

MARCH 29, 1934

PUBLISHED BY THE UNDERGRADUATES OF BRANDON COLLEGE

ARTS BANQUET - MARCH 23rd, 1934

On Friday last the Undergraduates of Brandon College paid their gracious tribute to the graduating class of 1934, at a banquet in the dining room of the Prince Edward Hotel. After the weeks of preparation, the last suit was pressed, the last frill tucked to perfection - Thursday's sticky fingers waves were combed out into soft halos. Each fair co-ed put on her party manners as she squirmed into her gowns, and we were all, oh-so-very-formal for this annual gala occasion.

The graduates, with their guests (who were mostly doting parents) were introduced to their hosts and visiting dignities in the drawing room. Then the banquet proper, in the dining room, saw everyone enjoying a really exceptional meal stimulated by the futures predicted for them on their place cards. Joel Smith, who was a very efficient chairman, proposed the toast to "King and Country." - "The graduating Class" was proposed by Bob McCulloch, who handed out laurel wreaths all round, and retired blushing. Jean Bennest replied on behalf of Class '34 told the assemblage of their plans for the future, their motto "Ut Prosan" and thanked the undergraduates for their generosity in planning the banquet. One of the most welcome parts of the program was the Double Quartettes, known in daily life as the Chapel Choir. The toast to our alma Mater was given by Margaret Reid, and wittily replied to by Professor Lucas. Miss Marjorie McKenzie read two entertaining selections.

Bill Clement, Class '37, proposed the toast to the ladies in his imitable manner, and Bel Maltman was charming in her reply on behalf of the fair ones. The song and yell of Class '34 was the final number on the program. "Hail Our College" and "Hippi Skip-pi" brought to a conclusion a perfect evening.

The committee who so ably organized the students, and planned the Banquet were - Gordon Cumming '35 (Chairman) Helen Vasey '35, Joel Smith '35, Elizabeth McDiarmid '35, Keith McKinnon '35, B. McCulloch '35, Marion Thompson '35, Agnes Bigelow '36, Tom Morison '36, Winnifred Harvey '35, and Jim McGregor '37. Mr. Robertson, Faculty Representative.

* EDITORIAL *

We have come to that best loved time of all the year, when the days again are sunny and the streets are ringing once more with hurried footsteps. Life takes on an added zest in the Spring. And the evenings are filled with little whispering winds that invite all the youth of the world to come out and whisper, too, under the moon ! With the cessation of our extra activities, we find ourselves sorely tempted to let classes, and assignments - even degrees ! - take care of themselves, and to go searching for adventure. But whenever we yield, we come home to the emptiness of dissatisfaction in incompleted work - Then we have a tendency, at this time of the year, to look in amazement at the calendar, and plunge into a frenzy of cramming that leaves our minds, if not blank, at least befuddled. Panic doesn't pay.

We, who have spent years here, know all the signs when we feel spring approaching, but we are not much wiser than the widest-eyed freshette, for all our experience ! We are trying to remember, though, that it is neither the good time we have now, nor even the results of our final examinations that count the highest in our future life. It is our own confidence in our own good judgment, our pride in our achievement that really matters. Spring is only

EDITORIAL (continued)

here a little while. The year's spring, and ours - May we make the best of it, but keep our feet on the earth, so that we may never lose faith in ourselves.

THE EDITOR.

* STRAND THEATRE *
"FLYING DOWN TO RIO"

Saturday and Monday
Gala Preview on Friday at 11.15 P.M.

* CLASS '37S LIT *

Although their presentation smacked somewhat of that of Arts IX - in that both contained a take-off of a Shakespearian theme, and also showed the adventures of the same daughter Lillian - mortgage triumvirate revolving around to the usual happy ending - yet Grade Twelve certainly provided a delightful program. What it lacked in originality it made up in spontaneity. The fun they themselves took in presenting it seemed to permeate their audience. Did not sympathy seep through every one of us as we scaled the dramatic heights of "Hamlet" with the inevitable, and this time sheet draped, team, Bennest and Keppel ? supplemented by the wit of Jimmy McGregor, and the charm of Laurie, as "Othelia", the latter's intricate tapping and Bennest's performance make both stellar roles in future Lits. The individual events, piano selections and very clever reading were most acceptable parts of the program. The camp-fire scene was well done, with "Crooner" Clement prominent in his Southern role. Choruses and stage setting were equally effective - only dear juniors - we saw you reading "the writing on the floor."

"The Return of the Stranger" really was a riot. All the more so because Harvey Shaw's baby-carriage back-talk, and the stuttering sincerity of the hero, Johnnie Allen.

In all - a successful Lit. Grade Twelve didn't attempt anything too difficult or deep - and so we welcome you in your happy entrance into the Lit life of your College.

George McG. How's your new girl ?
Edmison - Aw she's alright, but she's painfully thin. If she was dressed in white and drank a can of tomato juice she would look like a thermometer.

Mr. Birkenshaw - "Why do you eat with your knife?"
Shaw - "Because my fork leaks."

* CLUBS *

The regular monthly meeting of the Historical Society was held in Room G on March 12. After the business of the meeting was dispensed with the paper was given by Belle Maltman. The topic was "Abraham Lincoln," and proved to be very interesting. After an open discussion, the remainder of the evening was spent in reading papers and magazines which Mr. Fraser has kindly loaned to the Society.

Smiley - "Herb, hand me my shoes."
Easter - "Do you want the oars, too?"

FOLLOW THE CROWD TO THE OLYMPIA