



OCTOBER 27th 1933.

VOLUME 23, Number 4

PUBLISHED BY THE UNDERGRADUATES OF BRANDON COLLEGE.

### SH ! ! ! ! SPOOKS !

Whooooo! Tonight will see a specky Hallowe'en - Oh, maybe a bit premature but so much more fun because it gives us two evenings to shriek "Hallowe'en Apples."

It's a secret but we hear that bats will swoop out of dark corners, ghosts will walk and the truth will out for witches with all-seeing eyes will reveal the past and foretell the future. And who can tell what unexpected romances and exciting moments will occur, for masks and costumes will hide the identity of all and sundry because there are prizes for originality and fancy dress.

O-o-o-h ! Shivers and cold chills are produced by the thought of it, and within sight of grinning "punkins" there will be bobbing for big, juicy apples to say nothing of the pumpkin pies that are to be devoured. But that is not all ! Surprises will come to light tonight. Come and find out for yourself.

### "Quill" Reporter Interviews Dr. Kerby -

A "Quill" reporter was successful in obtaining an interview with the Rev. Dr. George W. Kerby, Principal of Mount Royal College, Calgary. Dr. Kerby, although in the midst of a schedule which comprised 7 addresses in two days, received us very kindly, and proved to be a most outstanding and interesting conversationalist, as he recalled his own college days and commented on the problems of today.

Dr. Kerby is conservative enough to believe that progress must come - not so much with a change of institutions as with a change of heart. He is, as one would expect, in favor of disarmament. It seems inevitable to him that with the memories of the last war still with us, peoples can even consider the possibility of resorting to war. However, he is not convinced that student groups in various universities who have recently signed pledges not to fight in the event of war, are on the right track, and he does not think that such action will have any effect on the determination of British policy. In the case of actual attack, we must and should protect ourselves.

In speaking of the small college vs the large university, Dr. Kerby was emphatic in his opinion that the advantages of the small college far outweighed the inducements offered by the university. He had no very definite hopes to hold out in regard to the future of the college graduate, although he had no hesitation in saying that opportunities are sure to come that can only be taken (See Page #5)

### \* THAT'S THE STUFF. \*

If you think your class is best,  
Tell 'em so,  
If you'd have it lead the rest,  
Help it to.  
When there's anything to do  
Make it safe to count on you.  
You'll feel splendid when it's through,  
And you'll grow.

If you're used to giving knocks,  
Change your style.  
Throw bouquets instead of rocks  
For a while.  
Knockers never win by strife  
And winners never knock or knife.  
So take your choice. Why not face life  
With a smile?

If your College you would raise  
Above the rest,  
Get behind her aims with praise  
And with zest.  
Don't exaggerate, don't bluff,  
Tell the truth for that's enough.  
Be a booster! That's the stuff!  
Be your best.

(Written at Brandon College, October /33)

### \* COMING EVENTS \*

- October 29 - Clark Hall "At Home" Sunday Evening.
- October 30 - Wash Day.
- October 31 - Hallowe'en.
- November 1 - Separate S.C.K.
- November 2 - Boy's Basketball Game -  
College vs Royals.
- November 3 - Arts IV - Lit.

"THE QUILL"

Weekly Publication of the Brandon College Students Association.

BRANDON, MANITOBA

DUPLICATED - By - R. M. COLEMAN  
Brandon, Manitoba

Lila VanDine . . . . . Managing Editor

"QUILL" Editor . . . . . Joel K. Smith

Contributing Editors . . . . . Barbara Yaeger  
. . . . . Joy Frith  
. . . . . B. Fraser  
. . . . . H. McDowell

Business Manager . . . . . Keith McKinnon  
Circulation Manager . . . . . C. A. Campbell

Consulting Editor Prof. C. Lucas

- EDITORIAL -

Is it the fault of our Freshmen, or are we lacking in the dignity expected of Senior Students? At any rate we know that should we attempt to leave the Chapel before the exit of the last Freshman, we would be hopelessly mangled! A reminder of the respect due to the Seniors should be all that is necessary.

On the Front Page of this issue is an invitation to the HOLLOWE'EN PARTY. WE can only add - "Don't Miss it!" It promises to be the most hilarious function of the year.

It is good to see the excellent new organization of Girl(s) Athletics. The College is to be congratulated on its instructor for women's physical education Maida Clerkson. Tuesday "Gym." and Swimming classes at the "Y" are well patronized.

We hope you like our "QUILL" Monthly - It's pages are open for any discussion of interest to Brandon College Students. Times are picking up. The "QUILL" depression is over. We have now had three (3) voluntary contributions!

- DEBATE -

Last Friday night, Arts I, came up against Arts II in the first of the Inter-Class Debates. The subject was "Resolved that Canada would be more prosperous under a system similar to the N-R-A." The affirmative were fully convinced that Canada needs some intelligently planned direction, while Arts II thought that even if the N-R-A were to succeed, which they doubted, it was not necessary in Canada. Mr. Westcott gave the criticism and decision of the judges in favor of Arts I who upheld the affirmative.

Keppel - "What town in Canada reminds you of a Biblical character?"

Fletcher - "I dunno, what one?"

Keppel - "Montreal."

Fletcher - "How come?"

Keppel - "Take off the 'ntreal' and add 'ses' and you have 'Moses.'"

Helen V - "You know, my aim in life is to marry for love. A real nice chap, with lots, and lots of money."

- N-O-T-I-C-E -

To all contributors of The "QUILL" - we wish to say that there is an absolute dead-line for contributions. No contributions can be accepted after Wednesday Noon. Anything placed in the "QUILL" Box after that time will be held over until the following week - and if it is in the nature of news - will, of course be out of date and discarded. Please remember, Wednesday Noon!

CLARK HALL --- "SUNDAY NIGHT"

Something new was instituted in the College on Sunday night and we are hoping that it is going to be a major success. The "something" new is of course, the get-together in the Clark Hall Reception Room. The Chief aim is to spend our Sunday evenings happily and profitably, getting better acquainted, and enjoying an old fashioned sing-song and a bite to eat with our friends. As Official Hostess, Tina Smallshaw finds her duties not at all irksome and is planning to invite "outside" students in addition to the resident students who gathered at the initial meeting last Sunday. So if you have a cheery smile, or a desire to sing, or even (Oh mercenary) an empty spot in your heart - or tummy - you will be sure to find a welcome in the Clark Hall Reception Room, Sunday evening after church. May this new way of filling that hour's "gap" on Sunday evening become another splendid Clark Hall tradition - it is our opportunity to make history. Let's do it!

Artist - Take me, for instance, my friend, when I start to paint I become so imbued with the spirit of the scene I am depicting that just lately I contracted a severe attack of indigestion while I was painting the interior of a delicatessen shop!

B.C. HISTORICAL SOCIETY FORMED

On Saturday last, the special History students were the guests of Prof. Fraser at dinner in the Cecil Hotel. Mr. Fraser believes that the way to a student's heart is through his stomach, and the sumptuous banquet that delighted the History Students on Saturday evening would have won the heart of the lowest wretch that ever skipped a lecture.

When the battle was over, Mr. Fraser introduced the idea of forming an Historical Society. After a rather hilarious discussion the group enthusiastically agreed to the proposal, and plans were made for the first meeting to be held at the home of Roy Oglesby. Professor Fraser was made Honorary President, and Olive Goodwin appointed Secretary for the Society. A hearty vote of thanks was extended to Professor Fraser by the seven charter members present, brought the evening to a close. The Society will meet the first Monday of each month.

Scott - "Waiter, do you think it is wrong to pass derogatory remarks about one's elders?"

Keith - "Yes, indeed!"

Scott - Then I guess I had better not say anything about this chicken!"

- FRENCH CLUB -

"que vous sommes Leureuses!"

For on Saturday, October 30th at 3 p.m., the French Club will hold its first rendez-vous of the year 1933-34. It is hoped that the sixteen elect provided for by the Constitution - a provision we did try to stretch so as to admit every applicant but all to no avail - will be there.

Our program is to be rather novel. Anticipating possibly a future of travelling, wherein of course, we'd "do" France, or perhaps, who knows? one might do worse than marry a French Count - in either case it would be to one's interest to know a little more than we do of the French men and women of today. So that through the digesting of some recent French novels, and from other sources, which describe to us the political, religious, social and cultural issues of modern France, we shall hope at the end of our season to be able to tell you more of "Le francais" than the fact that "he" invariably orders frog-legs, and that "she" has that indefinable something called "chic".

This year again we shall attempt to produce such illustrious French classics as "Frere Jacques" and "Allouette" in the true French spirit. And it's rumoured that our age-old Saxon past-time "I spy with my little eye" will be indulged in, and of course, our eye will be a French one. Then tea will be served, and between sips and bites will be heard astonishing sounds of

gutturals intermingling with nasal vowels, with here a "grave" and there an "aigu", all of which may be interpreted by the fact that over our tea-cups, "nous parlons le francais."

#### WORST PUN OF THE WEEK.

Gee - "I call my dog 'Opium-"  
Whiz - "Why?"  
Gee - "Because I raised him from a poppy."

#### \* ENGLISH CLUB \*

The first meeting of the Brandon College English Club will be held on SATURDAY, OCTOBER 28th at 3.30 p.m. in the Clark Hall Reception Room, where, according to ancient tradition, the old members will entertain the new. We are looking forward to the year's study with keen anticipation because the topic - "Modern Novels" - is one of vital interest to every student who wishes to have an up-to-date outlook.

It is regrettable that in the rush of the college course, most students find very little time to do outside reading, and many feel woefully ignorant of what is going on in the field of literature today. In the English Club this year we are endeavoring to solve this problem for our members by giving them an opportunity to pursue this intensely interesting study in the relaxation of a pleasant, informal discussion.

The first of these studies will be on the works of J.B. Priestly, with particular attention to his recent novel "The Good Companions."

Clerk - "What do you want, a hunting license?"  
J. McGregor - "No, I'm thru hunting - I want a marriage license."

#### \* ECONOMICS CLUB \*

The first meeting of the newly formed Political Economy Club was held at the home of Barbara Yaeger last Thursday evening, October 19th, at 5.30. The topic was "A Central Bank for Canada." George McGregor gave the affirmative arguments, and Bert Fraser the negative. After a dainty lunch was served, an interesting discussion was led by the two honorary Presidents, Mr. Hurd and Mr. Westcott.

Prof. Robertson - "I just found this trouser button in my soup."  
Lynd - "Oh, thank you sir. I Couldn't think of what had become of it."

#### \* SO WHAT ? \*

By way of introduction to this alleged column may we ask you not to be suprised at anything you may find in it. It is our intention to inject a "bit of everything" now and then -- to keep pace with the times and all that sort of rot. And please bear with us in the feeble attempts at humor which you may find gracing these pages under "SO WHAT" - and being as how its been in our family for generations, we can't help it!

We understand from an authoritative source that the safe in the Bursar's office is nobody's vault but his own. Po' give me!

Have you heard the Eskimo Song? "Freeze a Jolly Good Fellow."

"I'm not denying that women are foolish. God Almighty made 'em to match the men." -George Eliot.

Don't you think it would be a good idea if a "Quill" writer reviewed the down-town shows? After all we're the only College paper that doesn't do it.

So a "bunch of the boys was whoopin' it up" the other Saturday night at the Gardens! - Was you dere?

Don't criticize the Church - it may have improved since you were there last!

We wonder if a certain young man still sings "Auf Pedersen, My Dear?"

#### "OUT OF THE MOUTHS OF BABES" DEPARTMENT.

A wonderful surprise this week kiddies! There has been formed at our Institution under the able leadership of Mr. Joel Smith a Chapter of the "Goody-For-You Club." All you have to do to join is to run up all your neighbors, tap them on the back, say in accents loud and

clear "Goody-For-You," and turn seven (7) hand-springs in front of the post office at high noon. Simple, isn't it? - And the motto of the local Chapter is "And a little child shall lead them" - Go ahead J.K!

We would like to know who the smart cracking student was who on being asked by a visitor to the College if the President was in his office replied, "Evans seen him all day" - You're right little ones, that was a pun!

We wonder if a certain young man is the Marion kind? Oh well we suppose Lovell find a way!

I overheard a conversation between two co-eds the other day. They were discussing the last Lit. The first 50 minutes of the conversation sounded something like this, - didja like the lit the other night I thot it was swell in partz here hava piecaa candy didnt george look swell in that high hat havanother theyre small and didntja think frank had the swellest legs in schooldays when he had his pants rolled up to the knees and did I laff at bert singin lazybbnes it sure suits him have onea these pink ones and when george element did that heavy dramatic act I thot I'd die he's got sucha swell preence if I do say it myself what with his personality and brains he should go far in this world doncha think but didn't Joel look funny with that coatanger at the baek of his neck what with Dede with a blanket around him I thot I'd die here these green ones are good but george thorman in them high boots - - - - at this point I knew no more.

See you next week kiddies!

Sined  
Winter Watchall.

Biff - "So you are from S...ville. Is that where the train stops once a week?"  
Freshman Muirhead - "What train?"

#### COLLEGE TAKES TRACK MEET PENNANT

Saturday, October 22nd. saw the cream of the city's track and field talent strutting their stuff before an average crowd. The extreme cold made a spectacular performance impossible, but the fans were well pleased with the display.

The College walked off with the laurels for the day with 83 points. The Collegiate came second with 63 points. The individual winners were Alex Cameron in the lead with 15 points, followed by George Thorman with 12 points.

In the Ladies Events Polly Pattison and Mollie Bell of the College set up two new records. Mollie Bell clearing 4 ft. 3 in. in the Running High Jump, and broke Mary Coutts former record of 4 ft. Polly set up a new time in the Low Hurdles of 11 seconds. This time it was another of Coutt's records which was shattered, the old mark being 11-1/5 seconds. The ladies individual honors went to Annie Wharry of the "B.C.I." with 16 points, which was just the amount that Blackwell (College) and Pattison (College) annexed between them for a tie for second place. This is the second Penat Competition in the Inter-scholastic Union, "Teeh" having won the first for Soccer, and the College taking this one means that "Teeh" and College are now tied, and it is up to the College to dig in the win the Cup.

McCulloch - "Shay offisher, where am I?"  
Policeman - "The corner of 13th street and Lorne Avenue."  
McCulloch - "Never mind the details. What town am I in,"

#### - S-O-C-C-E-R -

What may, fortunately, be the last Soccer Game of the season was staged on the Campus on Thursday, October 19th, when the College hooked up with the Collegiate. The best the "Blue and Gold" boys could do was take the short-end of a 2 to 1 score.

On the bulk of the play the College should have had at least three goals but for a lot of loose play around the Collegiate goal. The game opened with the College pressing hard and for a time the Collegiate end of the field looked like the headquarters for a convention or something. Near the end of the first spasm Fedoruk kicked in a nice counter for College.

## (SOCCER - Cont.)

The second half was much like the first, the College taking the bulk of the play. They were unable to score however, but when the Collegiate threatened they converted their only real chances into goals. At full time the College were still pressing but unable to further dent the scoring column. The game was handled by Herbert Bell of the Collegiate.

Bennest - (in a dark hall) "Give me a kiss dear,  
Muriel - no answer.  
Bill (louder) Are you deaf?  
Muriel (louder still) Are you paralyzed?

- BADMINTON /

The College Sport Menu again this year will list that snappy, high-pressure game, Badminton. The Badminton Club is to be bigger and better this year. All those wishing to join the club should sign the list posted on the Athletic Bulletin Board. The success of the venture depends upon the number of new members obtained. Come fans and hoop up with this speedy pastime!

Ruth - (coming out of "Rasputin") Isn't he wonderful - divine - and such a marvellous lover!  
Archie - Oh yeah! Well does John Barrymore help you with the dishes every night?

\* SPORT SALAD \*

It looks as if Old Man Winter has locked up the tennis courts and the football equipment for the season. He was much more generous this year than last when he arrived before any of the Tennis Championships had been decided, and when only two soccer games had been played on schedule.

By taking the last game from the Normal by default the "Tech" finished the season leading the Inter-scholastic Soccer League. The College was in second place while the Normal was unable to break into the winning column.

Some pretty frowsey Football was dishd out to the cash customers at the last soccer game. Camerson was about as effective as a granite life-belt but then he may have been saving his energy for the Inter-scholastic Field Day. Jim McGregor also should come in for a load of thanks from the Collegiate team. On several occasions his well placed kicks helped keep the College from scoring.

Whether its Rugby or Football, Jack Keppel stands head and shoulders above every other player.

Now that we have had our first taste of Winter, it's about time the College Ice Palace was being put into shape.

The College is to have a strong Basketball Team this Winter. That is, of course, with "yes" of the Standings Committee.

Thorman broke down and confessed the team was to be built around him. We thought it should be a jail.

When the College Hockey Team lines up this winter that capable puck-stopper, Fred Rowe will be missing from in front of the corded-background, and the worst of it is Harold Tooke isn't here either. Also "missing" will be that roistering, bouncing pair of playboys, Ken King and "Dingie" Harwood.

Gone but not forgotten is the Old Maestro "peanut" Umphrey, now out in the big world "saddled" with lots of responsibility - he's working with the Great West Saddlery Co., of Winnipeg.

There was a young man from Japan,  
Who made verses that no one could scan.  
They told him 'twas so  
And he said "yes", I know -  
But I always try to get as many words into the last  
line as I possibly can".

F U N E X  
S V F X  
F U N E M  
S V F M  
O K M N X

"Dink" Derby, '29, "Buss" Holstein, '31, and "Ernie" Shaw, '31, are doing post graduate work in the geological department at the University of Toronto after a successful summer of geological field work.

"Ross" Vasey, '31, has been appointed principal of the Isabella School.

Brandon College Alumni who are attending the University of Saskatchewan are Mary Coutts, '32, Grace Armstrong, '33, Merle Lund, '33, Florence Simpson, '33, John Brown, '33, Albert Bowering, '33 and John Young '33.

Bert Ingram, '33, is teaching at Gull Lake.

Dorreene McGuinness, '33, is in training at the Winnipeg General Hospital.

Edgar Bailey, '33, is doing post graduate work at McMaster University.

Etta Stapleton, '32, is teaching at Bethune, Sask.

Eleanor McKinnon, '33, is taking a course in the Weyburn Business College.

R.H.M. Kerr, '33, is doing post graduate work at Knox College, Toronto.

Robert Clement, '30, who graduated from Osgoode Hall, '33, is in town and is entering the law office of his father, Mr. R.A. Clement at Brandon.

Four graduates of '33, Alys Hunter, "Bun" Strachan, Alberta Griggs and Marianne Scott are attending the Ontario College of Education.

Harold Bathe, '26, Kay Robertson, '32, and Edith Bathe, '33, are doing research work in Toronto.

We are pleased to publish the following open letter to the "Quill" signed by several outstanding members of the Freshmen Class -

Managing Editor of Publications,

Dear Madam,-

In regard to your publications, would it not be more beneficial to the student body as a whole, if there were less criticism directed toward the Grade XII efforts on the Chapel stage?

It is always bad policy for a school paper to criticize too severely, and especially is it bad form to criticize the junior year. A paper should try to build up school spirit, not tear it down.

The blame for the failure of the Grade XII effort to amuse on the first literary program may be more correctly laid to the audience. Being the first on the program, the actors had little or no chance to get the "feel" of their audience until it was too late. The audience simply refused to laugh at the dialogue which was very clever and humorous.

In the future, therefore, could you not have a more friendly attitude to the Freshmen Class?

Thanking you in advance,-

Bill Fletcher,  
Jack Keppel  
W.G. Bennest.

This Space  
- for -  
RENT

(Interview with Dr. Kerby - Cont. Page 1)

advantage of by the highly trained man or woman. Those who heard Dr. Kerby's Chapel Talk on Monday recall his remark that although women have been a long time coming, they have at last come into their own. We expressed our doubt during the interview that it was all for the best that women were now competing everywhere for the positions formerly held exclusively by men. Dr. Kerby was still pulling for the girls, however, and added that he believed a business or professional training was a splendid preparation for a young woman who must later shoulder the responsibilities of a wife and mother. He pointed out that of 687 leading vocations, all but 28 have been taken up by women. These figures all but overwhelmed us, and we can't help but wonder if the time hasn't come for Brandon College to offer a course for men in Domestic Science.

Finally the bird flew through the transom and into our musty halls of learning where Bill Clement caught him behind a bottle of Duceo polish.

The "Quill" secured the following statements from the leaders in the fray and prominent citizens who were present -

- Miss Gainer - "Take that rod away from me."
- McGregor - "Give me that rod."
- Samis - "Close the transom."
- Edmison - "This is fun!"
- Thorman - "Duceo that way and I'll go this way."
- Bill Clement - "I've got you now."
- Geo. Clement - "Thou wast not born for death, immortal Bird."
- The Sparrow - "So this is College!"

The meeting closed with "Hippy Skippy" and "Hail Our College." - "I lift up my finger and say "Tweet! Tweet!" was given as an encore.

## - OAK THEATRE /

<p><u>VIENNESE NIGHTS</u> *</p> <p>(Last showing in Canada) *</p> <p>Technicolor Opera *</p> <p>- Showing - *</p> <p><u>OCTOBER 28-30-31</u> *</p>	<p><u>BLAME THE WOMAN</u> *</p> <p>Full Feature Comedy *</p> <p>- with - *</p> <p>Adolphe Menjou - Claude *</p> <p>Allister *</p> <p>- Showing - *</p> <p><u>NOVEMBER 1 - 2 - 3</u> *</p>
--	---

## WITH OUR POETS

The Editors are extremely gratified at the response which has been made to the call for contributions. Especially are we pleased to receive a poem. We look forward confidently to an even larger literary section in succeeding monthly issues.

### \* THOUGHTS ON THE ROCKIES \*

While here beneath this mount I stand,  
My soul with wondrous awe is filled,  
For high above on every hand  
Rise temples only God can build.

And as I gaze in ecstacy,  
Deep down within my being swells  
A sense of joy which upward springs  
Like water from artesian wells.

But here are my dear fellow men,  
Those visions I would have them see,  
'Tis all in vain, I cannot pen  
Their splendor or their majesty.

- Kenneth Eaton.

## THIS IS THE LIBRARY! Tch! Tch!

Who says nothing ever happens at dear old Brandon? Come nearer, kiddies, while we pull an Ancient Mariner. Even if the guests are met and the feast is set, lend an ear to this. "There was a bird," quoths we! But let us proceed.

On the night of October 19, between the hours of 8 and 9, in the Library, a poor little sparrow became intoxicated - not - we mean incarcerated. Hither and yon the little feathered songster palpitated seeking in vain for an exit. Finally this began to get on even Mr. Stein's cast iron nerve. Laying aside his honest toil of copying some one's chemistry experiments, the said gentleman arose, stuck out his manly chest, took two deep breaths and in no uncertain words requested the dear little thing to scram! The bird graciously refused.

Then while a curious mob gathered to see the fun, Mr. Stein went over to the Science Building and returned with a butterfly net and George Clement. Mr. Clement sized up the situation by taking waist, leg and head measurements, and then with a supreme effort began to concentrate on the problem. By lighting matches he succeeded in scaring the poor thing from behind the Bible shelf, and quick as a flash made a mighty sweep with the net, missing the bird by about 8 feet. Mr. McGregor and Mr. Clement engaged in a heated argument as to the best procedure to be followed which was soon over - and then the quest was resumed. Mr. Edmison missed the bird seven times but caught three different lights, a history book, and Amy Gainer. Mr. Clement batted 1000 when he hit two lights, the transom, and the Silence sign. McGregor had a poor day with the bat, fanning twice and hooking himself the third time.

## FOOD FOR THOUGHT

Again our exchanges have brought to light something of interest to us in Brandon College. In the University of Western Ontario, the student Council is recommending that lectures in Junior and Senior (III and IV) years be no longer compulsory. The "Gazette" states this merely as a fact, with no 'pros' or 'cons.'

How about Brandon College? What would happen if our Seniors were no longer compelled to attend classes? Would it mean - Are our Professors afraid it would mean - decreased attendance? Do they think we merely attend their classes to be entertained, or because we must? Does anyone seriously believe that the re-instatement fee, and the explanation which it demands, would make any disinterested student attend classes? Everyone who has spent 3 or 4 years at College will know that there are methods of eluding even re-instatement - if we are like that.

Sometimes it seems sickeningly juvenile to hear over and over again "where is Miss So - and So," The Professors cannot enjoy having to check every lecture period, on the absence of invalids and miscreants. In appreciation of their efforts, we are inclined to believe that the non-compulsory system would be a boon to them. Would it not mean a class of alert students, eager to grasp anything new that may come their way?

Perhaps we would lose our look of being children, disciplined and subdued and chased to class. Perhaps we Seniors, in our twenties, men and women, would lose that sneaking aspect when something necessitated a "skipped" class. Perhaps we would realize that we are here of our own will, to learn things that we have longed to learn. We might find that we LIKED the academic side of our College life. Who Knows?.

## - STRAND THEATRE -

### - DOUBLE FEATURE -

<p><u>"DOUBLE HARNESS"</u> *</p> <p>- with - *</p> <p>Ann Harding *</p> <p>Wm. Powell *</p>	<p>Regis Toomey *</p> <p>- in - *</p> <p><u>"STRANGE ADVENTURE"</u> *</p> <p>- with - *</p> <p>June Clyde. *</p>
---	--

- NOW SHOWING -

T H I S

S P A C E

- FOR RENT -

"SOUNDING BRASS and TINKLING  
CYMBALS"

To the Corinthians, Paul said something like this -  
"Though I speak with the tongues of men and of angels,  
and have not charity, I am become as sounding brass or  
a tinkling cymbal."

In our opinion the words can be applied to so-called  
College students today who might well accept the les-  
son.

Much time is lost by the self-imposed pedantic who likes  
to show off by arguing with the Professor in lecture hours.  
It's a 'smart' thing to do and might secure class-stand-  
ing, but the person who has nothing to say and insists on  
saying it, sounds like the rattle of tin-cans to the rest  
of the class. A student who has something to say really  
knows what he is talking about, stimulates thought upon  
the subject, but to make a sound which is only noise  
grates particularly on the ears of the real student. In-  
tellectual wit is admired, but a donkey's braying becomes  
monotonous.

Pope has well put it - "A little learning learning is a  
dangerous thing. Drink deep, or taste not the Pierian  
spring. There shallow draughts intoxicate the brain." So  
may those inclined to such weakness be prepared to know what  
they are talking about when they wish to display their know-  
ledge, and thus be a little more charitable to the Class.

In conclusion, may we again venture to quote Paul - "When  
I was a child, I spoke as a child, I understood as a child,  
I thought as a child - but when I became a man, I put away  
childish things, then shall I know even as also I am known."

- The Sniper.

BRANDON COLLEGE DEBATING CLUB

At the Organization meeting of the Brandon College Debating Club, Officers for the year were elected  
as follows -

President . . . . .	J. K. Smith
Vice-President . . . . .	W. Harvey
Secretary . . . . .	M. Cohen.

Announcement of the first meeting will be made shortly.

About the only thing that comes to him who waits is Whiskers.

Presenting - "THE SWAN"

The well-known Comedy - "THE SWAN", by the noted Hungarian playwright Molnar, is the happy choice of  
the Play Committee for his season's dramatic presentation. Such an offering should not fail to make  
its appeal to both Students and public alike, since it is colorfully picturesque, full of sparkling  
humor and romantic charm - giving promise of an evening of real delight.

"THE SWAN" - was received with acclaim in London - three seasons ago when such dramatic stars as  
Edna Best, Herbert Marshall and Colin Clive thrilled audiences at St. James Theatre, just as Eva la  
Gallienne and Philip Merivale had done a few years previously, in New York.

The scene of the play takes place in the Castle of Princess Beatrice, in a far-away mythical kingdom,  
somewhere in Europe. The story, which suggests much of the charm of the popular "Student Prince" and  
"Castles In The Air," is that of an ambitious scheming mother, the result of whose plans for her beaut-  
iful daughter, Alexandra, just goes to show that after all, very often the "best laid plans of mice  
and men gang aft agley." As to the sequence of events and the final outcome, we're not telling - that's  
for you to discover on the nights of NOVEMBER 30th and DECEMBER 1st.

- M. B. McKenzie.

/- FOLLOW THE CROWD TO THE OLYMPIA /-