

F.W.W.

PUBLISHED BY THE STUDENTS' ASSOCIATION OF BRANDON COLLEGE.

VOLUME XXV.

BRANDON, MANITOBA, TUES DAY, DECEMBER 18th, 1934.

No. 11.

# The Quill Wishes a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year to All

## Greetings From Senior Stick

As the year 1934 draws to a close it seems fitting to pause for a few moments and take a retrospective view of the fading year. The programme of college activities has been so crowded that we marvel at the speed with which the days of the fall term seem to have slipped away. It is now time to attempt balancing our personal achievements with our endeavors. It is more than this. The spirit of Christmas is essentially a spirit of peace and goodwill among men. Can we look back at the term which has almost passed, satisfied with the degree of harmony that has existed between the members of our college community? If this we can, have we not discovered the secret of

successful and peaceful living needed in the larger national and international spheres today. If we cannot, then indeed we have a worthy ideal for which to strive, in the days of the coming year.

The approaching Christmas season brings happy thoughts of home and family to many of us. May it be a time of rest and pleasure for all.

The Main Executive extends to every member of the student body the wish, that the joy which comes with Christmas will make brighter the days of the coming year.

### Senior Students!

Your Sickle Epitaphs must be in The Quill box not later than Wednesday noon!

## Hail To Good Saint Nicholas!

By J. R. C. EVANS

As "the meadow brook that seemeth to stand still  
Quickens its current as it nears the mill,"

so the spirit of Christmas becomes quickened within us all as we approach the Christmas season.

To the coming of the Christmas season, with its message of cheer, we all look forward with pleasurable anticipation. With shouts of joy we hail good old Saint Nicholas, who is the personification of peace, goodwill and love; and as he bursts in upon us at Christmas time we gladly lay aside the details of our routine lives to crown him king of the season.

As we do so it seems that our jovial visitor casts a mysterious spell wherever he goes for, strangely enough, as he gains our attention feelings are aroused within us that seem to have been buried all through the year. We follow him as he carries

his load of cheer and his message of peace, and almost miraculously the small, sordid and mean thoughts of life seem to vanish, giving way to the highest and best that rise from within. As we listen to the choral song and the merry bells that herald his presence, and as we see the happy smiles and hear the buoyant laughter that follow in his train, there seems to be a mysterious prompting, urging that we too might be creators of happiness and goodwill.

"It may be just emotion that rises from the sod,  
But methinks 'tis inspiration that speaks to us of God."

In other words, the divine spirit within us shining through.

As we enter into the celebrations of the Christmas season may this spirit reign supreme, giving joy and peace to all!



KEITH McKINNON  
Senior Stick

## On The Morning Of Christ's Nativity

This is the Month, and this the happy morn  
Wherein the Son of Heaven's eternal King,  
Of wedded Maid, and Virgin Mother born,  
Our great redemption from above did bring;  
For so the holy sages once did sing,  
And with his Father work us a perpetual peace.  
That he our deadly forfeit should release,

—Milton.



DR. J. R. C. EVANS

# College To Produce H.M.S. Pinafore

### Popular Gilbert and Sullivan Opera To Play Here in March; Prof. Racine May Direct Student Production.

H.M.S. Pinafore will be viewed for the first time by a local audience when the students of Brandon College present this rollicking operetta sometime early in March. Its popularity is testified by the fact that although it is now fifty-five years old it is still the most popular of Gilbert and Sullivan productions. The popularity is more due to the gay and tuneful melodies with which it abounds than to the plot, which is however skilfully worked out. Many of the songs more than half a century old are still quite well known. We wonder if any of the music of our day will last as long. Somehow we can't imagine them whistling "Lost in a Fog" five decades hence.

Pinafore differs from modern musical comedies in that its appeal to the audience lies directly in its gay and soul stirring music. The plot is not dependent on lavish scenery and unique lighting effects as is often the case in modern works of this nature nor do we have to grope for the story behind a barrage of incidental music. The zest and freshness of "Pinafore" have made it popular the world over and we are sure Brandon audiences will prove equally susceptible to its charms.

First played to a London audience in 1873 Pinafore achieved almost phenomenal success. Its popularity soon spread to America where it is still among the best loved operettas. Countless thousands have thrilled to the swing of Sir Joseph's song "Now I am the Ruler of the Queen's Navy" or the sweetness of "I'm Called Little Buttercup." Production is well under way and no doubt the dates will be announced early in the new term. A strong cast has been assembled and it is rumored that Prof. F. G. Racine who directed choruses in D'Oyley Carte, will direct this first student attempt of College students in the field of light opera. For those of you who

### Geological Theory Is Being Developed By Former Faculty Member

What might prove to be an explanation for a certain type of geological structure is a theory which has been formulated by a graduate student at the University of Chicago. If this theory proves successful, honor will be brought to Brandon College by a former member of its faculty, Mr. Stewart Perdue. This information was given the Quill this morning by Dr. Evans, professor of Geology at Brandon College, who stated that the authorities of the Geological department at Chicago think sufficiently well of Mr. Perdue's theory to encourage him in proceeding with a more thorough investigation. Mr. Perdue is completing work for his Ph. D. degree, and if his theory proves successful, he will use it as the subject of his thesis. pleased with the music that he order-

### S.C.M. Becomes Corporate Member of the League of Nations Society

A drive sponsored by the S.C.M. on behalf of the League of Nations Society in Canada resulted in the raising of \$15.00 in the College. This sum has been sent to Ottawa and the S.C.M. duly constituted a Corporate Member of the Society. A definite program will be outlined after the mid-term exams.

"An amoeba is a primitive cell capable of being irritated." We can think of nothing more futile than an irritated amoeba—The Sheaf.

usually shy at the mention of opera of any sort, we may say you are due for a very pleasant surprise.

### TRUCE DECLARED BETWEEN FACULTY AND STUDENTS

Lectures Will Close Thursday At 4.30 P.M.

'Tis the day before closing  
And all through the school  
Not a person is working  
For slacking's the rule;  
The texts are all placed  
On the shelves with great care;  
The library, the class-rooms,  
The lectures, the stair  
Are bare of all humans  
Having even a care.  
The students, the profs  
And the staff, so it seems,  
Have laid aside lectures  
All worries, all themes;  
And all vain regrets  
And all fears are in ban,  
For Christmas is near  
And for New Year's they plan.

At Four-twenty on Thursday, December 20 a scholastic armistice will be declared. Already there seems to be a slackening in the fierce struggle between students and faculty, with the faculty showing a disposition to stand pat and consolidate their recent successes in the matter of class standings. The students are not defeated, however. The limits of their inertia and resisting power have not yet been reached. Their preternatural quietness in the lecture rooms is only a prelude, a lull before the storm. They are waiting for their Christmas leave before the terrible pitched battles of the mid-term exams. At present both sides are resting, recuperating and it is all quiet on the College Front.

The reaction from the stress of work and from the propriety imposed by College life will be violent. How many students will bewail the third helping! How many feet will be sore from night-long dancing! How many students will return, flat broke, and with ties like the lodge banners of a negro fraternity! Ah, well. A merry Christmas to one and all.

### ECONOMICS CLUB HEAR ROBERT ENGLAND

A meeting of the Economics club was held in the Prince Edward hotel on Monday, Dec. 17. Mr. Robert England of the department of colonization for the Canadian National Railways, spoke on conditions in Central Europe. The very interesting address was followed by lunch and a discussion period.

When Going Downtown  
Leave Us Those  
Worn Shoes to Repair

R. SAIR, Shoe Repairer

Princess Ave. at 14th St.

### BUTTER-NUT BREAD

"First Aid to the Hungry"

### STONE BAKING CO., LTD.

Store—741 Princess Ave.

### MONRO'S CONFECTIONERY

We Specialize In  
Milk Shakes - Malted Milks  
Cigarettes  
and  
Light Lunches

Rosser and 11th St. Brandon

### FENWICK'S TAXI

Radio Equipped

PHONE

3 0 0 1

Tenth and Princess

Curls for all the Girls at

### CHURCHILL'S

Phone 3525 for Appointment

127 Ninth Street

"THE OLD RELIABLE"

He: "A nice girl shouldn't hold a man's hand."

### Dry Cleaning—Tailoring

SUITS—Dry Cleaned and Minor Repairs.....\$1.00

SUITS—Sponged and Pressed and Minor Repairs..... .75

Special low prices on all Alterations and Repairing.

— Now is the time to repair that Winter Coat—

### SERVICE TAILORS AND DRY CLEANERS SUITS MADE-TO-MEASURE

233-10th Street

We Call and Deliver

# Christmas Prom Brilliant Affair

## College Kiddies Provide Delightful Program. Santa Claus Officiates at Prince Edward.

Mirth reigned supreme! The walls re-echoed to the sound of youthful gaiety. Young voices were raised in song and laughter. Beautiful decorations and a marvellous Christmas tree added brighter color to the festivity. Where? Why, at the all-college party at the Prince Edward Hotel last Friday evening. The Christmas prom—the most brilliant affair of the term.

The Prom was officially opened by the Senior Stick, who, after welcoming the guests turned the program over to Mr. Tom Morrison, president of the B.C.A.A. With all due ceremony, Mr. Morrison then presented the 1934 cups to the winners of the Tennis Tournament, Maida Clerkson and George Clement.

Under the capable chairmanship of Mr. Earl Mills the main part of the program was introduced to the eagerly expectant audience. For the better part of an hour the young hopefuls of our institution, astounded the others while each in his turn exhibited his talents. The Mission Band chorus held its audience spell-bound while it rendered that stirring old song "Jingle Bells." Following this, Mrs. Fraser's pride and joy, with the aid of the prompter, assured us that when "Pop said So," it was not to be questioned. The infant prodigy, Herby Heselgrave, brought tears of pride to all his friends with a truly remarkable piano solo. "Myrtle" McCulloch and "Gracie" Smith amazed their friends by their performance—particularly when "Gracie" flitted through the "Breath of Spring. Little Muriel McLaren, looking very charming in her blue dress and hair ribbon, favored us with a beautiful little gem entitled "Too Sleepy." And as no Christmas party is complete without a few carols in some way, shape or form, these were provided as a violin duet by the shining lights of Rivers and Rapid City.

Then as the children were becoming impatient, Santa Claus made a timely and effective entrance. After a few varied and pointed remarks, he proceeded to distribute to each his surprise package, assisted by his faithful sprites, Peggy Sharpe, Barb Yaeger, Edgar Mann and Wally Ingham.

When everyone had recovered from the thrill of Santa's visit and gifts had been displayed to all one's friends when spirits had been restored to normal so that refreshments could be appreciated, each merry maker realized that they were very adequate.

Following lunch, when all had that comfortable feeling that is always an

excellent note on which to finish the evening—the whole assembly joined in "Hail Our College" and "Hippi Skippl" and each went his way.

The Christmas prom had come and gone.

## "HISTORICAL REVELRY"

The Historical society held its December meeting on Monday evening, Dec. 10, at the home of Kay Heywood. Late Monday afternoon the speakers, J. K. Smith and R. G. McCulloch, decided that the members would receive far more benefit from hearing Dr. J. S. Bonnell describe "Russia As I Saw It," than from hearing Smith and McCulloch deliver their views on Dollfuss and Smuts. Eight p.m., therefore found the club piously seated in one of St. Paul's pews, awaiting the words of the prominent Winnipegger. At approximately 10 o'clock the members arose from the pew, having absorbed much that was Russian during two fascinating hours. The club commends the wisdom of Messrs. Smith and McCulloch. For the next hour or so Russia, the S.C.M. questionnaire, and politics were up on the Heywood carpet, with every member adding to the verbal chaos. This quietened somewhat—and historical dispute took a second place, so intriguing do the historians find that difficult task of simultaneously balancing a coffee cup (these were graciously filled by Miss Werthenbach) and digesting pumpkin pie. Later, in the music room, after repeating a large part of Sunday night's A.K. concert, hymns were resorted to "for the sake of their harmony." This was the last 1934 meeting of the Historical society.

The Historians wish everyone a happy Christmas and the best of New Year's!

## CANADIAN PRESS EFFICIENCY?

Hamilton, Nov. 27.—McMaster officials returning from the C.I.A.U. meeting at Kingston, were amazed to read a Canadian Press dispatch describing what was supposed to have happened at that meeting. Nearly every statement that related to McMaster was inaccurate, it is said. All that was wrong with the sentence, "A mild reprimand was given McMaster because of their failure to make entries in the invitation track meet held in Toronto a month ago," is that no reprimand of any sort was given to McMaster, that McMaster DID make entries for the invitation track meet, and it was not held in Toronto—it was not held at all. The rest was on a par with this.

## MAJORITY FAVOR CO-EDUCATION

Over ninety per cent. of the students interviewed voted for co-education in the recent Quill questionnaire. Although they admitted that it did detract from academic activities—and here we must quote Clark Hall's intellectual luminary, Miss Winnifred Harvey, who declares that, "without it, two-thirds of the student body would have nothing to think about during lectures"—yet it was considered essential that men and women mingle together in college as a preparation for the future. As one co-ed put it, "it helps us to take it later on." Some interesting opinions were advanced by the minority, denying that the social advantages of co-education compensated for its detraction from study. "Women's inferior minds," declared one theolog., "tend to lower the standard of male intellectual attainments." "I am against co-education," stated a past president of Arts 35, "but there must be a ladies' college very near the men's institution I attend."

## READ THIS AND WEEP

Lectures begin after holidays on Thursday, Jan. 3, at 8.15 a.m. Mid-year examinations begin on Thursday, Jan. 17, and continue until Saturday, Jan. 26.

A Great Chance to Get That **DRESS OF BEAUTIFUL TRANSPARENT VELVET** at a price that comes only once in a season. Black only.

Special per yard ..... \$1.49 We carry a large assortment of Useful Xmas Gifts—including Blouses, Skirts, Hosiery, Lingerie, Scarfs, Dressing Gowns, Etc., at Very Popular Prices.

## THE SILK SHOP

130-10th Street



Complete Stock

## (Victor) GLOBE TROTTER RADIOS

Priced From

**65<sup>50</sup> TO 255<sup>00</sup>**

## CORDINGLEY-CLARK LTD.

149-10th St. Phone 3039 BRANDON, MAN.



## FRESHMEN AND SENIORS

When There Is Any **Baggage to be Moved**

LET

## DINSDALE CARTAGE CO.

DO IT

C.P.R. STATION PHONE 2403



See the Large Selection of **WINTER OVERCOATS** NOW ON DISPLAY HERE

**\$25.00 UP**

**J. S. LAUGHTON & SON** MERCHANT TAILORS

Made-to-Measure Clothing

701 Rosser Avenue

Telephone 2910



# CANADIAN MOTORS LTD.

BRANDON'S FORD DEALER "The Garage of Better Service"

**BRANDON COLLEGE STUDENTS' PUBLICATIONS**  
**The Quill** **The Sickle**

Weekly Publication of Brandon College Students Association,  
 Brandon, Man. Printed at Brandon by The Leech Publishing Co., Ltd.

**Managing Editor**

Joel K. Smith '35, Editor-in-Chief, Board of Publications.

Associate Editor—George Y. Clement '35.

**Contributing Editors**

Ella Barnecut '32.....(Literary) Evelyn Bowen '37 (Women's Ed.)  
 Kay Heywood '35.....(News) Jack Prugh '36.....(Exchange)  
 Robt. McCulloch '35 (So What?) Bert. Fraser '36.....(Humor)  
 Earl Mills '37.....(News)

**Reporters**

Helen Cornwall '35, Joy Frith '35, Helen Pattison '37, Lloyd Stoodley '37  
 Wm. Hunter '38, Belle Maltman '36.

**Business Staff**

Advertising Manager—Lorne Falethorpe. Circulation Manager—  
 N. Koropatnick. Subscription Manager—Wilt. Fraser.

**OUR TWENTY-FIFTH ANNIVERSARY**

With this issue The Quill marks a milestone in its development as an undergraduate publication. Twenty-five years ago, in December, 1910, the first Quill was published. On its staff at that time were such names as W. C. Smalley, A. Gordon, Miss Evans (now Mrs. White) and others not so well known to the present student body.

At its inception The Quill was intended as tri-yearly, and was published on a sheet about nine inches by six inches. Every year has seen an increase in size and in frequency of issue, until this year for the first time, we are able to publish a weekly Quill. It is only the co-operation of the students, subscribers and advertisers that has made such an achievement possible, and the staff takes this opportunity of expressing its gratitude to all who have assisted in any way.

It will be noted that this is the eleventh issue of the year, which is another record in itself, as heretofore the number of issues published throughout the entire college year has been limited to ten.

With these remarks, we introduce to you, the twenty-fifth anniversary number of The Quill.

**A LULL IN THE STORM**

With this issue, The Quill ceases publication until after the mid-year examinations. The storm of academic work, together with all the many extra-curricular activities temporarily abates, and we turn with eager anticipation to the Christmas season that is at hand. Some will find it to their advantage to spend a few hours with their text books after the Yuletide Festival is over, before school re-opens, and we of the staff are looking forward to regaining some of the time which should have been spent on studies but which was utilized in bringing to the students the news of the past term. 'Twas ever thus.

Many things have happened since lectures began last Fall. The term can only be characterized as one of unprecedented success in all student affairs. Some of us wish we had made more use of the opportunities to engage in activities; some of us feel that we have been in too much outside work. But one and all, we bid good-by to the Old Year with few regrets, because there is a New Year coming with all its freshness, and its inspiration for greater and finer things. May some of the resolves that we make escape their usual fate—the melting-pot of oblivion. We trust for better things. So may it be.

To those who have contributed to the columns of The Quill during the past term, to our reporters and editors, and to our printers who have co-operated so cheerfully in setting up the paper week by week, we express our thanks. To the students and Faculty and our many friends we wish a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year.

Birk.—“Someone stole my car.”  
 McCulloch—“Those antique collectors stop at nothing.”

“Ephraim has a wide acquaintance.”  
 “Yes, sah, I saw him wif her las' night.”

**ARMAMENTS AND  
 WORLD PEACE**

By R.M.F.

The European war scare of the last few days raises in our minds, more insistently than ever, the problem of armaments in relation to the general peace of the world. But in order to throw any light upon the question in hand it will be necessary to consider first of all the historic origin of organized warfare.

Certain outstanding anthropologists, Smith and W. J. Perry, are agreed that an organized military does not reach back into the more remote antiquity as do other human institutions such as “marriage and private property.” Warfare, cannot therefore, on this understanding of it, be attributed to some basic instinct of human nature, but rather to the greed for wealth and power which the development of civilization itself was responsible for creating. This view has been sponsored by Professor Gilbert Murray whose knowledge of the ancient world is deep and varied, and who cites as supporting his position the great name of Edward Gibbon.

It would seem, then, a mistake to regard the existence of armaments as one of our primary problems; for armaments themselves are incident to and dependent on considerations that are more basic. Much has been said about the international traffic in arms—the “Secret International” as it is called. All of this is well and good, but it is not always realized that the existence of national armaments arises from race jealousies, “cut-throat” economic competition, and the desire for world dominion. Apart from such considerations the problem cannot be viewed in its true perspective, nor can it be permanently solved by any naval pact, whatever the ratio as between the different nations may be. Japan, for example, has pressing problems of population and is sure to reject any suggestion of weakening her measures for defense.

In the last century Germany rejected the free trade principles of Adam Smith, so warmly advocated by Britain. At that time Britain had developed industries and a vast commerce. Germany had neither. Free trade served the interests of Britain, but it could not, in the nature of the case, serve those of the German people. Today Britain possesses a large portion of the earth's surface, and would greatly prefer a conservative policy in armaments if only it could find a general acceptance in the councils of other nations. But, with Australia largely unoccupied, and vast regions of North America underpopulated Japan is likely to adopt a policy of limitation, or non-aggression, as a consistent national attitude; for

with Japan, as with Britain, the policy pursued is linked up with the national and economic desires of the nation.

It is, therefore, to these more fundamental questions that we must address ourselves; for it is only through the elimination of uncontrolled competition, and some more just apportionment of the earth's surface, that the way will be opened up for the abolition of armaments except as a common safeguard for the collective interests of the nations.

**The Management and Staff**  
 of the

**OAK**

**THEATRE**

Sincerely Wish the  
 Faculty and Students

of  
 BRANDON COLLEGE

A  
 Very Merry Christmas

And A

Successful 1935



Showing—Sat., Mon., Tues.

William Myrna  
 POWELL LOY

— in —

“EVELYN PRENTICE”

Dec. 26-27-28

“THE GAY DIVORCEE”

— with —

Fred Ginger  
 ASTAIRE ROGERS

Dec. 29-31, Jan. 1

“ANNE OF  
 GREEN GABLES”

— with —

Anne Tom  
 SHIRLEY BROWN

## ALUMNI MEET IN TORONTO

(Special to the Quill)

The Toronto Unit of the Brandon Collegiate Alumni Association met on Friday night at an informal dinner. No less than forty-two people sat in at an excellent dinner and later indulged in some fancy story telling, reminiscent of days at Brandon. "Hail Our College," "Hippi Skippi" and various Class Yells were revived with an enthusiasm that would rival the best efforts of '35, '36 or '37.

The meeting was presided over by Dink Derby, the President and it was unanimously agreed to hold a similar gathering sometime in the New Year. Those in attendance were:

A. J. Cameron '34; J. Edmison, '34; M. Cohen, '34; Marianne Scott, '33; Edith Batho, '33; Ken. King, '33; Lorne Umphrey, '33; Kay Robertson, '32; M. Johns, '32; Saul Cohen, '32; Geo. Eaton, '32; L. Skeoch, '32; Ernie Shaw, '31; Bus Holstein, '31; Ruth Bingham, '30; Murry Brooks, '30; Andy Clark, '30; Mr. and Mrs. Newham (nee Jean Leslie '30) Cam. McNeil, '30 Marion Bullock, '29; A. W. Derby, '29; Helen Mann, '28; R. O. Shuttleworth, and Mrs., '27; Dr. Har-

### GEORGE HINNERS

Electrician

Phone 3776 32 Ninth Street  
BRANDON, MAN.

old Batho, '26; Tom Stevens, and Mrs. '25 Dr. E. King, '23; Bea. Clendenning, '21; Mrs. Latimer, (nee Getta Greenwood); May McLachlan, '17; Bill Bigelow; E. Dutton; Frances Smith; Miss Kline; C. C. Lucas; Mr. and Mrs. D. McNautgh; Miss Moyle; Miss Whiteside; Don Smith; Mrs. Cross.

### SCIENCE CLUB HOLDS AN OPEN MEETING

The regular science meeting held on Wednesday night was well attended, both by members and visitors.

Two very enjoyable papers were given by Mr. Lynd and Mr. Foster who spoke on "Alchemy" and "The Fallacies of Mathematics," respectively. The speakers clearly demonstrated the danger of sudden riches and short cuts to mathematical precision. The next meeting will be held in the latter part of January.

## GEO. LEE

The home where College men  
get their laundry made  
"white."

1028 Princess Ave.

To look right it is necessary to be well groomed. So, men, get  
**YOUR HAIR CUT AT  
ALF'S**  
15th St. and Princess Ave.

## GIFT SUGGESTIONS

PYREXWARE

SKATING OUTFITS

SKI EQUIPMENT

ELECTRICAL APPLIANCES

FANCY BRASS and CHINAWARE

STAINLESS CARVERS and CUTLERY

JOHNSON'S HARDWARE

GET

IT

AT

# McDONALD'S

841 ROSSER AVENUE

## GREETINGS FROM '33

To our friends the Faculty, Students and Alumni of Brandon College, Arts '33 send heartiest Christmas greetings. We thank the Publications Staff for offering us this space in the pages of their Christmas "Quill," and assure them that it's almost as nice as being back in the familiar halls of the College again.

And just supposing we WERE back! We're sure we'd need no introduction to our good friends the Faculty and the Seniors of '35 and '36 but we're not so sure about the Juniors, though we sincerely hope no chic little undergrad would point at us and say, "There goes Class '33. Don't they look musty?" We wish we could tell you new classes all about ourselves and get acquainted, but our space is limited, yet we would like to say here that we follow all your college activities with the greatest interest and envy you not a little, your days of work and play in Brandon.

While Class '33 may mean nothing to you as a whole, you surely have heard of our President P. K., whose favorite pastime while a student was picking "Star Dust" with one finger on the chapel piano and who, though music carried him not very far, is "sitting on top of the world" with a good job in Vancouver, a promotion and dear children, a raise in pay.

Or, during study hour confabs you may have heard of Hunter and her famous corns or of Bun Strachan, whose voice carried at least a mile, or you may have heard some Senior whisper in awed tones of Edith Batho who "Always Got Firsts in Everything," or of young Florence Simpson, whose alarming habit it was to go to a show before every final exam if only to see Tom Mix.

Perhaps you've heard of Harry Shaw who could imitate each member of the Faculty better than they could themselves and who writes from Winnipeg that at present he is busy selling ties to women and looking after the unfortunate husbands who come back to change them the next morning. Then there's Johnny Young with the amazing handwriting and what is more amazing, Johnny is out teaching the art of handwriting to the youth of Vista. He writes that he does not wonder now that the mortality rate among teachers is high. We could go on indefinitely giving you glimpses of Great Personalities of '33, their eccentricities and interests, but we fear the wrath of Editor Joel if we continue further.

And so from all parts of Canada we '33'ers joins in sending warmest wishes for a Very Merry Christmas and a Happy and Successful New Year—and we hope the Christmas exams won't be too terribly tough.

ELEANOR MCKINNON

Secretary, Arts '33. do you spell that last, Professor?"

## TOMORROW WILL BE CHRISTMAS

Christmas 1834

The fire in the cozy ingle is blazing up the chimney in leaps and bounds, its elfin-like glow plunging the room—at one moment into shadows, the next lighting it with a mellow softness. In contrast to the howling of the wind without, and the lashing of the snow against the casements, all is peace within the room. For to-morrow will be Christmas. The faces of the family, gathered under the partial roof, reflect the happiness and good cheer of the Yule-tide Season. Holly is being placed behind pictures and entwined around the old swords and muskets hanging over the mantel and mistletoe has a prominent place over the door. Mother and Father sit quietly by the fire talking, occasionally joining the youngsters, as they break into song, making the oak rafters ring with the joyous Christmas carols. Tomorrow will be Christmas—visions of Santa Claus, girls—Church, turkey and plum-pudding, games, and above all, family reunion. To-morrow will be Christmas.

Christmas 1934

Everything in the house is upset. Mother has prepared dinner, but the family has not arrived. Father is at the store, working up to the last possible moment—for to-morrow will be Christmas, and he cannot afford to miss any possible customers. When people's hearts are softened by the spirit of the Season, their purses open wide and well—it is up to him to let no chances pass. The children are also late. The girls are getting their hair fixed, being held up by appointments, while the boys are somewhere around the town. It will mean a terrible rush for Mother, for there are presents to be bought before the stores close, and she will have to hang some Christmas decorations. To-morrow will be Christmas—but it will mean little to her. The family will sleep until noon. Then they will lounge around all afternoon. In the evening the boys will be off to a hockey game, and the girls away to a dance with their boy friends, and mother and father will spend the evening in front of the radio—providing Father does not fall asleep, tired out—and wander off to bed. Ah, well, —tomorrow will be Christmas—E.H.L.

Scene—Eng. 2a, 3a or 4a (no difference). Mrs. Whitmore rendering a contribution of Mr. Masefield's:

"Fifteen brown arms went round her waist  
And then man ask, are barmaids chaste?"

Small voice from rear: "And how

### A TRIBUTE TO BRANDON COLLEGE

In spite of all that we may hear to the contrary, clothes do not make the man. And the buildings do not make the university. Everyone admires a boy or girl who looks as if he or she had just stepped off a fashion plate. But anyone who is not altogether frivolous is looking for something that goes beyond mere outward appearance. There has to be some character and personality behind the exterior to earn our whole-hearted admiration.

It is the same with universities. We all may look with longing eyes at those which have beautiful buildings and picturesque sites. There is a glamour surrounding them which makes them very alluring, but we must look behind the enchanting veil and see them as they really are.

The student body of any university or college determines its character. We find that on the whole, the students in most of the big universities are over-burdened with the idea that they have to surround themselves with an air of sophistication to be "in the swim." This develops such an attitude of independence in each student that it is reflected in the university life. When self is put before one's college, it is ruinous to the college spirit.

But here at Brandon, although we have not the impressive buildings nor the beautiful campus of some of the larger universities, I think we can say we have what is more important, a feeling of loyalty and love for our Alma Mater. It is this which makes our students turn out in full force to back our representative teams. It is this that makes us take such an enthusiastic part in our college functions.

Would we not rather belong to an institution whose motto seems to be "all for one and one for all" than one whose seems to be "every man for himself"?

— P.C.

### "A MAIDEN'S PRAYER"

Inspired by the recent Quill questionnaire, a Brandon College co-ed prays to Venus, the Goodness of Love.

We pray thee O Venus, purge the male mind from all conceit,  
Put far from him all masculine condescension when he asks us for a date,  
Make him to realize his utter dependence upon us.

Favor with thy constant inspiration his attempts at Humor,  
And for our sake may he refrain from that tottering pun, check that adolescent antic.

Stay his hand from that bottle of jasmine brilliantine we implore thee,  
And let him consider our aesthetic sense as he chooses that abominable yellow tie.

Pour upon him thy wrath, should he neglect to shave, O Venus.  
Guide his feet from off our insteps  
And imbue him with discretion as he chooses to croon during an otherwise divine waltz.

O Goddess of Love, give us Men! — K.H.

### "GLIMPSED BY A TRAVELLER"

These fascinating reflections were graciously given to The Quill by our Professor of French, who spent the summer in France and Germany.

"The secret of being a bore is to tell everything"—Voltaire. A very good ostensible reason for being discreet when asked to discourse about a summer abroad, and particularly about personalities glimpsed en route.

There was Maureen O'Sullivan returning to the U.S. after a holiday in Ireland—all ready to measure up to her role as Dora in the Hollywood version of "David Copperfield." She wore a distinctive knitted cap that looked like the last eight inches of a lumberjack's sweater sleeve!

By way of contrast—a very well-known Canadian politician, who looked more like a benign professor of philosophy. The only ear-marks of his calling was his enthusiasm for biography, particularly that of eminent English strategists—and his fascina-

ting story of the dickering of pulp-wood concerns over there in Anticosti—his, as we viewed it from deck in the sunshine of a July afternoon.

The "gloomy Dean," at his last evensong before retirement—in the dim light of dusty old Saint Paul's, which echoed to the rise and fall of responses by English boys' voices—wretched acoustics. And the Dean talked about old age and death!

The voice of Adolf Hitler—first from Tannenberg, where its gentle modulation conveyed the profound sadness of a stricken nation as an aged hero was committed to an illustrious burial. Then from Hambourg, when ringing, resolute tones communicated the virility of an iron-willed leader to listening thousands and stirred them to cheer in deafening assent.

Yes, it is true that German women seem to have tossed out their rouge and lipstick. Not a trace of it visible—and cigarettes. Foreign tourists seem conspicuously ordinary in contrast.

And in Berlin, the grave of the unknown soldier is guarded perpetually by four privates—in helmets, with

rifles and bayonets. Young lads they were as they came off duty to be replaced by four others.

I am digressing.

There was John Drinkwater, tall and well built, playing at Regent's Park with the late Sir Nigel Plafair. He happened to be Frederick in "As You Like It"—and was having a difficult time to be becomingly dignified and serious, for the caste did seem to stub its toes at the most unwarranted moments.

In Paris, the audience cheers the hero's denunciation of political corruption in seventeenth century Spain, as represented in Hugo's play, "Ruy Blas," arousing their horror at the recent Stavinsky pawnshop scandal.

### Loim A Void A Day

Chivalry—A kind of automobile.

Zephyr—What is now used sometimes in place of buttons.

Sonnet—A body of men that makes

laws.

Caesar—What a tailor cuts cloth with.

Layman—What you put in iced tea.

Horace—Animal once used to pull a wagon.

Faedal—Useless.—

(Why did I stop there?)

### Packed House At Varsity Hears H. H. Stevens Voting "Big Business" A Menace

Toronto, Thursday, Nov. 29.—The Hon. H. H. Stevens definitely convinced the undergraduate body last night at the Hart House debate, that "Big Business is a Menace to Society." The house was utterly packed to hear discussed the question: "That Big Business is a curse when directed solely by the profit motive." The motion carried 307 to 88; and there can be no doubt that Mr. Stevens' speech was the deciding factor.

### THE NEW BABY BROWNIE

\$1.25

DAINTY PHOTO-ART PICTURES (Framed complete)

\$1.50

ENLARGEMENTS IN EASEL FRAME

75c

And Many Other Novel and Unusual CHRISTMAS GIFTS

— AT —

JERRETT'S PHOTO-ART STUDIO 115 Tenth Street

### CHRISTMAS GIFT SUGGESTIONS

#### STATIONERY

Many fancy styles, in Christmas boxes. Priced at.....\$1.00

#### INCENSED BURNERS

In oxidized metals. Complete with incense.....98c

#### PERFUME ATOMIZERS

Many lovely designs in varied colors.....\$1.25

#### PERFUMES

Inexpensive. Popular orders in fancy bottles.....50c

#### WILLIAMS SHAVING SET

\$1.45 value for.....\$1.00

#### GILLETTE RAZOR

And 5 Blue Blades.....49c

#### SHAVING BOWLS

Priced at.....75c

#### DJER-KISS SETS

Powder, Perfume, Talc.....\$1.00

#### YARDLEY'S LAVENDER

Priced at.....40c

#### WOODBURY'S MEN'S SETS

Priced at.....\$1.00

#### MELBA DUSTING POWDER

Priced at.....69c

Cor 9th and Rosser

Telephone 2484

CLEMENT'S DRUG STORE

# CO-ED COLUMNS

## RESIDENCE GIRLS ARE HOSTESSES TO TOWN GIRLS

### Clark Hall is the Scene of Annual Carol Tea

Keeping alive their charming custom of entertaining the outside girls at a Carol tea, the Clark Hall girls were hostesses to the outside girls, Sunday afternoon. The reception room looked very Christmassy with red and green streamers and wreaths, and its bedecked tree.

The girls joined in the singing of Christmas carols, with Miss Beth Wright at the piano. Miss Werthenbach, as an interesting speaker, shared with the girls three priceless things—a ceremonial, a letter and a story. Kathryn Andrews was well received in a song. Beth Wright concluded the programme, playing two of Brahms' waltzes.

The Misses Maida Clerkson, Kaye Avery, Belle Maltman and Mrs. Scott received the guests at the Clark Hall entrance. They were received at the reception room by Miss Werthenbach and Miss Winnifred Harvey. At tea time Kathryn Andrews, Audrey Fawcett, Alice Robertson, Gwen Munt, Margaret Young, Doris Fraser, Helen Cornwall and Isabel Clerkson served.

Had it not been that church time was drawing near, many of the girls would have lingered all evening in the cosy reception room, but after expressing individually the enjoyment they had felt, which had been previously expressed in their behalf by Kay Fitzpatrick, the guests left for their homes or church.

The only thing that ever does any good for itself by getting into a groove and staying there is a gramophone needle.

## HOLIDAY TIME IN CLARK HALL

Clark Hall is a happy place at all times, but at Christmas even jollier than ever. Monday, mysterious parcels were wrapped, carried downstairs and placed in a huge basket, the event being our annual Clark Hall party. Santa Claus was there in person, too.

In a few days the following Clark Hall girls will be going to their homes after completing a happy term:

Alice Robertson, Willen, Man.; Ann Langdon, Langruth, Man.; Rosina Lawrence, Colgate, Sask.; Audrey Fawcett, Stoughton, Sask.; Doris Fraser, Pilot Mound, Man.; Gwendolyn Munt, Biggar, Sask.; Dode Hemmons, Wawanesa, Man.; Joy Frith, Moosomin, Sask.; Eda Scott, Manitou, Man.; Tena Lucas, Brandon; Bessie Kent, Killarney, Man.; Marion Thomson, Arcola, Sask.; Helen Pattison, Brandon, Man.; Kaye Avery, Nesbitt, Man.; Isabel Clerkson, Broadview, Sask.; Maida Clerkson, Broadview, Broadview, Sask.; Olive McFadden, Crystal City, Man.; Belle Maltman, Fernie, B.C.; Louise Bridges, Cranbrook, B.C.; Winnifred Harvey, Rapid City, Man.; Helen Cornwall, Dauphin, Man.; Margaret Young, Fairfax, Man.; Merle Stewart, Grandview, Man.; Kay Andrews, Oak Lake, Man.; Elsie McLaren, Elphinstone, Man.; Amy Gainer, Edmonton; Beth and Alison Wright will holiday in Winnipeg.

### DEBATING FLASH!

It was learned late today, that arrangements are being completed for an exchange debate between Brandon College and United Colleges, to take place sometime late in February. Negotiations are still pending but an announcement will be forthcoming late in the new year.

They had been sitting in the swing in the moonlight, alone. No word broke the stillness for half an hour until—

"Suppose you had money," she said, "What would you do?—"

He threw out his chest in all the glory of young manhood.

"I'd travel!" he said.

He felt her warm young hands slide into his. When he looked up she had gone. In his hand lay a nickel.

### IF (To a Co-ed)

If you can keep your head when all about you  
Are losing theirs on some new movie star,  
Or see your friends go on a date without you  
And not regret—you know what parties are,  
If you can wait and not be tired by waiting  
When boy-friend fails to come at nine or ten,  
Though dug at eight, and never start berating  
When he appears—it is the way of men.  
If you can dream—but not make dreams your master—  
Of handsome men all strong and clean of speech,  
And wish your sweetheart were a little faster  
When happiness is quite within your reach.  
If you can laugh to hear the words you've spoken  
Twisted and punned at your companion's whim,  
Or walk in rain and give your hair a soakin'  
And laugh at it—because you've walked with him.  
If you can gather all your little treasures  
And risk them on the virtue of a friend,  
Who wastes them all in his unthinking pleasures,  
Yet may return to you when fortunes end.  
If you can force your face to keen composure  
When heart is aching from some careless word,  
Or listen to a scandal's hushed disclosure  
And later act as if you never heard.  
If you can prove the head upon your shoulders  
Is filled with thoughts of more than clothes and games,  
While deep within you is a fire which smoulders,  
A fire which hasn't yet burst into flame.  
If you can cook and aren't sophisticated,  
Yet able to enjoy the social whirl—  
Your grace and charm cannot be over-rated,  
And—which is more—I'd like to meet you, girl!

—EXCHANGE.

## PICARDY CANDY

We are exclusive agents in Brandon for Picardy Candy.

GIFT BOXES PRICED FROM

**25c UP TO 3.75**

FREE DELIVERY TO ANY PART OF THE CITY

# CRAWFORD'S DRUG STORE

Cor. Rosser Ave. and Tenth St.

Telephone 2976

## Hat Blocking and Cleaning

# CHREST'S DRYCLEANING AND SHOE REPAIRING

### ONE DAY SERVICE

The Most Up-To-Date Plant in Western Canada.

933 ROSSER AVENUE

BRANDON, MAN.

## COLLEGE STUDENTS

You are cordially invited to make "The Olympia" your rendezvous during your college term.

LUNCH COUNTER

DINING ROOM

GRILL ROOM

## THE OLYMPIA

Tenth Street

Seasonal Greetings  
To All  
**COLLEGE STUDENTS**  
Princess Confectionery  
Opp. Prince Edward Hotel

**Creelman's  
Shoe  
Store**

Wish You

A

**Very Merry Christmas**

And A

**Successful New Year**

**BUY GIFTS**

for  
**MEN**

at a

**MAN'S SHOP**

**TIES**

**BELTS**

**SUSPENDERS**

**HANDKERCHIEFS**

In smart new styles. Boxed for giving.

**GOODEN'S  
Men's Shop**

**YATES, NEALE & CO.**  
SANITARY AND HEATING  
ENGINEERS

— Specialists in —

Modern Plumbing and Heating  
Water Softeners

Telephone 3399 231 Tenth Street  
BRANDON, MAN.

**What Our Students  
Think Of Each Other**

**CLARK HALL  
SCORES BRANDON  
COLLEGE CONCEIT**

The questionnaire endorsed by The Quill to reveal what the men and women of our college think of each other, has not only aired the views of the some forty students interviewed, but has also aroused keen discussion in halls and classrooms.

It was almost universally agreed that Brandon College men were conceited. "They are not the 'light of our life' and we do not live by their dates alone!" the women exclaimed.

The male sense of humor was also under heavy fire. It seems that a "line," puns and other "collegiate" nonsense become, very tiring, especially in fourth year men! Several demanded that the men talk less, but say something when they do talk.

Ninety per cent. of the women interviewed heartily agreed that the men's manners were deplorable. "There are possibly two well-mannered men in the College"; "three out of twenty-one touched their hats to me today!" "They do not know how to take a girl out," raged three popular co-eds.

Several, realizing that hard times prevented many from dressing as well as they would have liked, yet insisted that the men could greatly improve themselves by more careful grooming. One sweet young thing hoped that this cave-man vogue would soon go out, so that the men wouldn't come to classes with a two-day beard.

"Only one man in the graduating class can play bridge decently"; "they haven't enough individuality or originality"; "most of them get things too easily—they take too much for granted, including us"; were other opinions advanced.

But take heart, stalwarts, for the fair ones really have something to say in your favor. They like your pep, your sociability and your sportsmanship. They are confident that "you'll do right by Nell," and are glad you don't affect sophistication, as so many other university men do. Like our "Hippis-Skipis," they find you hale and hearty.

The Brandon co-ed's ideal will preferably be a university man; mature, quiet, poised and considerate. He will be efficient in all social graces. He must have a real sense of humor, and the ability to talk intelligently on other subjects than himself.

So, co-eds, if for the next few weeks, our men folk are as mature as Methuselah, as wise as Solomon, and as deferential as Wodehouse's "Jeeves," only you are to blame!

**B.C. GIRLS AREN'T  
TYPICAL "U" WOMEN**

**Too Gossipy, But Good Sports**

That the girls of Brandon College are not typical University women, socially and intellectually, but act like High School kids is a finding in the Quill Questionnaire that will surprise many of the College nymphs. Every man interviewed said the girls were too gossipy, but on the whole were good sports.

The men did not hesitate in coming out with the faults they had observed in B. C. co-eds. The most common were: no sense of humor, lack of independence, culture and conversational ability. They were too giggly and are poor dressers. Less common were the opinions that they were neither progressive nor clever. They are narrow-minded, selfish, cliquey and are not versatile. Three boys said they were snooty. Clark Hall girls in particular, according to the resident males are too gossipy and too subservient.

Comments on their merits ranged all the way from "they have none" to "they're the best bunch in any U." They are friendly, sensible and fairly intelligent. They have good morals and do not gold-dig and they're lots of fun.

Preferences in girls have many variances, but the most desirable qualities seem to be sincerity and intelligence. Other characteristics our men deem necessary in the girls of their dreams are ability to talk intelligently, dress well and dance gracefully, consistent neatness, good breeding, poise, all the homely virtues and an appreciation of music and art.

Characteristics our men recall from are—pretended sophistication, superiority complex, cattiness, giddiness, flattery, selfishness, snobbishness and blatancy.

The questionnaire revealed that it doesn't matter if a girl smokes, but as one soph. put it "if she smokes, she must be straight forward about it and not do it behind my back when she doesn't in front of me." Drinking in moderation is tolerated by a few, but most are distinctly down on drinking. Stringing a line is disliked. And all the men prefer a College girl or esteem qualities which they believe can only be found in a co-ed.

Makers of New Year resolutions should find many suggestions if they're the least bit imaginative in these opinions of our women of Brandon College held by the men. We're not hinting that you would do it for their benefit though, girls.

Hilton: "A boy?"

Mary K.: "Guess again."

Hilton: "A girl?"

Mary K.: "Who told you?"

**JUST ARRIVED  
SOCKS FOR XMAS GIVING**

**English and Scotch**—Fine wool, very attractive patterns and colors. Priced per pair 1.00, 1.50, 1.75

**Silk and Wool**—Neat designs in Black and White, Brown and White, Gray and White. Priced per pair 50c

Some with Fancy Silk Embroidered ankles. Priced per pair 60c

**Fancy Wools**—Canadian make. Priced at 50c, 75c

**TIES IN BOXES**

All new designs. Priced at 35c, 50c, 75c, 1.00

**A. SHEWAN & SON**

**FOR CHRISTMAS**

We will have a large display of

**Chrysanthemums, Roses, Spray Mums, Poinsettias,  
Carnations, Narcissus, Daffodils, Snapdragons,  
Iris, Calendula, Lily of the Valley, and Violets.**

Also the beautiful Christmas Plants

**AZALEAS, CYCLAMEN, NARCISSUS, PRIMULA, ETC.**

These will give the greatest pleasure at Christmas

Phone 130

**PATMORE'S**

138-8th St.



CHRONICLES

DUETUKAMPUZONOMY

CHAPTER XXIII

1. The word of Iseathingertuh:— Come unto me, all ye College spirits for I shall declare unto you the dirt of this term and much that was plain shall be made plainer.

2. I lifted up mine eyes and beheld the campus and the sight thereof was joyful unto me for I would now leave off washing dishes; neither would I peel potatoes any more.

3. Lo, I saw the Frosh at the Reception, young things and without guile, verily, they blushed and were embarrassed until the introductions were done and the prom cards overflowing. Then did they devour pie and were not ashamed.

4. Like unto strange beasts of far countries, their nakedness was striped; and as the sun that goeth down in the evening so their noses shone. But they delivered unto us a good lit; they played on the linoleum like puppies; they declared unto us the unsuppressed desires of the Seniors; they slaughtered again the oft-murdered Mona without fear.

5. The lits of this term were mar-

vellous. Tongue cannot tell nor ear harken to the disputations of the classes, for each man believeth his own superior. Yet I declare unto you that Arts IV has no equal, neither shall its like be seen again.

6. The voice of the people has spoken; yea, the judge of this College has declared it; little boys shall not swipe the girls of their seniors, for surely they shall be brought to trial with many horrors.

7. Lift your voices in rejoicing and high praise of our team, for we have debated and carried away the victory. The victory is ours and shall be again.

8. Our College has not forgotten its music and the voice of song has been heard. We listened to "Hart House" with rejoicing and we were glad as we dialed in on the broadcast. Verily, we hope for great things of "Pinafore."

9. The parties we have had have prospered; the hearts of many have overflowed with gladness. Moreover, at these strange things, have come to pass, and events beyond understanding. Indeed, one, Bill, of some obscure family of Brandon, did bring and escort a young chicken to the scavenger party—and, behold, it was feathered. At the skating party the dignity of the seniors was upset; yea, they wallowed in the dust on the floor.

10. Surely, shall all say that great glory has come to athletics, for they have done noble things in Campus and Reception Room; but cry, ye daughters of B.C. gird you with sackcloth, lament, and run to and fro by the hedges; for ye cannot play basketball, and your brothers scarcely exceed you. Indeed, we yearn for the days that are to follow and the better things that next term shall bring.

11. Ye, who have seen these ways, and entered into these doings, ye know that these days have been good days; yea, our sticks are good sticks; their name shall pass into far countries; their glory shall live forever.

CHAPTER XXXIV

1. I turned from contemplation of text-books and gazed upon the students of this college; and behold, I learned many things.

2. The way of a man with a maid is beyond all undersanding, and the way from the library to Clark Hall

is devious.

3. There was a sound of rejoicing in Mitrou's; for when seven women lay hold upon one man, many things shall come to pass.

4. There was weeping and wailing and gnashing of teeth; yea, razor scraped on lip, as the moustache fell, one by one; aye, but the stripling stood it in goodly manner.

5. Dear to my heart is the joy of this College. When she entereth into my chamber the honey is taken from the honey comb and lo, it is smeared everywhere. My books and my ceiling are covered.

6. Wondrous to behold are the exercises of young men; verily, their sentences are marvellous. As the moon never falleth in its course through the heavens; so these young men never fall to have their French prepared and their composition completed.

7. An abomination has come upon the land; a curse on the city of Brandon. The women run weeping through the streets; young children are afraid for terrible to behold are the shirts and neckties of this new generation.

8. There was a sound of argument in the classroom; voices were raised; and generals were slaughtered; the pen faltered on the page and ceased, the professor need prepare no more lectures; for the absent one has returned to history.

9. A sweet savor rose unto the heavens; and each man turned unto his neighbor and cried out; Verily, verily, there are onions again for dinner.

10. Ye shall love you neighbors as yourself; but certain of our theologs say ye shall love certain . . . . .

Here the Chronicles unfortunately BRANDON

MAN.

come to an end. Only a fragment of the manuscript was found, which portion has been published.

A ROAD IS BUILT—

The Trees bend forward,  
Wearily return  
To stand erect  
Until a blast  
Of wind  
Comes back.

The axe cuts deep,  
And deeper,  
To sever life  
From Trunk  
And limb;  
The First Strife.

The sand  
Is levelled,  
Sturdily resisted  
In slides  
That cost  
Men's lives.

The feet of heroes  
Wearily returning;  
Former pioneers  
Look in love  
Upon their work  
Of years.

—H.V.P.



We extend to all Brandon College students our Sincerest Seasonal Greetings

RUMFORD LAUNDRY Co., Ltd.

TIP TOP TAILORS, LTD.

— One Price —

24.50

Style and Fit as You Want It.

A. A. Moss, Branch Manager



When Down Town

Lunch at the

CAMEO



Why Not Solve the Christmas Gift Problem With Photographs ?

- THEY ARE PERSONAL.
- THEY ARE ECONOMICAL.
- THEY LIVE FOREVER.

J. W. HUTCHINSON

"Photographs of Merit"

905 ROSSER AVENUE

TELEPHONE 2098

THE LIGHT THAT FAILED

Come hither all sweet maidens soberly,  
Down looking aye, and with a chastened light  
Hid in the fringes of your eye-lids white,  
And meekly let your fair hands joined be,  
And if so gentle that you could not see,  
Untouched, a victim of your beauty bright,  
Sinking away to his young spirit's night—  
Sinking bewildered 'mid the dreary sea:  
'Tis young Regilius (1) tolling to his death.

Rebellious love! moody, morose,  
He was Gardiner (2) too close—  
Yet loved her—But she, "why gee,  
He can't expect Olive Mc (3),"  
With womanly pride began to lavish  
Her attentions on McTavish (4),  
"All is fair in love and war."  
The ties of Slam bind no more.  
Now, Regilius—there is no doubt  
Is trying to Fraser's (5) heart sight out.

—Robert Blackning (1916-34).

(1) Regilius—A certain student who resided in Brandon College and there acquired much fame.

(2) Gardiner—See note above.

(3) Mc—Compare "McFadden was a fairy child."

(4) McTavish—An aspiring young medical genius.

(5) Fraser—A sweet young thing. Habitat—Territory north of the "Iron Door."

# A Tragic Fantasy

Far, far away in a kingdom by the sea, lived a maiden. She was as beautiful as the sun, and as pure as the moon. Her father had been a prince from beyond the sea, and he had loved her mother in the tower where now the maiden lived alone. The tower stood, swept by breezes, now salty from the waves, now sweet with musk, on a headland crowned with flowers.

In the day she walked by the shore, and watched the slender palm trees waving in the wind. Sometimes her robes fell from her shoulders and she would step through the flowers and across the golden sands down to the waters, and the wavelets would lap up farther on the sand, as if they were eager to kiss her feet. And when she came from the water, the little drops clung trembling to her body, as if they were loath to leave the rose ivory of her skin.

At night the maiden would sit by the shore and listen to the sweet-singing birds, while the wind moved softly in the masses of her hair. She would gaze across the uneasy bosom of the midnight sea—far, far out, to where the dark waves rush endlessly down to the rim of the world. Her fingers would sweep gently across her lyre, calling out sorrowful and questioning notes, as sweet as and as soft as the breeze that fanned her lips. And she seemed to be waiting.

Far, far away, in a kingdom beyond the sea, lived a prince. His hair was fair as beaten gold, when the sun strikes upon it—as fair as the maiden's—and his face was princely. His father was a king who ruled a thousand nations, and whatever the prince desired was his. But he was not content. He went to the king, where he sat on a golden throne with lions crouching at his side, and said: "O King, my father, give me a ship, for I would seek my destiny." The king replies, "My son, to a young man, destiny and love are the same. But go, and seek your destiny as I sought mine." And his tired eyes saw a vision of a kingdom far away, and a tower on a headland crowned with flowers.

And the prince took a ship, and he sailed through perillous seas, across the night and across the day, until he came to a kingdom by the sea, and to a tower on a headland. But the flowers were withering fast.

His ship ran swiftly in, and he stepped ashore, and he saw the maiden who walked by the shore. When their glances met, love ran between them like a flame, and bound their souls together. And to them life meant love, and love meant life, and all things were summed in the other.

He took her by the hand and led her shy feet into the ship, to be married before his father in the kingdom beyond the sea.

And when they came before the king, the prince said: My father, I have found my destiny in a kingdom by the sea, in a tower on a headland crowned with flowers. Behold the maiden who will be my wife!" But the king answered, "Not so, Son, behold thy sister. My daughter, behold thy brother. Look at one another!" And they did so, and for the first time they saw that it was as if they had one face.

That night, though a storm beat fiercely around the palace, the prince and the maiden joined hands and went out through the tumult of the night down to the thundering shore. Again and again the lightning split the blackness of the sky. The waves beat themselves against the rocks, and foam jetted mountain high, and scattered over the beach where they stood.

Then the prince drew his dagger and he plunged it in her uncovered breast. He drew his sword and fell upon it, and their bodies lay together, and their blood ran together, while the spray dashed over them. But her breath expired softly on his cheek, like the soft breeze that blew far far away, by a tower on a headland crowned with flowers. —G.Y.C.

## UNWANTED

We were told a few weeks ago that we, the young people of today, are an unwanted generation. The fact is undeniable. Two-thirds of us will never obtain suitable employment at adequate wages. The other third, consisting of the brilliant and those who have influence behind them, will reach paying positions. But what will the so-called lucky third of us be required to do to hold these paying positions? We will be required to excel in the art of putting the screws on the rest of the world. If we are business executives we must be the teeth in the machine which runs according to the "Iron Law." If we are laboratory technicians we will be required to devise ways and means of cutting production costs, usually at the expense of the submerged two-thirds. If we are economists, teachers, or popular preachers, we will hold our places only by catering to the most insistent demand of the moment, and anything like an unbiased attitude towards the present order or any other will be an impossibility to us. Other positions may not demand that we be aggressively oppressive but we will be required to be "yes men."

Outside of suicide there are just two ways of meeting the situation. The first way is that of the wolf. Cunning, merciless ferocity coupled with the patience of the killer will make us known as astute, hard-headed, aggressive and persevering men of the world. Those of us who fall, and upon whom the pack turns, can disguise our dumb endurance under the more euphonious title of stoicism. The second way is that of that unwanted person who was born in a Bethlehem stable, "for there was no room in the inn." His way is no easier than the wolf way, for anyone who has really followed it has met serious difficulties. But the end of the Christian is somewhat different from that of the wolf. Faced with illness in his declining years Eastman, the multi-millionaire, left the suicide note: "The world holds nothing more for me." Faced with fever, hunger and hostile slave traders Livingstone, the missionary-explorer, said: "I am immortal till my work is done." The world will move inevitably on with or without us; it is up to us to choose whether our part will be to claw or to contribute.

—A.A.F.

## SUPPOSE YOU WENT CRAZY

Suppose you went crazy. What then? Probably an insane asylum. But, more happily—suppose you got better and were discharged. What then? Ah, yes! What then?

I have had the rather unique pleasure of seeing at least six young men, all less than twenty-five, discharged from the Brandon Mental Hospital. Words cannot express the thrill of delight which came to me as I gripped their hands, told them I was glad they were well enough to go home, wished them the best of luck, and saw them off with a cheery good-bye. Later reflection, however, somewhat tempered my former pleasure. The doctors had said they were again fit to take a place among men. Would men think so? Was the stigma of their past not burned too deeply into their lives to heal? Would their eyes ever cease to read upon the lips of men the opprobrious epithet, the inaudible thought—"mentally defective" In this drama, yes, too often tragedy, of life, they would play before a background distorted by imagination and exaggeration: locked doors, barred windows, straight jackets, padded cells, unceasing bedlam, injured attendants, cursing maniacs and raving lunatics. They would be unfortunate victims of popular misconceptions founded upon exceptional, one-in-a-thousand incidents. People, holding fallacious impressions of the nature and treatment of insanity, and therefore misconstruing their actions, would be suspicious and reserved.

That basic revitalizing force, self-confidence, potentially inherent within each one of them, and indispensable to their success, would never be stimulated, because its essential counterpart, the confidence of others hesitated to meet it half way. What then would fate hold in store for such upon discharge?

Allowing my thought to follow a melancholy vein, I pictured lives of hopeless struggle, against insurmountable barriers, filled with foreboding fears, fighting a losing battle, slipping inevitably back to that terrible world of insanity. Suddenly a wave of thankfulness swept all such gloomy thoughts aside, as I realized that I, with innumerable other young men, was entering life free from such an unfortunate and uninspiring future. Oh, the blessing of strong, healthy faculties, and reason unimpaired! How inexpressible the privilege of alleviating in some measure the tortured mind of dispelling somewhat the oppressive gloom, of ministering faithfully to the soul-striving needs of even the least of these!—G.M.C.

## THE FRENCH CLUB DINES

On Saturday night, December 15th we donned evening dress and went to the French Club Dinner. We were hungry and wondered what it would be like. The hostess Alixe Ferguson, and her mother, received us graciously. With draps removed and noses powdered we sank into seemingly bottomless depths of Chesterfield—from the kitchen there came the whirl of whipping cream and excited girlish voices—in the living room we agreed that it was too bad Teena, Joy and Florence weren't with us—Soon the "Powers that be" left their cursinary pursuits long enough to tuck 16 serviettes under 16 chins—gingerly we accepted cherries, guaffed off two cocktails. After the next course, steaming chicken consomme, we were better able to resist the comfort of even that chesterfield. It seemed that the Powers had grown tired of serving us, and that unless we wished to hold our consomme cups indefinitely, we must take them ourselves to the breakfast nook, and avail ourselves of one of the delicious salads spread out there—there was the one-girl-to-fifteen-ripe-olives episode—oh well, every one has their tastes—the peach shortcake bore us off into an epicurean lethargy—and as in dream, we sipped cafe noir and nibbled turkish delight and chocolate fudge. Our revenue was soon disturbed by a few hardier spirits in the dining room, who were using everything from their own teeth to the hostesses hammer to crack nuts. A little later saw us all lounging languorously about the living room, singing Christmas carols. And so, very happy ourselves, we wish that you'll all be even happier at Christmas and throughout the New Year.



**MR. BIRKINSHAW  
BEHIND "THE TIMES"**

Mr. Birkinshaw was discovered ensconced behind the New York Times. Out of the goodness of his heart he kindly agreed to answer questions between paragraphs.

He was born and raised in the great western metropolis of Rapid City, where he has long been pointed out as a model boy. On leaving High school he tore himself away from his beloved hometown to attend Wesley college. He received his B.Sc. from Manitoba in mathematics and physics in '31 and came direct to Brandon.

As he turned his page, he remarked that when he was appointed to the professorship here he could see no reason for Brandon's existence. He has changed his mind. He commended the professor-student relationship here, and the college-spirit, well developed in spite of the handicap of lack of inter-faculty rivalry. He also mentioned that he thought English more thoroughly taught at Brandon and economics far ahead except in actuarial courses.

He laid down his paper to tell us that athletics was suffering more than necessary. He liked the idea of initiations to reduce the small-town biggest toad complex, and he liked the way it was done. But, in spite of the fact that the frosh come in with this complex, those who can do things are usually reluctant about saying so. He suggested that the school principal or some other authority should be approached regarding each in-coming student to report on his or her extra-curricular activities and interests. In that way material for the various activities could be utilized from the first instead of being discovered two, or perhaps three, years later.

Now on the editorial page, he remarked that his favorite hobbies were music, sport including umping, science and pure mathematics. His favorite paper, he said, was the New York Times.

Polly: "Love may come and go but there will always be a demand for cosmetics."

Jack: "Yes because women can't go wan forever."

**SO WHAT!**

Many will learn with regret that members of the clergy are no longer allowed to keep hens because it is distinctly lay work.

They called her autumn because everything falls for her.

Overheard-in-lectures Dept.

Dr. Rae: "First I'll take some sulphuric acid and then some chloroform."

Harper: "Good."

Mr. Birkinshaw: "Mr. Shaw, when you've finished making a fool of yourself, I'll begin."

Prof. Fraser: "When did the revival of learning take place?"

White: "A week before exams."

The answer to Skookum's piteous appeal for the cessation of smoking butt-throwing, etc, in front of the College is obvious. We can't smoke in this building because of fire-risk—but in the modern fire-proof structure to the south of us, things would be different, wouldn't they? After all, that "eyesore of the institution" could be eliminated if a smoking room could be provided for the students.

McFadden: "Do you love me?"

Stoodley: "Sure."

McFadden: "Then why doesn't your chest go up and down like the man in the movies?"

Gardiner tells a story of the time he played a piccolo. He was in a band that visited Germany. Hitler was so ed his attendants to fill the band instruments with gold. "And there I was said eRg, with my little piccolo." Later the band toured Siam, but there the king thought the music was rotten so he ordered that the instruments should be poked down the player's throats. "And there I was," said the pride of Rapid City, "with my little piccolo."—Expurjated.

We always welcome good constructive criticism, so that it is with pleasure that we publish the following effusion of one Earl Mills:

Of all the lousy putrid stuff

I've ever read,

And goodness knows

I've read enough,

Your "So What" column's

Still the worst

That poet wrote

Or critic cursed.

But with these words

Though they be terse,

Consolé yourself,

You can't get worse.

No less than four breweries take advantage of the opportunity to adver-

tise in the Bishop's College "Mitre." I wonder what would happen if the Quill—Oh well!

Poet Scorner

This here now column hereby closes for the Year 1934 with a pome which was sent in by Miss Tillie Kumms of Class '01. It was wrote as Miss Kumms says "especial for the Yule-tide Season and in the Christmas Spirits."

Jingle bells, jingle bells,

Jingle all the way,  
O, what fun it is to ride  
In a one-horse draw one Shea.  
—Lord Alpus

Our Thought for the Week:

"No Gladys, a harum scarum is not a fellow who annoys the Sultan's wives."

Exotically yours  
Dixie Dot.  
—The Dalhousie Gazette



WE, THE FACULTY AND STAFF OF

**BRANDON COLLEGE**

Extend To All

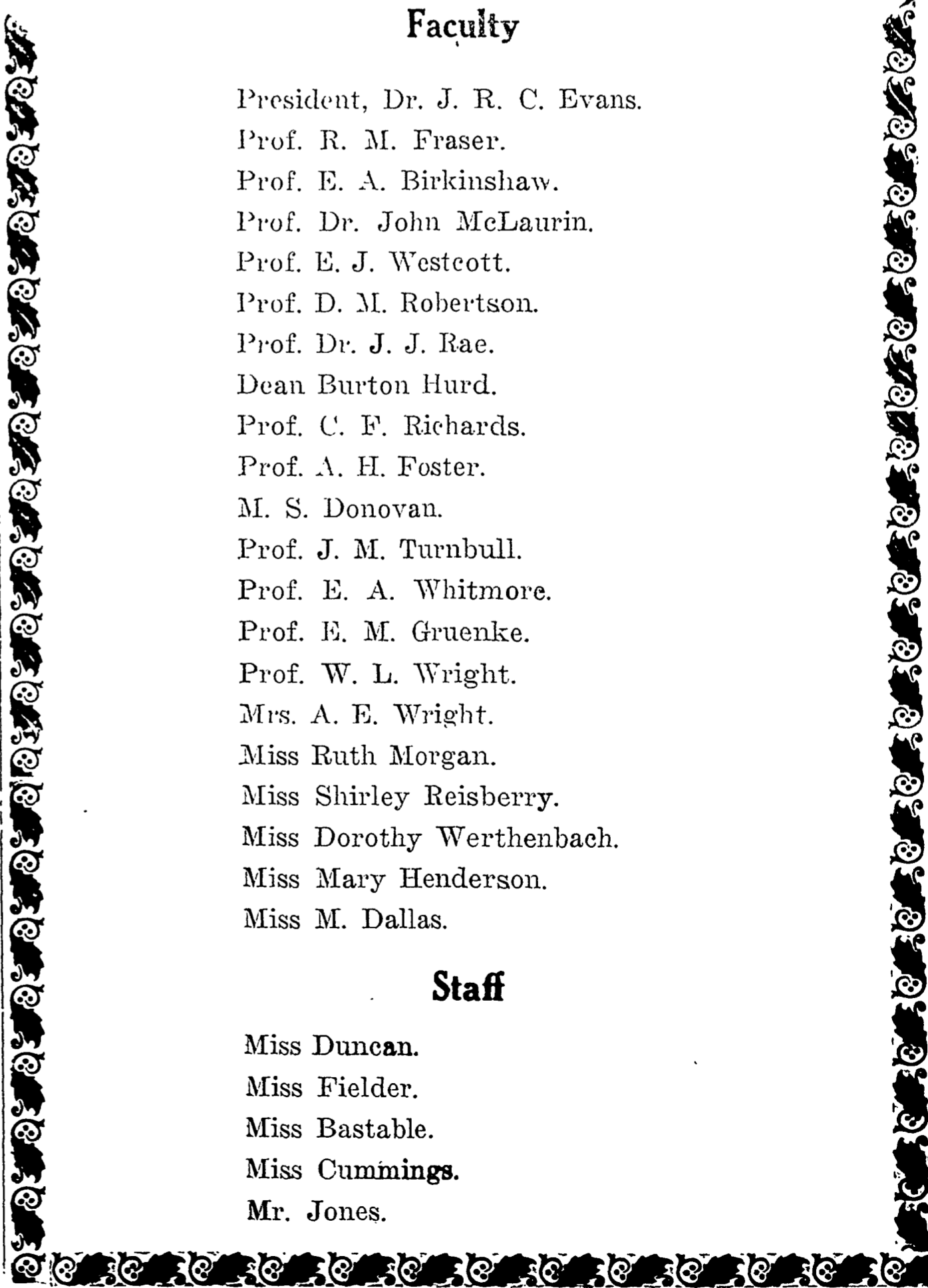
**OUR SINCEREST  
SEASONAL GREETINGS**

**Faculty**

- President, Dr. J. R. C. Evans.
- Prof. R. M. Fraser.
- Prof. E. A. Birkinshaw.
- Prof. Dr. John McLaurin.
- Prof. E. J. Westcott.
- Prof. D. M. Robertson.
- Prof. Dr. J. J. Rae.
- Dean Burton Hurd.
- Prof. C. F. Richards.
- Prof. A. H. Foster.
- M. S. Donovan.
- Prof. J. M. Turnbull.
- Prof. E. A. Whitmore.
- Prof. E. M. Gruenke.
- Prof. W. L. Wright.
- Mrs. A. E. Wright.
- Miss Ruth Morgan.
- Miss Shirley Reisberry.
- Miss Dorothy Werthenbach.
- Miss Mary Henderson.
- Miss M. Dallas.

**Staff**

- Miss Duncan.
- Miss Fielder.
- Miss Bastable.
- Miss Cummings.
- Mr. Jones.



# C.H.A.A. Ladies Brilliant In Basketball Victory

**Blue and Gold Defeat Collegiate  
By Score of 17-10.**

Playing inspired basketball, Brandon College ladies' basketball team defeated the Collegiate team for their first win of the season. Led by Agnes Bigelow, the College team were the best on the floor at all times. Miss Bigelow opened the scoring, and from that moment on they never faltered but went on to a glorious victory. In the first quarter the College dominated the play and garnered eight points. In the second quarter the Collegiate began to put on the pressure, and with the excellent shooting of Miss Parker, made six points. Throughout the remainder of the game every player on the floor played well, but it was just one of those games where the best team came out on top. A great deal of credit is due to every player on the ladies' team for their marked improvement in general play and shooting accuracy. The score at the final bell was 17-10 for the College.

## AGNES BIGELOW STARS IN LADIES' SWIM MEET

—:—

On Saturday evening, December 8th the anticipated swimming meet was held at the "Y". Agnes Bigelow was our star performer, equalling the local record in the plunge for distance, when she reached the end of the pool. Her plain dive won a first, while Lorraine Clement from Collegiate did a beautiful swan, taking first place in the fancy diving.

The Collegiate girls were outstanding in the speed events taking first and second places in the 25 yards free style and the 25 yards back crawl. However in the legs only race Kay Fitzpatrick kicked her way to 1st place and Louise Bridges secured a third. The famous night-gown race caused great amusement among spectators and participants alike, the Collegiate quartet coming first by 2 seconds.

The final score was in favor of the Collegiate team.

The promoters for this event, Agnes Bigelow and Malda Clerkson are to be congratulated on their fine work.

The College team was: Agnes Bigelow, Jean McDorman, Peggy Sharpe, Kay Fitzpatrick, Louise Bridges, Molly Bell, Jean Barnwell, and Helen Pattison.

## HI-STARS TIDE AGAIN ROLLS OVER BLUE AND GOLD QUINTET

It was a fine basketball team who went down to defeat before the mighty Hi-stars last Thursday night at the "Y". The Collegians were not outplayed as the score might indicate but they were certainly outshot by the "elderly" gentlemen.

Brilliant shooting by Earls and Wright of the Hi-stars brought them their claim to victory.

The "Gophers" opened the game with a powerful offensive, which netted them six points. But throughout the remainder of the first half, the Hi-stars showed their superiority by shooting their way out of all difficulties and ending the half 19-11.

As the second half started, the Hi-Stars were again the aggressors and gave the Blue and Gold defensive formations no chance as they scored repeatedly from center floor. The power in the "Gopher" defence which has been characteristic of all previous battles was again in evidence as Keppel and Egilsson kept the Hi-stars sharpshooters outside the danger zone.

The Brandon front lines lacked combination at times which resulted in their scoring threats being broken up as the ball was intercepted. As a result of the Hi-star power plays and effective long range shooting, the classy "yellowshirts" left the scene of battle enjoying a 39-15 lead.

## HOCKEY AND SKATING PERIODS ANNOUNCED

The following time-table for use of the College Rink will apply for the remainder of the Skating Season, it is announced to-day. Hockey players and Skaters are asked to make their plans in accordance with this schedule.

Afternoon, 4 - 6

Monday—Girls.

Tuesday—Boys

Wednesday—Girls or General Skating.

Thursday—Boys.

Friday—Boys

Saturday—Boys, 1.30 to 6.00

Evening—10 - 11

Monday—General

Wednesday—General

Saturday—General

NOTE:—If the ice is in condition,

general skating will be permitted also on Tuesday and Thursday evenings. Persons not members of the Students Association may obtain rink privileges through payment of a special fee.

## MEN'S SWIM MEET IS SLATED FOR FEBRUARY

Plans are already being made for the Inter-scholastic Swim meet to be held early in February. The B.C.A.A. team will meet aquatic stars representing Normal, Technical, and Brandon Collegiate. Jack Keppel, one of the College's most likely point-getters will be in charge of the Blue and Gold squad.

## HOCKEY TO SEE PLENTY OF ACTION FOLLOWING HOLIDAY

House League and Inter-scholastic League To Be Formed.

Hockey is again getting off to a late start this year due to the lack of good ice. With the Christmas vacation almost upon us, it is improbable that an organized game will be seen on the college rink before the holidays.

A House League made of three well-balanced teams is being drawn up, however, and will begin operations in January.

The B.C.A.A. will enter a team in the inter-scholastic hockey league this year, it is definitely announced by Tom Morrison, President of B.C.A.A. The inter-scholastic games will also get under way early in the New Year. Of particular interest to College players and fans is the announced intention of the athletic executive to arrange for games with out-of-town teams this season.

## Varcoe's Team Leads Girls' Inter-form Basketball

Girls inter-form basketball consists of a four team competition captained by Marion Boyd, Jean Varcoe, Bel Maltman and Kay Kidgell.

Varcoe's team leads the scoring of the first term, having won every game, with Maltman taking the second place, having lost only one game.

The competition will be resumed after the measles epidemic in Park School and examinations are ended. There's a rumour afoot about a girl's basket-ball dinner.

## BADMINTON TO BE DROPPED FOLLOWING THE NEW YEAR

Owing to the difficulties experienced this term in financing the operations of the Badminton Club, all official ac-

tivities in this sport will be dropped for the remainder of the college year. This decision was made Wednesday at a joint meeting of the C.H.A.A. and B.C.A.A. executives.

Prof. Robertson: "D'ju eat yet?"  
Prof. Birkinshaw: "No, d'ju?"



**TO ALL BRANDON COLLEGE  
STUDENTS I EXTEND**

**A Merry Christmas**

and a

**Prosperous New Year**

**ART'S**

**Stanley Park Confectionery**  
15th St. and Princess Ave.



**Sincere Greetings for Xmas**  
and

**Best Wishes for the New Year**  
To All Brandon College Students

**CLARK J. SMITH**

Brandon's High Class Photographer  
135 10th St. Next Strand Theatre  
PHONE 3258



**PIANOS, RADIOS,  
SHEET MUSIC, ETC.**

**P. A. Kennedy Music Co., Ltd.**

Featuring Quality Goods with  
Service

Rosser Avenue and 7th Street  
PHONE 2880



Open Evenings by Appointment

**GUARD YOUR BEAUTY**  
**THE POWDER PUFF**  
**BEAUTY SALON**

Permanent and Fingering  
Specialist

Phone 3030 110 Tenth St.



**BALDWIN'S GROCERY**

**MEATS - FRUITS**  
**CONFECTIONERY**

Quality Foods for Less

Phone 3087 Opp. Stanley Park

**BASKETBALL THURSDAY 7 p.m.**  
**COLLEGE vs. ROYAL JUNIORS**

### Happiness "Home Comfort"

Our sincere wish is that you may enjoy both in good measure in this, the Festive Season of the year.

### CUMMING & DOBBIE

PHONE 2559 233 NINTH ST.  
"The Home of Western Gem"

### THIS CHRISTMAS

— Give —

### MITROU'S

### BOX CHOCOLATES

The Ideal Gift

The Management and Staff  
of the

### PRINCE EDWARD HOTEL

Extend to all  
College Students

A  
Happy Christmas  
and a

### Prosperous New Year

Suit—Dry Cleaned .....\$5.00

Suit—Pressed .....50c

Pants—Pressed .....25c

TRY OUR NEW MACHINE PRESS.  
IT STAYS LONGER.

### W. HENDERSON

32-8th Street Opp. Oak Theatre  
PHONE 4196

### To the Faculty and Student Body of Brandon College

A visit to our store will, we are sure, prove to our mutual benefit.

### FIRST CLASS REPAIR WORK AND ENGRAVING

### WRIGHT & WIGHTMAN

112 Tenth Street

For Reasonable Rates Visit

### SHAVERS

Repairing, Remodelling, Relining

FURS MADE TO ORDER

821 Princess Ave. Opp. City Hall

## SPORT SIEVE

By L. D. PALETHORPE

Here it is December 18th and I still have something to write about. They tell me it's got to be good or "Old Nick" won't visit yours truly—so here goes.

### WHAT A FIELD DAY!

For the first time in years the Field Day was a success. Early in the morn the warriors of the campus sallied forth to the scene of battle. The events were run off without delay and eventually through a cloud of dust and sighs the Junior Arts' team of rugged athletes left the field with the scalps of the lordly Seniors.

The soccer classic of the year was played and boy were both teams atwitter when the game ended in a tie. Everyone thought Frasser was playing for Senior Arts until he missed the free kick. (Oh for cleaner inter-collegiate sport!)

### BRING ON NOTRE DAME

So help me, if this isn't the cry of the Blue and Gold football warriors. But after what the "fighting Irish" did to Army and Southern California, I think the Brandon boys better keep quiet or they might be heard even in South Bend. But taken all in all that would be a football game. It's my guess that the Blue and Gold backfield would have the Notre Dame front wall wondering what was happenng. "Long Jaun" Keppel, "Don" Palethorpe, "Fashion" Prugh and "Ring" Praser are just about the answers to a coach's prayer. That backfield has galloped over great teams, none seeming able to stop them. My salute, Sophers!

### MISSED BY A BASKET

The basketball team this year is a pleasant surprise. The individual players can hardly be defined. You just can't add them up and put them down. Even the most loyal of the undergrads, never hoped to see the "Gophers" hold their own in any of the conference games. They have proved they are capable of toppling their mighty opponents and are looking forward to the intersectional battles with M.A.C. and Wesley. Only the lack of experience will keep the Brandon boys from winning their conference.

### ENTER KING HOCKEY

Hockey has been delayed due to the lack of ice, but when lectures are resumed the rallbirds should see some activity in the campus when last year's varsity and new candidates don their skates and pick up the old war clubs. The fact that last year's team is practically intact for another campaign will not aid the cause of any ambitious opponent.

### DO YOU KNOW?

That whatever your English Prof. may say, Shakespeare and Wordsworth are not dead, but very much alive. Wm. Shakespeare scores touchdowns for the "fighting Irish" of South Bend, while Henry Wordsworth plays end for Dick Hanley's football machine at Northwestern. That Grantland Rice, the great sports commentator says, a would-be champion needs three things, "Courage, Co-ordination and Condition" . . . . that the "Galloping Goals of St. Mary's University of Los Angeles passed through Brandon on their way to the football wars. They said they would stop over and play Brandon if we could guarantee them \$25,000 for their trouble . . . . That certain undergraduates supposedly familiar with football, don't know the difference between the American and Canadian games of football and that ancient push game called soccer. It's unbelievable how stubborn some people are.

### SPORT FLASH

News has reached official athletic sources at Brandon Colege, that the M.A.C. and United Colleges will pay their annual visits to the Wheat City for the intersectional battles with the Gophers sometime in February.

The Blue and Gold special will leave for foreign battlefields sometime in March, when they return the compliment to the February invaders.

There is also a chance of Brandon College hooking up with Manitoba University's second string team while they are in the 'Peg.

Considering the fact that the Gophers took M.A.C. in the return

battles last year and only dropped a close decision to United Colleges, this year's Brandon quintet should do equally as well when they play in these non-conference games.

Orchard: "What do I know about Peoria?"

G. Clement: "Four out of five have it."

Preston: "That hat fits you perfectly."

Beamish: "Yes, but what happens when my ears get tired?"

Clement: "I'm a different man since I met her."

Muirhead: "How come?"

Clement: "I gave her the wrong name and address."

### ENGLISH CLUB STUDY RELIGIOUS DRAMA

In their study of drama, the English club learned of religious plays at their meeting, held Dec. 8, in the reception room of Clark Hall. The papers were presented by Dorothy Walker and Barbara Yaeger, who reviewed the "Crucifixion Play" and the "Passion Play."

A lively discussion followed, which continued through the tea hour. The hostesses were Isobel Clerkson, Marion Thomson, Bel. Maltman and Winnifred Harvey.

### Advice to Knockers

Burying the hatchet won't do much good unless you're willing to hang up the hammer.

### EMPIRE BEVERAGES

Manufacturers of  
Aerated Waters  
and  
Dry Ginger Ale

PHONE 2643 BRANDON

### FINE FOOTWEAR

and

### HOSIERY

### KNOWLTON'S BOOT SHOP LTD.

### DO YOUR CHRISTMAS SHOPPING

— AT —

### MONA'S

110 Ninth St. Phone 2411

### SMART'S

139 TENTH ST.

XMAS CARDS  
XMAS GIFTS  
XMAS BOOKS

### STATIONERY

**Brandon's Biggest Fun-fest**  
**The Big Christmas Frolic**  
**DECEMBER 24TH**  
 —AT—  
**The "IMPERIAL"**  
**DANCE GARDENS**

**Monster Christmas Night**  
**Dance**  
**DECEMBER 25TH**  
 HATS, BALLOONS,  
 STREAMERS, NOISEMAKERS  
 Reserve these two nights.  
**FUN FOR ALL**

Bollman: "Why do old maids wear cotton gloves?"  
 Reynolds: "Er—they have no kids."  
 —:—  
 Prof. Foster: "What's Greek for boiled water?"  
 Heselgrave: "Soup."



FRANK SAMIS

S.C.M. President, who in Students' Chapel last Thursday, ably justified the policy of his organization in distributing a C.C.Y.M. questionnaire throughout the student body.

# I Saw This Week--

Stoodley and Olive McFadden looking at furniture in Eaton's . . . .  
 Walter Ingham arguing with Mr. Birkinshaw over infinity . . . . the key to Tony Burneski's car hung up on the Clark Hall billboard . . . . Jack Keppel reaching into his pocket for a handkerchief in front of the Oli lunch counter and pulling out Pat Heywood's slip . . . . Nurse Fielder heating tomato soup for Tena Lucas when she was in the sick room . . . . Bob Beamish rocking Audrey Fawcett to and fro in Psych. 2A class . . . . Prugh christening Palethorpe with the contents of The Quill wastepaper basket . . . . Professor Wright sitting in the corner at the Christmas prom. trying to learn how to play a mouth organ . . . . Kay Heywood and Helen Vasey displaying a smooth technique in the ladies' tag, the same night . . . . and Professor Richards hanging very carefully to his Christmas gift of a rolling pin . . . . Bert Fraser conveying Ruth Bell down the halls of Brandon College on a porter's truck . . . . Tom Morison writing out his speech in the lobby of the Prince Edward hotel a few seconds before 5.30, Friday night, on C.N.R. freight blanks . . . . Roberta Doyle showing a few privileged girls her exercises" in the girls' lounge room . . . . Earl Mills with a triumphant gleam in his eyes after completing with success another of those high-powered sales talks.

McCulloch (to photographer): "Just look at these proofs. Do I look like this picture? Have I a squint, and do I look like a prizefighter?"  
 Photographer: "The answer, sh, is in the negative."

Kennedy: "You could get a job at a gas company."  
 Hallot: "How—what could I do?"  
 Kennedy: "Fill up the tanks."  
 Sinc: "Gals don't intrest me, I'd rather be out with a bunch of boys anytime."  
 Morrison: "I'm broke too."

## CHRISTMAS STOCK AT ITS BEST

- Men's Fancy Braces..... \$1.00

---

- Men's Four-in-hand Ties..... 50c

---

- Men's Garters..... 50c

---

- Boys' Broadcloth Shirts..... 89c  
(Collar attached style)

---

- Men's Fancy Wool Socks..... 50c

---

- Men's Lined Capeskin  
Gloves..... \$1.00

---

- Men's White Linen  
Handkerchiefs, each..... 20c

---

- Lace Doilies..... 5c to 35c

---

- Electric Toasters..... \$1.50

---

- Smokers..... \$3.95 to \$15.00

---

- Salt and Pepper Shakers,  
Pair..... 79c

---

- Cups and Saucers..... 30c to \$1.00

### Satisfaction or Money Refunded

ASOP, you remember, relates that the Moon once asked her mother to make her a cloak. "How," replied her mother, "can I make a cloak to fit you who are now a New Moon and then a Full Moon and then again neither one nor the other?" It's an obvious little fable. People, prone as they are to change of mind, programme, corset or what not, are not always suited with the cloak or other commodity supplied at their request.

Drawing the subject within the Eaton orbit, it may be pointed out there's such a wide range of sizes, such a wide range of styles, such a wide range of prices, that odds are all in favor of you, Madame Customer, getting exactly what you want. Even so, suppose that when you get your purchase home you find you've been impetuous, or impractical, or mistaken in the color, size or type required. Or suppose an emergency has arisen to nullify the need of the thing you've just bought.

No tears over wasted money. No regrets over a useless purchase. The purchase will be exchanged. The old rule stands: Goods Satisfactory or Money Refunded. It's one of the bulwarks of the EATON business.

Moreover, you are spared the reproaches of the Moon's mother. EATON'S not only makes the exchange or refund, but, in the words of an advertisement forty years ago, "they do not look snappish about it."

- Novelty Ash Trays..... 10c to 35c

---

- Children's Banks..... 15c

---

- St. Denis Bath Powder..... 59c

---

- Mennen's Shaving Sets..... \$1.00

---

- St. Denis Bath Salts..... 28c

---

- Melrose Shaving Bowls..... 60c

---

- Women's Rayon Bloomers,  
lace trimmed..... 35c

---

- Women's Full Fashioned  
Silk Hose, pair..... 69c

---

- Women's D'Orsay Style  
Slippers, pair..... \$1.00

---

- Women's Silk Scarves..... 69c

---

- Miniature Cedar Chests..... 98c

---

- Women's Crepe de Chene  
Slips, lace trimmed..... \$1.79

**TECO STORE**  
 OPERATED BY T. EATON CO.