

BRANDON COLLEGE QUILL. —



Vol. IX No. 2
SPRING NUMBER
1919

ASK YOUR STOREKEEPER IF HE ADVERTISES IN THE "QUILL"

NATION & SHEWAN

LIMITED

*OUR SPRING EXPOSITION EXEMPLIFIES
THIS ORGANIZATION'S CONSTRUCTIVE
WORK IN MERCHANDISING.*

- New Modes are displayed throughout the store.
- New Goods are continually arriving.
- New Conceptions and Wonderful Variety.

*WE INVITE YOU TO COME AND MAKE A
STUDY OF STYLE TENDENCIES AND COM-
PARE VALUES FOR THE COMING SEASON.*

- There are some beautiful new Sweater Coats for young women's wear, in the latest colors, of silk and wool or silk, such stylish, refined and charming models, moderately priced:
From \$ 7.50 to \$15.00 for the silk and wool
From \$15.00 to \$35.00 for the silk ones.

*LOVELY SILKS, SATINS, DRESS MATER-
IALS, WHILE READY-TO-WEAR SUITS AND
COATS ARE INDEED A REVELATION OF THE
CONSTRUCTIVE ART OF MERCHANDISE.*

- The Young Man will find many new models in Suits, and styles and colors in Shirts, Ties and Collars from the leading manufacturers.
-

Brandon .. Manitoba

"ONE GOOD TURN DESERVES ANOTHER"

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THE BOY'S HOME COMING



can be made more cheerful and happy with comfort-giving furniture in the home. The knowledge that friends are on the job, ready to serve to the limit, is certainly a glad one, isn't it? Allow us to help you with suitable suggestions at right prices.



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Complete House
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*She will Appreciate your Taste
If you take her to*

The Patricia

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Our Motto—Quality and Service

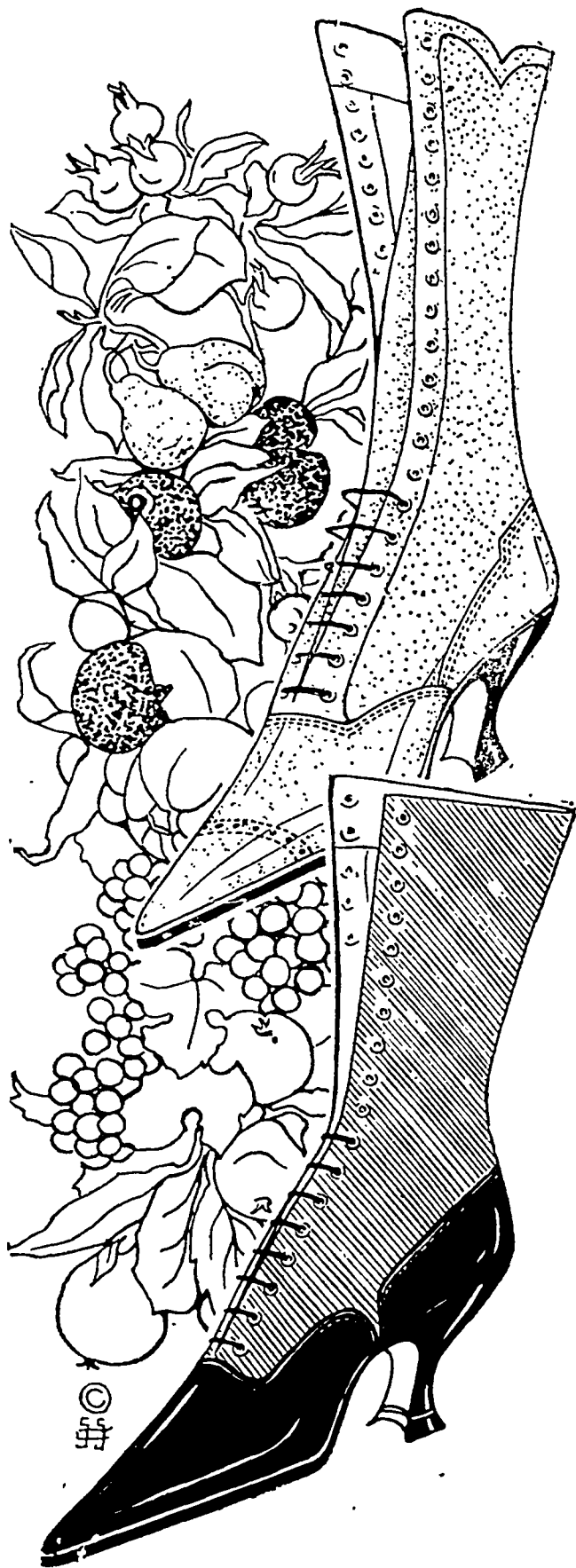
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SHOE ELEGANCE



You can find Shoe Elegance here, Madam, in all its new and aristocratic smartness.

Shoes from special makers.

Handsome Dress Boots or Boots for street wear.

Chosen Leathers of Patent Colt, Kid, Gun Metal Calf, Suede and Cra-venette.

Cloth or Kid Tops, Welt or Hand-Turned Handsome New Toes.

High or Medium Heels.

Not a single detail of Artistic Shoe making has been overlooked.

\$6 to \$11.50

We have every variation of size and width, and our expert system in fitting insures Shoes that are "just exactly right."

J. Nash
Expert Shoer

"ONE GOOD TURN DESERVES ANOTHER."

ASK YOUR STOREKEEPER IF HE ADVERTISES IN THE "QUILL"

REESOR'S

The name that is more
Than a guarantee.

When the passing of many years has tested a business and found it still serving its customers with a distinctive, exclusive service, you may be sure that the merchandise offered is of the highest quality, that prices are just, and that the satisfaction of the customer is an essential to every transaction. Reesor's have served the people of Brandon in just this efficient, satisfying manner for thirty-six years.

D. A. REESOR 'THE JEWELER'

Issuer of Marriage Licenses.

"Watch and Jewelry Repairing of the Better Kind."

HEARD IN PASSING.

Have you heard Dave McNaught's new song?

Who's the girl Les Glintz is always out with?

Do you think that there's anything serious between Lizzie Greig and Mr. Runeman?

I really believe Artie George is in love, he's so absent minded.

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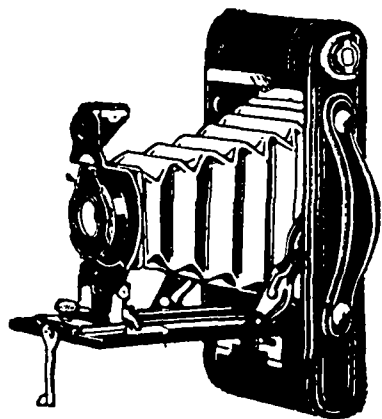
Opening April 1st, the building recently occupied by Kelly Hardware Co., at 930 Rosser Avenue. It is being redecorated throughout and will have 100 per cent more floor space than our two present stores. There will be three up-to-date Gramophone Parlors, with complete stock of Edison and Victrola machines and records. We will carry also our usual stock of

Magazines, Papers, Stationery and Tobaccos.

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DEVELOPING AND PRINTING IN SHORT TIME

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CLEMENT'S Rexall Drug Store

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TO STUDY THE APPEARANCE OF YOUR CAR



GIVE YOUR CAR A NEW FINISH - DO IT YOURSELF WITH ONE OR TWO COATS

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Effecto
AUTO
FINISHES

Your Car will look better and last longer.

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CORNER NINTH AND ROSSER AVE.

BRANDON

"ONE GOOD TURN DESERVES ANOTHER."

Headquarters for
Young Men's Clothes



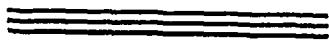
What is College life without up-to-date Clothes? If a man be judged by the clothes he wears, let

W. S. GOODEN

(PRACTICAL CLOTHIER)

supply your demands in all lines of Clothing and Furnishings.

Keep abreast with the styles, by just dropping in and look over our stock of Clothing, and Hats, Caps, Shirts, Collars and all lines which the young man desires.



W. S. GOODEN

Phone 2697

640 Rosser

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THE ADAMS SHOE CO., LIMITED

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL

Boots and Shoes, Mitts, Gloves,
Trunks and Bags Etc. . . .

Telephone 2007.

Private Phone 2407.

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Boyd Electric Co.	Kilgour, Foster & McQueen.
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Brandor Sun.	Laughton & Son.
Brandon Hardware.	Macpherson & Bedford.
Brandon Sign Co.	Maple Leaf Milling Co.
Campbell & Campbell.	Metropolitan Cafe.
Clement's Drug Store.	McCullough's Drug Store.
Clement's News Store.	McDiarmid & Clark.
Crawford, W. E.	McDonald, John A.
Creelman, W. J.	McLean, J. J. H. & Co.
Crowe, F. M.	Nash, J.
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Donaldson's, Jos., Limited.	Patricia Candy Kitchen.
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Thorough, satisfactory work, carefully and well done,
and prices reasonable.

We examine your watch and quote our charges at time
you leave the watch.

Remember the Place—

P. J. HARWOOD
LIMITED

JEWELERS

WATCH INSPECTORS C.N.R.

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NEW OXFORDS



MADE ON
"COLLEGE
LAST"

In Patent Leather
Vici Kid
Brown Kid and Calf
All Sizes and all
Widths.

Reasonably Priced

W. J. CREELMAN & CO.,
THE STORE THAT CATERS TO YOU

"College Suits"

Newest Models

showing the military effect, which is now so
popular—priced

\$25.00 and up to \$45.00

EACH MADE TO GIVE
STYLE AND SERVICE.

JOHN A. McDONALD'S

SHOPS FASHION CRAFT

Rosser Cor. Ninth.

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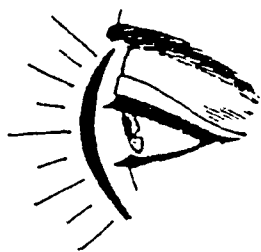
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friends a present of your Photo.
They will appreciate it.

High Class Portraiture
:-: is Our Specialty :-:

DAVIDSON STUDIO

115 TENTH STREET

CLOSE TO ROSSER



OF COURSE
YOU KNOW



how important it is to have good eyes during college life, but do you realize that your college education will avail you little, if you come through, badly handicapped for your life's work, with a pair of bad eyes? The world is full of people who realized this fact too late to remedy it. NOW is your time to ascertain if your eyes are normal, and if not, to protect them from undue strain. That's our business—to help you.

F. M. CROWE, Phm. B., D.O.

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We can duplicate any lens, no matter where you got it.

"ONE GOOD TURN DESERVES ANOTHER."

BRANDON COLLEGE

Aims at the Development of the Whole Life

FIVE DEPARTMENTS:

Arts Theology	Academic Business	Music and Expression
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Spring Term Begins March 27th, 1919

THE FACULTY:

HOWARD P. WHIDDEN, B.A., D.D., LL.D.
President—Christian Theology and Ethics

SAMUEL J. MCKEE, B.A., LL.D.,
Philosophy.

HARRIS L. MacNEILL, B.A., Ph.D.,
New Testament and Classics.

OLIVE A. C. WILKINS, B.A.,
Lady Principal—English and German.

* JOHN A. GORDON, M.A., D.D.,
Homiletics and Pastoral Administration.

CHESTER W. NEW, B.A., B.D., Ph.D.,
History.

JOHN R. C. EVANS, B.A.,
Principal of the Academic Department—Science.

‡ PHILLIPE LOUYS, B.Ph.
French.

WILLIAM L. WRIGHT, B.A.,
Director of Music—Piano and Theory.

CARL H. LAGER, M.A., B.D.,
Swedish and Hebrew.

WILLIAM A. MACKINTOSH, M.A.,
Political Economy.

T. RUSSELL WILKINS, M.A.,
Mathematics and Physics.

JEAN FRASER, M.A.,
English.

JENNIE TURNBULL, M.A.,
French.

GEORGE T. WEBB, D.D.,
Religious Education.

GEORGE H. ROSS,
Director of the Business Department.

EVANGELINE L. CLINE, A.T.C.M.,
Expression and Physical Culture.

MAUD WILSON,
Private Pupil of Prof. Charles Robertson of Dresden and
Sandor Radanovits of Chicago.
Vocal.

ANNIE EVANS WRIGHT,
Junior Academic and Business.

LUCILE G. ZIEGLER,
Piano—First Assistant.

EDITH GERRAND, L.T.C.M.,
Piano—Junior Assistant.

ALICE HOSKIN, B.A.,
Stenography and Shorthand.

VERNON ORVAL WATTS, B.A.,
Junior Instructor Academic Department.

* On leave of absence.

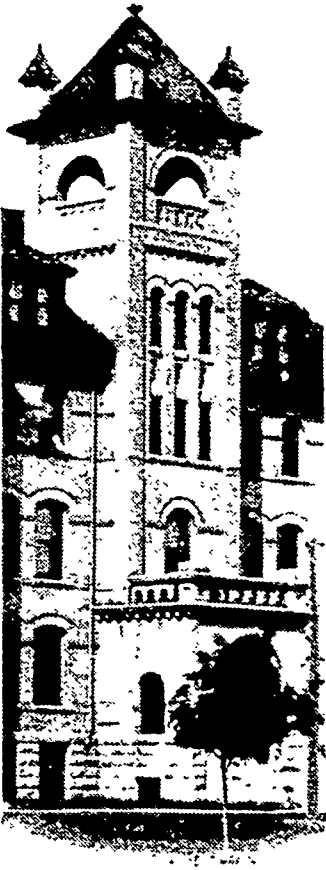
‡ Prisoner of War in Germany.

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BRANDON COLLEGE

Brandon, Man.



COLORS:

Blue and Gold

MOTTO:

Live Truth In Love

YELL:

Hippi, Skippi, Boomalacka,
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, Ree.
B—R—A—N—D—O—N—!
..Brandon.

Brandon College Quill

LLOYD GEORGE

EARL J. KING, ACADEMY III.

January seventh, 1863, was the day on which was born, in the City of Manchester, the one who, though of lowly parentage, was in time destined to become the head of the Kingdom of Great Britain and Ireland. He who now stands as representing the British Empire, together with the representatives of the other Allied powers, to dictate the terms of peace to our vanquished enemy, is the son of William George, a Welshman. Shortly after the birth of David, William George died, and the mother went to live with Richard Lloyd, her brother, a cobbler and Nonconformist preacher in the little village of Llanystumdwy. With her she took her children, and here, under the carefully guiding hand of his uncle, young David spent his boyhood days.

The future statesman evinced no love for books, but always stood at the head of his class. His uncle had, during his past life, saved a few hundred pounds to provide for his old age. This he now decided to devote to the educating of his nephew. Surely his hard-earned money has been profitably invested! He, himself, undertook the task of first learning the elements of French and Latin and then teaching them to young George. The first examinations were passed without difficulty and, after having been apprenticed to a law firm, David George was admitted as a solicitor at the age of twenty-one.

The young lawyer was so poor that he had to get out and work to earn the money necessary to buy his robes, without which he could not carry on his profession. One of those persons whom nature has made of dynamite, the young Welsh lawyer made a name for himself in spite of adverse circumstances. Fond of debating during youth, he now proved successful in nearly all his cases. Fearlessly attacking worthy magistrates, fighting fearlessly for many a poor man whom he defended in the courts, Lloyd George soon came to be feared by the rich and beloved by the simple Welsh people with whom he associated. At the age of twenty-five he came into the public eye through his winning a case against the Church. Certain of the townspeople carried out a dead man's wish in burying him beside his daughter in the parish churchyard. The deceased was

a Nonconformist, and the vicar refused to bury him in the churchyard. On Lloyd George's advice, his friends carried out the burial by force. It was brought to law. The young lawyer won, and after taking the case to London, received a decision that he had been perfectly right, and that the law permitted the friends of the dead man to bury him wherever he chose.

Shortly after this incident he married Maggie Owen, the daughter of a Welsh farmer. With marriage the ambitions of young Lloyd George seemed to rise, and soon he became a candidate for the constituency in which he lived. Opposed to him was the village squire to whom young David had doffed his cap as a boy. Now, however, he set out to fight the old Conservative in earnest. He began to speak everywhere, and his eloquence and ready wit soon won many to his side. In 1890 the election took place, and Lloyd George won by the very small majority of eighteen votes.

The young M.P. now began his career as a statesman, which has culminated in his becoming the real head of the British people. Entering Parliament, he set himself arduously to acquire the manners and fashions of the House of Commons with all its involved procedure. Soon he essayed a speech, and really did well—several members speaking highly of his first attempt. The audacity of the young politician led him to attack even Gladstone. With skill and persistence he pressed the question of Dis-establishment in Wales, and when Lord Rosebery succeeded Gladstone, the young Welshman continued his attacks relentlessly. What Lloyd George wanted was dis-establishment in Wales, and he meant to have it.

In 1894 the Conservatives came into power, and Lloyd George deliberately set himself the task of fighting, at every opportunity, Chamberlain, leader of the Conservatives. Chamberlain had to turn on the Welshman and hold him up to scorn and ridicule, but Lloyd George was ever ready to leap to his feet and hurl fresh words of accusation, regardless of the punishment he received. He now took a distinctly hostile attitude to Britain's part in the Boer war, and he attacked the Government wit ever increasing vehemence. On one occasion he went to Birmingham, the seat and stronghold of Joseph Chamberlain, and attempted to make a speech in the City Hall. He had to escape in the uniform of a policeman, so hostile was the crowd.

The Liberals returned to power in 1916, and Lloyd George was made President of the Board of Trade. Here he showed

his real worth as a Minister. He passed the Patents and Designs Act, settled an organized railroad strike, and finally defeated the Conservatives in their fight for tariff reform.

The biggest day in Lloyd George's life, until he became Prime Minister, was on April twenty-ninth, 1909, when Asquith, the new Premier, having made him Chancellor, he presented to Parliament his first budget. He planned many reforms, including the raising of money by taxing the richer classes. The Liberals and Labor men were enthusiastic, while the moneyed classes poured forth outcries and protests. The Lords set themselves the task of killing the bill, and the Cabinet resigned. This was exactly what Asquith and his lieutenant had hoped for. An election returned them to power, and Lloyd George now forced the Lords to pass the bill, which was really their own undoing.

Now came the shock of war, and Lloyd George at once took the stand of a champion of war. He made several famous speeches, and as Finance Minister set himself a task of raising enough money to meet the enormous expenses of war. He called to his aid his old enemies, the leaders of the commercial and financial world, and, working together, they soon had the financial arrangements going on well. But on the fields of France and Flanders Britain's army was meeting reverses because of the lack of shells. Lloyd George now undertook the task of furnishing this extra and necessary war material. Soon he had turned England into a huge munitions plant, and settled questions with labor unions with the skill which is characteristic only of himself. In this office of Minister of Munitions he practically saved the situation.

Lord Northcliffe, once his bitter enemy, now took the side of Lloyd George, and through his papers—The Daily Mail and The Times—supported him in whatever line he took. On the death of Lord Kitchener he became Minister of War, and this position he has filled well. But he was not satisfied with the condition of things. At last a deadlock was reached in the Government, and the whole Cabinet resigned. The plan Lloyd George had hit upon was that a committee of four be appointed to carry on the war, and that Mr. Asquith be not on that committee. Asquith tried to compromise, but in vain, so felt forced to resign.

The King now called upon Mr. Bonar Law, the Conservative leader, to form a Cabinet, but this he did not feel able to do. So Lloyd George was called to Buckingham Palace, and

there he consented to become Prime Minister—real head of the British people.

Since then Lloyd George has guided our cause to a victorious end, and he now stands ready to dictate the terms of a lasting and honorable peace. We may now hope that men may once more “beat their swords into plowshares and their spears into pruning hooks, and learn war no more.”

In private life the great statesman is the affectionate husband and loving father. When worn out by his ceaseless labors in the Government, nothing pleases him better than to return with his family to his cottage near the little Welsh village where he used to live. He he would probably spend a day at golf, or go out for a day's fishing with his wife and children. Here, among the familiar scenes and associations of his boyhood days, he could, and most probably still does, enjoy a short period of recuperation.

To what does Lloyd George owe his success? To his brilliancy, to his eloquence, his capacity for swaying people to his will? Is it not these combined with his deep rooted sympathy for the common masses?—for has not he himself come of lowly birth? What new reforms for the common weal will he not bring forth—what will he not do for social reform in the future? We now have peace. Soldiers are returning to their every-day pursuits. But are we not entering on a new epoch in the world's history? And above and guiding it all does there not stand forth the figure of the man of the hour—David Lloyd George?

PRIZE POEM

Remembered me?

God knows I loved her once! until
Others had poisoned all my passion's flame
And linked her life with mockery and shame.
Deception! God, in my heart I cursed to name
The wretch's infidelity!
God, I had loved her and I loved her still!

Remembered me?

So in an agony my soul o'erflows
To hold the gift her own dear hands have tied.
And learn her love unshaken when she died.
God, had I known how this vile world had lied!
I'm not to blame? What mockery!
Man in due season harvests what he sows.

—Maurice C. Fitz-Gerald.



ROBERT ALLAN MCKEE

Once more Brandon College has lost one of her sons, and once more we tender our sympathy to Dr. and Mrs. McKee, who for the third time have been called upon to sacrifice in the great world cause of righteousness. Of the family, William Carey was the first to fall in action on August 26th, 1918, as noted in the last number of the College "Quill." Very shortly after, their son-in-law, Lieutenant Cunningham, was killed at the front. And now for the third time the grim reaper has entered the household, this time taking the youngest member. Dr. and Mrs. McKee and their family have the sincere sympathy of students and faculty in these severe losses. They have surely contributed their share to the great cause and withal are bearing up in the most admirable manner.

Robert A. McKee, familiarly known as Allan, was the youngest of the McKee family, being only twenty-five years of age. He attended the Public Schools and Collegiate in Brandon, entering the First Year Arts class of Brandon College in the fall of 1913. In the Third Year of his college course 1915-1916, he took the military work in the College Canadian Officers' Training Corps, and in the spring of 1916 enlisted in the Brandon College platoon of the 196th Battalion, of which his brother Carey was lieutenant. This platoon formed a part of the Western Universities Battalion, which went into training at Camp Hughes in the summer of 1916. During harvest leave, a lifting strain seemed to affect Allan's heart, and after repeated attempts he found it impossible to continue his military train-

some considerable time he did military office work in Winnipeg, but his health did not permit even of this. His eyesight failed, and he returned to his home in Brandon. Various doctors were called upon his case and it was finally decided by the family that he should be taken to the Mayo Brothers Hospital, Rochester, Minn. The examination indicated a growth upon the brain, as some of the local doctors had supposed. An operation brought only very temporary relief, as the growth could not be removed. With considerable difficulty his brother Harris got him home, where he soon passed away.

Allan McKee was never a robust youth and was frequently under the doctor's care. Nevertheless his rather slender frame harbored an active and unobtrusively ambitious spirit. He was faithful and thorough in whatever he undertook. Like his older brother, Carey, he spent a summer as salesman for the John A. Hertel Company of Chicago, winning a prize for the amount of sales made in the Home Stretch Contest. During the Third Year Arts work in college he won the scholarship in Special Philosophy and Honorable Mention in Special Political Economy. He was by nature a bit of a philosopher, as his rather sage remark about Christianity shortly before his death would indicate, "The Christian ideal is a hard one to live by but an easy one to die by." He was an active and exemplary Christian. A lack of physical vigor handicapped him in the realization of his high and worthy ambitions, but his modest personality has made an impression upon the life of the college which will not soon be effaced. Mere length of years do not of themselves guarantee wisdom and virtue, nor does their brevity forbid the noble nature and the worthy life.

"It is not growing like a tree
 In bulk, doth make man better be;
 Or standing long an oak, three hundred year,
 To fall a log at last, dry, bald and sere:
 A lily of a day
 Is fairer far in May,
 Although it fall and die that night,
 It was the plant and flower of Light.
 In small proportions we just beauties see;
 And in short measures life may perfect be."

—H. L. MacN.



LANCE-CORPORAL G. M. YEOMANS

The grim hand of war has added another of our college boys to the Noble Legion of those who have died "over there." With great sorrow we learned a short time ago of the death of Lance-Corp. George M. Yeomans, who passed away in No. 3 Canadian General Hospital, Boulogne, France, on January 23rd.

Before coming to college George took his first two years' High School in Alexander, his home town, where he always took a very active interest in sports. He entered Brandon College in the fall of 1914 and completed his Academical course. He returned the next fall to begin his work in Arts, but left early in the first term to join the Strathcona Horse shortly after his eighteenth birthday.

He took an officer's training course and received his commission. As all the district battalions had their full personnel of officers, he did not wait for an attachment, but joined the Canadian Army Medical Corps as a private. Some time afterwards he was promoted to corporal and in the spring of 1916 went to Camp Hughes. In the early fall he went overseas, and after spending a few months in England he arrived in France, where he served until shortly before his death. He was with the Army of Occupation in Germany and was on leave when he contracted Spanish influenza which developed into pneumonia. We are glad to know for his parents' sake that his brother and brother-in-law were with him when he passed away. Thus did another of our college comrades lay down his life in service.

LIEUTENANT KENNETH CAMPBELL



LIEUT. KENNETH CAMPBELL

There is a peculiarly tragic element of poignant sadness in the fortune of those who, after having dared the hazards of war and felt on armistice day the hopeful thrill of assured life, were denied by death the fulfilment of their dearest hope of return to home and friends and old familiar ways again. Such was the fate of one of that eager band who forsook the College halls and classes to render their mead of service in the great war. Lieutenant Kenneth Campbell died of pneumonia after a brief illness, at the Horthitt Hospital, England, on November 28th, 1918. Lieutenant Campbell was the son of Mr. Kenneth Campbell, 705 Lorne Avenue, of this city. He was in the second year of his Arts course in Brandon College, when he enlisted in the College platoon in the 196th Western Universities Battalion. The summer of 1916 he spent in training in Camp Hughes, and went overseas with his battalion late in the autumn of the same year, attaining his nineteenth birthday in transit. Never satisfied with doing ordinary things for

long, or doing anything in an ordinary way, he entered, shortly after reaching England, an officer's training school, and at the conclusion of his course was given the rank of lieutenant. Thereafter for a short time he

was engaged in instructional duties in Bramshott Camp, when the lure of the air service caught him, and he transferred to the Royal Air Force, taking the preliminary course in this branch of the service at Reading, England. Thence he was sent to the Naval Flying School at Vendome, in France, in 1917, and entered upon active aerial duties about February 1918. His area of flight operations included the whole British lines, and part of the French and Belgian front. Here he had close acquaintance with dangers and hair-breadth escapes, and his letters hint with careful reserve of thrilling things, the nuclei of future stories, kept in hope of being home again. On June 27th, 1918, returning from a flight made in a new machine, while attempting to effect a landing in a treacherous wind, through some mishap he crashed to earth with terrific speed. That he was not killed outright, was regarded as nothing short of a miracle. In a semi-unconscious condition, with characteristic tenacity, he automatically readjusted the mechanism of his machine-gun which had been thrown into discharge by the shock of the fall, partly extricated himself from the debris, and assured the attendants who had come to remove him that he was all right. His injuries were serious and convalescence extended over the remaining period of hostilities.

He was probably best known to most of us here as an exceptional student; thorough, eager and ambitious, satisfied with nothing less than a sure mastery of what ever subject he grappled with. His teachers were always eulogistic of him and his student records betray no weak spots. His quiet reserve, with almost a touch of aloofness, somewhat screened the genial qualities of his nature. Physical activities likewise appealed to him, and he was a clever gymnast and a good swimmer. At the close of his career in the Collegiate Institute here, he received by the unanimous decision of the members of the Collegiate staff, the Governor-General's medal in recognition of all-round proficiency, mental, physical and moral. Of him the words of a former student here, who gave his all at Vimy, speaking of a fallen comrade, finds consoling application. "There are two great Orders of Nobility, the Noble Living and the Noble Dead. Our comrade has but transferred from the ranks of the one order to the other." Buried in England, he fills a hero's grave, and, of him, too, the words of the inscription in Clifton College furnishes a pathetic but fitting record:

"Qui procul hinc, the legend's writ.

The frontier grave is far away,

Qui ante diem periit

Sed miles, sed pro patria."

—D. McD.

STUDENTS' MEMORIAL GYMNASIUM

An announcement was made in the last number of the "Quill" in regard to the decision of the students of the College to undertake in the near future the erection of a gymnasium as a memorial to those of their number who fell in the past war.

The General Committee in charge of the scheme is under the chairmanship of Mr. R. Smale, and is supplemented by an Advisory Committee composed of the Faculty and the Board of Directors. The plan has been endorsed by the College Board, and the Chairman of the Board, Mr. Robert Darrach, has consented to act as the Treasurer of the fund. The initiation of the scheme lies with the students of the College entirely, but the co-operation and support which others are giving ensures that plans are well and wisely laid.

The proposed building will be a handsome structure costing in the neighborhood of thirty thousand dollars. It will be suitably located on the College campus and will furnish a most useful and therefore fitting building to serve as a College Memorial to the men of Western Canada who went from Brandon College to their death overseas.

In the past two months remarkable progress has been made. The fund (including pledges) now amounts to about \$3,500. Of that amount \$2,900 was personally subscribed by the less than three hundred students now in attendance at the college. The remainder has been raised by various student activities, such as the Academic bazaar, innumerable teas and candy sales. In addition to the amounts mentioned, subscriptions are coming in with solicitation from friends of the college outside of Brandon. If the will to give is a criterion of college spirit, that spirit has never been more vital than at present.

It is the purpose of the committee to initiate immediately an educational and canvassing campaign among the friends and ex-students of the college. None can do more than the latter toward making the project the success that it should be. If you are approached by correspondence, respond as liberally as possible. Not only subscriptions are wanted. The committee wants every ex-student to be the personal representative of the committee in his or her district. The college only exists for its students and it only exists by its students. Swing your district or your society behind the biggest undertaking that the students of the college have ever gripped. If the committee should not reach you (for the records are incomplete), don't wait, but send your subscription to Mr. Robert Darrach, the Treasurer, or Miss Isobel Cumming, the Financial Secretary.

O CARROTS

Her hair was like the sunset glow,
 Just tinged with rays of amber faint,
 Divinest shade there is, I trow,
 The kind the Masters used to paint.
 It wantons round her shoulders white,
 In curls of vivid color rare;
 Steals o'er her brow like dawn's first light:
 Sure never lady was so fair.
 She smiled on me today.

I see within its silken sheen
 The golden glory of the west—
 One needs must doubt that Troy's famed queen
 Was with such wealth of beauty drest.
 Ne'er such a crown did monarch wear,
 Whose sight could move men to obey,
 As Evalina's wondrous hair
 Holds me in thralldom night and day—
 I ask her to be mine.

But softly!—what! can this be true?
 "I thank you, no!" she coldly said!—
 Pshaw!—what rank folly 'tis to woo
 Where one has little wish to wed.
 And, Certes, anyone could see,
 Her hair (it's what I've always said),
 However vain of it she be,
 Is just plain, common red.

—Anon.

"Only he who has failed to perceive the immensity of the universe and the insignificance of men will dare to say 'I know.' Ignorance is always dogmatic. Where knowledge is exact it is merely descriptive: it tells the how, but not the why, of a process."—Donald Hankey.

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EDITORIALS

Measured in terms of years as the world reckons age, this Western prairie land and wheat city of ours are very young. Younger still is our Alma Mater in that city. To many it would seem altogether presumptuous for such youth to lay claim to a history; for there are still many who persist in cherishing the idea that a land, a city or an institution must date back to the days of armed knights and moated castles in order to have a truly historical background. But as one writer has said, "History is largely a matter of right perception into the real nature and true proportion of things. All education is a movement of the race towards the light, and wherever men have organized to spread the light, there history has been made. The claim of the little unknown college to recognition by the world is not absurd, for its history is the history of an idea." This idea found suitable material on the western prairie with which to give itself expression.

For years the "sunsets golden, prairies as golden joined" while the Assiniboine rolled down through its green valleys. The Indian and the buffalo roamed the hills while at times a few white trappers or venturesome explorers came and went. Through the long years the prairie waited. It waited for that movement of the races toward the light; at last the movement came. The tide of immigration from Eastern Canada and from the older countries of Europe began to flow westward. The famous boom in Winnipeg began and then the wail of the Red River carts was heard as the tide crept still farther West. A new city on the banks of the Assiniboine sprang up and another little village ambitious for the future was given the proud title of "Rapid City."

Thus gradually as the railways progressed new settlements were made and the West came into its own. Came the time when somewhat of the pioneer aspect was lost and, with an increase in material comfort, at last the idea. The race was still moving toward the light and history was being made. The idea had its first expression in the attempts made at bettering surroundings, making new roads and establishing public schools. In time these pioneers realized the need for something more, and a small academy had a beginning. Still the idea grew until it was found necessary to journey from the little village with the high-sounding name to the city on the Assiniboine. Here the idea found various homes until it came to rest permanently within our college walls.

It was a momentous day for Western Canada when in 1900 the corner stone was laid on the campus on Eighteenth street. Where now the street cars pass was then a country roadway and the modest college seemed quite distant from the also modest city limits. Today, though the growth of Brandon has not been rapid, that same college is not far from the centre of the city. A few years later, when the Clark Hall residence for girls was added, the idea began to feel more at home and decided to stay. Busy years of college activity and honest endeavor, work and play, followed. The future of the little college seemed assured. It was no longer on the frontier. From the newer provinces farther west ambitious young men and women came to find the light and then went forth to spread it.

Within its walls in those days many young souls were trained for the days which all unknown lay before them. For swiftly here, as in Europe, the dark days came upon the college and one by one her strongest and her best were taken. Those days were truly the Dark Ages in the history of the college.

At times there was even the dire rumor that her doors might close. But as the years dragged on and the roll on the chapel wall grew longer, the remaining students drew closer together, united in the determination to keep the college spirit alive and retain its original idea.

Now the Renaissance has come and there is no more talk of closing doors. The kindly hand of nature is at work softening the memories of the past four years. Our thoughts turn once more to those "old days" when the movement of expansion just begun was so abruptly checked. As Agnes Laut has written, "It has been said that the past is but a rear light marking the back trail of the ship's passage. Say rather it is the search light on the ship's prow pointing the way over the waters."

If Brandon College can carry into its future years of prosperity and expansion not only the supreme unity of feeling of the blue and gold, but retain also its standard of high idealism, it will be true to its past and faithful to the original idea. It must attain that virtue spoken of by Bacon which is so seldom the virtue of prosperity—temperance. For the time of expansion is already begun. The proposed gymnasium is one of the several new buildings planned for the future. Prophets are not lacking to voice the opinion that at no far distant date our little college with its humble beginning will be a leading university of the West. There is no reason why this should not be so.

In the development of a college the college magazine plays no small part. The president of the Literary Society who in 1910 not only made the inauguration of the "Quill" a plank in his platform, but launched the project, is worthy of praise. Perhaps some day an historian with the understanding heart and pen will adequately write the honorable history of Brandon College as an institution. Until then the "Quill" must serve as a record of events, whether merely social or of greater moment. Herein are recorded the little jokes of friendship—the perhaps seemingly fooling happenings—the dear old stories that in future will call to mind all the train of sunny days here where they have had a part. But the college paper which begins and ends here is reflecting one side of college life only. It fails to record the more intellectual attainments of the students. The true college paper is representative not only of the efforts of its board of publication, but of the whole student body. Moreover, it serves to keep in touch with the alumni

and thus aid in making and keeping complete the circle of graduates and undergraduates. In order to do this the cooperation of all is needed. The "Quill" is looking forward to a greater future with its Alma Mater. This year it has labored under several difficulties such as "flu" conditions and—shall we say?—reconstruction symptoms. These, however, will soon be overcome and a larger amount of success will no doubt be the reward.

The present staff bid you farewell. May we say that it is with a mixture of pain and pleasure that we do so? Our duties have at times been somewhat strenuous but to refer you once more to Bacon, "Adversity is not without comfort and hopes." If our readers manage to read beyond the jokes we should feel partly repaid, and if by any chance they are diligent enough to read from cover to cover, then our reward is indeed full.

ACADEMY ESSAY CONTEST.

First Prize—Earl J. King, "Lloyd George."

Honorable Mention—Anna E. Best, "Repatriation"; Elizabeth Wolverton, "The Seasons."

POEM CONTEST.

First Prize—Maurice Fitzgerald.

"The weakest among us has a gift, however seemingly trivial, which is peculiar to him, and which, worthily used, will be a gift also to his race forever."

TO-DAY

"The past is past. To-morrow's in the air,
Who gives To-day the best that in him lies
Will find the road that leads to clearer skies."

THE DEAD

Blow out, you bugles, over the rich Dead!
 There's none of these so lonely and poor of old,
 But, dying, has made us rarer gifts than gold,
 These laid the world away; poured out the red
 Sweet wine of youth; gave up the years to be
 Of work and joy, and that unhopèd serene,
 That men call age; and those who would have been,
 Their sons, they gave, their immortality.

Blow, bugles, blow! They brought us, for our dearth,
 Holiness, lacked so long, and Love, and Pain.
 Honour has come back, as a king to earth,
 And paid his subjects with a royal wage;
 And nobleness walks in our ways again;
 And we have come into our heritage.

—Rupert Brooke.

IN MEMORIAM

Kenneth Campbell
 John Cloutier
 Milton C. Crozier
 Robert Cruise
 Andrew Cumberland
 W. Benjamin Cunningham
 Henry J. Davis
 Charles Dutton
 Herbert Gainer
 Clinton Hainer
 Arthur W. Hallam
 Arthur Hosie
 Robert J. Hosie, M.C.

Orrin Jones
 Duncan D. Lindsay
 R. Alton Logan
 J. Alden McIntyre
 W. Carey McKee
 William J. Ross
 Joseph Scott
 Juddman Sigurdson
 Joseph B. Thompson
 Percy Underwood
 James W. Warriner
 George Yeomans
 Cecil A. Young

OVERSEAS

FRANCES M. WOLVERTON '19

We are always glad to hear from Brandon College boys overseas, and some interesting letters have been received since the last issue of "The Quill." Hubert Staines writes of being billeted in a farm house at Ramilles, and says of the people there, "Being farmers they have not suffered from food shortage during the war, yet as they say, 'les bosches ont toujours demande l'aliment et nous avons toujours le cache.'

"They have of course been caught and have suffered the customary imprisonment or fines, of which they tell in a matter-of-common-occurrence tone, as if it were part of their ordinary routine."

When John Hart writes of spending leave in Mons, Brussels, Waterloo, Namur and Bonnie Scotland, one is very much tempted to envy him his opportunity.

Then again Frank Noble writes on the first of December: ". . . . I am an 'old' married man of exactly one month's standing." We wish to extend to Mr. Noble our hearty congratulations.

The last word received from Dr. MacGibbon tells us that he is head of the Economic Department in the Khaki University at Ripon, England. He has been teaching there since January and is expecting Norman McDonald to come to the University, and has also written to Evan Whidden and Dave Beaubier.

Many other interesting letters have been received, but better than the letters is the sight of the "boys" themselves as they come home. We are glad to welcome every one, and "we hope to see them back at Brandon College."

THE BASE CAMP

The reserves of men for the line units had sometimes to remain for many months in the overseas base camps. After having spent a considerable time in some of those camps, the writer has been requested to give his opinion regarding at least two of the most dominant features of that great adventure from which so many boys are returning at the present time.

In these reserve camps, probably the most irksome feature of the life was the monotony. In general, drill occupied the time between 8 a.m. and 5 p.m. Although it usually varied from hour to hour and occasionally changed some from day to day, yet it was repeated week after week and month after month. There was always the same round of bugle calls, beginning with, "Get up, you lazy fellows" (5 a.m.), followed by

“Come to the cookhouse” (Mulligan), and then “Get on parade” (more drill), etc. etc. It was one continuous routine, whether the day was wet or dry, cold or hot, whether one’s spirits were high or low, favorable or contrary. Someone has said that life is one thing after another, but “over there” life was the same thing over and over again. Yet there is no soldier who would dwell upon this phase of the game alone, forgetting to recognize that other element which more than offset the monotony.

Nowhere could the true spirit of comradeship have been more general than it was among the boys on active service. There was manifestly the individual ardor for an unreserved, unselfish companionship; nor does “companionship” convey a full appreciation of the closeness of the friendships. One soldier would converse with another, oblige another, help another whenever an opportunity arose. A chum seldom hesitated to share his last franc, or to lend his only comfort, even were it a scarf sent by his mother. This is not to say that those remembrances from home were the less valued; rather, they were cherished beyond any price.

The soldier is now coming home to be a repatriated citizen. He has learned, above all, to appreciate real friendship, comradeship, esprit de corps, true communion. It is to be hoped that those who have remained here in peaceful serenity may attain to the soldier’s ideal of unselfish service; that spirit also of brotherhood and friendship which is not simply the relationships of our immediate associations, but is rather the larger, more universal conception that embraces all humanity.

Leaving the subject now to a better soldier and a more capable pen, it would be well to conclude by assuring those who return to Brandon College the same hearty welcome accorded to us who have returned this year.

—A. E. S.

“Be honest, kindly, simple, true,
 Seek good in all, scorn but pretence;
 Whatever sorrow come to you,
 Believe in Life’s Beneficence.”

—Service.



EXECUTIVE OF BRANDON COLLEGE LITERARY SOCIETY, 1918-19

Maria Grant Ed. of "Critic"	Dr. H. L. MacNeill Hon. Pres.	Reg. Cresswell '22 Reading Room Conductor	Pearl Wedin, Matric Secretary
Rae Smale '19 Pres. Debating Society	Chas. Whidden '20 1st Vice-Pres.	Adelia Sanford '20 President	D. G. MacKnight, Matric. Treasurer
			Helen Cline '21 2nd Vice-Pres.

COLLEGE GOSSIP

RAE SMALE '19

"Here we are, and here we are, and here we are again."

Yes, the gang is nearly all here. Good old Brandon College is coming into her own once more. The days of real college life and activities are coming back in full force. Crowded rooms and noisy halls are the order of the day. There was a time not long ago when we were all more or less dejected, down in the mouth as Milton says. Perhaps the flu had something to do with it, but the real reason I believe was that we were all pining to have the old days back again. There wasn't enough noise to study by; there weren't enough boys blundering into your room to break the dull monotony of daily study.

But it is different now—drop into your neighbor's room any hour and you will find an animated discussion in progress as to the relative food values of a certain variety of sundaes and celery or apple sauce. Stroll over to Clark Hall and you will find the iron door obstructed by a mass of humanity all bent on the same errand.

It is great to be in college these days—great to be a helper in the endless round of activities. Rumors there are, of course, that work is sometimes shirked, but the powers that be should remember that the college is in the throes of a reconstruction period. Things are being adjusted for a wider sphere and it takes some little time for poor students to regain their lost equilibrium.

Above all, we are happy in the conviction that the war is over, the boys are coming home, and that autocracy has fallen, giving place to a freer, nobler fellowship of man.

SKATING PARTY.

On Friday, February 21st, the Debating Society gave us a skating party in the Arena Rink instead of the usual debate. All met in Clark Hall before leaving for the rink for the purpose of filling out band cards. It was a fine mild night and although the ice was not in the best condition yet we were and enjoyed ourselves accordingly. After skating twelve lands we came back to the college where, in spite of the absence of our old stand-by, pork and beans, we made short work of the excellent lunch provided.

MEMORIES OF A B.C. STUDENT, 1949.

Elizabeth Greig's giggle.
 Zoe Hough's ability to obtain firsts.
 Mr. Runeman's jokes.
 Vic Nordlund's worries.
 Dave McNaught's laugh.
 Celery and apple sauce.

Artie George: "Why is a bridegroom more expensive than the bride, Dave?"

Dave McNaught: "Because they always give the bride away and the groom gets sold."

RECITAL.

That musical students in Brandon having high ambition in regard to training and study can receive this instruction right here in Brandon, was evident at the recital given Tuesday evening, February 25th. in the City Hall, by members of the College faculty. This recital was in aid of the Memorial Gymnasium Fund, and if all enterprises which are undertaken are as successful as this they will assuredly gain their objective. The artists were Mrs. Wilkins and Miss Wilson, assisted by Miss Ziegler, and Mr. Wright as accompanist.

Many people who were anxious to hear Mrs. Wilkins in recital had the opportunity for the first time Tuesday evening. She possesses a lyric soprano voice of wide range and unusual flexibility. Her voice and charming personality soon won for her a place in the hearts of Brandon people. Mrs. Wilkins' rendition of "Vilanelle," by Dell 'Acqua, was most acceptable. In the ballad "C'era una volta un principe," from "Il Guarany," by Carlos Gomes, she displayed remarkable dramatic ability.

Miss Wilson was never heard to better advantage than on Tuesday evening. She was in excellent voice, and as always, delighted her audience. The familiar and beautiful aria, "My Heart at Thy Sweet Voice," from "Samson and Delilah," by Saint Saens, was perhaps the most popular number which she rendered during the evening. Several simpler numbers showed clearly that Miss Wilson is master of the simple ballads as well as the more dramatic. Of these the Italian song, "Questu la Sero," by Stornelli, was particularly effective.

A very pleasing feature of the evening was the duets in which Mrs. Wilkins and Miss Wilson joined. Their voices

blended perfectly and the duets proved to be very popular numbers, especially the "Gypsy Song," by Brahms.

Miss Ziegler, who supplied the instrumental numbers, was heard for the first time in public recital. She delighted the audience by the splendid way in which she rendered her extremely difficult solos. The variation, brilliancy and richness of tone with which she played, will long be remembered by those who attended the recital.

Mr. Wright's sympathetic accompaniments added much to the success of the evening.

Mr. Wilkins, in Academy III. Physics Class: "If a body is immersed in water what will it lose?"

Anna: "Its life, if it can't swim!"

INITIATION.

Initiation—what a dread the word inspires in the freshman! what a pleasant thrill the thought of initiation gives to the "sophs"! Freshmen are all right in their place, but it irks the proud, sedate senior to be passed by a laughing group of freshies without even a hint of recognition of his superiority.

On the eventful night set for the initiation, the unsuspecting freshmen were herded into one of the rooms and securely guarded. One at a time the quivering youths were brought forth to be accused before the supreme court of various acts of lawlessness. In most cases the evidence was so convincing that the wayward youths could only whisper "Guilty." Some of the more learned in the art of twisting the wording of the law, however, succeeded in influencing the judge to spare them the maximum punishment, but such cases were few.

The chief executioners, Partial Moser and Impartial Gab, stood with stern demeanor patiently waiting to carry out their special tasks. One by one the wretched criminals were led to the block and shorn of their lovely locks or branded with the fatal "F." Some there were who resented the punishment, and for their boldness were sentenced to the "iron" or "safety pin" degree, which involved a trip to Clark Hall to borrow the above mentioned articles. Some were set to work pressing trousers, others blacking boots, thus being taught that menial duties are becoming to the youth setting forth on college life.

On the whole the initiation could well be voted a success. Today the seniors receive their proper recognition, the freshies have a decided chastened appearance in the presence of their superiors. The means of achieving the desired effects may have been drastic, but necessity knows no law.

STUNT NIGHT.

The Literary Society each year has its stunt night, when representatives from the different departments produce "stunts." This year the programme consisted of three stunts. Senior Arts produced a "hypnotic stunt," and many wonderful feats were performed by those under the hypnotic spell. The Academy then illustrated some well known advertisements, a prize being given to the one in the audience guessing the most advertisements. The "tennis song" by Junior Arts was very effective, and brought to a close one of the most popular Lits of the college year.

MASQUERADE

A masquerade party was held under the auspices of the Literary Society on Friday evening, February 28th. At eight o'clock all assembled in the dining-room, which was decorated for the occasion, and many pretty costumes were displayed. A promenade followed through the rooms in Brandon College, where many surprises awaited the promenaders. Much excitement was aroused over a very original horse that was shown in Arts I. room. A second promenade ended in the chapel, where a short programme was rendered, and then all returned to the dining room. About 10.30 the National Anthem was sung and after some yells were indulged in, all departed saying that the masquerade had been a great success.

The large increase in the number of students in the College this term, and the further development of special work, has brought a new member to our staff in the person of Mr. V. Orval Watts, B.A. Mr. Watts is a recent graduate of the University of Manitoba and is in charge of the preparatory work of the Academic Department. In that work he is laying the basis for the opening of a more advanced Slavic Department, which is planned for the coming year. Mr. Watts is a most welcome addition to our staff of teachers, and has already won his way to the appreciation of the students by his interest in his work, his active mind, and the readiness and adaptibility with which he has entered into the life of the college.

THE VARSITY COACH.

One of the biggest undertakings of the College Literary Society this year was the presentation of a real college play entitled "The Varsity Coach." The troupe made their initial appearance on Thursday, March 13th, before a large and appreciative audience at Virden. The citizens met the students with

a royal reception. The ladies gave them an excellent supper in the Auditorium, and some of the merchants kindly loaned all the necessary stage equipment. After the performance the whole troupe were entertained by Mrs. Sanford until the arrival of their train, about 2.30 a.m. Those who were able to put in an appearance before 12 o'clock Friday reported a great time.

In the afternoon preparations were made for the second and final staging of the play in the Brandon City Hall. A crowded house greeted the actors and an enthusiastic response helped them to play their individual parts with true college spirit. The special orchestra, under the direction of Dr. MacNeill, rendered splendid musical numbers between acts, which were very much appreciated by all present. It was felt by all that a great deal of the success was due to Miss Cline's good coaching and the able business management of Charlie Whidden, and also to the efforts of Miss Sanford, which were largely responsible for the success of the Virden trip.

The proceeds of both evenings, which amounted to \$200 after all expenses were met, have helped to raise the mercury in the Gym. Fund thermometer considerably.

CAST OF CHARACTERS.

Robert Selby	David McNaught
Assistant coach of Varsity crew, commonly called "Bob."	
Mousie Kent	Fred Howard
Typical student "dig" or "grind."	
Howard Dixon	John Grant
Bob's room-mate.	
Dick Elsworth	Reginald Cresswell
A member of the crew.	
Chester Allen	Loye Oliver
Dick's room-mate.	
Ruth Moore	Adelia Sanford
A sweet, serious type of college girl.	
Mrs. Moore	Elizabeth Greig
Ruth's aunt, a widow in charge of the boys' fraternity house.	
Miss Serena Selby	Ethel Mackay
Bob's aunt, a gentle and refined maiden lady.	
Genevieve Allen	Pearl Wedin
Chester's sister.	
Ethel Lynn	Florence McLeod
Daisy Doane	Edith Irwin
Typical college girls.	

CLARK HALL

ZOE HOUGH '19

*"In dreams, in study and in ardent thought,
Thus was he reared; much wanting to assist
The growth of intellect, yet gaining more."*

No historian, scientific or sympathetic, has ever said that Clark Hall girls were lacking in adaptability. For assurance to the contrary we need only look at last term's record. During study hours we studied and on field day we "fielded." When there came a call for nurses we nursed; and when peace was declared we shouted. Then came mid-winter exams and we were examined. As usual, Clark Hall rose to the occasion and right nobly did her girls fight the good fight. Clark Hall has always stood very definitely for high ideals, and now with those before us and the challenge of the peace bells ringing in our ears, may we still continue in the truest sense to "carry on."

The news of the death of Annie Lundy at Alexander, on February the 21st, brought us a sudden sorrow. During her residence in Clark Hall last year and for a part of the fall term. Annie endeared herself to all by her gentle manner and winsome disposition. She was making great progress in her chosen study, and some of us have pleasant memories of long Sunday afternoons brightened by her music. A terrible epidemic of influenza broke out in Alexander, and in a few days we heard she was ill with the disease. Only a few days after we heard of her death. Our sympathy goes out to those nearest and dearest to her.

Clark Hall has for the present lost a firm friend through the absence of Gwen Whidden, who is taking nurses' training in the Children's Hospital, Toronto. So far, Gwen reports a pleasant, interesting and not too busy time. While we regret Gwen's departure, we cannot regret the series of festivities which immediately preceded it, whether they took the form of a hike or a surprise party at Mrs. Whidden's, or an evening at Madge Struthers', where Gwen was so overwhelmed by gifts and by the poetic genius of the compositions attached thereto, that she required our concerted efforts to sustain her. Nor would we forget to mention an afternoon tea at Mrs. New's, and also one at Isobel Cumming's, both in Gwen's honor, where the girls of Classes '19 and '20 with several members of the faculty spent a most enjoyable hour or so.



CLARK HALL FLU NURSES
Fall of 1918

The Y.W.C.A. continues to thrive under the able guardianship of Jennie Olson. Our meetings are well attended and are interesting and instructive, with a wide range of topics. Miss Hoskins told us something of V.A.D. work. Mr. Orchard spoke about India, one of the girls gave a talk on Mary the sister of Lazarus, and Marjorie Leith read an interesting paper on Esther. Yerriah, the small Hindu boy whom we are educating in Miss Hatch's mission school in India, is still receiving adequate and enthusiastic support. Two of Yerriah's recent requests are very interesting to us. He expressed a wish for an English name, and now answers to the cognomen of Harry. Moreover, he wanted a snap of the Clark Hall girls, and this request too is being granted. Then, too, we have had the pleasure of a visit from Miss Lowe, who has succeeded Miss Hamill as Y.W. Secretary for the West. Needless to say, we were greatly helped by her cheerful presence and timely suggestions.

For our Sunday morning Bible Study class we have been divided into groups and have been studying the life of the Master. We find the group method very interesting, though the discussion, particularly in the Arts group, becomes very animated at times, the topics discussed ranging all the way from the proper choice of vocation to the doctrine of evolution.

Miss Wilson: "The ventilation is very poor in the practice rooms."

Mr. Ross: "What makes you think that?"

Miss Wilson: "Why, if the air were sufficiently pure, Jennie Olsen and Leila Smith could reach J sharp, I am sure, instead of stopping at H flat as they do now."

FAMOUS PERSONAGES OF THE FUTURE.

Evelyn Hinton—Private secretary to the Lord Mayor of London.

Reita Willmott—Honorary president of the World's International Hockey Club.

Maria Grant—A prima donna of world renowned fame.

Frances Wolverton—Chairman of the New York Board of Trade and an authority on Industrial Education.

Kathleen Moffat—Bobbie Burns' successor, whose manipulation of the Scotch dialect puts her forerunner to shame.

CLARK HALL LITERARY SOCIETY.

During the years of the war the regular meetings of the Clark Hall Literary Society were discontinued, to enable its members to devote more of their time to patriotic work. The members of the executive continued to meet and carried on much of the work as usual, particularly that pertaining to athletics and the reading room. At the beginning of the present term, the members of the society voted for a renewal of the regular meetings. So far, not many have been held owing to various difficulties. A start has been made, however, and it is hoped that the society will meet from now on at the regular time, every other Friday evening at seven o'clock. The meetings promise to be very interesting, and much latent talent among the members will probably be brought to light. The executive also has various plans in mind which will be carried out in the near future. You'll hear about them later. In the meantime, girls, come to all the meetings that are held and do your best to help along your own "Lit."

GYMNASTIC ACTIVITIES.

Despite numerous other duties Clark Hall activities have to a very large extent been centred upon raising money for our Memorial Gymnasium. Saturday, Jan. 25th, was the date of the Academy bazaar. There were fortune-telling booths, also novelty, souvenir, candy and home-cooking booths. The reception room became temporarily a tea room, and in the chapel an interesting program was rendered. The receipts totalled about \$218.

Miss Virley Smith served afternoon tea at her home, on February 1st, in behalf of the Gymnasium Fund. The result was an additional \$15.45 added to our mite box.

The Annex girls gave a tea at the Annex on February 8th, also for the purpose of swelling the Gymnasium Fund. This it did by \$20.80.

Mrs. Wilkins and Miss Wilson gave the audience a rare treat at their song recital in the City Hall, Tuesday, Feb. 25th. The receipts of the evening amounted to \$101.75.

Nor would we, in admiration of these brilliant successes, forget sundry occupations, such as shoe blacking, lace making, landscape painting, brush washing, shampooing, darning and sewing on buttons, carried on by various Clark Hall girls who are endeavoring to "do their bit" for the gym.

—
Doh-sol-me
Who are we?
Euterpean Society.
E-u-t-e-r-p-e-a-n
Euterpean.

On account of the flu epidemic and other impediments, the society was not able to reorganize for this year until February 10th. A large number of the members of last year were back and many new ones besides. This first meeting consisted mostly of business. The new executive was appointed as follows:

Honorary President—Prof. Wright.
President—Miss A. Bailey.
Vice-President—Miss V. Webb.
Secretary—Miss M. Hanley.
Treasurer—Miss L. Forrest.
Press Reporter—Miss I Crawford.

A committee of three was appointed to arrange the programs for the year.

At the second meeting a special violin solo, given on a Starr machine was enjoyed by all. We have just nicely begun for this year, but under the direction of the new executive and committee we are sure to succeed and to make ourselves heard. We know, of course, that an account of Miss Gerrand's post-graduate recital, which was held in the Collegiate auditorium on January 16th. will appear in the Graduation Number of the "Quill," but as an organization of music students we should like to congratulate Miss Gerrand on her really excellent performance.



STAFF OF BRANDON COLLEGE QUILL, 1918-19

Back Row—D. G. MacKnight, Matric., Subscription; Wm. J. Johnson '21, Advertising; Rae Smale '19, College Gossip; Don. S. Forsyth '19, Literary; Herman Olsen '22, Athletics; Wm. A. Mackintosh, M.A., Consulting Editor.
 Second Row—Muriel Carey '22, Clark Hall Athletics; Madge Struthers '19, Assistant Editor; Corday Mackay '19, Editor-in-Chief; Zoe Hough '19, Clark Hall; Jennie Turnbull, M.A., Alumni-Alumnaeque.
 Front Row—Frances Wolverton '19, Overseas; Chas. G. Whidden, '20, Business Manager, Alexa Forsyth '21, Latitude and Longitude.

ATHLETICS

H. C. OLSEN '22

"I would the gods had made you athletic."

The value of athletics in the process of education has been too much disregarded in the past. In developing the mind too many college students have failed to develop the body. Even from the narrow standpoint of acquiring knowledge, the condition of the body is of extreme importance. A mind that is naturally healthy, fresh, and keen is dulled and retarded by allowing the body to become sluggish, inactive, devitalized. Unless a person feels keen and energetic, he cannot master his studies. Every student knows what it is to have that tired, listless feeling, when studying is a forced task—not a pleasure. The condition of the body is largely responsible for this.

Education is more than mere mind-filling or mental improvement. Education involves social and physical development. Man is a psycho-physical being. Why treat him as a mental being only, a mere spirit? The big weakness of our educational system is that it often produces abnormal beings—nervous, dyspeptic, temperamental, self-centred and unsocial men and women, who have sacrificed everything to the mind. They have acquired knowledge and mental strength, but they have lost their strong, healthy bodies. They have absorbed the cares of the world, and have lost the joy of life—all because they never relax from their all-absorbing mental strain. What the book-worm, the man of deep thought, needs is a little sport to lead him away from himself and his books. The world today needs men who are more than scholars. It needs men who can enter with zest into the action of the world. Men who live apart in a mental region abstractly related to the body are not good leaders. The ideal man is a social being who has a keen, active well-balanced mind in a healthy, energetic, magnetic body. Nothing in the world contributes so much toward such a condition as a reasonable participation in athletics.

To make our education more efficient, college athletics in the future must not be so much a training for individuals. Competition of athletic experts must give way somewhat to *group* athletics. Physical culture that will reach all of the students ought to be the aim of coming years. Mass games such as those used by the Canadian army in France might be well encouraged.

The proposed Memorial Gymnasium will be an invaluable factor in enabling the college to regain its fame as an athletic centre, which it had a few years ago.

COLLEGE VS. COLLEGIATE.

The first hockey game of the season took place on January 16th, between the College and Collegiate. The College line-up was as follows: Gibson, Smale, Glinz, George, Grant, Malory and Ferrier, with Mr. Evans as referee.

During the first quarter neither team seemed able to score on its opponent. The play, to a large extent, was kept near the Collegiate goal, but finally Glinz broke the ice by sending in a score, followed shortly by a score for the Collegiate by McKay.

The game proved very interesting, and good clean sportsmanship was shown throughout. The Collegiate did some good playing, but the College before the close showed its superiority. Much better work, however, is expected from both teams after they have had some practice. The game ended with a score of 6—2 in favor of the College. Goals scored: Glinz three, Malory two, Grant one. This game was followed shortly by two other games with the Collegiate, in which the College did not prove so successful. The scores were 8—4 and 6—1 both for the Collegiate.

COLLEGE VS. PORTAGE.

On February 11th, the College team hied themselves unto Portage. There, in spite of the superhuman efforts of their trainer (?) Frederick Ferrier, they had to acknowledge defeat, and to the tune of an 8—3 score. They found the smallness of the rink a great handicap. Our forwards could not display their usual speed, and our defence men, Malory and George, found it almost impossible to make their customary individual rushes. A rush would no sooner be attempted than four men would go after the man with the puck. Naturally the most expert stick-handler could not get through. The Portage team relied more on combination, and as a result had more success in getting through our line. Being more accustomed to the rink, they had the advantage over our fellows, whose speed and stick handling ability on a large sheet of ice did not appear to advantage on the smaller rink. A return game is being planned, and our team is quite confident that it can defeat the "Portagers" on Brandon ice.

Quite a few supporters went with the team to Portage, among them that famous rub down artist and spearmint gum-stand Fred Ferrier. Portage gave them all a royal reception, threatening to kill them while the game was on, but treating them to a most enjoyable lunch after the game. In spite of the defeat, everyone had a good time and the trip was a real success.

COLLEGE VS. COLLEGIATE.

The College team showed its real ability in a game with the Collegiate a couple of days afterwards. Though the score ended in a tie 4—4, they completely outclassed the Collegiate as far as the playing was concerned. The game was fast and the College played more up to the form they are capable of when at their best. Our forwards displayed considerable skill in getting the puck through to their opponent's goal. But they seemed to lack the good fortune of lodging the puck actually in the goal. No less than six times our players got by the Collegiate defence, and had no one but the goaler to oppose them. And every time they failed to score. The opposing goaler seemed to swell visibly and fearfully until he completely filled the goal. At least, our fellows invariably shot the puck into his shin-pads or some part of his anatomy, evidently finding him easier to locate than the goal. This inability to get goals when the opportunity is good is the chief weakness of the team and largely responsible for their defeats. Individually, we have some really good hockey players this year, but they seem to lack goal getting capacity. Let us wish for them that they soon acquire this very essential ability.

BASEBALL PROSPECTS.

Baseball, the game of games, will no doubt come into its own again this year, for many of our ball players have returned and the new students are showing unusual interest also

Every little bare space, as soon as it appears, is promptly swarmed with these baseball "bugs," who after a winter's rest and fattening, seem quite unable to control or restrain their excess of energy. The campus and the front lawns are a veritable "no man's land," for at any time one is liable to be tapped on the skull by a hard, muddy, sometimes ragged, covered spheroid, which goes by the harmless designation of "the pill." But all jokes aside, the College could have a classy ball team this year. It is to be hoped that the boosters get busy right away before the Arts fellows leave for their vacations.

"THE ROARIN' GAME."

Fresh laurels were added to College athletes recently when our curlers invaded the precincts of the Brandon Curling Club, during the late Novelty Bonspiel, and brought home "the boots," which constituted the first prize in the second competition. Dr. New, as skip, headed the enterprise and played consistently throughout. Howard proved a very reliable third man; Mc-

Naught and Grant, as second and lead respectively, performed in stellar style and their aggressiveness and supreme optimism very greatly demoralized all opponents. After dropping the first game, the boys won six in a row and were not seriously challenged in any match.

By way of celebration of the event, the New's Colts, so-called, entertained their chief at supper, the Monday evening following the victory. The students, after the somewhat barbarous custom of the college, clapped the Doctor up for a speech. The skip gave a vivid description of the campaign and spoke highly of the forces arrayed under his standard. The "Colts" vigorously protested that Dr. New was altogether too modest of his own part in the affray, and declared that a major part of the honor was due to him.

CLARK HALL ATHLETICS

MURIEL CAREY '22.

HOCKEY.

When Reta Willmott was appointed convenor of Clark Hall athletics, the girls were aroused with a new enthusiasm for sports. Hockey was the first game considered. Since Clark Hall has been without a hockey team for two years, a new organization was necessary. Frances Wolverton, on being elected captain of the team, led the girls out to practice. It went slowly at first, as many of the girls had not played before, but they made rapid progress, thanks to the efficient coaching of Prof. Evans.

CLARK HALL VS. CITY.

The first games of the season took place at the Arena on the afternoon between Clark Hall and the City team. The College line-up was as follows:

Centre—Edith Irwin.

Right Wing—Dolly Willmott.

Left Wing—Reta Willmott.

Defence—Kathleen Jones, Frances Wolverton.

Goal—Evelyn Hinton.

Prof. Evans acted as referee and Mr. George Fenwick as judge of play.

From start to finish the game was speedy and fair play was maintained throughout. The opposing team must be congratulated upon their strong skating, but our girls had the combination. The City team scored first. The defence on both

sides was strong and it was only just before half time that Dolly by a bit of good play shot the puck past the goaler and planted it in the City goal. The second half was a fight on the part of both teams to raise the tie. Again the City team scored, then Kathleen by a grand dash, carried the puck up the ice, broke through the defence and landed a goal.

They played as long as time would permit, but were forced to stop with the score standing 2—2.

CLARK HALL AT DOUGLAS.

On Saturday, March 1st, the Clark Hall Hockey team, accompanied by a band of supporters and their chaperons, Miss Turnbull and Prof. Evans, took the afternoon train for Douglas, there to meet the renowned Douglas team. They were filled with enthusiasm and had bright visions of a victorious conquest. They returned that night much the same as they had gone—minus the crown of victory.

The game throughout was fast and furious and good stick handling was in evidence. The last few minutes especially was a battle royal. Neither side had scored. Each side was determined to have the game, but the opposing forces were as fully determined they should not. The bell sounded, neither side having scored.

We must not fail to mention the kind hospitality we received at the hands of our Douglas friends. Everything, from the welcome at the train to the rousing send-off on our homeward way, was fully enjoyed.

After the game, tea was served at the home of Mrs. Willmott in aid of the Gymnasium Fund. The proceeds amounted to \$10.45.

“Experience is the raw material of the philosopher: the wider his experience, whether personal or borrowed, the more sure the basis of his philosophy.”—Donald Hankey.

ALUMNI ALUMNÆQUE

MISS JENNIE TURNBULL, M.A.

*O friends, what bonds are ours!
What fellowship of head and heart, begetting
Calm thoughts and mutual powers
Of consolation and encouragement!*

—Bernard Trotter.

It will not be long before Convocation comes again, and with it luncheons and banquets and teas. We never think of Commencement exercises without associating with them the reunion of Alumni Alumnaeque. Let us make a special effort to make our gathering this year the largest ever held at this time. Everybody plan to visit Brandon in May!

Miss Gwen Whidden '18 left Brandon early in February to begin her training in the Sick Children's Hospital, Toronto. Gwen has the wishes of all her friends that success may be hers in this new work.

Mr. Earl Masterson is now assistant agent in the C.N.R. office in Le Pas.

Two former Clark Hall girls, Helen Coram and Lilian Coutts, are delving into pedagogical mysteries at Brandon Normal School.

Mr. R. Robinson, known to his class-mates as "Bob," has a position in the Grain Exchange, Winnipeg.

NOTES FROM REGINA.

Misses R. McDonald '18, R. Bambridge '18, B. Turnbull '18, Jean Avery '18, Tena Turnbull and Messrs. D. McIntyre '18, C. Koester are attending first-class Normal in the city. One more Brandon College has its representatives on the Literary Executive of the school—Bessie Turnbull acting as vice-president and Charlie Koester as pianist.

A number of former B.C. students spent an enjoyable evening at the home of Miss Leech on Sunday evening, Feb. 9th. Miss Leech, as ever, proved a most delightful hostess. So pleasant was the time spent that a reunion of all Brandon College students in the city was planned for the near future.

Winnie and Mary Gould completed their course at second class Normal the end of February.

Fern Truscott, a former member of Class '18, was the guest of Bessie Turnbull over the week-end Feb. 7th. Fern is teaching at Lang, Sask.

Mr. Roy McLachlan has entered business in Regina.

Gladys Evendon is acting as stenographer in a law office in the city.

Royal Frith is among the students taking second class Normal work.

Since Christmas, at various times, Brandon College has been glad to welcome some of her graduates, even for only a short visit, as they were passing through. Among the visitors were Mrs. G. D. Herbert '15, of Dunrea, Man; Rev. H. Widen '16, of Midale, Sask., and Mr. E. H. Clarke '12, secretary of the National Students' Y.M.C.A.

The sympathy of a host of friends goes out to Rev. P. Duncan '15, in the sorrow which has come to him in the death of Mrs. Duncan, nee Miss Mabel Wallace. While in Clark Hall she endeared herself to us as a modest and unassuming friend who was always ready to take her part in the many and varied activities of residence life. In her passing we feel that we have lost one whose life revealed all the sweetness and sincerity of Canadian young womanhood at its best.

Miss Dora Hettle and Miss Ethel Forke, former Clark Hall girls, expect to complete their course of training at Winnipeg General Hospital this spring.

Miss Netta Shorey, having graduated from Saskatoon General Hospital in 1917, enlisted for overseas service. She is now nursing in the Soldiers' Hospital, S. Louis, Missouri, where she was awaiting her call before the armistice was signed.

Nursing Sister Jean McPherson, a graduate of Brandon General Hospital, went overseas in the fall of 1916 with the Imperials. Shortly after reaching England, she transferred to the Canadian service, and is now nursing in the Canadian Soldiers' Hospital, Orpington, Kent. She recently spent her

term of leave by touring in Ireland. Another former Brandon College student, Lieutenant Tom McMillan, was also of the party.

NEW YELLS.

Born—To Mr. and Mrs. W. G. Rathwell, Beresford, Man., January 18th, a daughter, Gwendolyne Marie.

Born—To Mr. and Mrs. G. A. Stovel, Winnipeg, in December, a son, Archibald Augustus.

In this column of the "Quill" we feel that our readers would like a wider report from ex-students of the institution, so we are planning to adopt the custom of other college editorials, and in the next issue we shall try to have briefer notes of a greater number of former students. But it is impossible to have this sort of a column without the help of the ex-students themselves, and the editor would be very pleased to receive *from you* any bit of news concerning any former student. If you know of any item of interest regarding a college friend—from a marriage to a barn-raising—send it along and we'll be glad.

"Knowledge will ever govern ignorance, and a people who mean to be their own governors must arm themselves with the powers which knowledge gives."

"Some people will never learn anything because they understand everything too soon."

"To spend too much time in studies is sloth."—Bacon.

LATITUDE AND LONGITUDE

ALEXA FORSYTH '21.

*Self reverence, self knowledge, self control,
These three alone lead life to sov'reign power.*

How often we have read, quoted and heard quoted these striking and familiar lines, but how many of us ever thought of the ideal of self perfection expressed in them. Did you, reader, ever try to get acquainted with yourself, that is, the "real" you? Oh, yes, you may be extremely popular with what you "call" yourself, and be very indulgent in the matter of supplying his or her various human wants and necessities, but if your solicitude and interest extends no further, you haven't even said "How d'ye do" to it.

Are you fond of critical and impartial self analysis, of quiet introspection and self communion? Can you be a spectator and calmly watch yourself go by and be able to subscribe to the "other fellow's" opinion: or do you studiously avoid being frank with this "you," and ignoring its remonstrances, unless influenced by fear of "what they'll say"? Do you listen to the chidings of your better self," or are you in the habit of replying to such, "Aw, g'wan :don't preach"; and then, to employ a very hackneyed expression, drowning remembrance in a "whirl of gaiety" or "a round of pleasure," and when your much abused or blunted conscience does cause you any uneasiness, is it because of your own real loss of self esteem, or the fancied loss of others?

The following little poem, "Myself," from the facile pen of Edgar A. Guest, brings this thought, or perhaps I should say series of thoughts, before us in a unique and charming yet forceful manner.

"I have to live with myself, and so
I want to be fit for myself to know,
I want to be able, as days go by,
Always to look myself straight in the eye:
I don't want to stand, with setting sun,
And hate myself for the things I've done.

"I don't want to keep on a closet shelf,
A lot of secrets about myself:
And fool myself, as I come and go,
Into thinking that nobody else will know
The kind of a man I really am,
I don't want to dress up myself in sham.

"I never can hide myself from me;
 I see what others may never see;
 I know what others may never know;
 I never can fool myself, and so,
 Whatever happens, I want to be
 Self respecting and conscience free."

One might go on like the proverbial little brook, but it is not within the province of this department to serve you with moral treatises and philosophic generalizations. However, the game of "living up to oneself," as the writer puts it, would seem to be a fascinating little thing. Try it on your own piano.

—
 "The mouse said to the fair young cheese,
 "I love you with love untold."
 Quoth Miss De Cheese, "But tell me please,
 Will you love me when I mo(u)ld?"

—
 We had always wondered about the "where" and "how" of "flu," but this explains both:

"Little Enza "flu" from Spain,
 And flu, and flu, and flu,
 She's been in every town on earth,
 Perhaps she's come to you.

"My wife, the dog, the maid and I,
 Can sneeze a true cadenza.
 'Cause someone left the window up,
 And darn it, in-flu-Enza."

—
 F-ed F-r-i-r once wrote to a firm selling razors at 99c:
 "Please send me one of your razors, for which I enclose
 P.O. note for 99c.

"P.S.—I have forgotten to inclose the 99c, but no doubt a
 firm of your reputation will send one."

The firm wrote back:

"We beg to acknowledge the receipt of your esteemed
 order, and have pleasure in sending the razor, which we trust
 you will like.

"P.S.—We have forgotten to send the razor, but no doubt
 a fellow with your cheek won't need one."

—Apologies to "Vox Lycei."

The "Vox Lycei's" fifteen or so pages of "Smiles" contain some clever and amusing little hits. As a Collegiate paper, "Vox Lycei" is justly deserving of the students' pride in it.

For a weekly publication, the staff of the "Gateway" are to be congratulated on their success in producing a paper containing so much interesting and amusing reading. The "Dear Clarence" column is especially commendable, although the title chosen seems to be a decided misnomer; while "Bill," although only a snake, nevertheless displays considerable "horse" sense.

A writhe of type
 Across a page promiscuous—strewn black
 On white a jaggy edged poetic rage, ideas none,
 Or bald or slight a beauteous maid's
 Umbrella's drip, a serpent's footprints
 In the mud, two pairs of kings, a laundry
 Slip a codfish ball,
 A blinking dud from feeble stuff
 Like this and worse, evolves unlovely
 Verbal hash it's born with all
 The muses' curse, but heavens how it
 Gets the cash.

"Gardez-vous les femmes"—an electrical engineer's catechism for use at the U——

When a woman is sulky and will not speak	—Exciter
If she gets too excited	—Controller
If she talks too long	—Interrupter
If she fails to think as you do	—Converter
If she is willing to come half way	—Meter
If she will not come all the way	—Receiver
If she wants to go further	—Conductor
If she would go still further	—Dispatcher
If she wants to be an angel	—Transformer
If you think her unfaithful	—Detector
If she is unfaithful	—Lever
If she proves you are wrong	—Compensator
If she wants chocolates	—Feeder
If she sings wrong	—Tuner
If she is a poor cook	—Discharger
If she is cold to you	—Heater
If she gossips too much	—Regulator

—"The Gateway."

More English "as she is spoke"—A Bombay High School student's essay on the horse:

"The horse is a very noble quadruped, but when he is angry he will not do so. He is ridden on the spinal cord by the bridal, and sadly the driver places his foots on the stirrups and divdes his lower limbs across the saddle, and drives his animal to the meadows. He has a long mouth and his head is attached to the trunk by a long protuberance called the neck. He has four legs: two in the front side and two afterwards. These are weapons on which he runs, and also defends himself by extending those in a parallel direction towards his foe. But this he does only in vexatious mood. He has power to run as fast as he could. He has got no sleep at night time, but always standing awaken. There is no animal like the horse. They have got tail, but not so long as the cow and other such-like animals." —"McMaster Monthly."

HOUSEHOLD HINTS.

A few pieces of ice, scattered on the pantry shelf, will drive away red ants—the ants will slip on the ice and break their legs.

Hard water may be softened by borax. Soft water may be hardened by freezing. —"Manitoban."

Prof. (in Astronomy): Now, suppose the moon is full.

Voice (from rear): How can the moon be full?

Prof.: It's out all night, isn't it?

Voice: Yes, but is intoxication possible on four quarters a month?

RULES FOR RESIDENT.

1. If the room is too warm, open the windows and see the fire escape.

2. If you wish to practise baseball, you will find a pitcher on the stand.

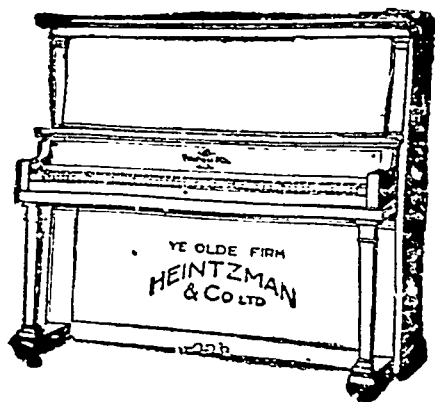
3. As there is no clock in the room you can hear the bed tick.

4. Don't be worried about your board bill; the school is supported by its foundations.

—"The Amulet."

We are pleased to acknowledge the following exchanges: "The Gateway," "The Manitoban," "Vox Lycei," "The Mitre," "McMaster University Monthly" and "Managra." Thank you. Come again.

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Today, it is simply a matter of selection—the choice of the best piano. We all know how the home will be brightened and made more homelike and attractive when the piano stands there, ready at a moment's notice to respond to our mood, and to give us music at the same time that it satisfies our desire for action. At least half the pleasure in piano-playing comes from the fact that we are, by our own effort, and through our musical taste, producing each note and chord ourselves.

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Don't forget we carry one of the most complete stocks in the city, and our prices are always right. We specialize in

TABLE DELICACIES

Olives, Pickles, Jams, Jellies, Olive Butter, Apple Butter, Peanut Butter, Honey, Potted Meats, Potted Fish, Sardines, Tuna Fish, etc., etc.

WE CATER TO STUDENTS.

REID'S GROCERY

PHONE 3177.

639 ROSSER AVENUE.

C.F.B. License No. 8-889.

"ONE GOOD TURN DESERVES ANOTHER"

ASK YOUR STOREKEEPER IF HE ADVERTISES IN THE "QUILL"

SEVENTH AND ROSSER

PHONE 2145

THE
BRANDON HARDWARE Co.
LIMITED

Cutlery, Skates, Brassware.
Rogers 1847 Silverware.

Electrical Goods.
Casseroles, Lamps, etc.

BRANDON SIGN Co.

. Signs and .
Show Cards

115 Ninth Street.

Phone 2127

CHRISTIES' BOOKSTORE BRANDON
MAN.

We make a specialty of supplying Rural and City Schools with all their necessary apparatus, such as

SCHOOL DESKS, BLACKBOARDS,
MAPS, GLOBES, ETC.

We also handle a large line of Teachers' Books, Keys to Classics, and other School Books.

CHRISTIE'S BOOKSTORE The Largest Bookstore in Manitoba.

McCulloch's Drug Store

"THE HOME OF THE KODAK"

Films Developed and Printed—24 Hour Service

10th and ROSSER AVENUE.

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CLEMENT'S NEWS & CIGAR STORE

929 ROSSER AVENUE, BRANDON

THE LATEST BOOKS
MAGAZINES
SOUVENIRS

FANCY GOODS
NOVELTIES
HAND-PAINTED CHINA

CHOICE CIGARS AND TOBACCOS
OLD COUNTRY PAPERS

Office: Cor. Lorne and Ninth.
Residence Phone 2857.
Telephone 2895.

Phone 2088 27 Tenth Street

P. LAMONT

Dealer in Oats, Bran, Shorts,
Pressed Hay, Etc.

DRAY AND TRANSFER
ALL KINDS OF WOOD

By the Cord or in Car Lots

SOURIS, SCRANTON,
DRUMHELLER AND LETH-
BRIDGE COAL.

BRANDON

MAN.

The Boyd Electric Co.

LIMITED

Have moved to larger prem-
ises and will carry as before
a complete stock of Electric
Goods.

In moving we wish to thank
our customers for their pat-
ronage and hope to receive a
continuation of same.

ESTABLISHED 1885

J. S. Laughton & Son

MERCHANT TAILORS

701 ROSSER AVENUE, BRANDON.

Phone 2910

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Quality

Economy

Service

Jos. Donaldson's Ltd.

FOOD MARKETS

MEAT MARKET AND HEAD OFFICE:

813 Rosser Avenue.

Phones 2376 2377

CASH DELICATESSEN STORE:

662 Tenth Street.

Phone 3417

MEATS—FRESH, COOKED AND CURED.
FISH, GROCERIES, PASTRY, FRUIT, VEGETABLES.

LOWEST PRICES IN BRANDON ON QUALITY
MERCHANDISE.

NEW SEASON'S

HATS AND CAPS CLOTHING & FURNISHINGS

New Spring Goods are being put in stock every day.

Our Special Order Clothing Department is complete, and
the new Suits are turning out real fine.

C. W. HARRISON

732 Rosser Ave.

Brandon, Man.

"ONE GOOD TURN DESERVES ANOTHER"

ASK YOUR STOREKEEPER IF HE ADVERTISES IN THE "QUILL"

FOUNTAIN PENS

A Grand Assortment
Waterman and
Swan

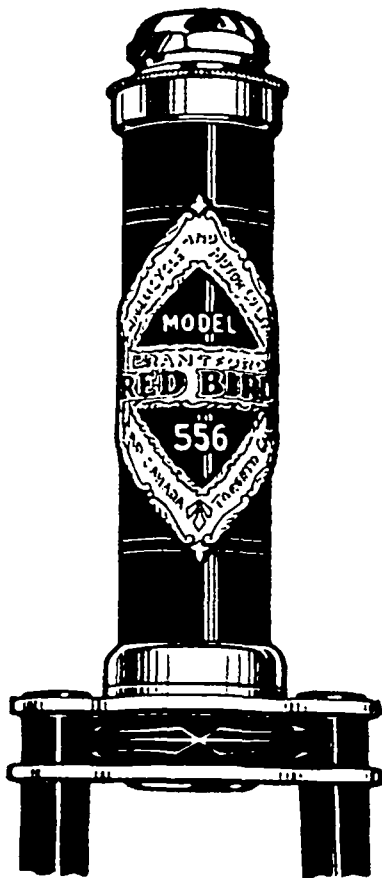
THE TWO BEST MAKES ON THE CONTINENT

KENNEDY'S Drug Store

"The House of Quality"

PHONE 2880

Opp. Woolworth's



Everybody's riding a bicycle. Popular demand again has decreed that the bicycle is the thing. It stands alone in a class by itself when it comes to a time and money saver and health giver.

The Brantford Red Bird

name-plate on the head of a bicycle means the utmost in bicycle satisfaction. Call in to day or before your vacation and secure your Brantford.

**HUGHSON CYCLE AND
MOTOR CO.,**

THE BICYCLE STORE

222 Tenth Street.

Phone 2799

"ONE GOOD TURN DESERVES ANOTHER"

ASK YOUR STOREKEEPER IF HE ADVERTISES IN THE "QUILL"

For Spring and Summer Footwear

This season will see a great demand for colored shoes, especially greys dark and light shades. To be sure that you get the latest designs and shades, call on us.

CUT RATE AMERICAN SHOE STORE

934 ROSSER AVE.

PHONE 3045

Howey's Old Stand

"Seeking truth and speaking truth leads straight to God who is the ultimate truth."

"The virtue of prosperity is temperance, the virtue of adversity is fortitude."—Bacon.

"Master each day's lessons; never leave an enemy in the rear."

319 TENTH

PHONE 2826

IMPERIAL DYE WORKS

Dyers, Dry Cleaners, Steamers,
and Pressers.

D. C. ARGALL,

319 TENTH

Manager

The West End Milliners and Dry Goods

For Smart and Up-to-the-minute Styles in Millinery we still lead.

Ladies' Ready-to-Wear Waists, Corsets, Neckwear, Gloves, Hosiery, Underwear and Fancy Goods.

130 TENTH STREET

PHONE 2049

"ONE GOOD TURN DESERVES ANOTHER"

THE HANDY STORE

For Choice Fruits, Chocolates
Biscuits in large variety, and
Stock of High Class Groceries

DAVID WILSON

Phone 3384.

1608 Princess Avenue

WEIR'S TAXI CAB LIVERY

FOR OPEN OR CLOSED
CARS

No. 2 Ninth Street

Phone 2811

REASONABLE PRICES

Knowlton's Boot Shop LTD.

Succeeding the ZINK
SHOE CO., LTD.

FINE FOOTWEAR

ASK YOUR STOREKEEPER IF HE ADVERTISES IN THE "QUILL"

When down town at meal time come and give us a try.
We pride ourselves on the quality of our eatables. Food
tastily served by waiters knowing their business.

THE METROPOLITAN CAFE

OUR COFFEE IS THE BEST

911 Rosser Avenue.

Courtesy Always

J. G. COOPER TAILOR

Cleaning and Pressing. New Suits Made to Order.

Furs Remodelled and Repaired.

Goods called for and delivered.

159 NINTH STREET.

PHONE 3622.

If you have Heating
or Plumbing Prob-
lems to Solve, bring
them to us

We are
Specialists

Jas. E. Yates & Co.

406 Tenth Street

Phone 3399

Dividends— Real Money

There were paid to policy-
holders of the North American
Life during the past ten years
dividends amounting to

\$2,034,035

Neither is there a reduction in
dividends this year, notwith-
standing the excessive death-
rate for 1918.

Brandon College students
have always been strong for the
North American. Its unexcelled
financial standing appeals to the
most intelligent clientele.

When desirous of looking into
an insurance proposition call on
or phone:

J. E. MATTHEWS

Offices — 15 Clement Block

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ASK YOUR STOREKEEPER IF HE ADVERTISES IN THE "QUILL"

E. W. JACOBS

TAILOR
AND FURRIER

158 TENTH STREET.

PHONE 2850.

OFFICE PHONE 2406

RESIDENCE PHONE 2458

Phone us when leaving College this spring and we will
look after your baggage.

GEORGE DINSDALE GENERAL CARTAGE

OFFICE: C.P.R. BAGGAGE ROOM

BRANDON

ASK YOUR GROCER FOR

Government Standard **FLOUR**

Manufactured by

Maple Leaf Milling Co., Ltd.

AND CONSERVE FLOUR FOR THE ALLIES

Phone 2949.

Brandon, Man.

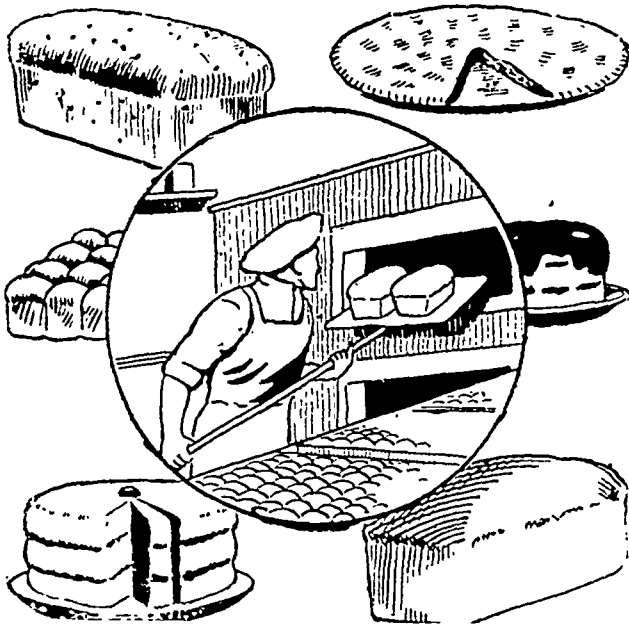
"ONE GOOD TURN DESERVES ANOTHER"

ASK YOUR STOREKEEPER IF HE ADVERTISES IN THE "QUILL"

Store: 127 Tenth Street

Phone 3282

CAKES AND PASTRY



When going back to College from shopping, stop at the store and get your supply of Eats.

**A. W. STONE
& SONS**

HOME BAKERY

WHEN YOU WISH TO OBTAIN



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

DON'T FORGET THE

Patmore Nursery Co.,

138 EIGHTH STREET.

PHONE 3120 OR 3123

"ONE GOOD TURN DESERVES ANOTHER."

ASK YOUR STOREKEEPER IF HE ADVERTISES IN THE "QUILL"

Kilgour, Foster & McQueen

Barristers, Solicitors, Etc.

110 ELEVENTH STREET

BRANDON, MAN.

Satisfaction and a Welcome Always Await You at the

REX CAFE

WE NEVER CLOSE

PHONE 3183

119 TENTH ST.

BRANDON, MAN.

Phone 2541

W. E. CRAWFORD

JEWELER

Issuer of Marriage Licenses

833 ROSSER AVENUE

Brandon

Manitoba

Joe's Barber Shop

120

TENTH STREET

Service plus personal attention make a combination hard to beat.

"ONE GOOD TURN DESERVES ANOTHER"

ASK YOUR STOREKEEPER IF HE ADVERTISES IN THE "QUILL"

PLENTY OF "PEP" IN OUR NEW SPRING STYLES for YOUNG MEN

Designed by Canada's best designers of Men's Clothing—made in the most up-to-date tailoring shops, our new models for young men can't be done justice to in print. Call at our shop and look them over—a style and pattern for every individual at a reasonable price.

SEMI-READY TAILORING

OUTFITTERS TO MEN AND BOYS

Cor. Eighth and Rosser

Brandon.

McDiarmid & Clark Ltd.

DEALERS IN

Lumber, Lath, Shingles,
Sash, Doors, House
Finishings Lime, Brick
ETC.

Office and Factory: Cor. 7th Street and Princess Ave.

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NEW CHINTZ

DISPLAYING CHARMING IDEAS

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

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

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

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

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

MACPHERSON & BEDFORD

For Draperies of Distinction

716 ROSSER AVE.

BRANDON

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ASK YOUR STOREKEEPER IF HE ADVERTISES IN THE "QUILL"



Spring's
Brilliance
Reflected in
Our New Models
For Spring
and Summer

Made of good, hard-wearing material, with just enough snap and style to make a good impression upon your friends.

Either ready-made to fit or made to measure.

Call at our store and inspect our new shipment.

S. A. THOMPSON

THE FIT-RITE STORE

933 Rosser Avenue

Brandon

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NEW

SPRING SUITS

ARE IN

Very smart patterns, tailored in the latest
nobby styles.

Come in and see how swell you would
look in one of them.

W. H. BALL & CO.

OUTFITTERS TO MEN AND BOYS

712 Rosser Avenue

Brandon

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