

FRESHMAN LIT. AT 8.15 TONIGHT

Main Executive Draw Up Functions List For Year

STUDENTS' ASSOC. CLEAR UP BUSINESS IN SHORT ORDER

Despite numerous interjections by the various members, the executive committee of the Students' Association met for the first time last week and started the annual ball rolling with a good lusty push. Gathered in Room "F" under the guiding hand of Mr. Downing, the members made short work of an imposing array of business which seems to bode well for the conduct of student affairs this year.

The council first endorsed the plan of the Alumni Association for the staging of a College Tag Day this Friday; voted the Initiation Committees \$7.50 for expenses; gave the Lady Stick \$18.00 for the Frosh Reception; gave the same young lady \$12.00 for the All-College Hike; appointed Mr. Mills Publicity Manager, and made arrangements for the staging of by-elections this week.

It is expected that the famous "executive wit" will be well in evidence this year as of other years. Evening meetings will no doubt give the members an opportunity to stage a few "feeds" at which your hopeful scribe will endeavour to scrounge a few crumbs as well as local gossip.

COLLEGE ALUMNI SPONSOR TAG DAY IN AID COLLEGE

The second annual College "Tag Day" is being held today (Friday) in conjunction with the traditional College Freshman initiation parade. A committee, composed of members of the Alumni executive and Student Association is in charge of arrangements. Taggers will be supplied from the student body and it is planned to canvass the local business and residential sections thoroughly.

The Tag Day last year was greeted with considerable success and it is to be hoped that members of the association will co-operate to the fullest in this very worthy undertaking.

At a somewhat hasty meeting held recently the Main executive drew up a temporary list of Friday evenings for the coming term. Members wasted no time in their decision as most of them had visions of the fowl supper at Douglas and so with much stuttering and stammering the council rushed through a series of motions designed to meet present exigencies at least Bill sweer paid, nomination day for the position of men's Athletic rep. was set, an auction of signs arranged to precede Friday's Frosh Lit, Herb Easter was named to arrange the student Chapel exercises for the year and Don Knipfel to supervise the hanging of the Chapel curtains.

The Functions List caused considerable discussion but was finally passed onto the Activities Committee. The last stroke of business was the decision to hold Main executive meetings on Tuesday evenings for which your weary scribe is very glad. Now we won't have to duck Lab. periods to cover the weekly hot air festival.

Registration Humor

Registration has not been without its humorous features it seems. It has just reached our ears that our good friend Wally Stinson pulled a real bull the other day. Stinson, it seems, burst into the

Brings Torments Of Freshman Week To Close

main hall the other day looking for some willing sheep to get his trunk upstairs. Spotting two new faces he immediately ordered the owners of said faces to "hook on." The gentlemen smiled rather broadly. Imagine our hero's embarrassment when he discovered that the "Frosh" were none other than Professors Johns and Cragg.

HANDBOOK PLANS FOR YEAR RAPIDLY BEING COMPLETED

With practically all the student information for the handbook already gathered, the likelihood of an earlier publishing date for the directory seems apparent. Thanks to the effective handling of the student questionnaire, considerable information is now available regarding both new and old students and it is expected that the early collection of this will facilitate the publishing of the book.

Hailed last year as "A little mine of information," "A necessity in every home," the book was a popular success. It was the first one printed since 1929 and certainly a long-felt need. While the editor for this year has not yet been appointed, there should be no difficulty in selecting one from the numerous experienced members of the Publications Board.

The battered frosh can breathe a sigh of relief. Their torments will all be terminated tonight at the annual Freshman Lit, when each of the newcomers will be given an opportunity to prove his merit on the stage before an admiring, if somewhat critical, audience. A good many of the green gang seem to be somewhat able performers, judging from their street antics and we are looking forward with keen anticipation to this very enjoyable tradition.

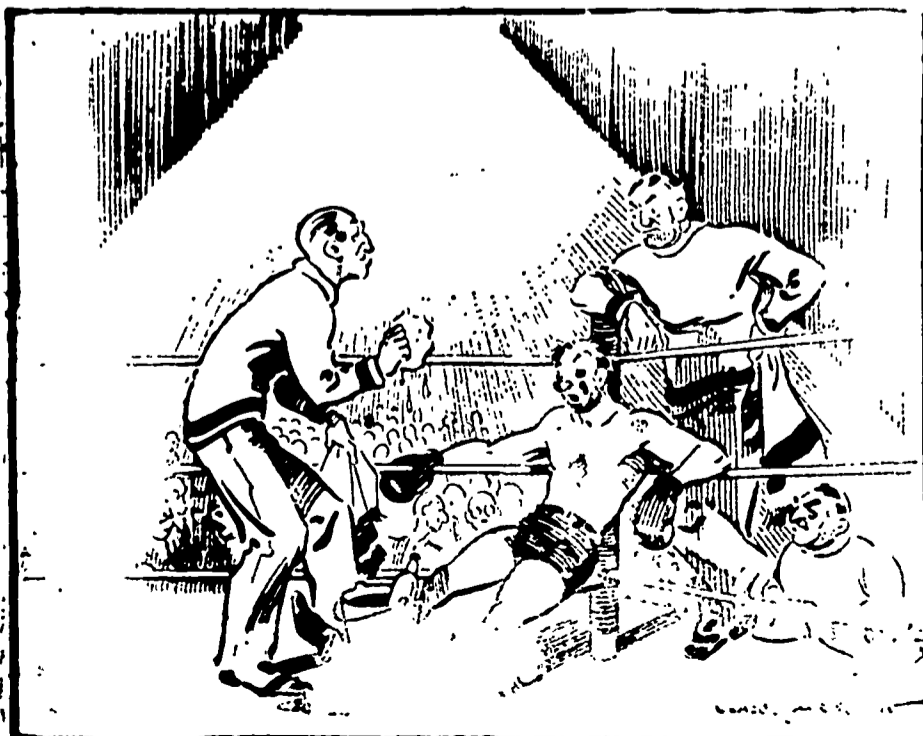
Seniors are requested to limit their offerings to a few cabbage and assorted fruit, as the Chapel is expected to be well crowded. Mr. Jones has made an earnest plea to abolish the use of eggs on this occasion. We hope our readers will lend a sympathetic ear to his request.

FROSH RECEPTION IS BIG SUCCESS

The annual Frosh Reception held in the College Chapel and the Main Dining Room last Friday evening was a distinct success, judging by hall gossip Saturday morning. Featuring a "Freshman Follies" parade that laid the audience in the aisle, the evening was climaxed with a sing song and yell practice that bodes well for Pep meetings. Those taking part in the programme were Marg. Black, Elva Way, Don Knipfel, Les Roberts and a group of Frosh and seniors who don't think they were recognized and wish to remain thus. Truman Elliott replied on behalf of the Freshman Class to Mr. Downing's welcome. Hippie Skippy and "Hail Our College" concluded the evening.

All Lectures Cancelled For This Afternoon

The Dean of Arts announced on Monday morning that lectures in all departments would be cancelled this Friday afternoon. While it has never been an official practice to recognize initiation day, it is admitted on all sides that this step will aid greatly in insuring a successful parade.



"TROOPER" ELLIOTT AFTER INITIATION

BRANDON The Quill COLLEGE

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EDITORIAL

It seems rather odd that the first issue of the Quill each year should contain an earnest plea to the students to patronize those merchants who advertise in the College Quill and the Sickle. Common sense would seem to dictate such a policy. Unfortunately this has not always been the case. Selling advertising for the Quill has not been made any easier by suggestions from local merchants that such advertising is merely a donation. We have always prided ourselves on possessing a certain degree of independence and the thought that our student activities require assistance from outside sources does something to our self respect. We urge you, we implore you, when you are planning a purchase, no matter how small, consult the Quill and buy from those who make the publication of your College paper a possibility.

TO THE EDITOR

The Editor of the Quill:

It is with some reluctance that I feel forced to protest in regard to a somewhat delicate matter. Much as it pains me to do so, I am assured by several authorities, and my own experience, that only two of the resident freshmen have had a bath since last spring, with the result that, freshmen being addicted to mooning for hours with the girl friend over the telephone, the atmosphere in the telephone booth on the men's side is about halfway between a seventeenth-century prison and the Chicago stockyards.

What about it? Is a situation like this to baffle the best minds of Brandon College? Can we not have a residence rule that every freshman must take a shower before going down to use the telephone? Or must we imprison all the freshmen in the booth and fumigate it with cyanide?

I would humbly suggest that drastic steps should be taken to again restore the telephone booth to its old olefactory bliss, and that the Black Hole of Calcutta shall no longer have its counterpart within the walls of our institution.

Yours for sanitation,
LIFEBUOY FOR ME.
* * * *

Sir:

I rise to denounce the monstrous iniquity of making, nay compelling, new comers at this institution to carry about with them at all times

a suit of heavy winter underwear. This outrage has been perpetrated upon an unsuspecting group who arrived at Brandon College irresistably lured by the siren song of the College calendar. Expecting the right hand of fellowship we receive instead the blows an dtaunts of brutal seniors. This most of a certainty is not justice.

Being a poor boy working my way through College and having only one (1) suit of winter underwear, I cannot bring myself to think that carrying aforesaid suit over my shoulder would be an action designed for the best interests of the College or myself.

I cannot escape the conclusion that those who enforce these regulations are in cahoots with the pneumonia department of the Brandon General Hospital.

Trusting that this appeal will not fall up on deaf ears, I remain as ever,

Yours in anguish,
A WART.

FIRST TERM FUNCTIONS

This list is tentative and subject to aproval by the Functions Committee:

- Field Day Oct. 14
- Open Lit 15
- Open Night 22
- Hallowe'en Party 29
- Open Night Nov. 5
- Arts IV Lit 12
- Social 19
- Debating Society 26
- Arts III Lit Dec. 3
- Major Production 10
- Xmas Party 17

THE VERDANT FROSH

(By Jesse James)

"The Verdant Frosh are good, by gosh,
Their heads are big as unripe squash.
With whispers shy, and footsteps slow,
They wander in this world of woe.
Verdant Frosh! Verdant Frosh!
You make us dream of unripe squash.
Good bread, half baked, good pies half done.
Good seeds half sown, great alms half won.
"In four short years of smiles and tears
You'll stand at last among your peers;
Profound and wise, long-gowned sedate,
Each one a grave old graduate.
Four short years! Smiles and tears
A glad remembrance down the years,
Then you'll look back on what has been,
And smile, to think you once were green."

—Manitoban.

VERY TRYING

"Gawdge" remarked one unbleached gentleman to another, "Ah hear that your wife done sell de furniture and eloped wid dat yaller carnival nigga."
"Yassa" came the doleful response, "Ahs beginin' to lose mah faith in dat woman."

TRY IT AND SEE

"Its fun to be a Communist,
And wear a bright red tie,
While planning how the bloated rich
Are horribly to die.
"It's fun to be a Capitalist
Squint sideways down your nose,
And teach the under dog his place,
With sneers, dislike and blows.
"And so I'm always either one,
Depending on my money:
It gives me lots of glorious fun,
As both of them are funny.
"And so I'm always either one,
Depending which is best;
And in this am I no different,
From any of the rest.

—McGill Daily.

Freshie Figured Him For The Janitor

On registration day the previously mentioned M. Glen Sutherland was standing in the hall before he returned to work. As Mr. Sutherland is employed in a rather dusty carpentry job, he was of course attired in fitting clothing and was not the immaculate young man who visited Clark Hall so frequently last spring. Mr. Sutherland approached a bewildered young freshman and attempted to make that worthy "feel at home." After a brief discussion the young man eyed our Mr. Sutherland questioningly and inquired, "Are you the janitor here?" Needless to say Mr. Sutherland hastily made an exit.



"Is that Enquiries? Have you any idea where my wife is likely to have put my new dress sbirt before she went away?"

We hear that a lot of U.S. citizens are passing through U.S. now on their way from their summer vacations in Canada to their winter vacations in Cuba.

STUFF

This week's gem of advice. "He who must be up with the sun

A centenarian up Weyburn way is said to live on garlic alone. Heck—no wonder he lives alone.

Oooh!—A tourist, on his way to Europe was experiencing seasickness for the first time. Calling his wife to his bedside, he said in a weak voice:

"Jennie, my will is in the Florida National Bank. Everything is left to you, dear. My various stocks you will find in my safe-deposit box." Then he said, fervently: "And Jennie, bury me on the other side. I can't stand this trip again, alive or dead."—Tale Spins.

Logic—"H-m-m. Here's a story about a collar button being found in cow's stomach."

"That must be false. How could a cow get under a bedroom dresser?"—Boston Transcript.

Justified—Which reminds me of the story they used to tell of a shiftless character in Gallipolis who piled into bed one night after a coon hunt, with shoes, clothes and all. After a while his wife shook him: "Get up, you got your shoes on."

To which he mumbled: "That's all right, they ain't my good ones."—O. O. McIntyre in the New York American.

The Inside Track

By BILL FRAYNE

BASKETBALL HOPES FOR COMING YEAR FULL OF PROMISE

If team play and experience mean anything, the Blue and Gold forces will be more formidable than ever this year. Only Einer Egilsson is missing and his place should be taken care of capably by freshman Troop Elliott, captain of Collegiate juniors last winter. Both are guards. The bouncing James Peter McGregor and the massive-mauler Gordon Gobbler Kirk, two of the province's finest guards are back (ask a freshie) and with Elliott as a side-kick we are well fortified on the defence. Then there is rotund John Sigfusson, who played some great ball last winter, to help them. George Wickett, Wally Stinson and Joe Robertson, who formed one forward line will be available while the other line of burly Boom Cannon, Harry Ostrander and Bill Frayne will also be on hand. Then there are any number of freshmen who may turn out. Last but certainly by no means least, we have Dr. J. R. Evans to handle the coaching duties and there is no better mentor in the province. It looks like a big year for the hoopsters!

That eminent linguist who exchanges rapid repartee with all and any who will listen in this institution of ours cornered yours truly and Mr. Glen Sutherland in the Chapel the other night and we began chatting about hockcey in general and our own rink in particular. The gentleman in question is, of course, the bespectacled Mr. Mills, who was the boss of this here institution last year and who is the boss of this here sheet this year. Mr. Mills informed us that we were going to have a hockey club this winter and we should have a few excursions like the successfull jaunt to Carberry last winter. Mr. Sutherland, who as most of you know is a hockeyist in his own right and who departs from this rain-besugged city for Boston Bruins training school next week, edged in on one of Mr. Mill's lengthy oratories to ask if the fence which sheltered the north end of the rink last winter was to be completed. "Well it's not going to be exactly completed but plans have been made for erecting boards along the west side and south end." Then turning a fiery eye in my direction, Mr. Mills continued "Frayne," he said (and of course I listened carefully at this point because, as previously mentioned, this Mr. Mills is the boss of this here sheet) "mention that in your so-called column. Don't let those few boards out there stand as a monument to the stupidity or indifference of certain individuals around this place. Better say indifference because stupidity is a word which is not greatly appreciated in these halls." So there you have it readers (if any), we want boards around that rink.

Heard in Clark Hall:

"I've been out five nights in a row this week."

"You don't mean five nights straight?"

"No, successive."

The Music Goes Round and Round

The following story concerning Charlie Ruttan has been making the rounds of late: It was band practice night in Hamiota and Charlie was there with his trumpet. Came a lull in the music when suddenly a terrific blast burst forth from Charlie's instrument.

"What are you doing, Ruttan?" roared the band leader.

"I'm sorry sir," came the reply, "there was a fly on my music. "But," he added with just a touch of professional pride, "I played him."



AS GERMANY VIEWS THE PARTITION OF PALESTINE
JOHN BULL: "There, children, now ride peacefully side by side into the rosy future."

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Hair Cut, 25c — Shave, 15c
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Any of Your Lip"

You Can get—
Coffee, Toast, Sandwiches,
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The publication of the 1937 edition of the Canada Year Book, published by authorization of the Hon. W. D. Euler, Minister of Trade and Commerce, is announced by the Dominion Bureau of Statistics. The Canada Year Book is the official statistical annual of the country and contains a thoroughly up-to-date account of the natural resources of the Dominion and their development, the history of the country, its institutions, its demography, finance, education, etc.—in brief, a comprehensive study within the limits of a single volume of the social and economic condition of the Dominion. This new edition has been thoroughly revised throughout and includes in all its chapters the latest information available up to the date of going to press.

Persons requiring the Year Book may obtain it from the King's Printer, Ottawa, as long as the supply lasts, at the price of \$1.50, which covers merely the cost of paper, printing and binding. By a special concession, a limited number of paper-bound copies have been set aside for ministers of religion, bona fide students and school teachers, who may obtain copies at the nominal price of 50 cents each.

The Quill Advertisers are Deserving of the Students' Business.

I Saw This Week - -

Betty Cannon—Boom's sister, interested in athletics and dramatics.

Florence Davis—A new Clark Hall girl from Pipestone.

Jean Downing—Doug's sister; a tennis star, and interested in publications.

Ida Free—A Clark Hall girl from Elgin; interested in piano, music, athletics and dramatics.

Kay Frey—Hails from Lethbridge, and looks as if she will be an asset to the Brandon College co-eds.

Ethel Harrison—A good friend of Dode Hemmans from Wawanesa; very active in sports.

Betty Humphreys—A softball player from Alexander.

Hilda Hurst—A Clark Hall Brunette from Shoal Lake.

Jean Hutchinson — Another graduate of Brandon Collegiate.

Margaret Ingram — Betty Cannon's other half; interested in sports and dramatics.

Merle Leppard—From Edmonton; quite a pianist, we understand.

Alix Meadows—Marda's sister from Minnedosa.

Ivy Mills—Agnes' sister from Fleming, Sask.

Ethel Moffat—Another Clark Hall girl from Elgin.

Phyllis Mutter—A tall brunette

COLLEGE SONGS AND YELLS

HAIL OUR COLLEGE

Hail our College, out in the golden west!
Take thou our fealty, now unto thee confessed,
Be our Alma Mater, now and forever blessed;
Hail! Hail Brandon forever. Hail!
Through rich valleys flows the Assiniboine,
Where sunsets golden prairies as golden join.
Round thy fair prospects fondly our memories twine;
Hail! Hail! Brandon forever. Hail!

BRANDON WILL SHINE

Brandon will shine tonight,
Brandon will shine,
Dressed in her fighting best
All down the line.—Rah! Rah! Rah!
Forget your slams and knocks;
Boost all the time!
The sun goes down, the moon comes up:
Brandon will shine!

SCREECH

S C R E E C H

Boom!

Rah!

Rah!

B R A N D O N !

LOCOMOTIVE

Shh- Shh- Shh- Shh
Rah!- Rah!- Rah!- Rah!
Brandon Col- lege!
Rah! Rah! Rah! Rah!
Brandon Col- lege!
Rah! Rah! Rah! Rah!
Brandon Col- lege!
B- B- B-R-A! N- N- D-O-N!
B-R-A! N-D-O-N!
Brandon!
College!
Rah!

HIPPI-SKIPPI

Hippi-Skippi, boom-a-lacka,
Rippi zippi zoo!
Knuckle to it, you can do it!
You! You! You!
City of the Wheat!
Never know defeat!
Go it College, Brandon College!
Ree! Rah! Reet!
B-R-A-N-D-O-N
Brandon!

who played basketball for B.C.I.

Margaret McDorman — Better known as "Marnie"; interested in dramatics.

Margaret McKay—Brydon's sister; interested in tennis and swimming.

Olive McPhail—From Wawanesa, interested in dramatics and publications.

Margaret Oliver—Interested in athletics and dramatics.

Philippa Saul—A redhead in residence from Rapid City.

Viola Lake—Another from Alexander.

Allphine Scott—A tall brunette; interestel in athletics.

Ruth Stark—A music student; interested in sports.

Florence Trent—A tall Blonde from Brandon.

Mary Mooliams—A musically inclined girl from Moose Jaw.

Mr. Vernon—"Yes, I'm a bread-fruit baby."

Nelson on hand for a second term class.

Stinson and Marj. Kirk in a double permanent seat for Pol. Econ. 2A.

Agnes Mills in the library a

week ago (Thursday) with one eye open for freshmen.

"Ben Gun" making a hit across the dining room table.

Wally Stinson sporting a shiner from Saturday's hike.

Kay Frey, surrounded by six boys and saying, "Oh gee, I feel left out of everything."

Several members of the faculty standing on Clark Hall steps. Don't be afraid, visitors are always welcome.

The Oly looking like old times, with half the student body there.

Several members of the "Pub" board looking with ill concealed pride on their nicely tidied office.

Doctor Evans sounding out basketball prospects at the Frosh party.

A number of boys comparing notes on their summer earning in the residence reading room.

Marg. Hickling, whose father is a decorator, getting a little posterior decorating at the hike last Saturday.

Several freshies looking very much concerned at the thought of wearing a skirt upside down and inside out.