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The Sickle '52



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THE SICKLE

VOLUME XXIV APRIL, 1952

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at Brandon, Manitoba



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Mildred McMurray	Literary Editor
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Gay Orr	Circulation Manager

Foreword

We herewith present the 1951-52 edition of the "Sickle"—your yearbook. Although for economic reasons the form and the face have changed, our aim has still been to record the major activities of an illustrious year, just completed. It is hoped that it will too be a reflection of that splendid unity which we call "college spirit". May you, the reader, in the future, derive many long hours of pleasure as you recall familiar faces, old friends and past events.

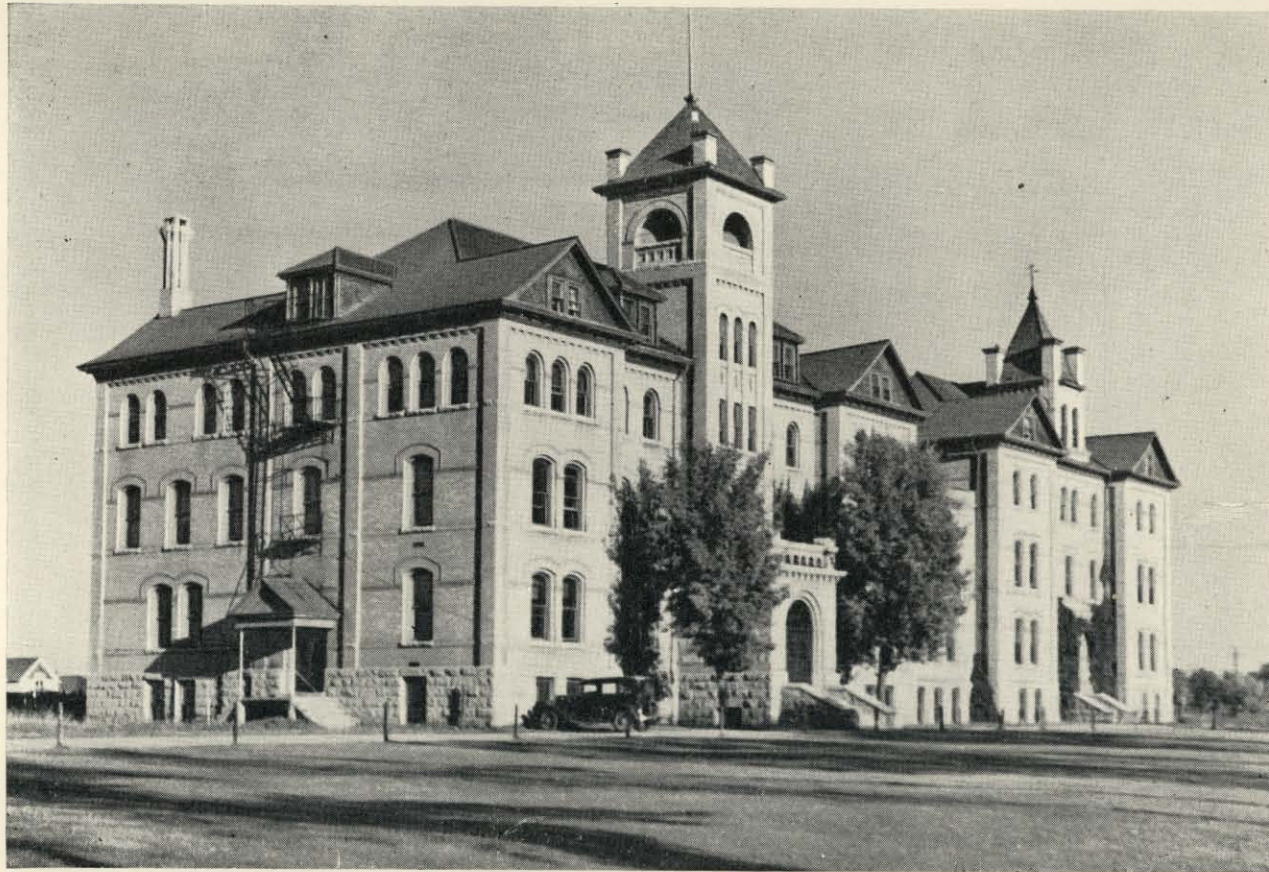
To all those who gave of their time, talent, support and who assisted in any way, goes our appreciation. We would like to extend our thanks to the competent Sickle staff for their untiring efforts in helping to publish this book.

We are grateful, also, to our advertisers, our publishers and our engravers for making this yearbook possible. Especially we would thank Jerrett's, Larry's and Lorne Cook for their time and trouble, and for their wonderful co-operation.

We are proud to have shared the opportunities of our Alma Mater with you; prouder still to have the privilege of preserving for you the memory of our college year '51-'52.

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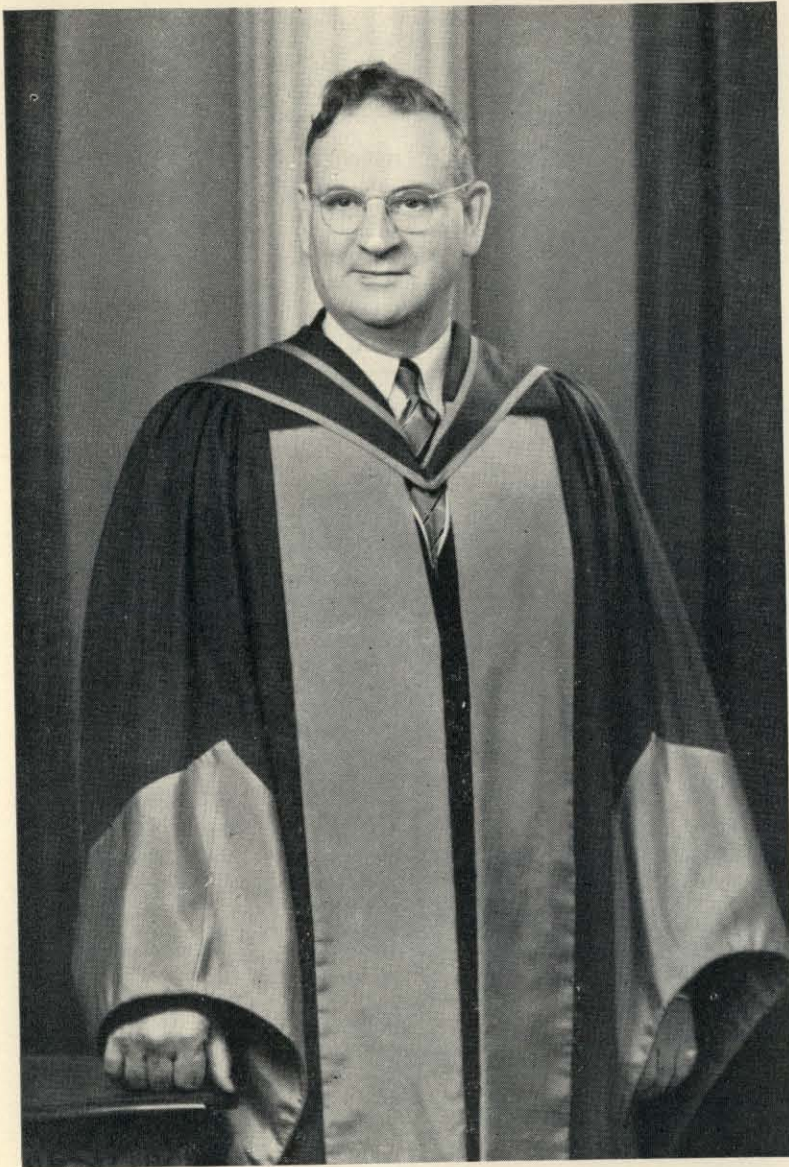
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Hail Our College

Hail our college out in the golden west,
Take our fealty now unto thee confessed,
Be our Alma Mater now and forever blessed:
Hail! Hail! Brandon forever—Hail!

Through rich valleys flows the Assiniboine,
Where sunsets golden, prairies as golden join.
Round thy fair prospects fondly our memories twine,
Hail! Hail! Brandon forever—Hail!



DR. EVANS

Greetings to the Members of Class '52

I am glad indeed to use the opportunity provided through the Sickle to congratulate you, the members of class '52 on your graduation, and to extend to you, on behalf of your Alma Mater, sincere good wishes as you now set out upon the next stage of your "life journey".

During the past few years you have lived and developed in a somewhat protected environment. As students, in a real measure, you have had a society of your own. Now, however, you are facing the necessity of becoming active members of a larger society.

Naturally we wish you well in this new venture, and want you to know that our interests will go with you as you now move on to fields of larger horizon. While at college your experiences have been varied as you have worked and played together. On the one hand you have enjoyed the pleasure of amusement, the thrill of achievement, the satisfaction of gaining knowledge, and the peace of mind that comes through worship and devotion. On the other hand, you no doubt have felt the sting of rebuff, the anxiety of uncertainty, the disappointment of failure, the brutal frankness of disillusionment, and perchance the pain of discouragement.

All this has given you an experience exceedingly complex in nature, out of which, in a large measure, you have become what you are. While we are happy in the progress you have made and in the achievement thus far gained, let me urge upon you ever to remember that this "process of becoming" will not only continue, but continue in a more significant and realistic way as you move on from your graduation to become active citizens in a keenly competitive world.

Therefore let that day be counted as less than its best in which in the midst of your "getting and spending", you have not wilfully endeavored to move forward in your appreciation of those qualities of life which, by their possession, give rise to character and more fully integrated personality.



*Administration
and Faculty*

ADMINISTRATION



D. R. MACKAY, B.A.
Bursar - Registrar



H. S. PERDUE, B.A., M.A., Ph.D.
F.G.A.C., Dean of Arts and Science



E. J. TYLER, B.A., M.A.
Public Relations



MRS. S. P. DARRACH, M.B.E., R.R.C.
R.N., Dean of Women



L. WATSON, B.A., L.T.C.M.
Director of Music



C. A. KITSON, B.A.
Residence Master



MRS. G. RALSTON
Librarian



MRS. M. CARLYLE
Dietitian

FACULTY of ARTS and SCIENCE



R. M. SIMMONS, B.A., B.Th., B.D.
S.T.M., Prof. of Phil. and
Religious Studies



W. WONG, B.Sc., M.Sc.
Professor of Physics



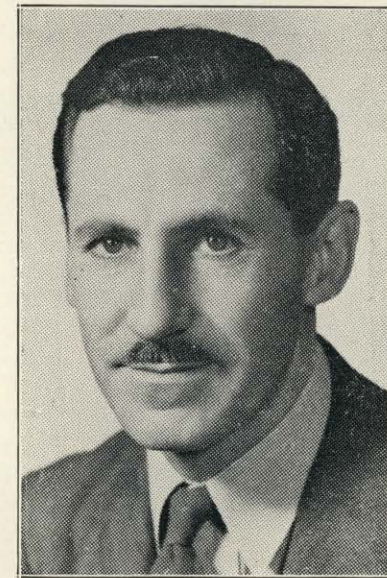
B. THORDARSON, B.A.
Assistant Professor of English and
Mathematics



MISS G. H. MacNEILL, B.A., M.A.
Professor of French



E. PERRY, B.A., M.A.
Professor of English



H. V. KIDD, B.Sc., M.Sc., Ph.D., F.C.I.C.
A.R.I.C., Professor of Chemistry

FACULTY of ARTS and SCIENCE



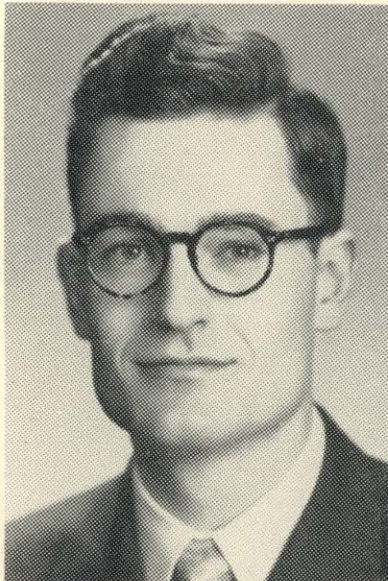
R. H. HANNAH, B.A.
Assistant Professor of Biology



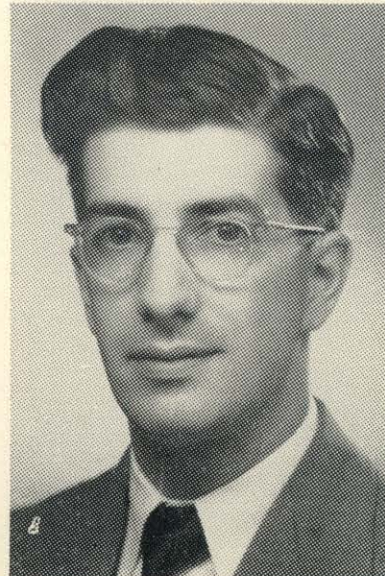
MISS T. TAYLOR, B.A.
Instructor in French and Latin



G. M. PETERSEN, B.A., M.A., Ph.D.
Instructor in Mathematics



M. F. BAUER, B.A., M.A.
Instructor in Economics



N. P. ZACOUR, M.B.E., B.A., M.A.
Instructor in History



H. N. MacQUARRIE, B.A., M.A.
Instructor of Sociology and
Political Science

MUSIC FACULTY



MISS PEGGY A. SHARPE, B.A.
A.T.C.M., Teacher of Piano



MRS. MARY E. SMART, A.T.C.M.
Teacher of Piano



MRS. MAE SELWOOD
Teacher of Violin

MUSIC FACULTY



MISS JEAN MANN, A.T.C.M.
Teacher of Piano



MRS. PHYLLIS ALLEN, A.M.M.
A.T.C.M., Teacher of Piano



MRS. C. A. KITSON, A.T.C.M.
Teacher of Piano



MISS ISABELLE MILLS, A.R.C.T.
Teacher of Piano



MISS JOYCE WILKINS, A.R.C.T.
Teacher of Theory



MRS. SOPHIE MACDONALD, A.T.C.M.
Teacher of Voice



Students

Class of '52

DR. H. V. KIDD Honorary President
MURRAY MacDONALD Class President
ISABEL LYON Social Convenor

Class Yell

Zip a da, zip a do
We're the class that follows through
We're the ones that make things hum
We're the ones that ain't so dumb
Shout it out, Halliloo!
We're the class of '52!

Class Colors

Wine and Gold

Class '52 Hymn

Music and Words by Paul McKinnon

Ours is not a tale of greatness; nor is it a hymn of woe,
'Tis a thank you for the kindness that on us you deemed
bestow.
We the class of Fifty-two yield the torch with backward
fling,
You who choose our paths to follow hold it high its praises
sing.

Brandon College, Alma Mater, master builder of careers,
We shall cherish her and keep her, ever foremost through
the years.
Speaking truth in love, sincere motto of this hallowed school,
We will carry without fear and add it to our Golden Rule.

Now 'tis time for words of parting, friends you all are dear
to us,
May we keep your memory shining as through life we slowly
pass
Brandon College now we leave thee to work in fields afar,
Alma Mater lest we grieve thee, may our aims exceed the
stars.

JOAN GARNETT, Science.....Inglis, Man

Honour Society; Glee Club '49-'50, '50-'51, '51-'52; Lt Night '49-'50, '50-'51, '51-'52; Major Production '50-'51; Sickle Editor '50-'51; Grad Banquet Convenor '51; track and field, radio, bowling.

As Lady Stick in her final year, Joan has left little to be desired in her playing of this all-important role. She is the type of personality to whom one can always look for a friendly smile or an encouraging word. She anticipates a bright future in the field of Geology.

MURRAY MacDONALD, Science.....
Deloraine, Man.

Honour Society; Junior Men's Athletic Representative '49-'50; S.C.M. Publicity '49-'50; Class President '50-'51, '51-'52; Major Production '50-'51; Grad Banquet Host '50-'51; Booster Night Executive '51; C.O.T.C.; hockey, football, track and field, tennis, curling.

Combining fine executive and outstanding all-round athletic ability, Bucko is a person who gives his best to every activity in which he participates. His determination and spirit have won for him much respect and many friends within the College circle.

MURRAY SMITH, Science.....Brandon, Man.

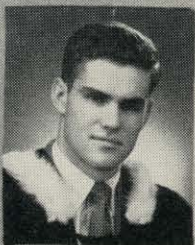
Major Production '48-'49, '49-'50, '50-'51, '51-'52; Vice-President Drama Club '48-'49, Quill Editor '49-'50; Secretary-Treasurer Sigma Mu '49-'50; President Sigma Mu '50-'51; Manager Publications Board '50-'51; hockey, curling, bowling.

"Smitty" has devoted a great deal of time and energy to our College, both in executive and participant roles. His public speaking ability, sound thinking, and spontaneous humor have made him a valuable member of the Association.

JOHN ANDREWS, Science.....Brandon, Man.

Glee Club, Major Production '49-'50; Vice-President Dramatic Club '50-'51; Manager Literary Board '51-'52; Glee Club '51-'52.

Mac is a scientist at heart. Though unobtrusive in his efforts, he has made a major contribution to the literary accomplishments of the College. His leadership ability and pleasant attitude have made him a valuable member of our year.



PAUL McKINNON, Science, Wellwood, Man.

Honour Society; Glee Club '48-'49, '49-'50, '50-'51, '51-'52; Major Production '48-'49, '49-'50, '50-'51; Manager Literary Board '50-'51; Lit Night '50-'51; Booster Night Executive '51; orchestra, radio, track and field, curling, tennis.

Paul is to be commended for his fine work as Senior Stick and for his contribution to the College, which has made him deserving of the College Letter. The "Saga of Brandon" is proof of his ability and far-seeing ambition, and his accomplishments in the executive field will stand his successors in good stead.

ISABEL LYON, Arts.....Brandon, Man.

Freshie Queen '49-'50; Glee Club '49-'50, '50-'51, '51-'52; Major Production '49-'50, '50-'51; Lit Night '50-'51, '51-'52; Radio Convenor '50-'51; Photography Ed. Sickle '50-'51; Social Convenor '51-'52; Secretary Activities Committee '51-'52; S.C.M.; track and field, bowling, curling, chapel choir.

Always prominent on activities around the campus, Isabel is one of those girls who is continuously doing work in addition to her academic studies. Her cheerful manner has made her a definite asset to the College.

NEIL McKELLAR, Science.....Nesbitt, Man.

Major Production '50-'51; Booster Night Executive '51; Senior Men's Athletic Representative '51-'52; track and field, hockey, football, curling.

"Big Neil", our star defenceman, has handled a number of jobs well in his final year. Efficient Athletic Board manager and sports participant. Neil has also shown a good scholastic record. His infectious good nature will stand out in the memories of his classmates.

BILL BLACK, Arts.....Wapella, Sask.

Hockey, curling, bowling.

Turning to Arts in his third year, Bill has kept up a good scholastic record. He has shown good organizing and co-operative ability in convening and serving on various committees. Bill's agreeable manner is supplemented by a dry sense of humor.

AGNES NICHOLSON, Arts.....Dauphin, Man.

Lit Night '49-'50; Major Production '50-'51; S.C.M. Study Convenor '50-'51; Secretary Finance Board '50-'51; Manager Crests and Awards Board '51-'52; Secretary Co-ed Society '51-'52; Secretary S.C.M. '51-'52; Chapel Choir.

Agnes is a quiet, sincere student and an understanding friend. Her interests include academic work, music, and memories of Scotland. She will be a conscientious, pleasant person in whatever career she chooses.

ERNEST CRIDDLE, Science.....

Wawanesa, Man.

Major Production '49-'50, '50-'51, '51-'52; Glee Club '51-'52; S.C.M.; tennis, curling.

An enthusiastic scientist, Ernie devotes his chief interest to his studies. In addition, has always lent his support to the various activities of the Literary Board. An active member of the S.C.M., he has been the College delegate to several conferences of this group.

GRAHAM HUNT, Science.....Melville, Sask.

Major Production '49-'50; tennis, hockey, bowling, curling, track and field, golf.

Grum, one of the College's most versatile athletes, takes honors in almost every field of athletic endeavour. His easy-going manner and keen sense of humor have been displayed at many College functions, especially those presented by the Sigma Mu.

CLAUDIA DICKEY, Arts.....Crandall, Man.

Glee Club '48-'49, '49-'50, '50-'51, '51-'52; Major Production '48-'49, '50-'51; Secretary Finance Board '48-'49; Treasurer Publications Board '49-'50; Secretary Main Executive '50-'51; Lit Night '50-'51, '51-'52; curling, chapel choir.

Quiet and unassuming, Claudia is always willing to be of assistance in any undertaking. In her final year she seems to have had the inside track on matters sociological.



BILL BRIDGETT, Arts.....Brandon, Man.

Vice-President French club; Major Production '50-'51; Glee club '51-'52.

Bill has been with us for only two years. He has his own definite theories, which he often expresses in Sociology class. Bill quotes poetry and prose superbly to fit any occasion.

JOHN MUIRHEAD, Science.....Douglas, Man.

Major Production '50-'51; Lit Night '50-'51; Treasurer Literary Board, '52; curling, football.

John's interests are many and varied. He is academically keen, but has recently developed an interest in recreation at its best.

BRUCE WATSON, Science.....Brandon, Man.

Co-Convenor Freshie Week '50; bowling, curling, football, basketball.

Bruce is an enthusiastic and systematic Science student, who makes good marks. Naturally jovial and optimistic, he is an interested supporter of all social functions.

DONNA McPHAIL, Science.....Brandon, Man.

Glee Club '48-'49; Major Production '50-'51; Senior Ladies' Athletic Representative '50-'51; Booster Night Executive '51; track and field, bowling, curling, golf.

Donna's organizing aptness and keen interest have contributed appreciably to College functions, especially in the athletic field. She has performed many duties outside of an official capacity. Her sense of humor and enthusiasm have been notable characteristics—especially on class parties.

JOAN URIE, Arts.....Brandon, Man.

Major Production '50-'51; Glee Club '49-'50, '50-'51; cheerleading, basketball.

Joan is an interested student, who is also active in extra-curricular activities. She did a great deal of work behind the scenes for Freshie Week this year. She is a good-natured person who assumes responsibility quietly and efficiently.

KEN CAMPBELL, Science.....

Wasagaming, Man.

Major Production '48-'49, '50-'51; Lit Night '49; track and field, equipment manager for hockey team, curling, football, bowling, golf, residence council.

An outstanding representative of "Campbellville", Ken possesses a sociable manner which has gained for him many friends. He has been tireless in his activities as manager of the hockey team for the past three years, and as chairman of the Residence Council in his final year.

RONALD DOUPE, Science.....Crandall, Man.

Class President '48-'49, '49-'50; C.O.T.C.; curling, track and field, bowling, football.

Ron is never at a loss for words, and is characterized by his hearty laugh. He has persevered as caretaker of the residence rink, and has been a pleasant and efficient waiter in the dining room.

MARION SIMMONS, Arts.....Brandon, Man.

Major Production '50-'51, '51-'52; Secretary Literary Board '48-'49; Assistant Editor Sickle '49-'50; President S.C.M. '50-'51; President French Club '50-'51; Glee Club '51-'52; bowling.

Marion is an ambitious worker, especially in S.C.M. and literary activities. She has represented the College at a number of conferences in connection with this work. Her deep thinking and interpreting ability have enabled her to bring back to the community a beneficial and comprehensive survey of these study groups.



BLAIR MacRAE, Science.....

W. Summerland, B.C.

Basketball, hockey, bowling, C.O.T.C.

Blair is a more serious student who has merited C.O.T.C. promotion. Affectionately known as "Cousin Weak Eyes", he has a quiet sense of humor and a wide scope of conversational topics.

DAVID BRODIE, Science.....Jasper, Alberta

Major Production '50-'51; track and field, curling, basketball, bowling, golf.

Dave, one of the taller members of the class, has always been able to get a good insight into matters of higher education which are beyond the reach of the average student. He is especially noted for his ambition and desire to work.

DON ROUSELL, Science.....Rapid City, Man.

Major Production '50-'51; Advertising Manager Publications Board '50-'51; Lit Night Convenor '51; Social Convenor Sigma Mu '51-'52; curling, bowling, track and field, tennis, football.

"Roussy" is a staunch supporter of the Ancient Order of the Jilted Knights in words and in action. He is a willing contributor to college activities, especially on the "Pub" board, and in the literary field.

JEAN ALLAN, Science.....Brandon, Man.

Track and field, basketball, bowling.

Jean is one of the two in our class whose names carry the prefix "Mrs." Few are able to follow two pursuits at the same time, but she comes through with flying colours. It has been good to see her back to finish out her college career.

LOUISE HOEY, Science.....Brandon, Man.

Secretary Athletic Board '50-'51; Manager Finance Board '51-'52; basketball, curling, golf.

Louise, one of the three fairer scientists, is rather conservative and of an optimistic nature. She has shown ability in an executive capacity and in athletic participation. Her well-rounded personality has made her a popular member of her class.

GARFIELD McMAHON, Science.....

Kenton, Man.

Curling, bowling.

Primarily a scholar, Gary has shown a keen interest in science, especially in Chemistry. His scientific approach to a bridge hand has earned him the nickname "Pass".

ROGER RAMSDEN, Science, Winnipeg, Man.

Lit Night '50-'51; football, bowling, curling.

During his two years here, "Bowser" has displayed an ingenious wit and an agreeable disposition which have made him a friend to all. He worked with diligence to make the bowling dance a success, and has always been a willing helper on properties for literary productions.

CATHERINE CRAWFORD, Arts.....

Kelliher, Sask.

Major Production '48-'49, '50-'51; Glee Club '48-'49, '49-'50, '50-'51, '51-'52; Lit Night '50-'51, '51-'52; chapel choir, curling.

Cathy has always been an advocate for the rights of the "weaker sex". Much to the admiration of those who are attracted by her magnetic personality and continual activity, she always makes good marks.



KENNETH McNEELY, Science.....

Minnedosa, Man.

Quill Co-Editor '51-'52; bowling, golf.

Ken, our "cook-book" chemist, is a proficient science student. An original, inquisitive fellow with a wide knowledge of current events, he has a yearning to know what makes things tick. His ready wit makes him an interesting person to know.

MARVIN MUSCOVITCH, Science.....

Brandon, Man.

Marvin is a quiet, industrious student who seems to be preoccupied with his books. He has a flair for Chemistry—especially for Lab work.

NEIL MacKAY, Arts.....Clanwilliam, Man.

President International Relations Club '51-'52; track and field, bowling, curling.

Neil's optimism and enthusiasm are evidenced in many phases of college activity. He excels in bowling and curling, and staged an outstanding performance as cheerleader on Booster Night. An oldtime music and dancing fan, Neil can render an inimitable version of "Ca'tle Call".

SHIRLEY PRYCE, Arts.....Brandon, Man.

Major Production '50-'51; Lit Night '50-'51, '51-'52; Glee Club '50-'51, '51-'52; bowling, golf, track and field.

Shirley is the life of a party—a talented pianist and hostess. Her cheerful smile and friendly attitude are the external evidence of a capable student with a pleasing personality.

ROYCE RICHARDSON, Arts, Brandon, Man.

Royce has a full time job as housewife and student. During her two years here, she has displayed a friendly and cheerful manner, although she has not had time to participate fully in the round of student affairs.

DAVID SMITH, Arts.....Regina, Sask.

David is a Theology student—one of the more reserved members of the class. His spare time is taken up clerking in a downtown store.

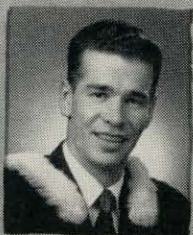
JAMES KELLEHER, Science, Brandon, Man.

An entomologist by trade, Jim is one of those persons who combine living and learning and make a success of both. Jim has a sincere personality and is a conscientious student.

JOHN MILLER, Arts.....Brandon, Man.

Basketball, hockey.

One of the more mature members of the class, John has tended to have a steadying influence on those who have come into contact with him. His leadership and ability are most noticeable in the field of basketball, a sport in which he excels.



TARAS PRYSIAZNUIK, Arts.....

Pine River, Man.

Glee Club '48-'49, '49-'50, '50-'51, '51-'52; Major Production '48-'49, '51-'52; Lit Night '50-'51, '51-'52; Radio Con-venor '51-'52; orchestra, track and field, bowling, curling, chapel choir.

Terry takes his school work seriously, especially his Sociology. He has spent much time and energy in organizing a good series of radio programs for the College presentation this year, and has especially supported literary activities during his College years.

CAMPBELL FINLAY, Science.....

Winnipeg, Man.

Major Production '50-'51; Publicity Literary Board '50-'51; Lit Night '50-'51, '51-'52; curling, bowling, track and field, tennis, golf, football.

Cam, whose first love is geology, is a studious worker and a constant participant in many extra-curricular activities. He has endeavoured to encourage interest in Science clubs this year. Cam seems to find inspiration in vocal interludes.

PETER PROKASKA, Science, Brandon, Man.

Basketball.

Men's athletic director at the Y.M.C.A.. Pete is a mature, dependable student. His hearty laughter is a boon to any would-be punster, and his wife's baking has been found to be most delicious.

DONALD VAN DUSEN, Arts.....

Makinak, Man.

Donald has spent only his graduating year with us. We regret that his employment as bus driver to Winnipeg has limited his activity at the College.



Graduation Banquet

The banquet and dance to the 1952 graduating class of Brandon College was held in the Prince Edward Hotel on Friday, March 7. At the head of the reception line, comprising the graduates and their parents, were Mr. Keith McCulloch and Miss Jean Shingfield, host and hostess; Dr. and Mrs. J. R. C. Evans; Dr. H. V. Kidd, honorary president of the class of '52, and Mrs. Kidd.

Toastmaster at the banquet, Mr. Jim Struthers, class of '53 and Senior Stick elect, proposed the toast to the Queen. This was followed by the toast to the graduating class, proposed by Miss Shirley Mitchell and answered by Mr. Murray MacDonald. Mr. Ted Cantwell, class of '50, gave the toast to the Alma Mater, replied to by Miss G. H. MacNeill. A program reminiscent of the literary and musical productions of the college was presented under the direction of Miss Mildred McMurray, class of '53. Mr. John Brown, class of

'53, proposed a toast to the ladies, answered by Miss Vera Peden, class of '55.

Professor B. Thordarson presented to Dr. Evans the three nominees for the Brandon College Honour Society: Miss Joan Garnett, Lady Stick, Mr. Paul McKinnon, Senior Stick, and Mr. Murray MacDonald, class president. They were then presented with certificates by Dr. Evans. The banquet was brought to an end by the hymn and yell of the graduating class.

Dancing was then enjoyed until one o'clock.

To the committee in charge, headed by Mary Jane McLachlan, goes the credit for the huge success of the evening. Others included were Jean Shingfield, Keith McCulloch, John Blackwood, Mildred McMurray, Ariel Genik, Dianne Macdonald, Olga Evaskow, Shirley Mitchell, Shirley Currie, Frank McKinnon and Mr. MacKay.

Class Prophecy

The moving finger writes, and having writ, moves
on,
And then the class of '52 shall leave the scene,
But the bonds of time for one brief moment fall
As the seer now tells the fate of one and all.

The curtain opens on our own wee Joan,
The road to success to all she has shown,
She drilled an oil well, they soon struck water,
(Then Joan did something she shouldn't ought'er).
She bottled the stuff, a mint she made,
Selling patent medicine to the drugstore trade.

While General MacRae drives round in a tank
With a guard of twenty, as befitting his rank.
Ronald E. Doupe was one of the guard,
He'd had no promotion, though he tried fairly hard.
And J. C. Finlay of horrible voice,
A tenor became; it was his choice.
With Mr. Brodie as accompanist,
They toured the land with great success.
When they came to a town in which to play
The people all laughed—but they came anyway.

Also a musician was what became of Mac,
He started with the piano, but the tomatoes drove
him back,
So he learned to play an instrument, a truly noble
fellow,
And now he lives in solitude, just playing on his
cello.

Some of the girls who were trained in the lab
Went and married the first man they could grab.
Louise got a judge, by her vows she was bound,
Now all she does is just "hang" around.
While Donna, our "Cook-book" chemist in class,
Now applies her technique on meals that might
pass(?)
She tries very hard as a dutiful wife,
But her husband can't help but fear for his life.

And Marvin and Jim, our mathematics fiends,
Are still striving to find, by induction means
If one plus one really equals two
(It seems much too logical to be true).

With far more money, and far less fame,
Was William Black, in the railroad game.
He just stands in the engine and looks supreme,
While the fireman shovels coal to build up steam.
And guess who shovels the coal to make the engine
go,
Why it's Grum, getting in shape for his job down
below.

And John C. Muirhead, so demure and so shy,
Tried all sorts of jobs with the old college try.
He opened a flower shop, his fate took queer turns,
Now he spends all his time on flowers and ferns.

But the saddest story of all to tell,
Is how Campbell lives in a padded cell.
He sits on a chair, clutching a waiter's tray,
"Po push watagi" is all he will say.
And Shirley and Joan are up there too,
As doctors, not patients, (that rumor's not true).
They put into practice all that they've learned
Which wasn't too much, but a living they earned.

While Neil and Izzy now work in a school,
And each tells the other that he's (she's) the fool,
For Isabel teaches, Neil scrubs the floor,
But Neil makes the most, he's the janitor.

Johnnie and Peter still work at the Y
But they're both getting heavier as the years go by.
As arm-chair athletes, they're now pretty good
But Pete's got no excuse, not on Lorna's food.

While "Pass" MacMahon got a job in a lab,
And he worked at this job, it was lonely and sad.
Then he discovered a cure for falling hair,
Then "Pass" made a fortune, he's now a millionaire.

Class Prophecy

While Royce and Jean, the married ones,
Make use of their books to raise their sons,
A book can be used, not only to read,
But as a handy deterrent to a naughty deed.

A factory foreman our Wally became,
When his ire's aroused, he put all to shame,
A bowler forever, he still doesn't like
The times when the workers go out on a strike.

And Agnes taught school the modern type,
Her very first step, she abolished the strap.
A progressive teacher, she soon changed her mind
The first time a spitball hit her from behind.

While Cathy C. and Claudia D.
Are now quite high in society,
The way they dress is the talk of the town,
The bills they run up make their husbands frown.

Ernest E. Criddle, a professor became,
And as such, for himself, he made no name,
Till one day he collapsed with a gasp and a yell,
For the students were all there before the bell.

And it seems that Bridgett of the golden voice,
In his life's vocation he had no choice.
So now he sings upon the stage,
And with all the young girls he is the rage.

Neil and Bruce are working in oil,
From morn till night on the drill rig they toil.
They now think back to their days at B.C.
And wish they'd gone into Zoology.

While Donald Van Dusen of bus-driving fame,
At last grew tired of this wearisome game,
His buses grew old and ran out of gas.
Now he works for the city, cutting their grass.

And Murray MacDonald, genius supreme,
Made all his money selling hot ice cream,
For he'd read "Pogo" back in college,
And so he made use of all his knowledge.

While Paul McKinnon, our senior stick,
Went to Toronto, where he turned a neat trick,
Paul now directs plays that are staged on the air,
He makes lots of money, but he's losing his hair.

Then there's our good friend, Terry P.,
Who's doing his bit for society,
He works long hours at the Children's Aid
But he never worries if he doesn't get paid.

David A. Smith found religion his life,
And happily lives with his family and wife,
The one in our class who true happiness found,
For he gained peace of mind, so his treasures abound

There's a happy outcome for Donald Rousell
For truly in life he has rung the bell.
From door to door with boxes on arm,
He sells Fuller brushes by using his charm.

Now Marion, a wonderful lass was she,
She went right on for her Ph.D.
This isn't a waste of time she said,
But two months later our Marion was wed.

While Clarence and Bowser, a nondescript pair,
Wandered the world with never a care,
The work-a-day world they held in great scorn,
And the women they'll marry—they've never been
born.

And last and least was Kenneth M.,
At present doing research work in chem.
When he does something wrong, his wife wants a
confession,
But he considers it only a slight digression.

The moving finger writes and having writ, moves on
And thus the class of '52 now leaves the scene.
Each has sought his destiny, each has found his way,
And now each one moves on to meet
The sunset of his day.



JOYCE M. THORDARSON



EILEEN McFADDEN



ROSS GEORGE



DAHL HARVEY



MILDRED McMURRAY



CATHERINE NELSON



DONALD CRONK



SHIRLEY MITCHELL

CLASS '53



MARY JANE McLACHAN



JAMES STRUTHERS



ROBERTA WILKIE



JOHN PURVIS



ARIEL GENIK



MURIEL BEDFORD



PATRICK McHUGH



DIANNE MACDONALD



JOHN BROWN



PATRICIA POPE



GEORGE JAKUBOWSKI



GEORGE LEASK



KAY OLIVER



ALBERT BURTON

Class of '53

PROFESSOR B. THORDARSON.....	Honorary President
MILDRED McMURRAY.....	Class President
MARY JANE McLACHLAN.....	Social Convenor

Class Yell

Hesamana, Shesamana, dica daca doo,
 Handy with the dishpan, handy with the cue,
 Fools of fifty-three
 On to a degree
 We're as quiet as T.N.T.!
 Forward fools of '53
 Fifty-three!

Class Colors

Dark Green and Gold

Class of '53

It is a custom, followed faithfully, that each year each class contributes something to The Sickle. We, of the Class of '53, thought it might be an experience for those unfortunate enough not to be in our class, to accompany us on our daily activities in class and out of class, therefore we ask all of you to climb aboard as we go on this little journey. Before we take off, however, we thought you might like to know a little more about the Class of '53 and what it means to us.

As we sat in our first English class of this year, we heard a quotation, not by Shakespeare or Milton, but by Mr. Perry. It went something like this: Third year is the happiest year in a student's college life for we no longer have the worries of Christmas exams nor do we have the worries of graduation. We stand at the gate of Paradise. Our silent prayer is that we will all get in before the gate is closed. For a moment let us look over our activities and see what stands out in our minds as memorable and worthy of mention.

The Class of '53 got off to a fine start in September with the election of Mildred McMurray as President and Mary Jane McLachlan as Social Convenor. Professor Thordarson was Honorary President. Both Mary Jane and Millie have shown themselves very capable in their offices. The first event of the class as a whole was a roller skating party held in first term. Skating was followed by a dance in the Youth Hall of the Y.M.C.A. and a house party at the home of Ross George. (We will never forget Sam at this party, will we kids?) In second term, together with Fourth Year, we held another successful party and combined with Junior Division for a dance, also held at the Y.

Now all aboard for that first whirl through the day of a student (Class of '53). It is 8:15. History class is assembled in Room G. Mr. Zacour is seen standing at the window, waiting—and lo! there appeareth on yon horizon Sam. Poor Sam, she barely ever got to History on time. While we are on the subject of History, we might say that History III is studying English History and it is certainly corrupting the minds of some. Dashing madly from History we just have time to get into English. Here the poor students are busy

(Class of '53 article continued)

taking down "loads of notes" which Prof. Perry is dictating. At the same time these same students are busy thinking of more unorthodox ways of signing their signatures, or thinking up some mad scheme to enliven the class. English for us has never been anything but a panic. Finally the bell rings and we wander down to the main hall, for it is just Chapel time. Some of the Class goes to Chapel—others to the Canteen. From here we go to the Maths room, but on inspection we see that Muriel is all alone with the boys. Quietly we sneak out and peek into the French room. Here the sight is reversed—Don is alone with the girls. (For the uninformed: Don and Muriel finally got together.) Now it is noon hour. We must adjourn to the dining room for a most delectable lunch served by some of the boys of our class. This, we hope will give us the added energy needed to carry out this trip.

While standing in the main hall shortly after the first class bell has gone, we hear a great uproar in Room Q, so up we dash. Falteringly we throw open the door, and there is Ross on the lecture table. To the strains of "Like heck you will" we wander in, looking in vain for a professor or type thereof. None in sight. It is then we realize that we are in Psych, and Ross is making like a money in an experiment he is carrying out with Milly (for she it is who welcomes us with those kind words). On one side of the room trying out his newest ballet step is Bob and perched in monkey positions around the room are the rest of the class. Ariel is the only studious one and she is doing Philosophy. Then the inevitable happens—Psych III is asked to please be more quiet when in session. Class then adjourns, but not until Bert has picked up the cigar butt to keep for later use. Her budget, you know!

Our next stop is at the Library. Here we espy two of our number—Eileen and Jim. Eileen is buried behind a pile of books at the desk vainly trying to figure out why they are destined for Section "J". Eileen has ambitions to be a librarian and without Mrs. R. she wouldn't be too bad. Over in one corner sits James, reading the Manitoban. It seems our poet laureate has just had his latest effort printed by that worthy paper.

After leaving the Library we feel the need for refreshment. The Canteen is not too crowded, and there, seated at one table is Art, frantically writing up the latest bowling scores. At that moment Jo comes flying in to see why the results aren't posted. She is co-convenor of bowling but her biggest task seems to be convening Art. Leaving the Canteen we proceeded to a Government class, enter, slam the door, wake up John (yes, even in the afternoon), and disturb George in a discussion on the merits and demerits of one, Salazar of Portugal. This proves too much for our inactive minds so we leave George and John to resume their activities. Seeking greener fields we amble over to Clark Hall to visit Kay and Dianne in the music cells. The girls are occupied in searching for the "lost chord". We leave them to their task and walk back upstairs. Pat is in the hall here, putting water in a bowl of roses on the stairpost. It seems Mrs. D. had told her to "work for the night is coming" and is was then 4:00 o'clock.

When we realize the full significance of this motto we immediately rush back to begin work ourselves when we are nearly bowled over by Gus rushing over from the Science Building for aspirins. Aspirins in a Science Building seemed mighty queer so we set out to investigate. As we enter the roll of Rutledge's drums and the strains of the Last Post by Dahl are heard from o'er the battlements. We make our way to the Chem Lab and there sitting on the floor amid a smattering of broken glass sits Cathy. Behind her stands Jake, frantically explaining what had gone wrong. "Welcome to our nauseating nook" says she, and nauseating is hardly the word. It seems that woman's intuition had at last gone haywire. Incidentally, Al Burton rushed down to the cable office to send a wire to the Smithsonian Institute re Cathy's latest find. This is the last straw. We decide to let well enough alone and end the day quietly.

And so endeth the lesson. Our day with the Class of '53 had come to an end, and we were firmly convinced that Paradise will no longer be Paradise when this group of "students par excellence" makes its entrance.

Before signing finis to our little effort the Class of '53 would like to wish a "Bon Voyage" to Pat and Ross who are leaving this May on a trip to the continent. To them we wish the best of luck and a safe journey in all their adventures.



AL FRAZER



JIM BRANDENBURG



JEAN SHINGFIELD



KEITH McCULLOCH



JOHN BLACKWOOD



ALBERT GOGAL



ARTHUR MANTELL



SHIRLEY CURRY

CLASS '54



IVY ROBINS



EARL CUMMINGS



WILFRED DE YAEGER



MARY BABUK



ROBERT BLAIR



DONALD ADAMS



FERN GORRIE



ARTHUR KLIMCHUK



KEITH HUNTER



GAY ORR



TED HRYSHKO



LARRY GRIEVE



JOHN MINIONS



ALLEN HATTIE



ASHBY LOVE



GORDON HUNTER



WINNIFRED CROSS



JOHN HILTON



DENNY MOTE



KIETH GARDINER



JOHN HATTIE



OLGA EVASKOW

CLASS

'54



MARGARET SANDERSON



JOHN MEYERS



ROBERT DICKSON



JOY BARTON



DONNA MAY



GERRY MEDLAND



WILLIAM KELLER



FRED SHKWAROK



BOB HILTON



CLIVE BATE



GARY GUNDAL



ARNOLD MINISH

Class of '54

PROFESSOR N. P. ZACOUR.....Honorary President
 KEITH McCULLOCH.....Class President
 JEAN SHINGFIELD.....Social Convenor

Class Yell

Fifty-four, fifty-four
 Can't you hear us rant and roar?
 We're the ones who'll always score
 We're the class of fifty-four
 Fifty-four!

Class Colors

Green and Grey

Class of '54

Ladies and gentlemen, this is your symbolic sports-caster, speaking to you from the radio booth in the Brandon College semester stadium. You are about to witness one of the greatest football classics of all time . . . namely the Bunsen Bowl, a contest which pits the Class of Fifty-four of Brandon College against one of the toughest aggregates ever assembled . . . not the Regina Rugged Horsemen, nor the Winnipeg Green Nightfighters, nor is it the Edmonton Missing Links; its that all-star squad commonly known as, The College Year '51-'52.

Confidently sitting on the bench over here on my left is the doughty little coach of the Class of '54, N.P. (never pessimistic) Zacour. Behind him, nervously chewing on a two-bit stoogie and combing her blonde tresses is Jean Shingfield, who, in spite of her lack of experience, has voluntarily accepted the job of waterboy, or as the cultured would say, "Social Convenor".

The opposition is waiting grimly down there by the far examination rooms, while a few of their number can be seen lounging around doing rough calculations and generally making threatening gestures towards the training grounds of the Class of '54. There's a band playing "Hail Our College" over on the bandstand opposite the radio booth, and for your information ladies and gentlemen, it is none other than the notorious "Crow" Brandenburg and his Sax-Happy Melodeers.

Its not just ideal weather for the game ladies and gentlemen, for there is a cloud of deficit shadowing part of the field which incidentally is covered with a thick layer of heavy schedule. The grid is rough in spots, with little everyday complications making a sure footing difficult, and a mature outlook and good judgment are an asset to any player.

And now the Class of '54 are making their appearance . . . here they come, running out onto the field . . . they look snappy in their blue and gold uniforms. At their head, carrying the ball, is Keith McCulloch, who operates out of the Class President slot and who devotes all of his time to the game and to the waterboy. They're a rugged looking bunch of boys . . . and girls.

Referees Whistle Happy Perdue and Rulerun Darrach are getting things going down there . . . it looks like crafty Zacour is using his four spittoon system . . . a method he himself developed when he found that his boys had a lot of snuff on the ball. They're going to need more than luck to win this one; however they have the spirit and the determination, the drive and the leadership to turn the tide.

We have word now from N.P. that contrary to our former announcement regarding the spittoon system, he will use a straight substitute system instead. He's got his opening lineup out there now. They're operating out of a tight tea formation as they spread out for the kickoff.

Let's just see who we have out here . . . Joy Barton, one of the finest ends in the western conference this year . . . really folks we wouldn't make this up. Playing right end is Margaret Sanderson who can really go up for the long ones. In there at left tackle is Gay Orr who uses the half Nelson to good effect, while playing right tackle is Fern Gorrie, the neck lock artist from Minnedosa. Over at right guard and having the advantage of a knife-like physique and an acid tongue is Clive Bate, while at center is the old veteran Keith Gardiner who was especially unpacked from his trunk for the occasion. At left guard is Allan Hattie, a heady player about whom coach Zacour was heard to remark . . . Oh my guard! In the backfield playing out of the slot is Quill Editor Bob Hilton while Brother Jack occupies the other. Full backs are Winnie Cross and Donna May while Freddie Shkwarok fills in at swavback and flying thing.

There goes the gun to start the first quarter. It's 1951 kicking off to the Class of '54. Here's a long end over end ball going into the end zone . . . it's deep in '54 territory.

(Class of '54 continued)

Shkwarok playing safety is back to make the run back placing the freshie crown on the head of Jim Crawford. zcx!?!& (static). Ladies and gentlemen there will now be a short interlude of organ music. Due to some technical difficulty we are unable to bring you a play by play description of the game.

Here is a summary of the first quarter which is just over. Arnold Minish was bowled over by a tough Chemistry assignment but McCulloch got his team off to a good start when Margaret, playing for '51-'52 was penalized for fowl tactics giving '54 a chance to really eat up yardage. Fred Lynch disappeared into the Maples over on the sidelines at quarter time while Ivy Robins was keel hauled by a Sigma Mu buccaneer playing tackle for the '51-'52's. Al Fraser received a resounding kick from a Maths professor who thought he had something on the ball. John Blackwood ran into financial difficulties in the early moments of the game and was impeached by the main executive.

We are now just beginning the second quarter. On the first play John Minions playing second fiddle is stopped cold by a combination of circumstances and carried off the field with a broken heart. Gord Hunter goes in to substitute and effectively checks the combination of circumstances with an indifferent rangy type of broken field running. On the next play Don Adams goes over tackle for a 96 in a chem. test and Norman Hedison, a second Lieutenant, takes his hand off into pay dirt for the first Major. '51-'52 buckled down in the closing minutes of the half and evened the count when first term exams, a good competitor and an example to all half wits, broke out of a pileup and went over standing up.

At the end of the third quarter, '54 is leading by a comfortable margin. Coach Zacour is still taking no chances as he pulls one of the nicest sneakers we've seen in a long while.

McCulloch faked a line plunge and at the last minute threw a pass at the sleeper. Several would-be tacklers were neatly blocked by Art Klimchuk and Bert Gogol who hit opposing installations with everything. Coasting on a good lead, Crafty Zacour sent his secret weapon into the struggle. Mary Babuik and Olga Evaskow together with Russel Roney made several baskets which were considerably useful in carrying the ball for blue and gold and for '54.

After a brief interlude of organ music, we will join the network for a summary of the final quarter of this epic struggle.

Ladies and gentlemen, coach Zacour has still another ace up his sleeve, for running out onto the field is a whole new platoon to take the place of the remains of the team who have struggled so valiantly so far. A new and equally impressive end has been unveiled . . . just a minute . . . we can't quite make her out . . . ah ha, it's Shirley Curry, and playing next to her in the tackle position is fearless Wilf DeYeagher. At left guard is John Hattie, the cactus kid who spent last year playing in the goldfish bowl. One of the great centres of all time is George Smithson and Coach Zacour has been saving him for just such an occasion as this. Although his lamp is almost out of oil, Florence still has a lot of snap. Beside him in the other guard position is Dennis Mote who combines hockey ability with a great affinity for the front seats in busses, and for busses in front seats. Theodosy Hryshko, the only import on the team, fills in at tackle while at right end is none other than that eminent Scottish rugger artist, that pre-killiecrankiean monster, that heather loving, shamrock hating, mutilator of the English language . . . James MacArtney.

In the backfield, we see half backs Halfchik or Hubchik and Hunter; full backs Grieve and Gusdal and a replacement for Freddie in Ashby Trewsdale Love, who takes over at drawback and flying thing.

The final quarter goes well for Fifty-four. Art Mantell, an alien from third year, winds up, bowls over 220, solicits a bevy of valuable prizes and makes history with his bowling dance to further increase '54's third-quarter lead. The whole team is clicking with precision as they move into the stretch. Bert Gogol, playing tackle, goes low and hits the books with all he's got . . . Ivy Robins pivots sharply to avoid disaster from "My Sister Eileen" and meets the headlong rush of exams with determination and dash. In the dying moments '51-'52 sends out its last hope—final exams.

Ladies and gentlemen, due to technical difficulties we regret to inform you that we are unable to bring you the last thrilling five minutes of the annual Bunsen Bowl classic. The final score will be broadcast at a later date, and until then the makers of supplemental examinations present—a short interlude of organ music.



GERRY MacDonald



BEN WARD



VERDA FEDEn



FRANK McKINNON



HARVEY YOUNG



KEITH EVANS



MARION RUST



JOHN HOLDEN

CLASS '55



DON DILLISTONE



BETTY FINCH



ROBERT HARRIS



GERALDINE KNIGHT



BARRIE McLEOD



TREVOR McNELLY



MADELINE IRVING



JIM CRAWFORD



FRED CALVERLY



KEITH HURST



JOAN McLACHLAN



DIANE DIBBLEE



JIM MINIONS



DAVID HALLIDAY



HAROLD STEWART



PHYLLIS EDMONDSON



JUNE STEVENSON



ROBERT HEMING



VERNON JOHNSON

CLAS



STUART CRAIG

'52



GARY BRAZELL



HELEN BATHO



LAWRENCE HEISE



ELVIN SHAPIRO



MARY HELEN JOHNSTON



RAOUL FERRIS



MARY WALTER



MARJORIE PRINGLE



GEORGE STRANG

Class of '55

PROF. E. J. TYLER.....	Honorary President
FRANK McKINNON.....	Class President
LAURIE CRADDOCK.....	Social Convenor

Class Yell

Five, five, fifty-five,
We're the class that's got the drive,
Sound the bell, we go like hell,
We never stop till we hit the top!
Hells, Bells, Stop! Top!
Fifty-five, flip-flop.

Class Colors

Navy and Grey

Class of '55

For us, the class of '55, this year will always be one of our most enjoyable. It is for most of us our first year at College and one which we will long remember. New friends, new ways, and new experiences are all a part of this year. From the very first week, when the boys in their underwear and girls in their towels decorated the College halls, up until those trying examination days, there has never been a dull moment.

With Frank McKinnon as Class President, Laurie Craddock as Social Convenor, and Mr. Tyler as Honorary President, we were off to a good start. A roller-skating spree began our first term party after which we returned to the Youth Hall for lunch and dancing. All in all it was very successful. For our second term Junior Division party, we went on a Tally Ho, then returned to the "Y" where we joined the Senior Division for an enjoyable evening with lunch and dancing.

And now for a glimpse at our First Year class, let us look in on a typical classroom scene.

While "Ed" prepared himself to give notes, the esteemed lady physicist, Mary Helen Johnston fitted her latest invention, the "Hary Mellen Thought Recorder" over the head of the professor. Here we will record in some detail, by use of the Einthiven Galvanometer, "borrowed" from the Physics Lab by Gerry Knight, the thought vibrations of said professor. Now it can be told. The following are the innermost secrets, formerly locked securely in the mind of one of our beloved profs.

"Wonder how many will leave after I dictate this question . . . 'Here is the test for today: Reproduce, word for word, the first twenty-six chapters of our story' . . . Well . . . Lawrence Heise just left us . . . Imagine that's just as well . . . I won't get hit with any spit-balls today . . . Appears as

(Class of '55 continued)

if June Stevenson (alias Juliet) and Jack Holden (Romeo) are "handcuffed" again today . . . Diane Dibblee is absent again. Must be one of her recurring attacks of hangnails . . . Barry Blixhaven is here . . . Hope the Dean doesn't send for him today. Like to see him stay for at least half a period without being called to the door . . . Hmmm . . . Trevor McNeely must have slept in again. He's only ten minutes late . . . What's bothering Bob Harris, must be looking for a text . . . Why is Don Dillistone wandering around, maybe he's looking for some ink . . . What happened to Phil Edmondson? Must have blown up the Chem. Lab. again . . . Tom Robinson and Ben Ward are laughing again. Wonder who told the joke today? . . . Elvin Shapiro better not drop himself too hard on another chair . . . I wonder why Ed. Jason never comes back. His "Wheaties" must be too much for him . . . I think that's Bob Heming. Wasn't he here last year? . . . I see Jim Minions, Harvey Young and Frank McKinnon aren't saying much today. The Caps must have prolonged their losing streak . . . There's Charlie Bird. He explored the Arctic last summer . . . Wonder if Bombardier Hurst has had much practice at dropping things? . . . As for Doug Dixon and Kelly Hillis, which one is the fire-bug? There's Verda Peden, our little queen and gold-fish from the "Y".

Just then Dave Halliday, with a satisfied look on his face, got up from the desk, and, having completed his work with a probable 100% in mind, left the room. After a little stirring in the back rows the class settled down once more and as the professor gazed about the room his thoughts began to wander once again.

"Why is Helen Batho talking to herself? Must be rehearsing lines for her part in 'My Sister Eileen'" . . . I wonder how Laurie Craddock made out in the Ladies' Crochet-

ing League. I notice he's in the finals . . . Joan McLachlan really fits in as Ladies Junior Athletic Representative due to the interest she shows in the hockey team . . . I hear Barrie McLeod received an injured wing while playing flying wing for the football team last fall . . . I'm certainly glad Mariorie Pringle is in English 1. She certainly saves me a lot of work . . . Isn't that Bob Dickson? He looks rather familiar. Wonder where I've seen him before? . . . That looks like Stuart Craig and he's passing out CKX serviettes again . . . I wonder why Jim "King" Crawford and Keith Evans hang around Second year class so much? . . . Well, Betty Finch is certainly taking an avid interest in hockey this year. She must find the game exciting . . . Fred Calverly really started his college career off right when he was attendant to the Freshie King . . . And how did Madeline Irving get that bruise on her knee? . . . There's Gerry McDonald. I often see him leaving French and Chemistry classes early. I guess he always has his work done . . . Mary Walter doesn't seem to be working very hard. Must have been out baby sitting again last night . . . Quill news certainly travels far with Gerry Knight circulating it . . . I hear Garry Brazzell is quite interested in History. No doubt he can read between the lines . . . I wonder if Harvey Young's fans from Onanole will be in for the next game? . . . That looks like Marion Rust. Now why was she looking at the pictures of the Class of '51 the other day? . . . I guess Ben Ward must have lost that bracelet he bought down in the States. I haven't seen him wearing it . . . Isn't that George Strang? I hear he has Homer and Virgil well under control . . . There's Vernon Johnson leaving and he didn't even ask me a question . . . Hope Raoul Ferris does his work as well as he curls . . . I wonder if Jim Minions ever got listening to that portable?"

Then with the ring of the class bell the professor stood up and started to say "Please hurry . . .", when he realized that his classroom was empty.



Grade XII

DR. G. PETERSEN.....Honorary President
 BILL RUTLEDGE.....Class President
 ARNOLD WAWRUCH.....Social Convenor

Class Yell

Five, five, fifty-five,
 We're the class that's got the drive,
 Sound the bell, we go like hell,
 Sound the bell, we go like hell,
 We never stop till we hit the top!
 Hells! Bells! Stop! Top!
 Fifty-five, flip flop.

Class Colors

Navy and Grey

Grade XII

It is a cool early spring evening of 2002 A.D. I'm sitting in an easy chair before a blazing fire, reminiscing, looking backwards to the good old days of college life, and especially to our Grade XII class. Let's see, why, that's almost fifty years ago. Sure is a long time . . . a lot of water has passed over the dam since then. Ho hum, we really had a good class; small, but lots of fun. Say, look at the flames dancing in that fireplace—why there are some faces taking shape. It's, yes, it's Bill Rutledge and Arnold Wawruch. They were our president and social convenor that year. And there's some more, hey, we're all there—all lucky ole thirteen of us. Wonder what's up? Looks like the meeting we had before our class party. There's Elaine Cameron. She just moved we have a roller skating party. Oh, no, I can't roller skate. Wonder what else we could do instead? Wait, there seems to be some dissension in one corner. Above the din I can barely hear Isabelle Robertson's voice saying, "No, Oriole, we just can't go horseback riding. You know what Mr. Kitson said about what goes up must come down—well, the horse and I never agree on the timing." So, Rena, our girl from the north wants to go sleighing. Sorry, Rena, no dog teams allowed in Brandon. There's Rose Dyer speaking—she's nominating Dorothy Brown to make posters. For what kind of a party? Who knows.

Why, the meeting is over and, yes, and that's the Roller Arena. Guess roller skating won out after all. Ha, did you see Jim Grant? From the looks of it, I think he is more at home on a sheet of curling ice than on this floor. That's not fair. Elaine Speers is getting help from the instructor. Here come the Three Musketeers, Leona, Julie, and Mary. Wonder what happens if one of them falls—oh, oh, three times and out. Bill Rutledge is here too. Guess that's why he didn't get his Sickle article done for our class this year. I don't see Arnold around. Must be either working late at the Strand or else coaching his hockey team.



To one who has dared step beyond a door in Clark Hall, bearing the notice "No visiting during practice hours", and several others—a conglomeration of sounds (or should they be referred to as noises?) will reach his ear-drums. Behind this door are the music cells—"the hangout of musicians". It is amusing to watch the adult beginner—the picture of interest and enthusiasm—searching for the notes in "The Marry-Go-Round". Another sound reaches the ear—yes, it is a singer—trying to outdo a Bach fugue which also clamours to resound amidst the discordant din.

The onlooker may wonder at the sight of such apparent confusion, why the interest of many people should lie here, and, also, how music is beneficial to their lives. To one who has become conditioned to the beauty of music in its various forms, and with whom music has become a part, nothing can ever take its place. A great pleasure and satisfaction can be gained by listening to music. The individual who has learned to perceive the minute details which enhance the beauty of

the world's musical masterpieces, will find enjoyment akin to no other. To hear each melody suddenly come alive, become entangled in a sweeping of harmonies, and then, sometimes unknowingly unfold to its final cadence, is indeed an experience. Just as often, a haunting motif, or a naive pastoral strain, can impress the listener to as great an extent as a composition of wider scope. Again, in terms of modern music or jazz, the rhythm and delightful harmony is attractive. Whatever type of music he prefers, the interested listener can always find in it an appreciation, and from it, a source of enjoyment.

The sense of achievement found in the ability to play any musical instrument or to sing is similar to that felt by the pianist when he has mastered to a degree the effects of tonal production. The trombonist is thrilled with the sense of unity obtained by the varied instruments of an orchestra. Likewise is a chorister deeply impressed during a performance of the majestic "Hallelujah Chorus". From such accomplishments are the levels of aspiration of the musician elevated, and he desires to soar to even greater heights.

Coinciding with the personal benefits derived from music, one might take a brief glance at the non-personal. How can this knowledge be applied in helping others to appreciate music? Relatively few musicians reach the heights of virtuosity and perfection necessary for a life of public concert work. But this need not indicate that you have nothing to offer others. Teaching children can be one of the most satisfying vocations, in that you can bring a certain ultimate happiness to their lives. To watch the young child wide-eyed with wonder as he first meets his new friend, and to follow him as he gradually matures in his musical conceptions—such is the reward of the teacher. In various other musical fields such as choral societies and glee clubs, you can aid others in expressing themselves as a unified whole as well as individually.

If music is a source of happiness in your life, then its beauty can be enhanced by giving of it to others. When, for you, life has become depressing and the charm of music can soothe, only then do you realize the true benefit of music—

"And the night shall be filled with music
And the cares that infest the day,
Shall fold their tents like the Arabs,
And as silently, steal away".

(Longfellow)

Organizations



Main Executive

PAUL McKINNON.....Senior Stick
 JOAN GARNETT.....Lady Stick
 SHIRLEY MITCHELL.....Secretary
 JOHN BLACKWOOD.....Treasurer
 LOUISE HOEY.....Finance Board Manager
 JIM STRUTHERS.....Publications Board Manager
 NEIL McKELLAR.....Athletic Board Manager

BILL RUTLEDGE.....Pres. of Grade XII
 AGNES NICHOLSON.....Crest and Awards Board
 MAC ANDREWS.....Literary Board Manager
 MURRAY McDONALD.....Pres. of Class of '52
 MILDRED McMURRAY.....Pres. of Class of '53
 KEITH McCULLOCH.....Pres. of Class of '54
 FRANK McKINNON.....Pres. of Class of '55
 PROF. B. THORDARSON.....Faculty Representative

Main Executive

There was always an atmosphere of warmth and goodwill prevailing at meetings of the Main Executive in 1951-52. This warmth and goodwill had no regard for perplexing problems or intricate matters of order. With every decision there came the correct motion, the correct procedure, sound judgment and a smattering of this friendly flavoring. Main Executive member with their responsibility of government might well have wrinkled brows and frayed nerves. However, by adopting a spirit of co-operation, informal discussion and unanimous decision, the executive found a true and practical democracy. No member of the executive has felt this social atmosphere more than the faculty adviser, Mr. Thordarson, for time after time he has remarked that he had never worked with a friendlier and more pleasant group of legislators. Anyone who found time to sit in on the regular Wednesday meetings immediately discovered that the business of the day did not necessarily call for stoic deliberation but was dealt with informally and precisely.

The concern that was felt in the entire student body as well as in the executive over the deficit shown in last year's accounts was soon turned into productive channels. Booster Night and Mikado Ticket Sales evolved from the weekly deficit discussions. Both proved financially successful and warrant repetition in years to come. All deficit projects were supervised by members of the executive as an added service on their part, thus allowing other annual functions to follow normal channels.

The BCSA has been commended for another project—an even more positive effort. Giving Ted Hryshko an opportunity to see Canada, experience its manners, customs and educational advantages was a truly Christian gesture. Through the International Student Service, whose contact with S.C.M.'s in Canada was the background of the project, arrangements were made, our new friend arrived, plans were successfully resolved and the project was completed at the end of the academic year.

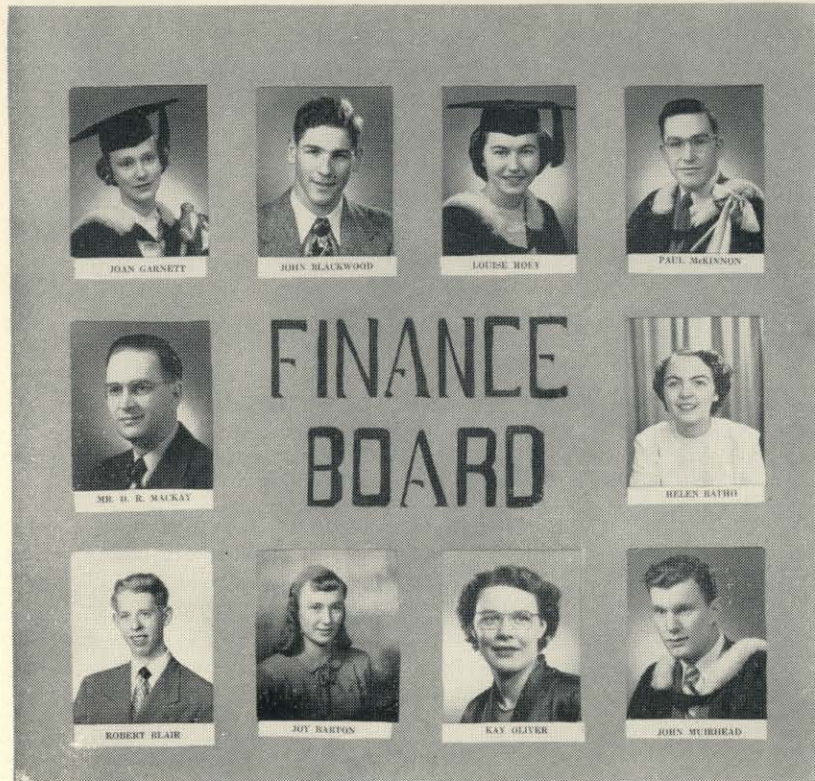
The status of the Student Christian Movement, a topic of much concern for many years was settled and a stable

arrangement reached. The final decision, upon recommendation of the S.C.M. executive, was that the Student Christian Movement would break its financial affiliation with the Finance Board of the Association and become a separate entity, supported by student contribution and an advisory board. In this way, the Student Christian Movement in Brandon College is made up of a group of interested students who, as a branch of an international organization, may fulfill outside commitments without making application to the Brandon College Finance Board.

The revision of the BCSA constitution was another major accomplishment of the Main Executive in 1951-52. Now, copies of the constitutions are marked "Revised to 1952" and more copies are available for student officers and the perusal of Association members. Succeeding executives will have fewer financial worries because of a raise in the student fees instituted by amendment to cope with rising costs.

In adopting the new Athletic Board's resolution to discontinue sponsoring social functions in connection with athletic events, the executive accepted the sponsoring of the annual hockey excursion and Field Day reception. These functions, coupled with the Freshie reception, Valentine's Party and deficit projects were the channels of expounded energy of organization by members of the executive and special committees.

It is the duty of every executive member not only to make his opinion heard before the whole executive, but, upon final decision of the executive, to maintain this decision in conversing with Association members. In 1951-52, this whole-hearted support of executive policies by Main Executive members was very gratifying not only to the Sticks but also members of the Association and Administration. The principle of oneness in the solving of problems was the chief contributor, whether it was realized or not, to the spirit throughout the Association. Good luck to future executives and many thanks for co-operation in 1951-52.



LOUISE HOEY.....	Manager
PAUL MCKINNON.....	Senior Stick
JOAN GARNETT.....	Lady Stick
HELEN BATHO.....	Secretary
BOB BLAIR.....	Treas. Board of Publications
JOHN BLACKWOOD.....	Treas. Main Executive
JOHN MUIRHEAD.....	Treas. Literary Board
KAY OLIVER.....	Sec.-Treas. Athletic Board
MR. D. R. MACKAY.....	Faculty Representative

The Finance Board

The Finance Board consisting of the above mentioned members, representing their respective boards, is probably the least recognized and the most necessary board in the college. Obviously the function of this board is to collect and distribute all student monies in a systematic and organized manner. This is accomplished through budgeting and bookkeeping by the individual boards under the watchful and controlling personnel of the Finance Board. Such work receives little publicity but the students greatly appreciate these efforts to make the fundamental financial operations run smoothly and efficiently.

During 1951-52, two important changes in the composition of the Finance Board have occurred. First the Athletic Board severed its connections by setting up an individual account and taking full responsibility for their expenditures and receipts. However, for convenience and because of a donation allocated from the student funds annually to athletics, the Athletic Board continues to be represented on the Finance Board by their treasurer. Secondly, membership of a new board, the Crests and Awards, required extension of the budget to accommodate it with sufficient financial support.

Realizing that the best managed businesses have pecuniary difficulties at one time or another, the student association has shouldered a large debt from last year and has been responsible for clearing away a notable part of it through such activities as Booster Night and the sale of Mikado tickets. The Finance Board would like to see similar efforts made in the following year in order to dissolve the deficit and extends sincere wishes for success to the incoming board.



JIM STRUTHERS.....Manager
 PAUL McKINNON.....Senior Stick
 JOAN GARNETT.....Lady Stick
 DIANE DIBBLEE.....Secretary
 GAY ORR.....Circulation Manager
 BOB BLAIR.....Treasurer of Board of Publications
 JIM CRAWFORD.....Advertising Manager
 ISABEL LYON

MILDRED McMURRAY.....Quill Editors
 KEN McNEELY
 OLGA EVASKOW.....Quill Editors
 BOB HILTON
 OLGA EVASKOW.....Handbook Editors
 CLIVE BATE
 PROF. THORDARSON.....Faculty Representatives
 DR. PERDUE

After passing a year as the manager of the Board of Publications, I have very unwillingly come to the conclusion that the student body is rather more interested in freedom from the press than freedom of the press. Having relieved myself of this sour

Thirty-eight

note, I will now proceed to recount in the usual hackneyed stereotype, the accomplishments of my pride and joy, THE BOARD OF PUBLICATIONS.

Faced with the usual problems that beset a board of this type, we of publications have

responded with the usual attempts to standardize, revitalize and economize. Along some lines we have been quite successful and along others we have encountered considerable difficulty. Faced last fall with an accumulated deficit, a high standard to meet, soaring printing costs and the stern warning that this was to be a year of budgetary frugality for all boards, we took a step that has perhaps been considered unforgivable by some, yet which has paid dividends in more than one way. The hand printing of the Quill gave the B.C.S.A. a high schoolish-looking publication, but there its resemblance to supposedly inferior organs ended. At a computed cost per issue of \$5.00 we were able to cut Quill printing costs by 89% and throw the budgetary surplus on the side of the Sickle.

In spite of the omnipresence of financial difficulties it is conceded that this board must operate to as great an extent as possible, in freedom from fiscal limitations. In making the Quill a manual publication we feel that we have gained, not lost, in our striving toward maintaining the high aim of the Board.

The energy and imagination of this year's editors of all student publications have been the one factor in making our year a success from the literary viewpoint while from the financial aspect our advertising staff, consisting of Izzy Lyon, Jim Crawford and treasurer Bob Blair have succeeded in ensuring our solvency by merit of their efforts in the advertising branch of the board.

In closing, I would like to tell you why Miss Kay Oliver was chosen to receive the Publications Crest, awarded to the member of the board who makes the greatest contribution to its success in the college year. Kay's patience and understanding coupled with her unflinching disregard for her own interests have ensured that this year's Sickle will be a true representation, an artistic and literary summary of the year's activity.



AGNES NICHOLSON.....	Manager
DR. PERDUE.....	Faculty Advisor
MR. HANNAH.....	Faculty Advisor
JOY BARTON.....	Senior Stick
PAUL McKINNON.....	Senior Stick
JOAN GARNETT.....	Lady Stick
KAY OLIVER.....	Secretary, Athletic Board
MARY JANE McLACHLAN.....	Secretary, Literary Board
DIANE DIBBLEE.....	Secretary, Publications Board
HELEN BATHO.....	Secretary, Finance Board
SHIRLEY MITCHELL.....	Secretary, Main Executive

Crests and Awards Board

The Crests and Awards Board is a relatively new board, this being the first year that it has functioned officially. Its purpose is to govern all matters concerning award giving and the wearing of official college crests. This year it was the duty of this board to compile a record of all students' past college activities. In the future these records will be kept from year to year and will no doubt prove to be an accurate reference record of each student's college activities.

The important date on the calendar of the Crests and Awards Board is the Colour Presentation at which the crests and awards are given to the students who have earned them throughout their year at college. Necessarily one of the last functions of the year, it was held March 6th in the College Chapel. At the colourful ceremony, Dr. Evans presented over fifty crests and letters for hockey, basketball, cheerleading, bowling, curling and literary activities, as well as the McMurdo Trophy for bowling. The highest award of the B.C. S.A., the College Letter, which is given to any student who has accumulated a total of a hundred points during his college life, according to the constitution of the B.C.C.A.B., was given this year to Paul McKinnon for outstanding achievement in a well-rounded program of college activities.

Student Christian Movement

ROBERTA WILKIE.....	President
FRED LYNCH.....	Vice-President
JOHN BROWN.....	Treasurer
AGNES NICHOLSON.....	Secretary
MARION SIMMONS.....	Study Group Convenor
ERNEST CRIDDLE.....	Fellowship Convenor
SHIRLEY MITCHELL.....	Publicity
EILEEN McFADDEN.....	Projects
EILEEN McFADDEN.....	W.C.S.F.
GEORGE LEASK.....	Relations Committee

The S.C.M. is a volunteer organization on the campus which attempts to fulfill the function of the Church in the university. It serves the need of the students attempting to relate their Faith to their studies.

The S.C.M. activities for the year 1951-52 have been directed toward three areas:

1. In the smaller area of students interested in giving dimension to their beliefs and Christian practice. An eight week study group was held under the leadership of B. O. Whitfield, Rector of St. George's Anglican Church.

2. In the larger area of students interested in hearing what Christianity has to say to social orders. A four week series of student-faculty forums were held on the questions Can a Christian be a Communist? . . . A Capitalist? . . . An Isolationist? . . . A Pacifist?

3. In the larger area of the Brandon Community. Attempts were made to contribute to public life through a social service project at the Maples Children's Home, and through participation in the church services on the World Student's Day of Prayer.

The highlight of the year was the sending of three S.C.M. delegates to the 16th Quadrennial Conference on Missions, held in Lawrence, Kansas, during the Christmas break.

An important step was taken in the organizational set-up of the unit, in clarifying its relationship to the B.C.S.A., and in withdrawing the S.C.M. as a financial responsibility of the Main Executive. This was deemed wise in view of friction caused by the sending of student funds to an outside organization such as the National S.C.M.

I. S. S.

Born in the early 1940's, of the unbounded needs in war devastated countries, International Student Service set as its aims the assistance of student and professors in need, the improvement of facilities within universities and colleges, and the encouragement of mutual service between members of universities and colleges throughout the world. The work of I.S.S. is conducted without any discrimination of race, nationality, religion, political creed or social background; within its committees individuals with widely divergent opinions and beliefs work together to meet the common needs of the university community.

Since 1945 students and professors in Canada have raised more than \$150,000 to give aid to universities in Europe and Asia. A \$25,000 grant from the Canadian Council of Reconstruction through UNESCO purchased medical drugs for health centres in six countries. In three years forty-seven refugee students from camps in Europe have received scholarships in fifteen Canadian universities and job assurances arranged by Canadian I.S.S. have permitted other Displaced Person Students to immigrate to Canada. The special project of the Canadian I.S.S. has been the International Seminar. Four such seminars have been held, three in Europe and one in Canada, bringing together about one hundred students from Europe, North America and Asia for five-week programs of lectures and discussions.

And finally, a member of the Brandon College student body had the privilege of attending, as a delegate of the University of Manitoba, the fourth International Summer Seminar. This program plays a big part in fostering friendly relations among young nationals who may soon be playing an important role in international affairs.

In connection with the fund raising program, Brandon College sent in last year a sum of \$50 to be used in rehabilitation work in Assam. In the drive this year \$75 was raised to be used in whatever way the national I.S.S. committee saw fit.

One of the forty-seven refugee students to come to Canada in the past three years was our "Ted" (Theodosey Hryshko). Ted, whose home is Kiev, in the Ukraine, spent several years before coming to Canada in a Displaced Persons Camp in Munich where he attended the University of Munich. In offering this scholarship to Ted, Brandon College welcomes him into her midst and follows his activities with interest.

Sigma Mu

DR. H. V. KIDD.....	Honorary President
JIM STRUTHERS.....	President
KEITH McCULLOCH.....	Vice-President
DON ROUSELL.....	Fraternity Organizer
JOHN BLACKWOOD.....	Secretary-Treasurer

In accordance with tradition, the Sigma Mu lustily fulfilled its annual obligations by organizing(?) a party each term.

The Buccaneer's Brawl, held aboard the good ship "Esquire", was by general agreement one of the highlights of the first term. Costumes being compulsory, a motley throng of seductive gypsies and brawny pirates were piped aboard to the tune of "Cried the Clark Hall Maiden"? written by James K., our witty M.C. Don Rousell's ingenious decorating committee had decked out the hall in nautical style, complete with treasure chests, rum kegs, flags and other naval paraphernalia. Naturally the professors were serenaded several times during the evening by amusing ditties of the members of the "Ancient Order of Jilted Knights".

The Installations programme in early February was produced in a new fashion, with each year contributing a skit. Although one or two caused controversy, nevertheless, such sights as Bobby Blair pirouetting in a fig-leaf Bikini and Fourth Year's take-off on a Faculty meeting were enjoyed by everyone. In addition to serving as our capable Master of Ceremonies, Murray Smith joined Paul and Frank McKinnon to form the usual Sigma Mu "quartet".

As the evening progressed election results were announced. Following the skits the new executive were installed, with Joan and Paul handing over the reins of office to Mary Jane McLachlan and Jim Struthers. The newly elected sticks then presented Joan and Paul with stick rings from the student body, as a tribute to them for the fine job performed for the year 1951-52. The assembly then adjourned to the residence dining-room to conclude the evening with dancing.

Co-Ed Association

JOAN GARNETT.....	President
MRS. D. R. MacKAY.....	Honorary President
CLAUDIA DICKEY.....	Vice-President
AGNES NICHOLSON.....	Secretary
JOAN URIE.....	Treasurer
DIANE DIBBLEE.....	Quill Reporter
MILDRED McMURRAY.....	Social Convenor
BETTY FINCH.....	Freshie Representative

When you think of the Co-Ed Association, you think of girls. It is, then, an association of the girls of Brandon College whose aim is to promote goodwill among the women students and to participate in student activities. The girls certainly proved their worth in fulfilling this aim as is shown by the great success of both the Gay Nineties Revue and the Residence tea.

A memorable event of the Gay Nineties function was the versatility displayed by two of our members in executing the "can-can". Not to be overlooked was the "Strolling Through the Park" scene, featuring the booming voices of our barber shop quartet. All will agree that it was good entertainment and a lot of fun. Another gala event of the evening was the judging of corsages with which the girls had so tastefully bedecked their escorts. Bouquets to the convenor Mildred McMurray and to all the girls who co-operated to make the Co-Ed dance of November 9 such a success.

The afternoon of January 9 found a tea in progress in the Clark Hall reception room with the residence girls playing hostesses to the out-of-residence girls and their mothers. Contrary to common belief, these annual teas are always enjoyable, and this year's proved to be no exception, with Mrs. Darrach and Mary Jane McLachlan receiving the guests.

The Co-Ed pins are worn with pride by every member as they represent the emblem of her association.

The Main Executive 1952-53

JIM STRUTHERS.....	Senior Stick
MARY JANE McLACHLAN.....	Lady Stick
JEAN SHINGFIELD.....	Secretary B.C.S.A.
NORMAN HEDISON.....	Treasurer
JOHN BLACKWOOD.....	Manager Finance Board
JOHN MINIONS.....	Men's Athletic Representative
BOB HILTON.....	Manager Publications Board
KAY OLIVER.....	Manager Crests and Awards Board
ROBERTA WILKIE.....	Manager Literary Board

Athletics



NEIL McKELLAR.....	Senior Men's Athletic Rep.
JOYCE MARIE THORDARSON.....	Senior Ladies' Athletic Rep.
JOHN MINIONS.....	Junior Men's Athletic Rep.
JOAN McLACHLAN.....	Junior Ladies' Athletic Rep.
KAY OLIVER.....	Secretary-Treasurer
PAUL McKINNON.....	Senior Stick
JOAN GARNETT.....	Lady Stick
DR. EVANS.....	President of Brandon College
MR. R. HANNAH.....	Faculty Representative
PROF. E. J. TYLER.....	Athletic Director of Brandon College

Athletic Board

As the end of the term draws near, bringing a close to the college year of 1951-52, we begin to review the activities of the past year. We see that again athletics have taken a major role in our college activities. With the inauguration of physical education by the U. of M. and affiliated colleges, the Brandon College athletic program increased very noticeably and the financial aid has been the highest in the history of Brandon College.

This year the athletic program consisted of: the continuation of football; an extensive hockey schedule, with the Caps entering the Big Six League and their annual hockey tour to the U.S.; a boy's and a girl's basketball team entering the City League; mass participation sports as bowling and curling; a track and field meet. All in all the athletic program due to the co-operation of both students and faculty has again put Brandon College on a par with any larger university.

As a representative of the B.C.A.B., I would like to say that it has been an honor to serve you in the past year. The Athletic Board was only the controlling machine; it was due to the co-operation and support of the students and faculty that our success was insured.

In closing I would like to extend my appreciation to the members of the Board for their well-chosen decisions, to the faculty for their work and patience and to the students for their never failing support. The year 1951-52 has been one to remember in the realm of athletics.

Track and Field '51-'52

With the usual frigid and damp weather conditions prevailing, a surprisingly large and enthusiastic entry of seventy-two aspiring athletes took to the field at Kinsmen Stadium for the annual Track and Field Meet on Wednesday afternoon, October 3rd. The track and field events were smoothly run through, and the finals in the softball tournament followed.

The hard-fighting class of '52, with twenty-two entrants, came through to win the Faculty Cup for the most points per year; this marks the second time this class has won the Cup. Murray MacDonald starred for the grads in the track and field events, coming close to the champion Phil Hilton for individual men's honors, as well as captaining the smooth-clicking '52 fastballers, who, behind the mighty pitching chore of Terry Physiazniuk, with thirteen strikeouts, overcame their strong '54 rivals to win the fastball tournament.

Third Year girls won their softball tournament which, due to the weather, was not very keenly contested.

Two new stars made their presence known in the track and field events, with Phil Edmondson taking girl's honours over Elaine Speers and Jo Thordarson, and Phil Hilton edging Murray MacDonald and Laurie Craddock in the men's division. Second year men won the cup for the winning relay team.

Phil Edmondson was the grand aggregate winner winning two events, and compiling twenty-nine points out of a possible thirty-eight. Hockey star Phil Hilton took first in the running and standing board jumps, and the shot put, tying the standing broad record and breaking the old shot put record by better than four feet, to win the men's aggregate with twenty-nine out of forty-five points.

Noticeably absent in the fight for individual and class honours were two of fourth year's top athletes, Jack Medd and Graham Hunt, who were unable to participate this year.

WINNERS OF TRACK AND FIELD MEET

MEN'S EVENTS

100 Yard Dash—1, M. MacDonald, 10.8 sec.; 2, L. Craddock; 3, J. Holden.

220 Yard Dash—1, M. MacDonald 24.9 sec.; 2, L. Craddock; 3, J. Minions.

High Jump—1, Jim Minions, 5'; 2 and 3, tied, P. Hilton, D. Brodie.

Running Board Jump—1, Phil Hilton, 18' 11"; 2, J. Brandenburg; 3, L. Craddock.

Standing Broad Jump—1, P. Hilton, 8' 10"; 2, and 3, tied, G. Hunter, D. Rousell.

Shot Put—1, P. Hilton, 40' 2" (new record); 2, A. Fraser; 3, L. Heise.

Relay—1, Second Year, Hilton, McCulloch, Minion, Hunter; 2, Fourth Year, Medd, McKinnon, Campbell, MacDonald; 3, First Year, Craddock, McKinnon, Wawruch, Holden.

Fastball—1, Fourth Year.

LADIES' EVENTS

50 Yard Dash—1, Phyllis Edmondson; 2, Elaine Speers; 3, Rena Mitchell.

75 Yard Dash—1, E. Speers; 2, P. Edmondson; 3, J. Thordarson

High Jump—1, J. Thordarson, 4' 2"; 2, P. Edmondson.

Running Broad Jump—1, E. Speers, 11' 10"; 2, Joan McLachlan; 3, J. Thordarson.

Ball Throw—1, P. Edmondson, 148' 10"; 2, Mary Babiuk; 3, Elaine Cameron.

Relay—1, First Year, Speers, Mitchell, Edmondson, Cameron; 2, Third Year, Wilkie, McMurray, MacDonald, Thordarson; 3, Fourth Year, Hoey, Pryce, Lyon, Allan.

Fastball—Third Year.

Golf

Competing with usual harsh fall weather and the extensive football practices, the golf tournament was played over a period of weeks. A nine hole qualifying round was played to place the competitors in flights before the eighteen hole final. As was expected, Laurie Craddock won the championship flight as he qualified with a 37 and shot a 77 in the final. John Blackwood with 39-81, was runner-up, followed by Bruce Watson with 44-84.

The first flight was a mighty match between Brodie and McNeely. After the dust of the City Golf Club had settled, Ken emerged victorious with a spectacular 86 while Bert Gogol scored a 90 and Brodie took the third position with a 91. Jockey Ken Campbell won the second flight, taking it in 99 to beat his nearest rivals by seven strokes.

The girls, with their delicate constitutions, were only able to play the qualifying round so that no champion can be named.

Twenty-two boys and eight girls competed in the tournament. However, at least fifty students made a trip to the links and the ancient game seems on the road to increased popularity.

Hockey

(Continued from page 45)

Jim Casey coached the '51-'52 edition of the Caps, with much help coming from Curly Tyler, team manager; Mr. Hannah, trainer; and Ken Campbell, student manager.

The cage was guarded this year by Gordie Hunter with George Jakubowski always ready in case of emergency. Defencemen were: Neil McKellar, Bucko McDonald, Graham Hunt, Al Frazer, Harv. Young, and Bill Rutledge. Up front we had Jim Minions, Denny Mote, John Minions, Art Klimchuk, Frank McKinnon, Ben Ward, Harold Moffat, Bill Black, Larry Grieve, Kelly Hillis and Jack Purvis.



P. Edmondson, M. McMurray, B. Finch, K. Oliver, M. J. McLachlan, J. McLachlan, V. Peden, J. Urie, J. M. Thordarson.

Cheerleaders

Again, this year, the cheerleaders gave their tireless support to sports in general, and to football and hockey in particular. Divided into two groups, they cheered alternately at the various games.

In the fall, the ground in front of the College stands at Kinsmen Stadium was the scene of various animated displays of their talents as they cheered our football team on to greater efforts.

Booster Night saw them out on the ice cheering for B.C. in their becoming apparel and accompanied by Jerry Jerrett and Neil MacKay. Even the afternoon of that big day found the game lassies cheering at the Pep Rally through the rain and slush, soaking sweaters and stringy curls(?)

And throughout the winter months the hockey team could always count on the lusty voices of the cheerleaders at home or away to give them support. The big Hamiota hockey expedition found the cheerleaders in full force and at their best to end the season.



Hockey

Icing one of the best balanced teams ever to represent the College in League competition, this year's edition of the Caps finished fifth in an exceptionally strong six team league composed of Dauphin, Brandon Elks, Souris, Killarney, Neepawa and the College. However most of the games were crowd pleasers, four games being extended into overtime.

A new innovation this year was Booster Night, held on Dauphin's initial appearance on Brandon ice. This proved to be a huge success, with over a crowd of 1000 in attendance. Much credit is due to Donna McPhail and Paul McKinnon for their untiring efforts. It is hoped that this will be made an annual event.

For the second consecutive year the hockey team travelled south to Colorado where they played two games each with Colorado College and Denver University. Although coming out on the short end of the score in every game, the Caps won the hearts of many fans for their fast, clean brand of hockey. (Note: What happened to Grum's jacket in Denver?)

This year Brandon College invaded Hamiota on their annual hockey excursion to cheer their team on to victory, and later enjoyed lunch, dancing, and the trip home, and the trip home, and the trip home!!!

(Continued on page 44)

Bowling

Bowling in Brandon College under the sponsorship of Joyce Marie Thordarson and Art Mantell finally ran down the curtain after five strenuous months which saw fourteen teams fighting for the eight playoff positions.

Competition was so close this year that the last two places were not decided until the final day. The playoffs were held at the Recreation Alleys on February 27 and when the smoke cleared, the veteran bowler Murray Smith and his crew of freshies had walked off with the McMurdo Trophy. The phenomenal Walt Askew and his team took an imposing lead in the first game but by the end of the second, Smith and Doig pulled abreast. In the final game all three teams fell off their earlier pace but the terrific bowling of Ivy Robins, who had two 200 games, and the steady bowling of Bob Harris, Vern Johnson and George Strang, coupled with the 600 plus series rolled by captain Smith, had built up a lead which the other teams could not overcome.

The climax came for the bowlers on February 28 at the Brandon Flying Club when the Bowling League had their first and last annual windup dance. Prizes were presented to Joan Garnett for sportsmanship and determination and to Bruce Watson for high team score, while Ariel Genik received a prize for the highest yearly average for the girls, with an astounding 168 average. Walt Askew with an average of 224 won the J. Medd trophy for the highest men's average. This is probably a record for our league, and as the results of the season show, bowling is growing both in student participation (101 students took part) and in individual ability.

Finally, many thanks to Mr. Bauer, faculty advisor, whose wholehearted interest and co-operation helped make the bowling league and its offspring, the bowling windup, a success; to Mr. and Mrs. Perry who graciously consented to act as chaperones at the dance and to all those numerous students who in any way helped. Your services were more deeply appreciated than you can realize.

Forty-six



Back Row: R. George, P. Edmondson, M. McMurray, O. Vane, J. M. Thordarson, Urie, L. Prokaska, J. Blackwood.

Front Row: L. Hoey, M. Babuik, R. Pope, O. Evaskow, K. Oliver, E. Cameron, M. J. McLachlan.

Girls' Basketball

The "Collegians" resumed practice last November for another busy year in basketball. Games were arranged with three local girl's teams—the "Queens A", "Queens B" and Brandon Collegiate. In all, a total of eight games were played, four of which went to Brandon College. The girls were divided into two groups, one of which John Blackwood '54 coached, while Ross George '53 assumed responsibilities for the other group. Carrying on from last year's line-up were Lorna, Millie and Jo, all three top players and valuable assets to the team as their aggregate of points shows. Also staunchly supporting the team were Joan Urie,

Mary Jane McLachlan, Mary Babuik, all of whom played last year. And we believe "Sam" Mitchell deserves a line in here too, for besides playing three or four games with us, she came to practices too.

Credit is due to the four freshies who turned up for the team this year—Elaine Cameron, Phyl Edmondson, Oriole Vane, and Olga Evaskow. And we must not forget "Charles" Oliver who joined our group this year for a little strong-arm exercise in our practice periods.

Lastly, "bravo" for John and Ross for the splendid job they have done—We're at least the second best team in town!



Back Row: R. George, C. Bate, J. Crawford, K. McCulloch, J. Blackwood.
Front Row: G. Hunter, R. Roney, J. Purvis, K. Hurst.

Boys' Basketball

Brandon College again entered a senior men's team in the Brandon Basketball Association in order to retain a place for this fine sport in the athletic programme. For the first time in recent years several potential court stars decided to play for outside teams, leaving a handicapped, short-staffed roster of boys wearing "Blue and Gold". At all times the enthusiasm of the players enabled our Alma Mater to floor a team which could give a decent account of itself.

Finishing fourth in the five team league, the Caps were drawn to meet Rivers in the play-offs. The games with the Air Force team were always close, with some fine displays of basketball including the highest scoring game ever recorded in this league. Basketball is a game demanding much skill and stamina. It must remain on the athletic curriculum at the College, where in the future, it will live up to its role as a major sport.

The regulars were: Clive Bate, John Blackwood, Ross George, Gord Hunter, Keith Hurst, Keith McCulloch, Russ Roney, Jack Purvis, and Arnold Wawruch. At times Roger Ramsden, Dave Brodie, Laurie Craddock, Art Mantell, John Brown, Murray Smith, and Jim and John Minions responded to the call for players.

To replace the inter-College games made impossible by the Athletic Board budget, an Arts versus Science game was played at the Armouries. The Arts men proved their superior athletic and intellectual prowess in defeating the Science squad 45-36. The Science men, however, resembling a football team in both size and numbers, showed their fighting spirit, considering that the Arts team consisted almost exclusively of regular basketball players. Barry McLeod led the test-tube holders with 18 points while Russ Roney dinked 17 for the bookworms.

Curling

Bogorrah! Aye its a gr r-rand sport, that it is. Again we at Brandon College had the privilege of having a regular curling schedule. This year twenty-one rinks tossed stones weekly in a game holding much prestige in these sectors.

After the regular winter draw was completed, three rinks remained with unblemished records. These were Ross George (5-0), Neil MacKay (4-0), Bruce Watson (4-0). The remainder of the rinks fell by the way-side in the following manner: Wawruch, Rutledge, Criddle, Cummings, DeYaegher, Holden, Brown, McMahon, Jerrett, Grant, McCulloch, Campbell, McNeely, Hurst, Craig, Doupe, Finlay, and Rousell.

As usual, curling was climaxed by a bonspiel which was open to all regular rinks. The two events, the McKinnon and Garnett, were named after our Senior and Lady Stick respectively. Bill Rutledge's rink of Don Cronk, Claudia Dickey and Isabelle Robertson copped the McKinnon event by edging out Keith Hurst's rink of Art Mantell and Mary MacPherson (plus an able sub) by a 9-8 verdict. The Garnett or secondary event was capably won by Ken Campbell and his "fellow rock-pushers", namely, Trevor McNeely, Jim Struthers, and Winnie Cross, defeating Ernest Criddle's rink of George Smithson, Eileen McFadden and Bob Blair 8-3 in the finals.

This year Brandon College invaded the U. of M. varsity bonspiel and when the 'whoops and 'hollers had died down, B.C. had emerged with its share of the spoils. Five rinks made the trip to Winnipeg for the four-day 'spiel which saw an out-of-town team for the first time win an event. Murray Smith's rink of Keith McCulloch, Stuart Craig and Ross George won the "Pot Pourri" (4th event). Keith Hurst, ably assisted by Laurie Craddock, Gerry MacDonald and Jim Crawford captured fourth prize in the Archer (2nd event). The other competing rinks were skipped by Neil MacKay, Jim Grant and John Holden.

Thus we might say, not forgetting previous years, Brandon College has had its most successful year in its history of curling.

Football

In the fall of 1951, football again dominated the sporting activity of the College. Due to the large number of interested males, there were two teams formed; the freshie team, designed to acquaint new players with the rudiments of the game, and of course, the senior College Caps.

The freshmen played three games, winning them all. The first game saw the College down a plucky Moosomin club by a score of 23-0. Next came the more powerful Dauphin Aristocrats which the freshies, with the aid of some seniors, dinked 22-12 and 13-10 in home-and-home games.

The senior team, however, had trouble with their more experienced opponents from Winnipeg. In the opening game of the season, the Gordon Bell Panthers overpowered the fighting Caps to the tune of 28-12. Next came the University of Manitoba faculty of law team. The lawyers topped the seniors 11-6.

To culminate the season the College picked on the doctors from the U. of M. who were coached by Blue Bomber star Tom Casey. The Caps again found themselves on the short end of a 15-10 score. A windup dance was enjoyed after this game to sign a finis to football for the year.

Head coach this year was our distinguished alumnus, John MacLean, aided by Orson Burgess from Regina via McGill. Due to the tireless efforts of these two men along with manager Curly Tyler, Brandon College strengthened the position of football in western Manitoba.

One fine Saturday afternoon the coaches were delighted

to see twenty-four new recruits on the field. However, they turned out to be the college co-eds playing their first annual Junior, Senior division combat in the "Grass Bowl" to the west of the buildings. Play was hard and rugged throughout with many broken fingernails and ruined coiffures showing up after the game. Out of the dust of battle the Juniors emerged with a triumphant 15-5 victory.

Football in Brandon College has taken great strides in the past two years. The interest of students and citizens alike has brought football to the forefront of College activity.

Members of this year's team include:

Quarterbacks: Graham Hunt, Russ Roney.

Backfield: Bucko MacDonald, Gordon Hunter, Ben Ward, Larry Grieve, Laurie Craddock, Jim Minions, Jack Medd, Frank McKinnon, Barrie McLeod, Stewart Craig, Phil Hilton, Bill Rutledge, Don Rousell, Cam Finlay, Trevor McNeely, Bob Heming.

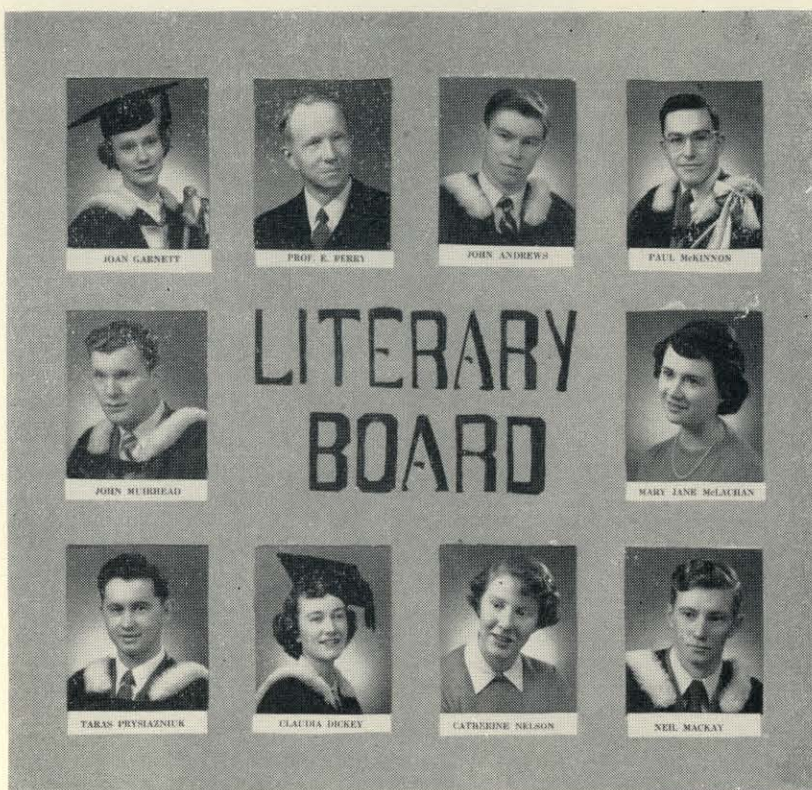
Ends: Keith McCulloch, John Blackwood, Al Frazer, Jack Purvis, Arnold Wawruch, John Minions.

Centres: Art Klimchuk, Ron Doupe.

Guards: Bert Gogol, Gary Brazzel, Roger Ramsden, Arnold Minish, Ken Campbell, Gerry Dressler, Gerry MacDonald.

Tackles: John Muirhead, George Jakubowski, Jim Crawford, Jim Grant, Keith Hurst, Doug Dixon, Bruce Watson.

Literary



PAUL McKINNON.....	Senior Stick
JOAN GARNETT.....	Lady Stick
J. M. ANDREWS.....	President
M. J. McLACHLAN.....	Secretary
JOHN MUIRHEAD.....	Treasurer
CATHY NELSON.....	Public Relations
CLAUDIA DICKEY.....	President of Glee Club
TERRY PRYSIAZNUK.....	Rep. of Radio Committee
N. G. MACKAY.....	International Relations
PROF. PERRY.....	Faculty Representative

Literary Board

Once again another year has rolled by and another successful term has been written into the book of achievement. This year we have had the pleasure of producing two successful productions: in the first term, the modern operetta "Down in the Valley" by Kurt Weill; in the second term, the three act comedy "My Sister Eileen". We are sure that the year 1951-52 will be an inspiration to all future years.

We, the members of the Board, cannot express too highly our appreciation of the support the student body has given to us. As manager I would like to thank all the members of the Board for the really fine work that they have done. As members of the Board, we wish the new Board the greatest success.

To the graduating class we extend our best wishes for their future success and happiness and we hope that they will remember with pleasure this their graduating year.



Glee Club - Down in the Valley

The Glee Club's experience of operettic production in '51-'52 was a thrilling one. The tedious rehearsals, the exacting perfection of the conductor Lorne Watson, the joy of a final successful show, the lyric melodies in modern harmonies, the production difficulties, the enthusiastic audience, will all have a place in our memories. "DOWN IN THE VALLEY" was unique in that it gave a complete song story in a series of episodes which took only three quarters of an hour of stage time. Again it was unique in that not only were the songs accompanied by duo-pianists but also the dialogue necessitated a close synchronization with piano accompaniment. The music of the operetta challenged the most sensitive musical ear. Its progressions, modulations, precise representation of the moaning wind, lively square dance and sad plights of Jenny Parsons and Brack Weaver were highlights to the experience.

Roberta Wilkie as Jenny, Frank McKinnon as Brack, Mike Doig as the villain, Cam Finlay as the harassed father and Paul McKinnon as the chorus leader turned in stellar performances to add to the enthusiastic performance of an animate chorus. It was a taste of show-business—this "Down In The Valley" operetta. Do you remember how the rheostat would heat and make us all wonder if

something frightening might happen? Or, do you recall how "Pass" McMahon cued Jim Struthers for light changes by tapping on a cement wall? The latter was one of the adaptations required when "DOWN IN THE VALLEY" was presented for the patients at the Mental Hospital. All such incidents are what make show business thrilling and unforgettable.

Many in the cast will remember "The Little Black Train" and its tricky syncopated rhythms. It took many long hours of rehearsal to perfect that number but it was well worth it. No one except Mr. Watson could have drawn that much music from so few people—singers with little or no experience in the operettic field. Keeping the duo-pianists, the soloists, the dramatists and the chorus in harmony was no small task for a conductor, but with the patience of Job and the perfection of a master craftsman, Mr. Watson triumphed.

It was therefore with pride that Brandon College presented "DOWN IN THE VALLEY" and duo-pianists Dianne Macdonald and Mary Jane Sexton in performance at the City Hall on Nov. 23rd, 1951. Bouquets are in order to a wonderful cast, a skilled conductor and capable pianists and may future productions be blessed with equal success.



Major Production "My Sister Eileen"

March 4th and 5th were the dates of this year's annual Brandon College Major Production, when the Literary Board staged another overwhelming success in its presentation of the laughable and rollicking Broadway success "My Sister Eileen". It is the story of two girls who go to New York to seek their fortunes and of their gay and hilarious experiences there.

The well-chosen cast consisting of Joyce Marie Thordarson, Ivy Robins, Mac Andrews, Jack Purvis, Fred Lynch, Jim Struthers, John Brown, Madeline Irving, Helen Batho, Marion Simmons, Arnold Minish, Murray Smith, Jack Medd, Ken Campbell, Don Cronk, Don Dillistone, Ernie Criddle, Bob Blair, Terry Prysiakniuk, Gordon Hunter, Cathy Nelson, all did an excellent job of portraying their individual roles.

(Continued on page 51)

Le Cercle Francais

MISS MacNEILL.....	Honorary President
AGNES NICHOLSON.....	President
ROBERTA WILKIE.....	Vice-President
CHARLES BIRD.....	Secretary
DON CRONK.....	Program Conveor

Le Cercle Francais is a club designed to give its members practice in conversational French and to give them interesting information about France, French songs and customs. This year the club, through the medium of films and short explanatory talks, has acquainted the members with several new songs. French games and conversation have enabled the members to speak more freely and at the same time have fun with the language that most of them study at college.

Perhaps the most memorable event of the club's year was a play presented by the fourth year class. "Rosalie" was entirely in French and from the enthusiastic way in which it was received by the audience, it was deemed a notable success. It is hoped that in future years the work and play of the French Club will continue with even more success than ever.

Major Production

(Continued from page 50)

As in all plays, those behind the scenes were the ones who made the success possible. Especially is this true of Edith Laycock whose tireless and experienced efforts as director had the play running with clock-like precision. Too, Shirley Mitchell, Mary Jane McLachlan, Roger Ramsden, Dave Brodie, Bill Keller and Alan Hattie worked faithfully behind the scenes and received none of their due praise.

All in all, "My Sister Eileen" will be a production which will not soon be forgotten, either by those who saw it or those who presented it.

The Science Club

In the beginning of the second term of this year the Brandon College Science Club was inaugurated with the following officers:

CAM FINLAY.....	President
DONNA MAY.....	Secretary
BILL KELLER.....	Biology
DON ADAMS.....	Chemistry
DON ROUSELL.....	Geology
ERNIE CRIDDLE.....	Physics

The purpose of the Science Club is to enable each and every student to investigate and experiment in the different practical and theoretic aspects of the subjects in which he or she is particularly interested.

Since it has been many years since an organization of this sort was sponsored in the college, it was difficult to secure interest at the beginning, but now it is thought that the organization is well underway and next year should see many new scientific ideas postulated and studied. As far as the different branches were concerned, they had a short but well filled season of activity.

The Biology Club were fortunate to secure Dr. Bird as a guest speaker. They also went to the Mental Hospital and were taken on a conducted tour through the labs and shown the equipment used in an institution of this sort.

The Geology Club were honored by a talk from Mr. Mark Turner of California Standard. The budding geologists also listened to interesting talks by K. W. Campbell, Bruce Watson and J. C. Muirhead on these men's summer experiences in different geological branches.

Since the Physics and Chemistry departments had so few members, they combined for this year. These enthusiasts heard some enlightening talks by Al Burton, Ernie Criddle and Gary McMahon.

The president and his committee have drawn up some suggestions for the coming year and its is hoped that, once the club has been organized, it will continue to function.

International Relations Club

MR. McQUARRIE.....	Honorary President
NEIL MACKAY.....	President
GEORGE LEASK.....	Vice-President
TERRY PRYSIAZNIUK.....	Librarian
PAT POPE.....	Secretary

During the past year a keen interest was shown in the International Relations Club.

First term activities consisted in a study of British-American relations. Two discussions were held, one on the Monarchy, the other on the "Effect of the Constitution on American Foreign Policy."

On January 18th, Mr. Walter Dinsdale, M.P. for Brandon and a former professor here, gave a talk on Canadian foreign affairs to a large group of students. This was followed by a lengthy question period.

On February 7th, the group gathered at the home of Mr. McQuarrie. A talk was given on "Is Canada an Echo of the United States in Foreign Policy". After the talk the members listened to "Canadian Forum" discuss the same topic. An interesting discussion was held after the broadcast. During the rest of the term and in future years, the I.R.C. hopes to stimulate interest in international affairs. To further this, plans are being made for an international relations conference between students of Brandon College and Minot State Teacher's College to be held at the Peace Gardens early next fall.

A CHALLENGE

Murray MacDonald, '52

The youth of our generation is confronted with a challenge which any serious-minded student cannot ignore, for it would be the height of understatement to say that we are living in troubled and unsettled times. The situation in Korea is like a semi-dormant volcano which at any time is liable to erupt into a chaos of death and destruction. Even now many of our friends and loved ones may be enduring insufferable hardships and perhaps death. We are told that they are fighting for our democratic way of life and all for which it stands. But how disillusioning it must be to them to read in the papers of political graft and corruption in high places.

Just where does the college student stand and what attitude should he take in the midst of this world-wide confusion? Some tend to develop a languid and listless attitude brought on by insecurity and a fear of the unknown. Another type think that they should make the most of the time available to thoroughly enjoy themselves, their theory of life being the proverbial "Eat, drink and be merry for tomorrow we die." Both of these outlooks tend to accentuate these problems rather than aid in their solution.

What outlook can the individual take which will prepare him for life in a world which at times seems to be one of utter confusion? Then, too, he may ask, "What difference does it make what I do, for it will do little to affect things as a whole?"

Every individual can do much to make this a peaceful and wonderful world in which to live. College students, in particular, for it is from their ranks that the leaders and statesmen of tomorrow will be picked.

The solution of any problem necessitates facing it with an open mind and being

prepared to use all available tools. This is where the college can take part in the crusade for a better world. We must apply ourselves diligently and conscientiously to our studies while we have the chance, in order that we may become mentally adept and alert. We need only glance at the situation as it exists in certain other countries to realize that we do not fully appreciate the educational opportunities afforded us. In preparing for the future we must make the most of these opportunities now!

Hand in hand with education should go a good knowledge of the problems being faced by our own and other governments, for in a democratic country it is a prime prerequisite that the people be well-informed. Also, when the time comes for us to choose our leaders we will have a sound background on which to base our choice. Having the necessary mental aptitude would help to make us better citizens.

The third phase of our preparation deals with the spiritual, without which all our efforts would be of no avail. It is here we find the strength of character and purpose which makes the difference between success and failure. We must develop our personalities using as a foundation the basic principles of Christian brotherhood, love, and tolerance.

The proper blending of these three, the mental, physical, and spiritual will result in the formation of a personality well-fitted to take a permanent place in society. If the individuals have such strength within themselves, society itself cannot help but be affected favorably, giving us a strong and united democratic country. If we have such strength within, we will be well prepared to face any crisis which may result from conflicts without.

A SELF-CONSCIOUS AGE

Roberta Wilkie, '53

In every generation appears a self-appointed prophet who, feeling the pulse-beat of his age, attempts to diagnose its malady, and recommend a panacea for all its woes. It was one of these voices in the wilderness who pronounced sentence upon modern times by saying that we live today in a self-conscious age.

Feeling the pulse of the modern university, we can see this reflected in the trend toward scientific self-analysis. Such expressions as "ulterior motives", "introvert", "introspection", which have become an integral part of the student's vocabulary are symptoms of this trend of our generation.

Of course, the world's literature, from the Rubaiyat of Omar Khayyam to the outpourings of the Romantics, has been witness to man's ageless wonder at himself.

In this age of science there is no longer time nor space for romantic reminiscing. The cry to Understand, Control and Predict has penetrated the region of man's deepest emotions. Stripped of sentimentality, they must bear the scrutiny of our most scientific analysis. Science, under the banner of Psychology, reveals what makes the individual "tick", and the group "click". Her latest creation comes in the form of a Love Graph, by which we shall soon be enabled to chart the changing intensity of the latest romance!

The university, as a reflection of the society in which we live, does echo a growing preoccupation of our age with itself. Even modern art and music often seem to express through their own peculiar media this sense of self-consciousness.

If we have agreed with Alexander Pope that "the proper study of mankind is man", have we realized the implications involved? A careful analysis of human nature has doubtlessly great potentials as a sounder basis for co-operation, and tolerance, or as a surer method of "using" others for our own ends . . . Is there not the possibility of becoming ineffective, indeed, of analyzing ourselves to pieces?

A singer knows that success comes from complete unawareness of mechanics and techniques; anyone knows that the greatest contribution is made when he is untrammelled by a sense of his own identity.

If it is a true diagnosis, that this is a self-conscious age, arising from "analysitis", we may compare ourselves to a small boy whose burning curiosity lures him onward until his father's gold watch lies in pieces in his hand. He faces the question not of how to take the watch apart, but how to fit it together again . . . Or have we come as far in our questioning?

Just as there appears to be an amateur prophet in every generation, there seems to be one in every class, too!

The History of English Literature

Fred Lynch, '54

The History of English Literature falls into two well defined periods separated by the century which gave us Spenser, Shakespeare and Milton. All the writers prior to them were building up a background for them, and all the writers after them might as well have saved themselves the time and trouble, as they were incapable of Synthesising their Experiences in a Coherent Hole.

Let us first take a brief glance at the early period. During the Middle Ages everyone wrote Latin, but, owing to the Decline and Fall of the Roman Empire (due to Gibbons*), everybody had forgotten their Latin and so no one could read what anybody else wrote. As a result a great many MSS were lost, among them many which were illuminated. This gave rise to the Dark Ages.

Then came a group of vulgar people who decided that everybody should speak the Vernacular (or Vulgar Tongue). These succeeded in passing a law to this effect, but a more radical group passed another law saying that the most Vulgar and Vernacular Tongue was the South Midland Dialect, and so it should be the language used. The South Midland Dialect was spoken in the North Southland of Scotland and thus came to be called English.

The first writer in this new language was a very prolific poet by the name of Anon., who wrote a great many fragments designed to fill up the odd spaces in Anthologies of English Verse.

He was followed by one Geoff. (Jeff.) Chaucer, a very itinerant sort of writer, who anticipated the Pilgrim's Regress (due to Bunions). Geoff., however, was unable to finish anything he wrote; due, no doubt, to the fact that his Wife spent most of her time in the Bath.

Owing to Geoff's lack of finishing power, there was no more literature until the reign of Elizabeth, who decided that, since the pilgrims weren't C of E anyway, it didn't matter whether they were finished or not; and so the writers could have a new start.

Thus we have E. Spencer, who invented the

sonnet (or Elizabethan corset), and who wrote the successfully Synthesised poem, "The Haery Queen", which completely filled his Coherent Hole, so he stopped writing and went back to making corsets.

Next came Will ("to be or not to be") Shakespeare, who wrote a number of plays by Bacon. This tided things over until it was time for Milton.

J. Milton was the poet who wrote things at Christmastime, and who kept drowning his friends in St. George's Channel. He had great difficulty with Paradise, which he was always misplacing and finding again. This was probably due to his poor eyesight. He also suffered from divorces.

It took some time for the poets to recover from the shock of Milton, so the writers began to write prose. Notable among these was a man called Peeps, a distant cousin of Peyping Tom, who kept peeping into the drawing-rooms of London Society and finding out who was there and what they had for supper. He wrote all this down and kept it in his Dairy, where he mixed it with his milk of human kindness.

After this came Dr. S. Johnson, who kept a dictionary, and made a number of nasty comments about the Scots, all of which were written down by his henchman, Boswell.

At this time there was also O. Goldsmith, who wore rose-coloured spectacles and inhabited a deserted village, or rotten borough.

Then there was the famous sporting Dean Swift, who kept a racing stable stocked with his special breed of horses, called Houyhnhnms, but as he always kept backing the loser, he was rather bad-tempered and not very sociable.

Having somewhat recovered from Milton, the writers turned to poetry again. Chief among them was a Pope, called Alexander, who had very classical features. He wrote a great many poems, culminating in his "Essay on Man", the like of which has not been equalled until our present-day Dorothy Dix.

There was quite a good writer, called Lamb, a descendent of Bacon, who kept wagging his Tails, but he was severely handicapped by having a sister who always got made at him whenever he burnt the roast pork.

When we come to the Victorian Age, we find

a group of poets who ran around looking at blades of grass and flowers, listening to cuckoos, and generally skylarking all over the countryside in the moonlight. In this way they succeeded in becoming very Romantic.

Among them was Coleridge, who tried to write, but had great difficulty with a very old sailor who succeeded in stopping him once out of every three tries. This generally happened as he was coming out of the famous literary tavern called the "Albatross".

Another was Keats, who spent a great deal of his time silent, upon a peak; probably because a beautiful dame didn't say "thank you" to him. There was also Byron, who wrote a poem about a little boy called Harold, and who was famous, like most of the others, for dying by the shores of a lake in Italy.

In addition there was W. Wordsworth, who wrote a great many poems in co-operation with an Idiot Boy, and who is famous for his immoral acts, which included stealing boats at midnight, and robbing birds nests. He was also addicted to riding across Westminster Bridge on the tops of coaches.

Following this came Arthur, Lord Tennyson, who wrote a few yards of poems about King Alfred, and whose favorite pastime was leading a young girl, called Maud, up the garden path. He is also famous for having led the Charge of the Fire Brigade wearing a balaclava. He was responsible for the deaths of Nelson and Wellington, and, as punishment for these dastardly acts, was made Poet Laureate by Queen Victoria, who was not amused.

With the twentieth century we come to the impractical Kipling, who kept muttering "if" into his moustache, but who had the decency to admit that the Indian poet, Gunga Din was better than he was.

At the present time English literature has come to an end owing to the fact that a large Hippopotamus, belonging to T. S. Eliot, has eaten up all the Grace that was lying around.

* Gibbons: a small, slender, long-armed anthropoid ape of the genus Tylobates, of arboreal habits, found in the East Indies: in some respects closely approaching man.

(New Century Dictionary)

Is It Friendship You're After?

Frank McKinnon, '55

There is absolutely no sense in loneliness—unless you like it. Yet, there seems to be a great number of people wandering aimlessly around the world like lonely clouds just drifting about with no place to go.

Miss Margery Wilson, in a recent article, speaks of friendship as a garden, not only because it has to be tended but because it has to be planted. Some people know instinctively which seeds to plant in this garden, but many are endeavouring diligently to search for and purchase these seeds.

Firstly, do you like people and enjoy having them around? Do you admire their kindnesses, their interests, and their achievements? Do you please and help other people when they are in need of sympathy or advice? Do you go out of your way to aid other people, to say "hello" to someone who seems to need friendship?

Maybe a lesson on making friends can be taken from a story by Denver Ash as told in a book called "Your Personality". He tells of a man who came into a community, a complete stranger to all. He had no job, no money to speak of and a very sick wife. His profession was very overcrowded in that town and the citizens of the community wondered how he could make a go of it. However, in a year or two he was well established, the reason for this being quite obvious. This man had a definite technique for making friends and being well-liked. The first thing he did was to remember names. He might be introduced to half a dozen different

persons at a gathering, but he remembered every name. Second, he remembered what people said, a very good way of pleasing people. Thirdly, he took an interest in people. He was not too busy, as most of us are, thinking and talking about himself to take an interest in other people. Finally, he paid strict attention when others spoke. Most of us are so self-centered that we give little attention to what other people are saying.

Truly, this man had a definite technique for making friends—a technique which many of us in universities should acquire so that we too are able to plant seeds in our own little gardens of friendship.

In the first year of my college career, I could not overlook the prevailing atmosphere of warmth and friendliness. However, this seed of friendship or oneness matures slowly as the year progresses.

When students come to college, everything and everyone is strange to them. Their environment is strangely different and sometimes students must change even their life philosophies to accept the responsibility connected with this level of achievement. Making new friends, appreciating that friendship, and learning co-operation are some of the most important goals of college life.

In the university, students study together, have fellowship together, participate in sports together, have good times together, and work together for the common good. During all these activities, friendship must prevail to provide a smooth basis upon which the college life revolves.

In the coming years at our Alma Mater and in our life after college, if we are ever mindful of friends and friendship, a great measure of success is certain to follow.

What Does the Future Hold For an Arts Student?

Shirley Pryce, '52

The choice of a vocation is undoubtedly one of the most important questions you will ever be called upon to consider. The life work you choose will be your deepest source of happiness or of sorrow, and the right choice was never more important than it is today, because this is the age of specialization. One of the most deplorable things in this world is the fact that so many people expect to drift into a career instead of choosing one deliberately.

Three or four years ago you declared yourselves to be Arts students, and are now more confident than ever that your choice was a good one. The variety of answers received to the question "What are you going to do next year?" will prove that Arts graduates are equipped to enter a large number of fields. Yours is a field packed with rich opportunities. A teacher? A journalist? A social service worker? A secretary? (Did I hear someone say a housewife?) No doubt you have pictured yourself in many different positions. What will your choice be?

No work is more important than that of the teacher. The teacher's work is social service of the highest type—it is the work of producing men and women who will be well equipped to take their place in the life which lies beyond the classroom. The teacher should be possessed of many special qualifications, and here I may say the Arts student is certainly a student of parts. He must be part economist, philosopher, and sociologist. Occasionally he must be part politician and part psychologist. These are only a few of the primary attributes of the Arts student.

Perhaps literary work strongly interests you; your choice in this field would be a wise one for the progress of mankind depends to a large degree upon literature. Of all writing, perhaps the most influential is that of the journalist. The influence

of the newspaper upon the life of a nation can hardly be overestimated. Our opinions of the daily happenings are largely based upon the way in which they are reported, and upon the manner in which they are editorially commented. The newspaperman's work thus assumes tremendous importance.

There is a great demand for social workers today, whether you wish to work with individuals or with groups, you can find a place in this interesting field. Here is where you will be praising yourself for having attended those 8:15 Soc. lectures, even though it was such an effort to get there on time, and too, for having faithfully written all your psychology tests!

The vocation of secretary offers unlimited possibilities to the ambitious person. Secretarial work is an education in itself and a splendid introduction to the business world. The secretary is not only associated with men of affairs, but is often trained in business methods by the very head of the establishment for which he works, an advantage which few other employees enjoy. Very often a private secretary finds his position a stepping stone to higher places.

These are but a few of the major fields open to Arts students, but your training will aid you in any field which you may pursue. Your Brandon College has given you the kind of leadership necessary to carry out a good job, and you may feel with confidence that you can live up to the standards set by your predecessors who have achieved such outstanding success.

A large group of fourth year students now approach graduation. We will miss college life, our own faculty, and our classmates with whom we have shared so many of our experiences. The last four years have been happy years—years which we can look back upon with fond memories. And so, those of you who have yet to reach fourth year, may you enjoy every one of your previous years, for they can be the happiest years that you have spent.

Come, fellow Artsmen! Let us work together and build for the future.

Science

Mac Andrews, '52

Whoever has braved the searing winds and the biting cold that invade that no-man's land between the two buildings that constitute our college knows that it takes courage to be a Science student. Whoever has ploughed, slipped, or splashed his (or her) way through the drifted snow, the glaring ice, and the muddy pools on the way to the Science building knows that it takes perseverance to be a Science student. Whoever has escaped the fleeting snowball only to succumb to the watery despair of the water-bomb screaming its way downward to untold destruction from some third floor window knows alertness and quickness are necessary in the make-up of a Science student. But enough of this idle patter; let us proceed to more concrete things.

The world would indeed be a sorry place without the benefits of Science. True we would not be plagued with the threat of atomic bombs and other terrible weapons of war, but, these weapons would not be as dangerous as they are if Man could only learn harmoniously with his fellow man. But to live without the benefits of Science would be little less than existence. People take for granted today the comforts of a modern civilization which would not be possible if it were not for the ceaseless work of the men of Science down through the ages. Our civilization is based on the scientist's progress from the discovery of the wheel to the splitting of the atom.

Science has much to offer a young person who is interested. As it is such a large field there is room for unlimited opportunity from the "pure science" of reasoning and research to the more practical field of industrial science. The field of Science is of course no "soft touch" but with hard work it offers endless opportunity for a future of real worth. Space does not permit me to mention all the different fields open but hope that by these

examples I can impress upon you the wide opportunities that are available.

First of all take the field of Physics and Chemistry. I have grouped these two fields not because they are smaller than others but mainly because they are to a high degree closely integrated. Here there is opportunity for research for instance in the Atomic Research Plant at Chalk River which produces more isotopes for industrial research than any other Atomic pile in the world. If research is not one's goal then there is, for example, the field of chemical and electrical engineering and the several fields allied with these. Or there is the field of industry itself: metallurgical industry, electrical industry, chemical industry, and other industrial pursuits.

Next, consider the geologic field. In this field I will only try to indicate the openings that are open to those interested in oil geology although there are as many openings in the field of hard rock mining, coal mining, iron mining, and base-metal mining. The discovery of oil in large commercial quantities in Western Canada has brought a new impetus to this field. First there is the surveying and the exploration for oil; then there is the actual drilling and bringing into production the oil well. After this the oil must be refined which brings into the picture Chemistry. For those that are not particularly interested in these fields there are openings in governmental surveys and research offices.

There are other fields of Science which have just as many openings in their respective fields; in Biology, Zoology, Mathematics (which is at basis of Physics, Chemistry, and Geology), Meteorology, etc. Thus you see there are truly endless opportunity in the varied fields of Science. I have just tried to indicate some of the openings that are open to the student of Science.

Canada is a young country on the threshold of lasting greatness. She has the raw materials, the youth and the energy, and the pioneering spirit. We, the students of Science have ample room here to prove our mettle. Let us make sure that the opportunity does not pass us by.

KOLLEGE KALEIDOSCOPE

James K. Struthers, '53

Brandon College, with a smell of fresh varnish in her time worn halls and a glow of optimism in her Chapel windows, awoke one morning in Sept. '51, to the pitter patter of little feet, the gentle thumping of trunks on the ancient stairways and the confused rattle of assembled grey matter at the registration tables. In the year that was to come the new varnish was to lose its newness and the thumping was to die away only to rise again at intervals; but the bustle of humanity along the halls and the glow of optimism that enveloped Brandon College on that September afternoon were to endure and grow as the weeks of the college year slipped away.

No normal college student finds time to keep a diary. His waking hours are filled to overflowing with the business of the present and the hopes of the future. Yet somewhere in his conscious being, inscribed on the tabloid of his memory he is provided with a storehouse in which he cherishes the happiness and sadnesses, the pains and the pleasures, the successes and the failures, and all the experiences and emotions that make life a living instead of an existence, and which make us human.

But are we human? Well, any freshman, still smarting from the indignities of initiations would bitterly contest this appellation, and bring forth sound argument in support of his contention. During freshman week he found himself a junior member in a society dedicated to the invention of cruelty to dumb freshmen. It is difficult for a senior student to describe the physical and mental torment to which the freshman is subjected, for, although he himself was once of that classification, time and one other factor have combined to dull his recollection. This second factor could be named participation. Once having subjected himself to the treatment, the student has the remaining three years of his college life left in which he may participate in the various forms of torture. One would hesitate to name revenge as the initiator's motive, but in the initiation immediately following his own indoctrination, when neither time nor participation

has healed his wounds, any normal sophomore is a dangerous enemy of the freshman.

Well now, here is the situation: We have a large group of freshmen waiting with staunch courage for their initiation, and an even larger group of nonfreshmen, equally courageous, but not waiting for the administration of the above mentioned rites. With this combination, neither fire nor flood could interfere with the week of zany activities which precede every college year, and which give rise to the questioning for our status as humans.

The 1951-52 freshman week was no exception to previous freshman weeks and as we look back even the most stolid of us must thrill at the scenes of hectic hilarity that swept the campus.

How many of us were reduced to tears at the sight of El Shapiro the second year Cherub, huddled in a pool of watery gore while a grim and hooded executioner jabbed at him in a frenzied attempt to deal the death blow with his borrowed stock prod. Who didn't suffer a pang of remorse at the sight of Western Manitoba's finest standing sheep-like knowing not whither to run, while two husky seniors played the rink hose on the dying embers of their fire. We laughed though, didn't we, when Bunt Hubchik, the Grandview kid, returned at dawn after spending the early morning hours roaming the stock yards like a confused Wahoo clad in a Hudson's Bay blanket and scanty unmentionables. Or what denizen of Clark Hall could forget Muscles McMurray and Gouger Genik with their brawny muscles exposed, officiating at the tub side.

The extravaganza, known as the Freshie Parade will live long in our memories by merit of a term now familiar to all; namely, the "John Eight-holer". And who can say that no one made lasting friendships at the Freshie Dance, where, amid all the pomp and ceremony of a royal coronation, our own Verda Peden and Jim Crawford were acclaimed Freshie Queen and King.

The great adventure synonymous with the opening of text-books was accompanied by the usual mad scramble of fall functions and activities. You

saw it all, didn't you? The Co-eds, with their eyes full of football pads; the golfers looking for that hole in one; the tennis stars with their talk of love one or love ten; and the industrious bookworm. Remember Brodie and McNeely, the Mutt and Jeff of College golfing, coming in with more balls and less strokes than they started out with? Did you see big Phil Hilton cop the grand aggregate at the college track meet? Were you there when the third year Cardinals of softball infamy tangled with the fourth year powerhouse and held them scoreless for four innings? Did you happen to be around when Finicky Phil, Junior Division lady track star and understudy to Bronko Nagurski, singlehandedly walloped the Senior Division girl-gridders in the first annual cabbage bowl classic? Remember Bouncing Benny Ward piling up points against the bootless Moosomin Badgers? Everyone has heard of how the shot put threw Don Adams or of how Dianne Macdonald learned her tennis in one easy lesson: everyone that is, who followed the crowd and forgot academics for the first six weeks of the term.

Towards the end of October the "Loyal Order of Knights of the Jilted Garter" presented its annual frolic, this year dubbed, Ye Buccaneers Brawl. On the deck of the good ship Esquire, the Sigma Mu enacted an orgy that would have shamed even the famed Captain Kidd. That was the night that poor Geordie Leask was run through, and who can forget the sad fate of Mrs. Yorgeson at the hands of Jocose Jim, the lewd helmsman of the Brawl. Which of us did not gasp at the sad tale of the Clark Hall Maiden and in whose memory lives not the immortal chorus of "They are the Sporting Kind."

It's funny though isn't it? . . . while all this fun was going on, if you took a moment, you saw somewhere about the halls huddled in groups of one or two, a series of sad visaged, care worn individuals . . . well that was the Main Executive. While the hurley burley of college life flows on, this august body, under the leadership of the Senior and Lady Stick and the faculty advisor, must guide the student body and their affairs to a logical and successful conclusion. Here, between the confining walls of student complaint and faculty admonition

our harried executive settled problems of budget and schedule, of why and wherefore, and of time and place, of delinquency, dues, and deficit.

But even these honored, yet persecuted personalities produced smiles when the Co-eds presented the Gay Nineties Revue. The decks of the good ship Esquire were swabbed and remodelled and a garden of the party variety appeared, complete with park benches, shady nooks and all the trimmings. A quartet crooned softly while Madeline made like a flapper; and who can can like Bert and Millie can?

The Fall Formal convened by Bill Rutledge and Jean Shingfield, was christened "Prelude in Blue and Gold". We will remember it as the first term function that presented us with an opportunity to exhibit our cultured attributes . . . need more be said?

With the spectre of Exams hovering over the student body a few of us began to clutch desperately at the straws of learning. An unusual calm descended over the entire menage, a calm broken only at intervals by the reassuring plop of a well aimed water bomb, or the high pitched scream of some persecuted prof. in distress.

The Main Executive however had one more ace up its sleeve, or should we say, "in the hole", for with an eye to the deficit, they planned a mammoth Booster Night to celebrate the initial appearance of the Dauphin Kings on Brandon ice. The corner of Rosser and Tenth was the scene of a pre-game pep rally that featured a dozen shapely cheerleaders, a couple of moth-eaten clowns and the haranguing voice of Paul McKinnon the Wellwood rabble rouser. The game itself proved disastrous to the Caps, but the antics of Rousell, Smith and Co. plus the intricate manoeuvrings of the smartly clad cheer leaders combined with good hockey, made the Booster Night an entertainment success and sent it on its way towards becoming an annual affair.

By December 1 an unearthly hush had descended over our ivied halls, a gaunt and apprehensive student body shot the residence light bill to an all time high, as an unwonted burst of academic zeal kept the oil burning into the wee hours of the morn-

ing. With the completion of the last examination the bubble burst and the mentally exhausted, yet physically eager student body dispersed for the holiday season.

During the first month of the New Year the College Caps took the lime light. Playing a stiff schedule in the Big Six, they still found time to play exhibition contests in Carberry and Glenboro. Many a Motor Transit bus still rings with lusty shouts of "PO PORSH WHATAGEE"; a phrase that became almost a battle cry on Cap road trips.

The Senior and Junior Division parties were a combined effort that tickled the palate of many a pleasure seeker. Scenes at this function ran the gamut from the sublime to the ridiculous as the victims of the hayride mingled with the surviving members of the Senior Division roller skating orgy. Remember McNeely the elder, one of Doctor Evans' chief arguments for the theory of evolution, hanging by his tail from the balcony and sliding gleefully down the brass rail that connects the two levels of the "Y" gym. Remember Madeline and her preference for the vertical position following the Tally-ho? Only at Brandon College could the harsh straining discords of a worn out record player combine with a corrugated gym floor to make a success out of what in any other group would have been a dismal flop.

The elections featured the usual razzle dazzle campaigning that has been common throughout B.C.'s history, but the cake taker as usual was the installations on Saturday night the annual program presented by the Sigma Mu. You thought that the Initiations were zany, and that the Booster antics were hilarious; but for absolute fantasy you couldn't beat the installations program whomped up by the B.C. Greek letter frat.

The pathos of a hill billy wedding that ended in stark tragedy had a capacity audience in tears; while a comedy in one act by the first year men made a searching inquiry into the social characteristics of the canteen frequenter. "Fashion Follies for '53", a suave expose of duds and darlings was the work of a creative set of third year men; while a cultured group of quasi-graduates approached the ultimate in 20th century drama with their

"Farce in the Backwoods" or "Swindle of Swampy Acres". It is a heart rending tale of rural poverty and urban corruption spiced with the completely unscrupulous activities of the Board of Directors of an educational monopoly known as Hicks College. During the program a new executive was born and with it was also born the boner of the year. In solemn tones Big Neil turned the entertainment part of the program over to the S.C.M.

Early in February the death of a sovereign stunned the nation and silenced a usually vociferous student body. We will not easily forget the feeling of loss that pervaded our beings as we honored the life and memory of a great king.

The Four Duces who screeched their way to fame by merit of those two great hits . . . "Just a Front Lawn in the Sunshine", and "Let Me Guess", both recorded on a Sheas label, were the hit of the Valentine Party, as they sang "The Little College Team That Tried". Running them a close second was the Phony recording whipped up by the faculty. In a supposedly impromptu discussion they revealed their ideas on several subjects and their opinions on none.

At time of writing three functions still remain. They are, the annual hockey jaunt, a bowler's windup, and the Graduation Banquet. Also remaining are those last few weeks before exams during which the majority of us learn that vital five percent that means the difference between success and failure.

A great philosopher once cocked his cynical eye and mouthed the following pithy little epigram: "Life is just one thing after another". Elucidating on this theme and viewing the past seven months in its light we realize that in spite of little difficulties along the way, in spite of rising prices and sinking finances, we have emerged intact and in possession of an optimism that is growing, and which will endure. To our own Paul and Joan goes much of the credit for this condition. Throughout the year, their cheerfulness in adversity, their wisdom in council, their gracious bearing and the unblemish example which they have set have been never ending sources of inspiration to the remainder of the student body.





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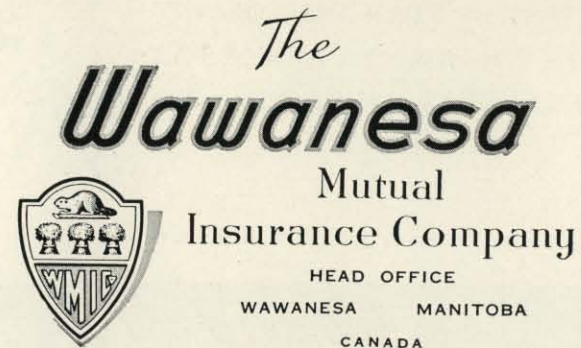
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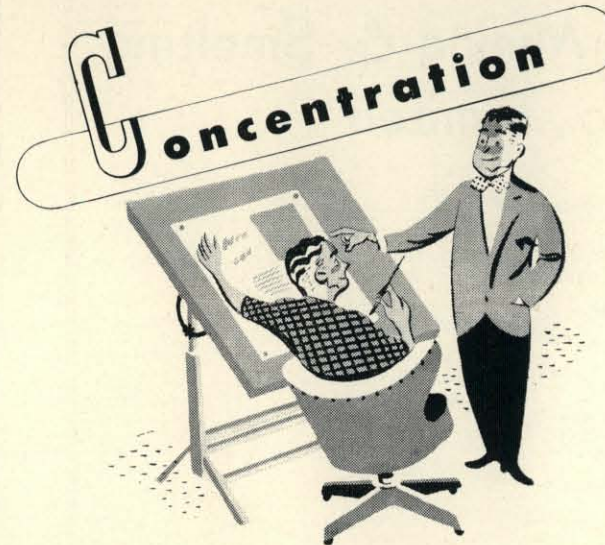
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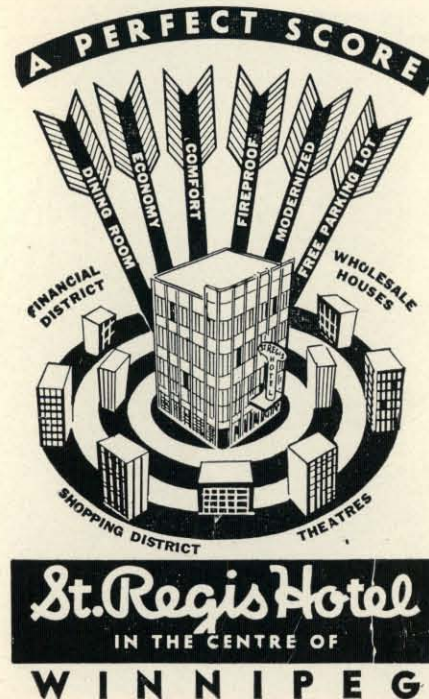
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