



Spring comes, the icy waters rush toward the sea, and the sails swell in the wind. A traditional Maritime postcard, two thousand miles from Peggy's Cove. Glenmore Lake is a Y-shaped, man-made reservoir on the wild edge of town. It is the home of the City of Calgary's Sailing School, and each summer over two thousand incipient sailors haul

across the crystal waters. There are major and minor differences between sailing in Alberta and off Nova Scotia: the water is fresh, the shores are not rock bound (though Glenmore is fringed with gravel), and the sea toward which the waters rush is far to the northeast at Hudson Bay. The wind however would impress a Newfoundlander — it can

roar from a dead calm to seventy miles an hour in ten minutes. Sailing boats are sometimes flung across the school's parking lots, and when the Canadian National Firebug Finals were held at Glenmore, twenty-nine of the thirty entries were capsized at the starting line.

SUNDAY	MONDAY	TUESDAY	WEDNESDAY	THURSDAY	FRIDAY	SATURDAY
1 DOMINION DAY FETE DU DOMINION	2	3	4	5	6	7
8	9	10	11	12	13	14
15	16	17	18	19	20	21
22	23	24	25	26	27	28
29	30	31				
DIMANCHE	LUNDI	MARDI	MERCREDI	JEUDI	VENDREDI	SAMEDI