

The Brunswickan

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About Founders Day

Last year it was quite obvious that a great many students showed a lack of interest in the Founders Day programme. Perhaps these students felt that the proceedings did not personally affect them, or perhaps it was that they were not aware of the true meaning behind the observance of Founders Day. Whatever their reasons for not attending last year's observance, it is hoped that this year every student will make an effort to grasp the true significance of the words "Founders Day", and fully appreciate the proceedings.

By Founders Day we not only mean a commemorating of the actual Founders of the University Buildings, the first Governors and Presidents who had anything to do with the bringing about of the college, but we also mean that stream of individuals who have passed through this university as students, and who, each in their own way, have contributed to bring about the present standard of university life. Those students who, thru their own untiring efforts and organizing powers, instituted our student Government, our Brunswickan and various other societies; our first football and basketball teams.

These are some of the reasons why we take time each year to celebrate Founders Day. Accordingly if we take time now, before February 15, to arouse within ourselves a desire to know fully what is meant by Founders Day, we shall be able to pay our respects with true meaning.

This year the Founders Day Committee have prepared a programme which should prove interesting to all students, and it is expected that Dr. MacKenzie will announce the cancelling of Labs and Lectures for the afternoon.

Victory Ball

Next Friday, February 4, the War Effort Committee will be holding its third Victory Ball in as many years. Aside from the fact that a good time will be had by all who attend this ball, we should remember that the success of this dance will mean a great deal to those who will benefit from the proceeds.

It has been the custom to use the proceeds, acquired by the Committee during the year, to aid such noble institutions as the Red Cross, whose untiring efforts have made life for the boys in the services considerably more comfortable.

For these reasons it should be every student's duty to see to it that this year's Victory Ball tops all others!

PROGRAMMES FOR WEEK JAN. 24

GAIETY

MON.—TUES.
Olivia DeHavilland
Fred Cummings
"PRINCESS O'ROURKE"
WED.—THURS.
"Dr. Gillespie's Criminal Case"
Lionel Barrymore, Donna Reed
FRI.—SAT.
"BEHIND THE RISING SUN"

CAPITOL

MON.—TUES.—WED.
"DANGEROUS BLONDES"
"ADVENTURES OF A ROOKIE"
New Comedy Twosome
Wally Brown, Alan Carney
THURS.—FRI.—SAT.
Charles Starrett in
"HAIL TO THE RANGERS"
East Side Kids in
"MILLION DOLLAR KID"

Students---

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the gorbie

This week we introduce to Gorbie readers a typical "champus cat" column from Toronto's Varsity by that inimitable master of nonsense, "Woo":

THE VARSITY SERIAL

"We Make You Think"

Readers whom suspense has been torturing since Monday will not need to be reminded that we left Dr. McGeech at the moment of his dive into the darkness in pursuit of a lurking scoundrel. We pass now through the odiferous Union Stockyards to where a solitary light glimmers through grimy windowpanes—THE LAIR OF "Q"!

Chapter Two

Four hooded men pressed round a table, beneath a dim, green-shaded lamp. One in a blacker hood towered above the rest. He was "Q"—King Spy!

On the table lay a dog-eared plan: the environs of Whitney Hall.

"Q" spoke. His voice was dry, Teutonic, sibilant.

"This time," rasped "Q", "there will be no slip-up. We shall get McGeech."

All was stillness. One of the men, a merry little ruffian baptized Ikey, slipped to the window to drop a stink-bomb on a passing cop. When he returned to the group, "Q" was continuing.

"Snuffy will lure him from his lair at the Formal; Sarah will slip him a mickey at the first convenient cafe; Slyme will dump the body at the end of the Harbord car-line; and in the morning McGeech will plague us no more!"

He looked round, his dim face flushed with triumph.

"But boss," snivelled a palpitating voice from beneath a shadowy hood, "How does Sarah slip him a mickey?"

"Idiot!" thundered the Mighty One. "Even yet do you not know the frailties of McGeech? Whenever he goes in pursuit he rides his motorcycle. It will be parked in readiness outside the Whitney Hall night entrance. Beneath that 2,000-watt bulb, he fondly imagines, no one will dare touch it. But Snuffy is bolder than he guesses. Snuffy will jam the Throggle-pin."

"The Throggle-pin," breathed Ikey, his face aglow with admiration of the adroitness of Snuffy.

The voice of "Q" searched on . . . "And what does McGeech do when confronted with an unexpected obstacle?"

"I know," said Ikey. "He seeks liquid refreshment at a Harbord street Sweetery."

"Right," returned "Q"; "and there Sarah will lie in wait with her dope, ready to slip it into his hot chocolate."

"But won't he notice the taste? Remember, we are dealing with McGeech, Terror of the Underworld; his senses are sharpened to an inhuman pitch."

"Notice the taste?" "Q's" laugh was dry. "Have you ever had hot chocolate at the Harbord street Sweetery? It would disguise the vilest dope."

Ikey slipped to the window with another stink-bomb. A second policeman was passing . . .

"Q" was pouring green liquid into dusty glasses. The four men drank. "Down with McGeech!"

The door was flung open behind them. A clear, firm voice, redolent with the cultured intonations of the Department of Sanskrit and Window-Washing, rung through the smoky room:

"Q, I presume? Hands up, gentlemen!"

The same word leaped to eight dry lips . . . "McGeech!"

How has Dr. McGeech eluded this devilish snare?

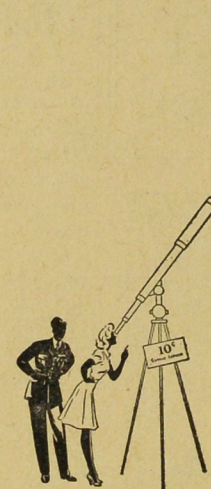
What is that Master of Mystery doing in this abandoned dive?

What is that on your tie?

WATCH FOR CHAPTER THREE!

Wife: Is everything shut up for the nite dear?

Husband: Everything else is.



"Can you see the moon smiling?"
"Why not—he's smoking a Sweet Cap"

SWEET CAPORAL CIGARETTES
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SPORTS SCHEDULE

Monday

7.00 Men's Varsity Basketball
7.30 Men's Swimming
8.30 Intramural Basketball

Tuesday

4.30 Co-ed Swimming
7.00 Ladies' Varsity Basketball
7.30 Men's Swimming
8.30 Boxing

Wednesday

4.30 Co-ed Gym
7.00 Men's Gym Team
7.30 Men's Swimming
8.30 Men's Varsity Basketball

Thursday

4.30 Co-ed Swimming
7.00 Ladies' Varsity Basketball
8.30 Boxing

Friday

11.30 Co-ed Gym
7.30 Instruction in Swimming and Life Saving—Men's Club

Saturday

2.00—5.00—Recreational Period

Fame is what you have taken,
Character's what you give;
When to this truth you waken,
Then you begin to live.

We know that there are chisellers.
At the bottom of every case of criticism and obstruction we have found some selfish interest, some private axe to grind.

—Franklin D. Roosevelt

Civilization is a progress from an indefinite, incoherent homogeneity toward a definite, coherent heterogeneity.

Conduct is three-fourths of our life and its largest concern.

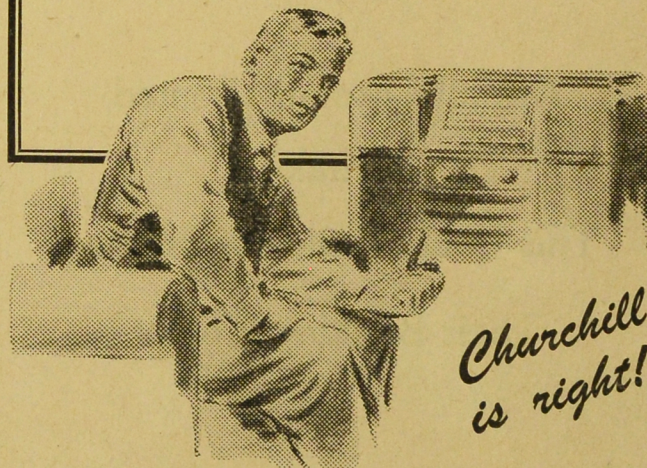
A conservative is a man who is too cowardly to fight and too fat to run.

—Elbert Hubbard

He tried to kiss Helen
And hell ensued,
And then he quit Helen
And Helen sued.

"WE MUST BEWARE of trying to build a society in which nobody counts for anything except a politician or an official, a society where enterprise gains no reward, and thrift no privileges."

The Rt. Hon. Winston Churchill.



Churchill is right!

What is PRIVATE ENTERPRISE?

It is the natural desire to make your own way, as far as your ability will take you; an instinct that has brought to this continent the highest standard of life enjoyed by any people on earth. It is the spirit of democracy on the march.

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