

### The Canteen

The sun is shining, the sky is blue  
 Here come the gals two by two.  
 The canteen is the place to head  
 There's more to see than just plain bread.  
 They enter in with gentle grace  
 Then rush and scramble for a place.  
 To find a seat is quite a chore  
 Especially when there ain't no more.  
 They settle back for a long, long wait  
 While many others share their fate.  
 They give a shout, they give a yell  
 No one will come they know darn well.  
 The guys are also here enmass  
 Hoping the gals will make a pass.  
 Yes, they are smiling from ear to ear  
 Co-ed week is finally here.  
 Funny how neat and tidy they look.  
 Just like a character out of a book  
 Any other time they're usually messy  
 Wonder what's making them so dressy?  
 If they are looking for a date  
 The canteen's the place to operate.

L. W.

### School for Rehearsals

A ONE-ACT PLAY

(The action takes place in the Engineer's Common Room. As the curtain goes up, it is empty. The time is 6.30. Suddenly the door opens and Carolyn Wiles, the assistant director, enters.)

CAROLYN — Hello! Where is everybody; (There is no answer—the room is deserted. She takes off her coat and boots. There is a noise at the latch.)

MR. PIGOT (entering enthusiastically) Good evening, folks! Ah, —er— hello, Carolyn. Where is everybody?

CAROLYN — They're just not here yet, Mr. Pigot.

MR. PIGOT (laughing carelessly) Oh. Oh really. (he seats himself and prepares some notes. The door opens.)

MINOR ACTOR (with air of "here - I - am - now - everything - can - begin") Hi! everybody.

EVERYBODY (looking at clock, which indicates 6.45) Where are the rest?

MINOR ACTOR—Oh, "Ergaste" is sick and can't come tonight, and "Sganerelle" has a class.

CAROLYN — And "Lisette" phoned me before supper — she can't come either—she has a dancing lesson.

MR. PIGOT (carefully) Oh? (The door opens. All heads are glued on the doorway. A "lackey" enters.)

LACKEY—Sorry I'm late, but I had a class until 5.30 and I just couldn't get home and eat and be back here by 6.30 and so it's 7.00 and . . . (He catches Mr. Pigot's eye and the sentence trails off.)

MR. PIGOT — Well, if "Valere" and "Isabelle" show up, we can do a few scenes. (Lackey looks hurt

that Mr. Pigot doesn't mention him as being here so we can do a few lackey scenes.)

(Everybody looks at clock. It says 7.15. A nervous silence. Suddenly the phone rings.)

CAROLYN (desperately) Hello?

VOICE (confidently) Hi, Carolyn—look, I can't make it tonight —(vaguely) I have to sort sheet music — O.K.? I'll be there tomorrow.

CAROLYN (trying to be diplomatic) Well—all right, but be sure to be here then.

MR. PIGOT (rising from his chair and dramatically pacing the floor) Who was that?

CAROLYN — That was "Isabelle", Mr. Pigot. She has to sort music and can't come.

(Mr. Pigot's gaze drags all others to the clock. 7.45. Suddenly a fumbling is heard at the latch. Male voices are heard.)

MR. PIGOT (furiously, looking at the clock) WELL???

(the janitor and his friend flee in terror.)

The clock says 8.00  
 MR. PIGOT (weeps softly into handkerchief.)

CURTAIN N. W.

### The Quizzer

By GLEEFUL GUS

Of what benefit was the big snow storm to you?

It made me decide to spend the rest of my life in Florida.

—John Mercer

The snow was so deep I could stay home and escape Sadie Hawkins.

—Richard Brookfield

I couldn't see the eagle on top of the Arts Building.

—Betty Morse

I saw my room mate stay home and that inspired me.

—Sandy Cochrane

It gave me a chance to hide in a snow bank and grab a man for the Sadie Hawkins dance.

—Margot MacLaren

In Newfoundland we call these flurries.

—Guy Evans

I was storm bound, and got caught up on my Mickey Spillane.

—Benny Goodridge

I can take my horse and go for a sleigh ride with Bill Murphy.

—Beth Thompson

I can make a snowman that looks like Murph to console me when he goes on the sleigh ride with Beth.

—Millie MacKay

What snow storm?

—Don MacKenzie

It gave me a chance to show off my be-bop hat!

—John Bentley

I came to school with Margot MacLaren and dragged her through a few snow drifts.

—Pete Power

I earned fourteen dollars and thirty-two cents pushing cars.

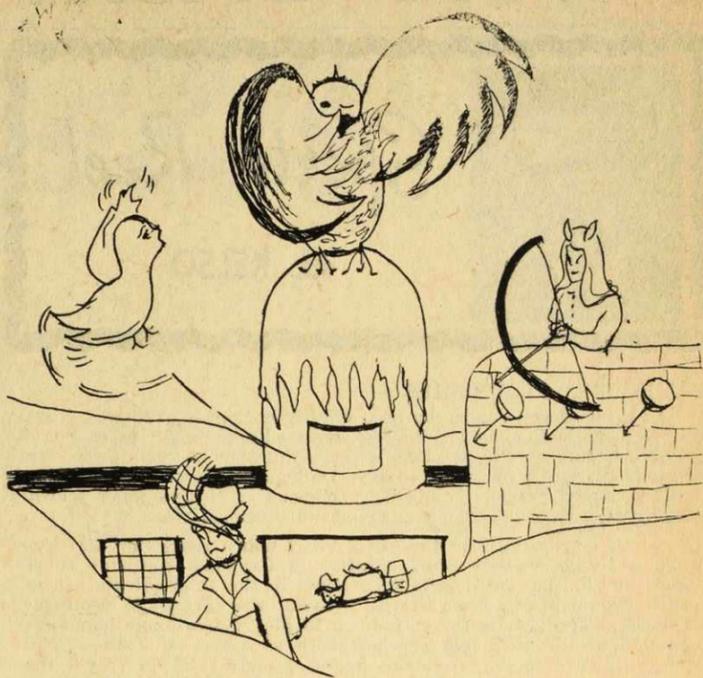
—Ellis Ross

I made several new friends — people who helped me push my &?%? car when it got stuck.

—Ken Stubington

The only benefit to Gus was that it so completely upset our misbegotten boy correspondent Jean Vincent, that he got his copy in late leaving more space for this beloved column.

### WILL WE LOSE OUR EGAL—(ITY)



### The Diary of Liz Peeps

Mon.—Did wake up this morning and Sam did tell me of the doings of the girls. He said that he did hear that the female scholars were tired of sitting at home alone while the men do carouse in the taverns with darts and have resolved that this week they will compel any man they choose to accompany to the entertainments. So did start off the week in proper form and did escort my Sam to the theatre. There did hear young girls conversing on their mishaps at Pigma Sty. One Barbary Chopestapper and Tap Cuttit saw so many manly faces they decided they would call again the next evening to meet more brothers. Home to bed early and broke.

Tues. — Great news and busy telephone lines, couldn't get anyone besides old Sam, so up to the Assembly Rooms we did go. Did young girls and Abners playing at whist. Did notice that Tightie Funnywoman and Scarwent O'Harem did bribe Hoggie Fish-ingleore and Wilbo C. Fitch into a

game for which they paid for in fodder. The number of stray gentlemen lining the walls of the assembly room was bewildering. Said to Sam later that I didn't realize that there were that many around.

Wed.—The gals did plan a serenade and as Sam was at the tavern I decided to go along. The Queen's boy did invite us in for a hot drink. Did also receive a showering welcome at the stag hall for one Hilda Harrwas and Dungaree Cleopatra did get wet. Then at Spruce Slope we were royally treated with fodder and drink. Was very tired so to bed early. Could not get to sleep as I was worrying about my costume for Sally Haw Trot. Did hear that some would miss this dance as the Fly Hat drag was this nite.

Thurs.—Did try to get Sam to go skating but he said the other girls should have a chance. Now I hope all you stags don't feel that way. Have fun.

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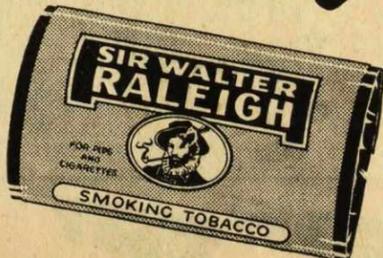
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