundreds of Chinese lanterns light the campus. A frolic begins, just at dusk. The orientals try to outsing the firemen and the firemen the Scotchmen, the Scotchmen the Irish lasses and the Irish lasses, someone else. Women who have not run for years, race across the campus as easily and as nimbly as the youngest of the graduates. One hears a cry of "Fire! fire! fire!" and fifty firemen with their buckets are on hand to put out a blazing lantern. One hears the sound of real bag-pipes and a real Scotchman in real kilts, swings across the campus, escorted by the Smith Scotchmen who have borrowed him for the occasion.

The singing, the laughter and the shouts of joy continue until midnight. Then the lanterns are put out: the campus clears and the tired "re-uners" go off to talk for the rest of the night. None can fail to see what Smith means to those "re-uners." Something brings back white-haired women, middle aged women and girls. For the time being, they are all "old girls" and Smith is the center of the world. There is a some-

thing which sweeps you off your feet, which makes a lump rise in your throat, even tho it be the throat of a "Canadian."

It's there all thru commencement and its that something which draws "the girl" back to Smith, year after year until the enthusiasm has given place to a quiet energy, the frankness to a fine reserve. And she who wore the flopping galoshes and swung down the main street with a "fusser" has become a woman with tightly buckled over-shoes who walks down the main street with a "class husband" who wears a tag on his arm and has a twinkle in his eye.

S. G. W. '18.

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## THE ADMIRABLE CRICHTON

*A Comedy, by J. M. Barrie.*

It was inviting failure to select the Admirable Crichton, by J. M. Barrie, for a college play. No doubt "Quality Street" (by the same author) last year, was a complete success. Nevertheless there is something about the plays of Barrie which makes their reproduction on the American stage somewhat of an adventure. To expect from amateurs what professionals have not been able to achieve was, to say the least, a risk. James Barrie does not make use of strong contrasts in the development of his characters. There is something elusive about their motives, their sentiments, their ideas. The beauty that is spread over his plays is the beauty of dusk when the colors fade away and the contrasts of light and shade take flight. But such beauty, an average audience does not easily grasp. The life portrayed in the "Admirable Crichton" is of a petty, insignificant character. Passions which in other plays manifest themselves with elemental power hardly ripple the surface of these shallow souls. The love between Crichton and Mary is snuffed out as a candle. "I shall now go and lie down for a bit" is Ernest's remedy to overcome the pangs, if that is the right word, of unrequited love. Even Lady Mary's consciousness of her dignity, which does blaze forth as a strong motive occasionally is connected with rather trivial incidents. The dispute concerning leadership on the island between her and Crichton, the aristocratic lady and the butler who by Nature's discipline is made a man for a little while; between the woman who wants to know the worst and face it bravely and the man who risks his life for his master, between the heiress of civilization who turns into a huntress of primitive

life and the insignificant by-product of civilized society who brings civilization to a desert island—for with him it is present in the form of ingenuity and creative power while for the favorites of society it meant indulgence in the products of others,—this clash reaches its climax over Crichton's most humble suggestion that nature out here on the desert island may possibly require breeches for her ladyship. A more skilled suggestion than this which leads the cause of antagonism between the butler and the daughter of a peer, back to the question of dress, no artist could ever give. It is this subtlety which makes it difficult to grasp the humor of this play. Like the glitter of snowflakes it is spread over the entire play but it is inobtrusive. The humor of James Barrie does not make your sides ache with laughter, it merely calls out the understanding smile of the sensitive mind which vibrates in accordance with the most delicate contrasts. It also has the tendency to shade over into a form of irony or sarcasm which is most biting and yet hardly noticeable. "There's something wrong with England," Lady Mary remarks, if a man cannot be a man there, and the butler replies, "Not even from you can I listen to a word against England." The "system" is so perfect that a mere whiff of this social atmosphere makes the man with the strong jaw, the ruffled hair, the inventive mind, slink away like a whipped dog and the butler is back "whose hands come together as if he were washing them." Another example. In the first act Lord Brocklehurst is asked by Lord Loam "Can you do anything?" "How do you mean?" is the reply. "Can you do anything—with a penny or a handkerchief, make them disappear, for instance?"—"Good heavens, no!" "It's a pity. Everyone in our position ought to be able to do something." Surely an achievement worthy of a peer, to make a penny or a handkerchief disappear! Although these remarks are by no means intended to be an interpretation of the play, yet having started to point out that the type of humor found in Admirable Crichton is of an ethereal character and the rendering of it on the stage in a comprehensible fashion consequently very difficult, our account would be rather imperfect if it left out the character from which the play has the name. The movie rendition of this drama had turned him into a tragic hero, the intellectually and morally superior servant has to renounce his love because of the class consciousness of the peer's daughter. Now one is apt to drift into this sentiment concerning Crichton unless the role is skilfully produced. The humorous features, the irrationalities and inconsistencies of his nature are not on the surface. An overemphasis of his admirable qualities, his devotion to Lord Loam, his ingenuity, his love for poetry at



the cost of other elements of his nature and we immediately have the feeling that although we may smile about Lord Loam, Ernest, Tweeny, Lord Brocklehurst and Lady Brocklehurst the hero himself is beyond ridicule. But watch the naive limitations of his nature! He feels in duty bound to laugh when expected from him in connection with the meaningless epigrams of Ernest because the latter is the second son of a peer. On the island he slowly acquires the consciousness of the leader. This, however, is not merely the feeling that he can do things a little better than the rest and therefore be of help to them. He loses all sense of proportion. "I am Lord over all. They are but hewers of wood and drawers of water for me. These shores are mine." His romantic consciousness comes to the fore and he dreams of the time when "he was a King in Babylon and she a Christian slave." It is the consciousness of a King who rules but six people and a handful of dirt in the Ocean. Glamour has drawn him into its lure just as it has the nobility on "the other island." (and by the way, Mary's phrase "it was glamour. . . . I have lived Arabian nights" is the key to the whole social consciousness of these people and is the very heart of the play) he puts on the regal robe, eats apart from the rest. But in spite of the glamour of birth which sustains Lord Loam's self-consciousness it is as menial an article as a hencoop that saves his life. And the glamour which surrounds Crichton is just as unreal. It is this sham consciousness of a King which gives him the courage to propose to Mary, Mary whom he falls in love with while chasing goats, and whose external showy courage makes him forget "the sweet nature and rare womanly gifts" of Tweeny. With the pompousness worthy of his superiors he quotes the threadbare phrase "Crichton has got to play the game" while he is playing no game at all but simply following the slave instinct which hides its incapacity behind the phrase of "Nature." And thus his consciousness reflects but the consciousness of his superiors, it is characterized by the same contrast between the smallness of achievement and the pretentiousness of claim. The Admirable Crichton is a comedy of the servant-master consciousness. It is the naive acceptance of the latter as the only possible interpretation of the idea of leadership which constitutes the foundation of the humor of this play.

This leads me to a second reason for which this comedy is an extremely difficult one. Its social background is foreign to a Canadian or American audience. The fundamental sentiment, growing out of European class distinctions is one which we hardly ever meet with in the same form on this side of the Atlantic. It is easy for us to find an English lord

ridiculous, or let us say humorous, but it is very hard to find a butler humorous, especially when he turns out to be a man if only for one day. In the play, however, folly is distributed over all the characters. Barrie's humor plays around this whole social structure. The desert island and the other island are not essentially different. No change is possible within this system. Master-consciousness breeds servant-consciousness and vice versa, the two mutually condition each other. The peer and his offspring turn out to be "domesticated animals" on the island and the humble butler a puffed-up king outdoing even the poor Lord Loam. It is requisite for the full understanding of the play to be able at least to reproduce in oneself this social consciousness and that depends largely on the quality of the acting.

In addition to these reasons I might mention in passing the difficult stage setting. I don't think any one present fully realized the amount of work required to overcome the obstacles in the way.

Here we have therefore on the one hand a difficult play, subtle characters, a most complicated stage-setting, and, on the other hand, an audience whose social consciousness especially, had to be won over to a wholly foreign sentiment before the delicate touches of this most refined artist could be fully appreciated. And yet it was an extremely wise choice. It meant a real task for the participants and the audience. Surely a worthy endeavor to wean us from the crude, noisy, boisterous moving picture type of comedy!

If space had permitted I should have liked to pass in review the worthy actors and actresses who so admirably succeeded in interpreting to us the meaning of the play. The Ladies Lasenby as presented by Miss McKenzie, Miss Vasey, and Miss Watts had a naturalness about them which showed full blending with these aristocratic types. Tweeny, with her delightful vulgarities, her endeavor to please the Admirable, and her heart of gold, as played by Miss Bertrand, will be a permanent possession of our imagination. The moral consciousness of this aristocracy in matters of equality, accompanied by the complete lack of honesty and sensitivity, stood out in all its farcicalness in the person of Lady Brocklehurst as played by Miss Maggrah. And the men—the Admirable Crichton himself, who certainly played admirably, as rendered by Mr. Umphrey. The good Earl of Loam, who plays with catchy phrases like back to Nature and then is one of the first to shout "Down with Nature" where his prestige is at stake, was excellently pictured by Mr. Hannant. Mr. Booth made us like the Rev. Treherne in all his insignificance. "I came here to say

a few words, and I'm not at all sure that I couldn't bring action against him" was said by Mr. Macpherson in a way which immediately assured us that he and Ernest were one. The temptation to exaggerate was constantly present but he never yielded and was a perfect picture of this naively selfish second son of a peer. Barrie really is a little too hard on Brocky. How can he help misunderstanding the meaning of Lady Mary's endeavor "to be of some little use" and replying to it with the silly phrase "noblesse oblige." Surely Barrie is right, an ass he is, but why say it? It was surely most obliging on Mr. Buss' part to play such a role so well. They all were delightful creatures, Mrs. Perkins, the good looking maids, the kitchen help, and all the other "odds and ends." We are surely justified in congratulating the play committee and especially Miss Leeman upon their splendid success. We are thankful to them for making us forget our own follies for a while and giving us the liberty to laugh at the follies of others, while feeling wise ourselves.

L. J. H.

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## HOMeward BOUND

Mile after mile is left behind as we ride over the snow-carpeted earth. The monotonous crunch, crunch, crunch of the horses' feet and the creak of the saddles only accentuate the stillness. Silent whiteness, blue glare of a low-hanging moon on the snow, purple shadows in every hollow, an occasional pine-finger pointed heavenward—it is a weird, uncanny, ghostlike world. The horses quiver at the swirl and swish of the Northern Lights across the sky. The unfrequent howl of a coyote, the snap of a twig, draw a gasp almost of fear from each.

On, on we go without a pause, without a word. The moon shows glare-ice on a steep and difficult hill. Stiffly, painfully, we climb from our saddles and mount the hill, our breath, like the horses, coming in short, uneven gasps as we struggle to gain a foothold. Slipping, sliding, stumbling, the feeling returning to our numb feet in tingling pain, we reach the top. We pause, eagerly search for the first glimmer of light through the blackness of the closely massed pines, the glimmer that spells warmth and food and comfort, the light that we know is set in the window to welcome us home.

We swing ourselves back into the saddles with renewed vigor. Faster, faster go the horses, yet in our eagerness the

distance seems interminable. Then from the shadow comes the sharp, questioning bark of the dogs changing into eager yelps as they recognize the answering whinny of the horses. A minute more and they tumble around us, snapping joyously at heels and out-stretched hands, sleek bodies all a quiver.

We sweep around the curve, through the pines and suddenly into the clearing. It is only a cabin we see, a cabin of huge unpeeled logs glittering with frost in the moonlight, but no palace was ever a more welcome sight. Ruddy light from the uncurtained window throws a golden stream across the snow. We know by the sudden shower of sparks that darts from the huge stove chimney that fresh logs are being piled on the fire. The door is flung open, a figure is outlined against the light. Then comes the rush of tiny feet, a call, and our answer. Home again!

O. F. '23.

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## ANNA CHRISTIE

*By Eugene O'Neill*

“When on the spindle, spurn to endless distance.  
By nature's listless hand the thread is twisted.  
And the discordant tones of all existence  
In sudden jangle are together hurled,  
Who, then, the changless orders of creation  
Divides, and kindles into rythm dance?  
Who brings the one to join the general ordination,  
Where it may throb in grandest consonance?”

—*Goethe.*

How well this expresses the art of Eugene O'Neill as revealed in “Anna Christie,” in which he takes one small phase of life and finds in it such a universal truth. In this grim picture of grim life expressing all the gross realities in their utter baseness, the dramatist portrays to us his meaning of life. Herein lies his art; art that has placed him among the foremost of the American writers. It is not in the language or in the style but in his power to see the beautiful in the ugly, his power to pluck an incident from the vastness of life and to present it to us in an environment absolutely foreign to the traditional conventions of society and yet to make us love it for its very truth. Thus he gives us a better understanding of ourselves and of other people.

To understand the dramatist's insight into this type of life it is necessary to review a few of the incidents of his early life which influenced his thought. Eugene O'Neill had very little home training in his childhood. Until he was about seven years of age he accompanied his father, who was an actor, from place to place. Thus the hotel largely replaced his home. After attending a convent he went to a preparatory school and finally to Princeton. After the first year at college he was suspended owing to his failure to realize the standards set by the institution. He attempted a business career but a year later took a six months' trip to Honduras, and then at the age of twenty boarded a ship as a common sailor. Through the whole of his youth his one idea was to live to see life. He did not like the petty conventions of modern society. He preferred the rough but genuine life of a sailor; and from the environment on the ship and along the water front he drew truth itself and presented it with uncompromising realism.

What then is life as seen by Eugene O'Neil and as presented in the play "Anna Christie"? "Yust fog, fog, fog all The bloody time." This is the keynote of the whole play, the fog of life swooping down on us, hiding the future, lifting for a while so that we can see ahead and start for the shore once more, only to find ourselves lost in the fog again, our plans frustrated. "You can't see where you vos going, no." It is Chris, the bargeman who utters these words. His whole life consists of planning and scheming for ends which are continually thwarted. In all his planning, he proceeds from a preconceived notion, his superstition about the sea. He blames the sea for all his misfortunes. It was the sea which led him away from his wife and his home. It is from the sea that he must guard his daughter. His efforts to adjust her life in conformity with his obsession regarding the sea are in themselves meritorious. He means well, but his interference spells tragedy for her.

Chris sends Anna to the country in order to keep her from the ill influences of the sea. His plans, however, do not turn out as he expected, for she is abused by her relations and seeks refuge in the city. Later, the father takes her with him in his barge and to his horror, she learns to love the very thing he despises, and against which he planned to shield her. "I love it, I don't give a rap if it never lifts," she exclaims, as the dense fog settles around them. Once more the father's plans are shattered, for in spite of his strivings to keep her from associating with the sailors, she falls in love with Burke. Chris, breaking into a frenzy of rage, raves at the sea. "Dat's your dirty trick."



His last attempt to free Anna from Burke having failed, he decides to take a job on the *Londonderry* and discovers that Burke is booked on the same boat. Once more the fog comes down, and he exclaims: "Ay don't know, it's dat funny way de daval sea do her vorst dirty tricks, yes."

In direct contrast to Chris, we have Anna herself, who, though in the midst of fog, loves it. She does not plan, and strongly resents the way her father strives to interfere with the course of events. When her father decides it is better for her to go on land, she cries, "Don't you see, you are doing the same thing you have always done?" And again when Chris and Burke are both demanding that she conform to their respective plans she asserts her personal rights as a human being. "You're just like all the rest of them—you two, Gawd, you'd think I was a piece of furniture!"

It is Anna who has the true insight into the situation, for when every thing has turned out so unexpectedly, she is touched by seeing her father's despair. "There ain't nothing to forgive, anyway. It ain't your fault, and it ain't mine, and it ain't his neither. We're all the poor nuts and things happen, and we just get mixed in wrong, that's all." In spite of all the striving and schemings of the man Anna finds her happiness, but how differently from the way in which Chris had hoped. Realizing the uselessness of his planning he at last gives in to the fog without any hope of seeing ahead. "You can't see where you vos going." The play is ended, the fog of life falls once more but the three start out together to struggle in it.

E. M. D. '23.





Student's Association Executive Committee 1922-'23

Front Row—Marion E. Marshall '23, Women's S.C.M.; Annie J. McLeod '23, Girl's Athletics; Donald G. McKnight '23, Senior Stick; Meta E. Stewart '25, Literary; Helen C. Hitchings '25, Secretary.  
 Back Row—Howard Umphrey '21, Men's Athletics; Hubert Staines '23, Editor of "Quill"; J. Morice Maxwell '24, Treasurer; Ernest E. King '26, Men's S.C.M.; Ernest E. Church '24, Debating.

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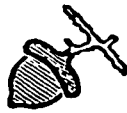
## ADIEU

There are of course many things which might be said and much valuable advice which might be given by the present *Quill* staff before it retires into obscurity. But out of deference to the patient forbearance of our readers we will refrain. We would like, however, to express our sincere appreciation of the support we have received from the student body. Such editorial work as has been our portion necessarily involves its difficulties. We have frequently deemed it necessary to mutilate, and sometimes to quietly exterminate, the literary creations which have resulted from our requesting various people to write something up. We have done this in the full consciousness of the fact that every writer has a very tender regard for the progeny of his literary and artistic moments. We

especially thank all those who have good-naturedly tolerated this seemingly arrogant exercise of our editorial prerogative, those who may have found it difficult to discern adequate grounds for our conduct, but who were yet prepared to credit us with laudable, if mistaken intentions.

Our thanks are also due to our Consulting Editor, Mrs. Wilkins, whose valuable advice and kindly encouragement have facilitated the smoothing out of our difficulties and stimulated us to better effort.

Our task has been pleasurable and profitable, though sometimes exacting. If we have been able to readably chronicle some of the events of our college life; if we have succeeded in giving an intelligible, though perhaps feeble expression to some aspects of student thought; if we have worthily maintained the standards set by our predecessors and have provided our successors with ever so little an incentive to strive, then verily we have our reward.





LORNE A. McINTYRE '23

WOE! CREPE! MISERY!

"And he arose and said, Harken, all ye people, for the spring season of the year is like unto a wreath which is made from bright flowers to deceive. But know, ye brethren, that it is also a symbol of mourning, of wailing and gnashing of teeth. Arise therefore, take heed and prepare, lest ye be carried away like chaff before the wind and unthinking be condemned to everlasting perdition. Selah!"

Come all ye stonefaces, let us fortify ourselves against the vicious onslaught of the Springtime. At this season we are encircled by disturbing influences on all sides which are detractive to the work of solid, thinking men. Let us remain steadfast, consistent and unmoved.

With the disappearance of the snow and the stealing of the night by day these forces begin their heinous work. Slush for the feet, snow-balls for the neck and a super-abundance of glaring sunshine for the eyes are the annoying precursors of this period. Soon, as the day is elongated half way through the night, high piercing voices of brawling little gutter brats and the shrill whistles of birds, inter-mingled with the light laughter and chatter of those care-free ones on the tennis court will grate the ears of serious scholars.

But these all wilt into insignificance as that terrible plague of spring fever invades our ranks. Lads from the venerable editor to the verdant frosh, rally round and let us present a united front against the plague. Our forefathers from the time of Adam down to the present have fallen in the wiles of such coquettes as Eve, Cleopatra and Gloria Swanson. But not we, not while we're conscious, we will establish a precedent and wade through the epidemic, immune. We will stamp out the visible symptoms in a few of our staid seniors and segregate

others as the symptoms appear. We will not be the dupes. We'll trick 'em. Great guns, men, are we not strong-minded enough to refuse to exchange our radio for a maidio with the first signs of spring. Seriously, I ask you, can we not maintain our independence? Can we not protect our celibacy in the interest of peace on earth, of learning, of progress, of anything you like? Surely there is a way out. Surely we should be able to vindicate our rights to "single blessedness." Surely we should. After all, if spring does come, can winter be far behind?

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## ELECTIONS

The election of officers for the Student's Association held just before Easter produced a revival of genuine election enthusiasm. The addition of the office of Lady Stick served to increase the interest. Continuous and animated were the exchanges of opinion taking place in the corridors as the supporters of the respective candidates for Senior Stick, Messrs. Carter, Church and Maxwell, set forth their merits. Campaign fervor reached its zenith at a mass meeting held in the chapel on the eve of election day.

A record vote was polled on election day, showing that the students in general were keenly interested in the activities of the Student's Association.

Results were announced in the evening while refreshments were being served, following a musical program provided by the Salvation Army band. It was found that some of the sandwiches served, concealed slips of paper bearing in each case the name of a successful candidate. Despite the fact that the pre-election atmosphere seemed to be surcharged with conflicting contentions, the results occasioned general satisfaction. The prevailing opinion seemed to be that we had chosen a very capable executive committee for 1923-1924.

The results were as follows:

Honorary President .....	Mr. G. F. Doig
Senior Stick .....	Elmer D. Carter
Lady Stick .....	Miss Aleta Stewart
First Vice-President .....	Miss Maria Grant
Second Vice-President .....	Reginald Frith
Treasurer .....	Robert McDorman
Secretary .....	Miss Margaret Kilgour
Ladies' Athletics .....	Miss Mary McDonald
Men's Athletics .....	Leslie G. Dorrett
Ladies' S.C.M. ....	Miss Anna M. Hornfeldt
Men's S.C.M. ....	Ernest Reimer



Aleta E. Stewart, Lady Stick 1923-'24

The creation of the office of Lady Stick is one of the progressive achievements of this year's student body, and general satisfaction is aroused by the fact that Miss Aleta Stewart has been elected as the first occupant of this position.

Since Miss Stewart's arrival at College, she has been a general favorite among the students. Conspicuous among the causes of her successes have been a lavish expenditure of willing helpfulness in making things go; a genial disposition and other fine social qualities. Her ability has been displayed in the manner in which she has filled roles varying from editing the *Critic* and presiding over the Literary Society to making coffee for college functions and carving chickens at mid-night feasts.

We are sure that Miss Stewart will bring valuable experience and good judgment to bear upon her tasks in her new office. We congratulate her on the honor awarded her and the lady students on their choice of Lady Stick.





Elmer R. Carter, Senior Stick 1923-'24

Elmer Carter, Senior Stick for the year 1923-1924, is one of the best known men of the present student body. His election to this office comes as a fitting climax to a career of loyal and disinterested service to the students of Brandon College. Since his entrance to the College as a member of the Matriculation Class of 1919-1920 he has taken a large part in student activities, and has served with distinction on almost every committee of note with the exception of the Clark Hall Student Council. Especially worthy of mention is his splendid work as President of the Athletic Association last year. Both in committee and on the campus he proved himself a zealous supporter of athletics.

Combined with his fine abilities are such admirable personal characteristics as a modest, unassuming disposition, tact in his dealings with his fellows, and a willingness to give generously of his time and assistance. We may confidently predict that under his leadership the affairs of the Student's Association will be capably and smoothly administered.

## DEBATES

## COLLEGE VS. NORMAL SCHOOL

"Resolved that the administration of the Public and Secondary Schools of Canada should be vested in the Federal Government, the necessary amendment to the British North America Act having been made."

The college was represented by Mr. Sam McDowell and Miss Marjorie Leith, who supported the resolution. They argued that the present variety of methods was conducive to national disunity and disintegration, and that a Federal Board with supervisory powers should be instituted as a means of correlating provincial educational systems. Care should be exercised to avoid bureaucracy and too much centralization, but curricula should be standardized as rapidly as possible.

Miss Margaret Rixon and Mr. Scott Leith of the Normal School opposed the resolution. They urged that such a system as proposed, would be entirely unsatisfactory. It could not cope with the detailed work of each province; it would lead only to interprovincial antagonism in trying to determine a national standard. To be satisfactory the Board would need full control, and with full control only bureaucracy and greater dissension than ever between the provinces would result.

Mr. McDowell, in his rebuttal, insisted that national educational systems were gaining ground today because education was considered a national problem. He recommended adapting the present administrative machinery to federal control.

The negative received the verdict of the judges, the affirmative having based their argument on a too narrow definition of the term "administration."

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### ACADEMIC DEPARTMENT VS. COLLEGIATE

On Friday, February 16, the Academic Department of Brandon College met the Brandon Collegiate Institute to argue the question "Resolved that the French occupation of the Rhur district is justified."

The Collegiate took the affirmative. Mr. Miller contended that Germany was intentionally defaulting in the matter of paying indemnities, and that France was merely enforcing the provisions of the Treaty of Versailles. Miss Gertrude Godley continued the affirmative argument. She said that unless Germany paid her debts she would place herself at a great ad-

vantage and France at a great disadvantage in the reconstruction race. Furthermore France was abundantly justified in using force in Germany because that was the only form of persuasion that Germany really understood.

Mr. Lousley opened the case for the negative and the college. Facing the moral issue involved, he argued that the action of France was destined to be provocative of troubled international relations, that force as a means of adjusting differences was condemned by a long series of failures and that the only hope for peace-loving humanity could be found in an international policy based on good-will, that a policy of revenge led inevitably to war and chaos. Miss Norma Watts dealt with some economic aspects of the question. The consensus of economic opinion, she said, was to the effect that indemnities would ultimately injure those who received them as much as those who paid them. But even if indemnities in general could be justified, that demanded of Germany was unjustly large, and that France, by invading Germany, was taking such an action as to make it impossible for Germany to meet indemnity payments.

A pleasing program was presented while the judges, Messrs. Duncan, Lager, and Kilgour were arriving at their decision. The decision was given in favor of the Collegiate.

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## THE ORATORICAL CONTEST

For the last three years the Oratorical Contest Medal has gone to a member of Class '23. If they had not been accustomed to regard this trophy as theirs by unquestionable right, the other classes might not have been so determined to have it, but as it was, the four speakers were all "out to win" and it was a contest in the real sense of the word.

Mr. George Darragh began the excitement with "The Tariff Question" as his subject. Then came Miss Eva Hopper's interesting address on "The Woman of To-day and To-morrow." "A Challenge to Young Canadians" inspired Mr. Gordon Brownridge to a splendid effort. Mr. William Lewis' skilful and interesting treatment of "A Comparison of the Two Great English-speaking Democracies" completed the dilemma into which the audience was being led in its efforts to weigh the merits of the respective contestants.

While the committee of judges was deciding by which avenue it should direct the audience out of its confusion, a delightful program was enjoyed.

The Chairman of the evening, Dr. Whidden, congratulated the speakers on their well-arranged material, their use of English and their excellent delivery. As a result of the judges' decision, he awarded the gold medal to Miss Eva Hopper. Mr. Lewis, of '23 fame, was accorded honorable mention as occupying second place.

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### FRIDAY NIGHT FUNCTIONS

Miss Aleta Stewart's committee has recently presented us with some varied and interesting Friday evening programs. That of February 9 consisted of stunts by the various Arts classes.

"Wild Nell, the Pet of the Prairies," a thrilling drama in which Mr. Arthur McPherson starred as Wild Nell, and Mr. Muir Barber as Lady Claria Vere de Vere was a phenomenal success.

In a trial staged by Senior Arts boys, Mr. Robertson, the wily proprietor of a matrimonial agency, was ordered to return to Mr. Church half of a fee which he had received under false pretenses. The judge, with true judicial sagacity, pocketed the other half.

Senior Arts Girls presented "Bargain Day at the Photographer's" in which various celebrities in the audience had the privilege of seeing themselves characterized.

The students of Arts I, as "The World's Greatest Troupe of Acrobats", introduced as respective members of the graduating class, went through some wild bodily contortions.

Mr. Wm. Lewis was there, not without the *Critic*.

On February 23, Miss Jennie Turnbull delighted the Literary Society with an illustrated talk on her visit to France. Her well-chosen views and her description of present-day French scenes provided a pleasing insight into the life of *La Belle France*.

Miss Godley's reading was very much enjoyed as were also Mr. Stone's singing and the *Critic* as read by Mr. Lewis.

The last meeting of the Literary Society for the year was held on Friday, April 20. The chapel was crowded to its utmost capacity: a large number were not able to get in.

The first part of the program was provided by the Clark Hall Glee Club under the direction of Mrs. McManus, and ac-

accompanied by Miss Moore. The delightful musical program, produced in an especially appropriate scenic setting, was much appreciated by the large audience, and reflected with great credit upon Mrs. McManus and those participating.

The annual stunt in which the members of the graduating class are impersonated was a feature of the evening. The sketch, entitled "Paradise Lost" revealed Class '23 settling down, with unimpaired *esprit de corps*, to enjoy life in the shades.

A long and interesting program was concluded by the installation into office of the Executive Committee of the Students Association for next year.

An item of business, of interest to *Quill* readers, which was transacted, was the acceptance by the student body of a recommendation of the retiring *Quill* staff to the effect that Mr. Fred Friend be Editor-in-Chief, and Mr. Donald Freeman be Business Manager of the *Quill* for the year 1923-1924.

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### S. C. M. NOTES

In conformity with one of the well-established customs of Brandon College, the S.C.M. recently invited the Salvation Army Band to spend an evening with us. Their visit was characterized by an indescribable atmosphere of good-will and cheer coupled with the absolute sincerity and honesty which are the distinctive marks of the Salvation Army in all its endeavors. Their brilliant and varied musical program was a source of real delight and enjoyment to all those who filled the chapel.

On Wednesday evening, April 4th, Rev. C. G. Stone briefly addressed a joint meeting of the S.C.M. on a most interesting and pointed topic, "The Motive for Life." Our forefathers, he said, had at least to some extent been spurred on to right living by the idea of fear. Today this has proved inadequate: it offered little challenge to the modern man. Life, he explained, is only made possible by death. We must realize the fact that we owe our whole life to the past. We are under a tremendous obligation and as we can not discharge the debt to our forefathers, there remains only one road open to us—to give our lives in the service of the present and future generations. This, Mr. Stone believed would be a challenge to which we must in all fairness respond. "Except a grain of wheat fall into the ground and die, it abideth alone, but if it die it bringeth forth much fruit."

## ARTS BANQUET

The Annual Farewell Banquet in honor of the graduating class was again held this year in the main dining-room of the Prince Edward Hotel on March 15. The whole event from the reception in the drawing-room to "Aulde Lang Syne" was a splendid success. The tables were decorated in a novel and most attractive manner, displaying to advantage the colors of the graduating class. The toasts were as brilliant and sparkling or as grave and serious as such speeches should be. Many speakers paid tribute to Dr. Whidden and expressed the hope of his success in the East, as this was the last Arts Banquet which he will attend as President of the College. The graduating class this year is the largest that Brandon has yet known. The collation committee deserve much commendation for their efforts and success. Truly, the 1923 Graduation Banquet was distinctive!

---

Ken: "You know, last year the doctor told me if I didn't stop smoking I'd be feeble-minded."  
 Norma: "Why didn't you stop?"

---

She was peeved and called him Mr.,  
 Not because he went and Kr.,  
 But the thing that made her sore  
 Was, that on the night before  
 This same Mr. Kr. Sr.

---

Lewis (in Clark Hall). "Be frank, now tell me when you want me to go."  
 Eunice: "Let's not discuss the past."

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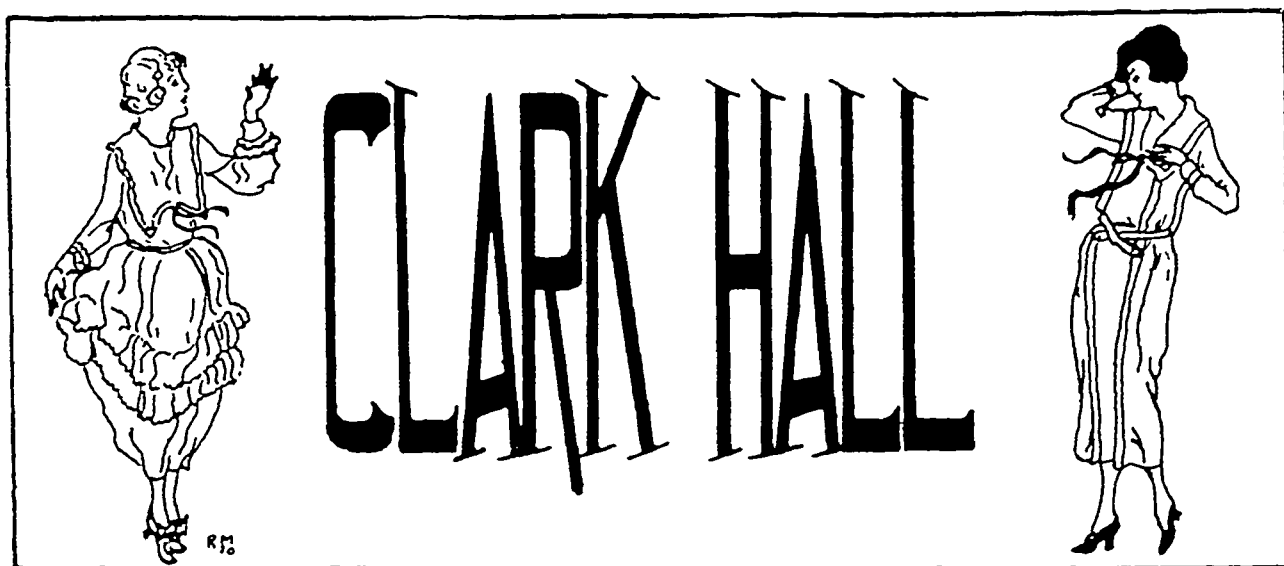
To be college bred, means a four year loaf, requiring a great deal of dough, as well as plenty of crust.

---

"Holy Smoke"! exclaimed the priest as he lit the incense.

---

Sam:—"Why do them these bees follow you?"  
 Rastus:—"Dunno, less it's cause I'se got de hives."



MARIA CORLETTE GRANT '25

"The Spring is here—the delicate footed May  
 With its slight fingers full of leaves and flowers  
 And with it comes a thirst to be away  
 Wasting in wood-paths its voluptuous hours."

—Willis.

Once more, on consulting our calendar, we find that spring has come. Once more that Gracious Lady of the years slips past, and as we stand on the threshold of another parting we feel the rustle of her mantle. What has she brought and what has she left us during the past year? What use have we made of the opportunities she so generously scattered from her bountiful hand?

Last fall she greeted us with laughter, a shower of colored leaves and those crisp sunshiny days of autumn which filled us with life and nerved us to our task. Soon she pelted us with snow-balls; sometimes too, her mirth bubbled over, and, in whirls of snow and puffs of wind, she chased us shivering through the cold. Then, as if sorry for her playful tricks, she finally wakened the earth with her smiles of sunshine and blue sky. Now the winter days have gone, but they have left behind them memories, which we will carry with us always, friendships which time itself cannot erase.

While comparatively few of us can lay claim to any great achievements in the field of learning, we all hope to have developed in some way—kindness, comradeship, grace, or unselfishness.

Though there have been blue days when everything seemed to go wrong they all are forgotten when we think of the happy ones.—and the Happy Days are surely one of the greatest gifts for which we have to thank our Lady.



## A BIRTHDAY PARTY

On the evening of April first, room 18 Clark Hall was the scene of festivity when Kathleen Kenner and Aleta Stewart held a birthday party in honor of Margaret Eaker. The party was very informal and at the same time very quiet (it was after ten o'clock) Only those who have been fortunate enough to have shared one of "Kenner's" boxes from home will be able to appreciate what the lunch was like.

One of the most interesting events of the evening was the lighting of the birthday candles. The lights were turned out and the guest of honor lighted the candles one by one. Then, in the dim solemn light everybody silently made a wish, and, after a great deal of puffing and blowing the candles were finally put out.

Margaret then cut the cake and the near-tragedy of the party occurred when Helen Hitchings almost swallowed the large ring which was hidden in the cake. We wish you joy Helen!

The party came to an end with many good wishes to the guest of honor.

The out of town guests were Misses Betty and Alice Hitchings of Winnipeg, and Miss Leta Fry of Hartney.

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## CHILDREN'S PARTY

On Saturday, March the seventeenth, a children's party was held in Clark Hall—the children present were the resident Second Year Arts students.

Katie Kenner and Heffie Hitchings received the young visitors, and Miss Fielder cast a motherly eye over the whole party and saw that they did not tear each other's hair.

Children's games were indulged in for a while and, when this became too strenuous, a delicious lunch was served. After lunch a program was "enjoyed by all" because all took part in it.

Special mention might be made of the indications of a coming orator, shown by Reggie Frith, and of the way in which wee Muir charmed his young audience by singing "Jingle Bells."

The Party broke up at an early hour and the weary little ones trotted home to their beds.

## SOCIETY NOTES

During Easter Week, Clark Hall enjoyed a visit from Miss Alice Hitchings and little Betty Hitchings of Winnipeg.

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Miss Higgens spent Easter at her home in Winnipeg and on her return brought her young sister Jessie to visit Clark Hall.

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Miss Leta Fry was the guest of Miss Mary MacDonald during Easter.

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Her old friends enjoyed very much the short Easter visit that Doreen Guthrie paid to the town.

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A woman in Brandon the other day married a man seven feet tall whose name was Little.

It seems that woman but little here below and wants that little long.

---

Barber (in the Olympia):—"How's the chicken today?"  
Waitress:—"Fine. How's yourself?"

---

Frantic Senior:—"Oh, professor, I am right at the door of flunking."

Obliging Prof.—"Never mind, don't worry, I'll pull you through."

---

Mrs. Wilkins:—"Now, Miss Strachan, can you tell us what this passage means?"

Lois:—"I'm sorry, but I don't know either."

---

Silent watches of the night are those we forget to wind.

---

Co-ed:—"Don't you know why I refused you?"

Prof.:—"I can't think."

Co-ed:—"You guessed it."



REG. W. WHIDDEN '25

Despite the time of year and frequent attempts of spring to come into its own, Old Man Winter is relinquishing his hold rather reluctantly. Consequently we have nothing to report but the least remote of the winter's activities. However we can imagine that before long the tennis courts will be occupied, the campus will be crowded with baseballers and soccer will get under way again. Unfortunately examinations are so near that there will be little opportunity for any but Academy students to take advantage of the opportunity of fine weather. While they disport themselves on the campus we hope that they will not forget those who "plug" inside.

We believe that all will agree that never has a student body enjoyed winter sports more than we have in the past few months. The outdoor rink was a great success; in spite of the unusual number of snowstorms it was occupied almost continuously by either skaters or hockey players. A great many also availed themselves of the use of the River Slide, and most class functions took the form of tobogganing parties.

The success of athletics as a whole has been due very largely to the splendid work of the athletic executive. They are to be congratulated on the competent manner in which they have handled things and on their ability to create enthusiasm. A noteworthy innovation this year was the barring of senior players from participation in inter-department games of their particular sport. This means that considerably more students participated in regularly scheduled athletics and new talent was given a better chance to develop than was the case formerly. Any move such as this, which makes for the including of a greater number in our College sports, is worthy of commendation. May it continue until all have easy access to some kind of exercise and physical enjoyment.



### BASKETBALL TEAM

R. Whidden; R. McDorman; F. Tighe; L. Dorrett; D. Freeman;  
A. Stade.

### BASKETBALL

Although neither won the championship of its league, both senior and intermediate basketball teams have had very successful seasons. The senior players proved a strong factor in determining the fate of the Crowe trophy by a strong finish: they succeeded in getting only third place, however. The games played with outside teams were very much worth while. A trip to Winnipeg resulted in two games well lost. The meeting with the Manitoba Agricultural College team was the hardest game of the season; after two periods overtime the Aggies won out by three points, the score being 29-26. Perhaps this strenuous contest had an ill effect, perhaps our boys were just off form. However that may be they were handed out a 39-24 defeat by Wesley on the following day. A return game with the M.A.C. gave the Brandon College players a chance to taste revenge; the full time whistle found the score M.A.C. 19, Brandon 36. As in the case of both outside series our boys secured the higher total of points. We feel that they upheld the reputation of the institution.

The intermediates made a strong bid for premier honors in their league, but were headed off by the Collegiate five.

This latter quintette went through the league without a defeat, forcing our boys to take second place. It was no walk-away for the city school players, however, as both games with us were won by a very few points.

At present interest is centered on inter-departmental basketball. Hash appears to have the winning aggregation with Junior Arts a safe second by reason of the Seniors' failure to turn out a team.

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## HOCKEY

The approach of spring has been sufficient to drive all thoughts of playing hockey from our heads. We may however look back at the past season, and we will come to the conclusion that we were very capably represented in this branch of sport. Our team tied for first place in the league; and had not Dame Fortune intervened would probably have won out and entered the provincial play downs. As it was, the evening of the crucial game found both Crawford and Caffrey suffering from severe disabilities. Without Crawford's untiring efforts on the forward line the team lacked its accustomed punch, and Caffrey's fractured hand prevented him from filling his defense position as he is wont. The score, 7-1, is not a fair indication of how play went, as our players had hard luck around their opponents goal. The boys gave their best, however, in this game as throughout the league, and fully maintained the prestige of the College.

Owing to a break in the weather the Civic Rink had to be abandoned and the Juvenile league ended with all four teams tied. The College sextette made a very good showing and will probably contribute several players to next year's junior team.

Inter-department hockey was literally a howling success, not only from the standpoint of the spectators but also for the players who frequently engaged in wordy battles about some offside goal or unjustified penalty. Every game was keenly contested, heavy checking being the feature most in evidence. Hash secured first place with Senior Arts second. Cyclone Higgins' puckchasers from Junior Arts hold undisputed cellar position.



### HOCKEY TEAM

D. E. Bourke; M. Matheson; K. Gordon; F. Westcott; W. Wirth;  
A. McLeod; L. Lowes; L. McPhail; L. Crawford; F. Caffrey.

## CLARK HALL ATHLETICS

HELEN C. HITCHINGS '25

### BASKET-BALL

The annual M.A.C. vs. Clark Hall game was played in Winnipeg, February 16th. The Clark Hall team was in good trim and with a careful guarding and a fast shooting forward line, success was assured the Brandon six. After a lively play the game concluded with a score of 21-14 in favor of Clark Hall. Following the game the team was entertained in the girls' reception room where a dainty luncheon was served.

The return game with the Winnipeg Y.W.C.A. was played at Winnipeg on February 17, on the Y.W. floor. Both teams were out to win. Our girls, however, played at a great disadvantage, in that the floor was so much smaller, both in length and width than the one to which they were accustomed. While the Y.W. girls were rapidly scoring baskets our girls

were doing their best to get their bearings. The first half finished with the score standing 8-1 in favor of the opposing team.

The second half proved to be extremely close and most exciting. Our girls were now able to gauge the distances and were playing their best. The score grew gradually closer. When the final whistle blew, however, the score of 17-13 declared the Y.W. the winners.

We wish to congratulate the Clark Hall team on their fine playing and the splendid fight they put up. A good loser is to be even more admired than a good winner.

The girls' basket-ball team of the M.A.C. played their return game with Clark Hall at Brandon on March 8. Both teams were determined to do their very best. A closer and more exciting game has seldom been played. Clark Hall led with two baskets and the M.A.C. followed immediately with two more. Neither team scored another basket during the first half and the score remained 4-4.

The interest and excitement increased as the game progressed, now the M.A.C. was ahead, now Clark Hall. Who was going to win? A free throw for M.A.C., another basket for our team. Finally the game was over with the score standing 12-13 in our favor.

This game closed one of the most successful basket-ball seasons in the history of Clark Hall. We congratulate the team on their excellent work this year and are sorry to realize that so few members of the team will return next year. Clark Hall is certainly proud of the success won by its basket-ballers this year.

---

## HOCKEY

February 20th; does that date recall anything to your mind? For that was the memorable day that our Clark Hall six met the Collegiate team on the Arena ice.

That it was to be a hotly contested battle was evidenced by the fact that during the first period no goals were scored by either side. In the second period, however, Clark Hall put one over the Collegiate when Miss Annie McLeod scored two goals.

This does not signify that the Collegiate team was in poor shape. They played a splendid game but it was impossible to break through a defence such as we had in Miss Ted Calverley and Miss Eva Jacobs; it was equally difficult to score a goal





#### CLARK HALL HOCKEY TEAM

Left to Right—L. J. Crocker (Coach); Kathleen Scarth; Aotea Campbell; Norma Watts; Kathleen Gordon; Annie McLeod; Edna Calverley; Eva Jacobs.

when our efficient goaler was Miss Otea Campbell. Sufficient it is to say that Clark Hall won by a score of 2-0. Our girls are to be heartily congratulated on their success. Our only regret is that we have not been able to see more ladies' hockey games this year, but we live in hope that next year they will strike a keynote in hockey circles and carry off the laurels.

---

Prof. Argue:—"George! is 'pants' a common noun?"

George:—" 'Pants' is an uncommon noun sir."

Prof. Argue:—"How come, uncommon?"

George:—"Because, pants is singular at the top and plural at the bottom."

---

Earl:—"Wouldn't it be great to go on your honeymoon in an airplane?"

Bill:—"Nope. I'd hate to miss the tunnels."

# LATITUDE & LONGITUDE

LILLIAN E. EDMISON '24

We gratefully acknowledge receipt of the following exchanges: *The Sheaf*, *Managra*, *Ubysey*, *Gateway*, *Argosy*, *Dalhousie Gazette*, *Western U Gazette*, *Campus*, *Johnian*, *McMaster Monthly*, *McGill News*, *For Wesleyana* and *King's College Record*.

## ODE TO SPRING—AND ALL THAT

Er-Spring!

You perfectly priceless old thing!

I'm frightfully bucked at the signs that one sees;

The jolly old sap in the topping old trees;

The priceless old lilac and that sort of rot:

It jolly well cheers a chap up, does it not?

It's so fearfully bright:

So amazingly right:

And one feels as one feels when one gets rather tight:

There's a tang in the air,

If you know what I mean:

And the grass, as it were.

Is so frightfully green.

We shall soon have the jolly old bee on the wing—

Er-Spring!

Old fruit!

You've given old winter the boot.

The voice of the tailor is heard in the land.

(I wonder what my rotten credit will stand?)

And the birds and the flowers (but especially "the birds")

Will be looking too perfectly priceless for words.

We shall have to get stocks  
 Of new ties and new socks,  
 And, of course, we must alter the jolly old clocks;  
 So a young fellow's fancy  
 Turns naturally towards  
 The river and Nancy  
 Or Betty and Lords.  
 In fact—as I said—you're a priceless old thing—  
 Er—Spring!

Old bean!  
 It's well, it's—you know what I mean.  
 It's time I was oiling the jolly old bat,  
 So, cutting a long story short and all that,  
 The theme of this jolly old song that I sing  
 Is—er—jolly old Spring!

—Desmond Sarter.

---

We notice in the *Sheaf* a splendid article on “Babbit, the Book of the Year.” To quote:

“Sinclair Lewis keeps our attention for two hundred pages or so; but after that his methods become increasingly tiresome. There is only one big character in the book, everything in the book is related to Babbit himself, and it says much for the vividness and vitality of this character sketch that we do not tire of Babbit sooner. In the second place the book is a constant satire. We grow tired of an unbroken succession of small blows and pokes and jabs at Babbit.” “One cannot help noticing that Lewis, like too many American writers, does not apparently expect much subtlety in his readers. He has a tendency to labor his points, to make things needlessly obvious.”

“But the good qualities of the book are also obviously apparent. The most striking thing about Sinclair Lewis is the amount of close and intelligent observation of which he is capable. . . . His command too of American idiom is extraordinary and Sinclair Lewis has a sense of humor. . . . Lastly, Lewis has shown that he is a considerable satirist, but always as we have seen it is the institutions, rather than the individual Babbit, which he satirises.”

The author of the article emphasises particularly the book's satire on American life—one paragraph we thought comprehensive:

“But I think we may safely assert about America that she is till very young. Perhaps the most characteristic feature of youth is noisiness. And America is the noisiest nation on earth. I am not thinking merely of grinning negroes crashing and twanging on crude musical instruments. I am thinking, too, of her noisy public life, the silent bawling of hideous advertisements for chewing gum and tuxedos, the wild bleeding headlines in her daily papers, the senseless and stupendous heartiness of her Rotarians and Kiwanis and Elks with their vigorous back-slapping and boosting and kidding. I am thinking, too, of the noisiness and superficiality of so much of her art and literature, and of the punch and pep which so often forms the main feature of her organized religion. And in all this noise and heartiness and vigor the still small voice of America’s immortal soul is too often completely drowned. It is like a lark singing above the roar of Broadway; it may be there, but no one listens, no one is even aware of its presence.”

“But,” he says, “if America goes on producing critical young men like Sinclair Lewis in the years to come, the satire of *Babbit* will rapidly lose its edge; and I believe that Mr. Lewis is a sufficiently good American to hope that his book may speedily go out of date.”

---

In the last issue of the *McMaster Monthly* there is an article on “The West” which naturally arrested our attention. The spirit and intentions of the writer were obviously of the best, but he did not entirely succeed in his effort to avoid being patronizing. Despite our adolescent state we much prefer to be regarded in a spirit of equality than with “sympathy and interest” though of such a “high type.”

It is perhaps unfortunate that Easterners are as poorly informed as to the West as he tells us they are. But we are afraid that if the description given of the poverty and lack of spirituality of the West is regarded as being generally true it is destined to be misleading rather than enlightening. The writer should perhaps have made it clear that he was describing conditions in some very sparsely settled, remote corner of the West rather than the West as a whole.

---

Various articles have been written claiming that time is being wasted in College; we quote from one by Travers Sweat-

man, which claims rather, that in many cases it may be the education which is being wasted. He says:

“From tests made on the youths of the country by the War department of U.S.A. only  $13\frac{1}{2}$  percent of our young men are good college material and only  $16\frac{1}{2}$  percent are good high school material. Thus 70 percent of the citizens of the democracy are incapable of high school education and only little more than 25 percent are good grammar school material.”

---

“Men’s troubles usually wear skirts.”

---

“It is better to remain silent and appear a fool than to speak and clear the doubt.”

---

Unsolicited letters to the Edwardsburg Corn Syrup Company:

Dear Sirs:—

Though I have used six cans of your Corn Syrup my feet are no better than before I started.

.



# ALUMNI ALUMNAE

JENNIE M. TURNBULL M.A. '16

“When

Beauty and peace possess us, they are none  
But as they touch the beauty and peace of men.”

The Alumni Association has been honored by the appointment of two of its members to the Board of Directors of Brandon College. Since the organization of the Association, only some ten or twelve years ago, it has enjoyed privileges and as a consequence has shared responsibilities in connection with the administration of Brandon College which colleges of its size and even universities of older standing rarely afford their own graduates. Besides the fact that Alumni at various times have been appointed to the faculty of their Alma Mater, the Association annually elects a representation of its membership to the College Senate. In this way, graduates are given the opportunity of serving in a direct way the institution which gave them so much of herself that the spirit which she revealed and communicated to them in their undergraduate days will always be their inspiration toward her own lofty ideals. It is but natural that those who owe her most should have a more real sense of responsibility toward her, and should welcome most gladly the opportunity of being directly associated with her governing bodies. On the other hand, every Alumnus must surely realize that a continuance of the close relationship between himself and his Alma Mater can not fail to bring him those refreshing and inspiring experiences which only a loyal Alumnus knows. We pledge our support to our representatives recently appointed to the Board of Directors—Mr. W. C. Kelley, Summerland, B.C. and Rev. C. G. Stone, Brandon, Man.

- '19. Classmates and college friends extend their deepest sympathy to Mr. N. Grantham whose father, Mr. J. A. Grantham died in Brandon in March.
- '15. Born to Rev. and Mrs. P. Duncan, Dauphin, Man., in March, a daughter.
- '14. Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Radley have returned after a sojourn of a few years in the U.S. to make their home in their native land, having chosen Winnipeg as their place of residence.

The Association wishes to express its sincere sympathy to Miss K. Johnson upon the death of her father, Mr. E. H. Johnson, in Brandon in March.

Mrs. M. L. Cunningham has been continuing her study of Household Science, during the past year at Columbia University, New York.

Congratulations to Miss Dolly Willmott who recently graduated from the Children's Hospital, Winnipeg.

The sympathy of those who knew Miss Maude Wilson, former member of the Music Faculty goes out to her in the bereavement that is hers in the death of her mother, in Roanoke, Virginia.

Miss Jean Cameron is in her junior year training at Brandon General Hospital.

Born on February 13th to Rev. and Mrs. C. J. Tingley, Winnipeg, a son.



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The Largest School Supply House in the  
Canadian West.

Box 1500

Brandon, Man.

— WE SUPPLY —

School Desks.

King and Queen Pictures.

Teacher's Desks.

Fire Extinguishers.

Teacher's Chairs.

First Aid Cabinets.

Blackboards.

Kindergarten Goods.

Maps and Globes

Drinking Water Tanks.

Bells and Flags.

Paper Towels and Cups.

Chalk and Erasers.

Sweeping Compound and Oils

Clocks and Stoves.

Window Blinds.

Raffia and Reeds.

School Library Books.

## BASKETBALL AND BASEBALL SUPPLIES

Drop a Post Card for our new Catalogue No. 33 if you  
have not received one.

—o—

Please send us your orders. Credit to all School Districts  
if required.

—o—

# Christie School Supply Limited

Box 1500

Brandon, Man.

LET "THE QUILL" TELL YOU WHERE TO SHOP.

LET "THE QUILL" TELL YOU WHERE TO SHOP.

When You Wish to Obtain—



Cut Flowers, Plant  
Designs or Bouquets  
Reliable Seeds  
Trees or Shrubs

Don't Forget the

**Patmore Nursery Co.**

138 Eighth Street Phone 3120 or 3123

**MAKE \$5.00**

Eat "Little Pig" Sausage and save lucky  
Letter Coupons

3  
Stores  
3



3  
Stores  
3

Brandon's Leading Food Markets  
**JOS. DONALDSON'S Ltd.**

ALL THE BEST ADVERTISE IN "THE QUILL."

# HEINTZMAN & CO. PIANOS

Seventy-two years ago, when the first Heintzman & Co. Piano was made, it was a good piano. It was the best they could make and it gave wonderful service.

Since then Heintzman & Co. have been continually making pianos, the best piano that could be made, and for seventy-two years these pianos have been helping to hold up the wonderful reputation that the Heintzman & Co. piano now enjoys. Today, it is acknowledged to be the "world's best piano." And it is just such a piano that you should have in your own home.

Seventy-two years ago people did not realize the influence of music in the home. Today they do; today it is unnecessary to point out to anyone, the great pleasure that will come from the ownership of a good piano.

Today it is simply a matter of selection—the choice of the best piano.

Write for catalogue or call at our warerooms for demonstration.



BRANDON BRANCH  
149—10th Street

J. B. CORDINGLEY  
Manager.

## One Minute, Friend Student

Does that watch of yours give you satisfaction? if not, bring it in to me and I will tell you what the trouble is and what it will cost to repair it—and jewelry too. Work guaranteed, the price is right—come to the store that treats you "Wight"

**W. E. Wightman**  
JEWELER

Ivory Repaired—Engraving "Issuer of Marriage Licenses"  
238 TENTH STREET

# JOE'S BARBER SHOP

Note New Address:

613 ROSSER AVENUE

—o—

TWO CHAIRS

The Latest in Everything

—o—

Give Us a Trial

—o—

BRANDON, - MAN.

COLLEGE

# STUDENTS

When going down town  
leave your

BOOT REPAIRING

— at —

**R. SAIRS**

Satisfaction Guaranteed

—o—

Cor. Fourteenth St.  
and Princess Ave.

# STUDENTS

— For —

BUNS, PASTRY AND BREAD

— For Your —

BUNFEEDS, HIKES, ETC.

— Try —

**STONE'S BAKERY**

127 TENTH STREET. - - - PHONE 3282

# CUMMING & DOBBIE

COAL AND WOOD, TRANSFER  
AND BUILDING SUPPLIES

Phone 2559 - - - - 233 Ninth St.

## WISE IN HIS YOUTH

"I am in receipt today of your favor containing check for practically \$2800 in settlement of matured policy taken out 20 years ago with your Company. It seems but a short time since the policy was issued, yet the results are here and they are most gratifying.

Having done business with the North American for 20 years and now reaping the benefits, I feel in a position to recommen your Company most highly to the insuring public."

**NORTH AMERICAN LIFE**

**J. E. MATTHEWS**

Brandon

:-:

Manitoba

Original of above letter may be seen at our office at any time.

Telephone 3657

Remodelling a Specialty

# YAEGER FURS

MANUFACTURING FURRIER

From the Trapper to You—Save 20 to 40 per cent.

Cor. 6th & Rosser.

Brandon, Man.

ALL THE BEST ADVERTISE IN "THE QUILL."

# PHOTOGRAPHIC PORTRAITURE



*PLEASING OTHERS IS MORE  
THAN SENTIMENT — IT'S AL-  
MOST AN OBLIGATION.*

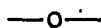
*YOUR FAMILY AND FRIENDS  
WANT YOUR PHOTOGRAPH.*

*WE ARE VERY APPRECIATIVE  
OF STUDENT PATRONAGE.*



## DAVIDSON STUDIO

BRANDON



MANITOBA

Phone 2574

LET "THE QUILL" TELL YOU WHERE TO SHOP.



ALL THE BEST ADVERTISE IN "THE QUILL."

*Where The Best Pictures  
Are Shown*



*You Can't Go Wrong*

## The Pleasure of Meeting and Greeting

Is enhanced by that firm light feeling, and the distinguished appearance of our new Spring Suits and Overcoats. The very eye of style for motoring, sports and a day about town, with just a slight touch of swank that every young man likes.

Come in and see the Models—Buy or no Buy you are  
Welcome.

—o—

# John A. McDonald & Son

The Big Clothing Store

CORNER NINTH STREET AND ROSSER AVENUE

LET "THE QUILL" TELL YOU WHERE TO SHOP.

# NEW CHINTZ

Displaying - Charming - Ideas

Our assortment of New Chintz just passed into stock is of a most comprehensive character this season.

Take time to visit our store and see what we have provided for you in the latest approved styles of drapery.

We specialize in these goods and believe we show the largest and most comprehensive range of draperies in the city.

The blending of colors is beautiful. Some of the designs are startling, but nevertheless correct for the modern home.

These new windows draperies cost little and add much to the appearance of any room in your home.

## Macpherson & Bedford

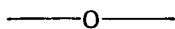
For Draperies of Distinction

716 ROSSER AVENUE

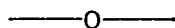
BRANDON

# Union Bank of Canada

Head Office:—Winnipeg

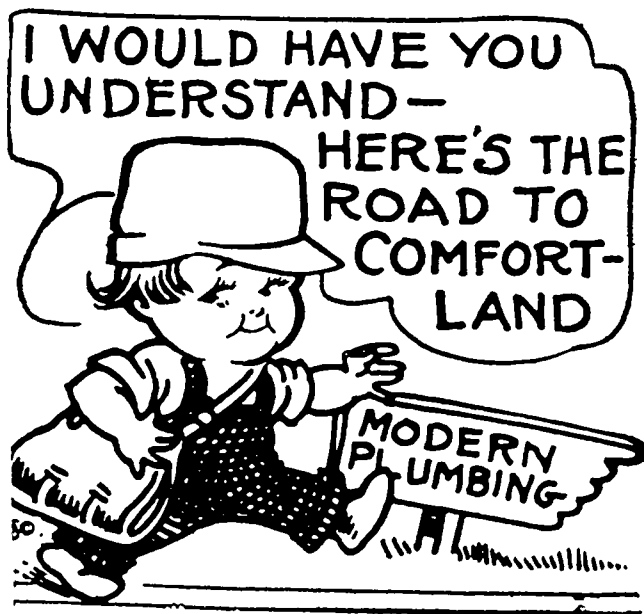


SAVINGS BANK DEPARTMENT AT  
ALL BRANCHES



Brandon Branch

W. J. SWAISLAND, Manager



Modern plumbing points the way to a really "comfy" home life. You'll find abundant health blessing the family whose forethought has provided them with all of the modern plumbing conveniences. Let us do your plumbing.

*Yates' Little Plumber*

**YATES, NEALE & CO.**

406 Tenth Street

: - :

Brandon, Man.

ALL THE BEST ADVERTISE IN "THE QUILL."

## BARBER SHOP

ELECTRIC HAIR CUTTER

TWO CHAIRS

VIOLET RAY

Safety Razor Blades (all makes) Sharpened.

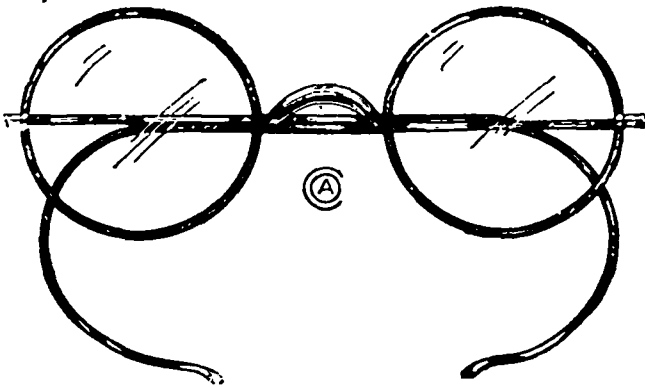
**GUS. QUIGLEY, Proprietor**

Opposite City Hall

833 PRINCESS AVENUE

BRANDON, MAN.

## Night Study Often Causes Eye Strain



No one can work or study efficiently with faulty vision. If you have headaches, or the print when reading runs together or blurs. We have all kinds of glasses in stock.

Call and Consult

**D. E. CLEMENT**

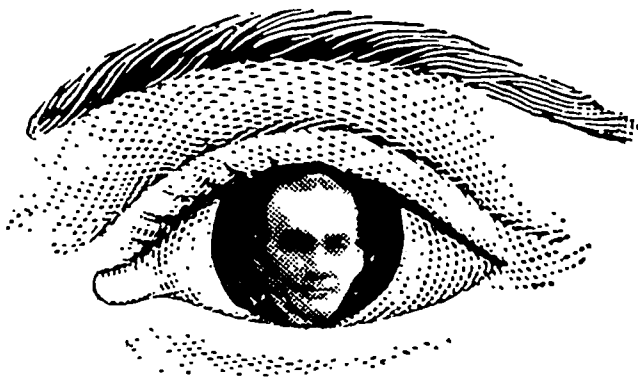
Graduate Optician

## Clement's Drug Store

BRANDON

:::

MANITOBA



## Dunkin's Optical Parlors

Your Guarantee of  
Satisfaction is

MY EIGHTEEN  
YEARS' OPTICAL  
EXPERIENCE

**J. A. DUNKIN**

McKenzie Bldg., 36 Ninth St.

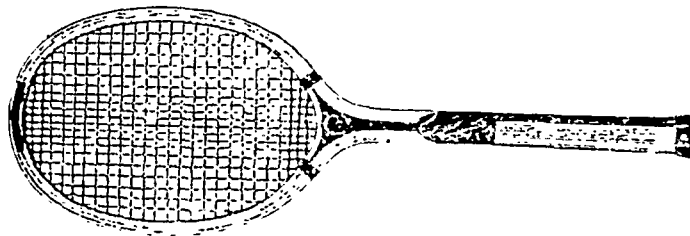
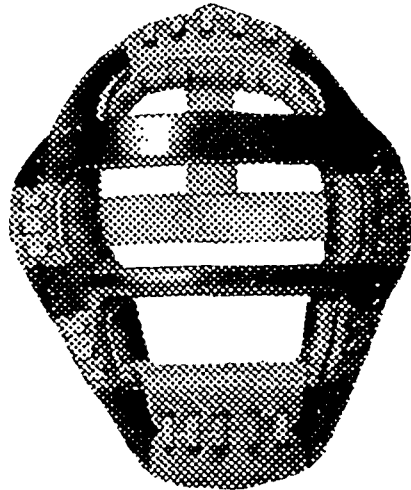
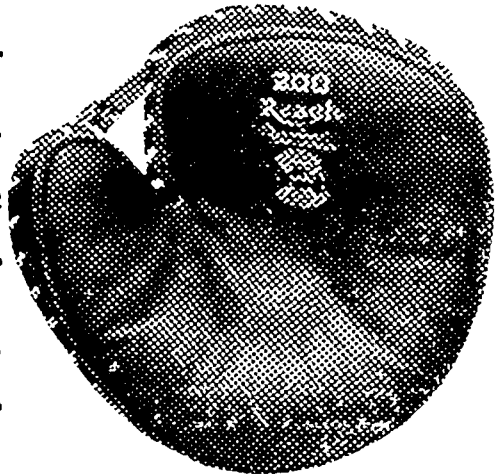
Brandon, Man.

LET "THE QUILL" TELL YOU WHERE TO SHOP.

# "Reach" Baseball Goods "Slazengers" Tennis Goods



You cannot possibly beat them. We have the stock and our prices are right. Any player knows which are the Real Sporting goods and you cannot go wrong when you buy "Reach" or "Slazenger".



Johnson's Handle Them and Guarantee Them. Football Goods also in all the Regular Lines.

## Johnson's Hardware Co.

# Haddon's Stationery Ltd.

For College Supplies, Ring Books, Stationery,  
Note Papers, Etc.

Filing Systems, Cash Books, Inks, Pencils, Etc.

Place Your Order Now

140 10th St.

Phone 3816

# Knowltons Boot Shop

FINE FOOTWEAR

HOSIERY

Rosser Avenue

Brandon, Man.

SERVICE PRESS LIMITED

# PRINTERS

160 Tenth St.

Phone 3237

# Coldwell Coleman & Kerr

BARRISTERS, ETC.

119—9th St.

Brandon

ALL THE BEST ADVERTISE IN "THE QUILL."

## PEP WINS

Young men want Clothes with a little  
PEP in em—

That's why the best dressed fellows—the College boys—  
find pleasure in selecting suits or furnishings  
from our snappy lines.

## SEMI READY TAILORING

O. VACCARI

Corner Eighth Street and Rosser Avenue

*All The Regular Fellows  
Buy Their SMOKES . .*

and treat their girls to  
Tea and Toast or Ice  
Cream

AT

*The Olympia*

ON TENTH STREET



LET "THE QUILL" TELL YOU WHERE TO SHOP.



*Here Are  
The Newest  
Fabrics For  
Every Need*

When your glance takes in the attractive newness of these many trim designs of wash yard goods of all kinds, your fingers will just itch to get busy fashioning a new dress. There's no limit to the ideas one will gain just by seeing this display. It will suggest a variety of sewing possibilities. Gingham, Ratines, Crepes, Beach Cloth, Voiles, Muslins, Sponge Cloth. Come in and see them.

These Patterns  
solve Spring  
Style details

Butterick Patterns put joy into home sewing. Visit the Pattern Department and look at the fashions for Spring.

Ginghams 35c to 85c yd.

Ratines 85c to \$2.25 yd.

Crepes -----\$1.25 yd.

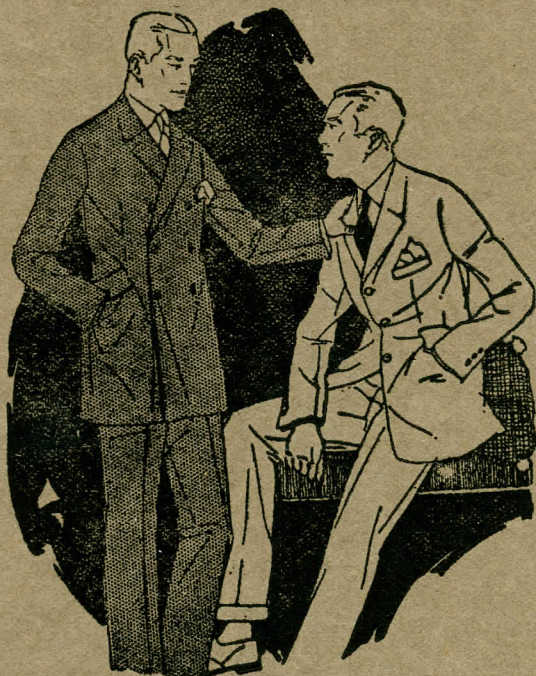
Beach Cloth 50c, 75c yd.

Swiss Spot Muslin --  
--\$1.50 yd.

**Doig, Rankin & Robertson**  
LIMITED



ALL THE BEST ADVERTISE IN "THE QUILL."



**Young Man! Remember  
Good Clothes Are A  
Mighty Asset . . . .**

If Colleges issues special Diplomas to best dressed Students—it would be a great help to their future success—for there is no disputing the fact that the art of dressing enhances a fellows value—not only with eyes of others—but in the stimulation it adds to his self respect and self confidence.

**FITE-RITE CLOTHES**

Economically Express Good Taste

**S. A. THOMPSON**

The Fite-Rite Store

Next to Bank of Montreal on Rosser Avenue

LET "THE QUILL" TELL YOU WHERE TO SHOP.



ALL THE BEST ADVERTISE IN "THE QUILL."

# New Spring Clothing

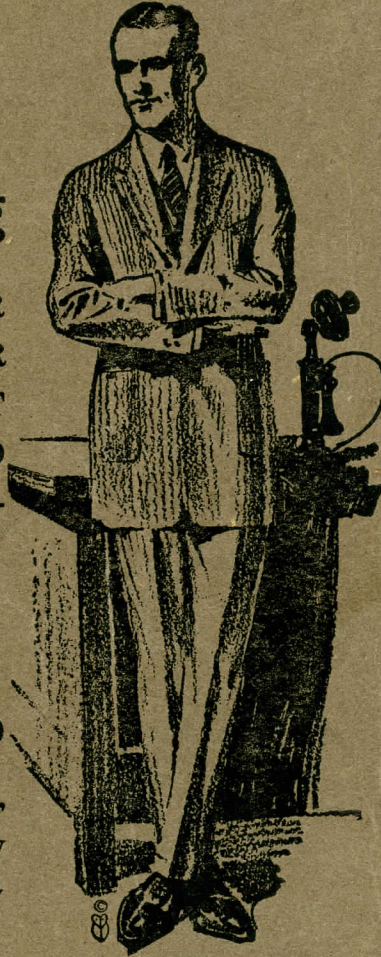
READY FOR  
YOU AT OUR  
STORE AT  
PRICES TO  
SUIT EVERY-  
ONE—

\$25.00

\$35.00

\$45.00

Also new Hats,  
new Shirts, new  
Neckwear, new  
Gloves.



## H. W. Ball & Co.

Outfitters to Men and Boys

712 ROSSER AVE.

LET "THE QUILL" TELL YOU WHERE TO SHOP.