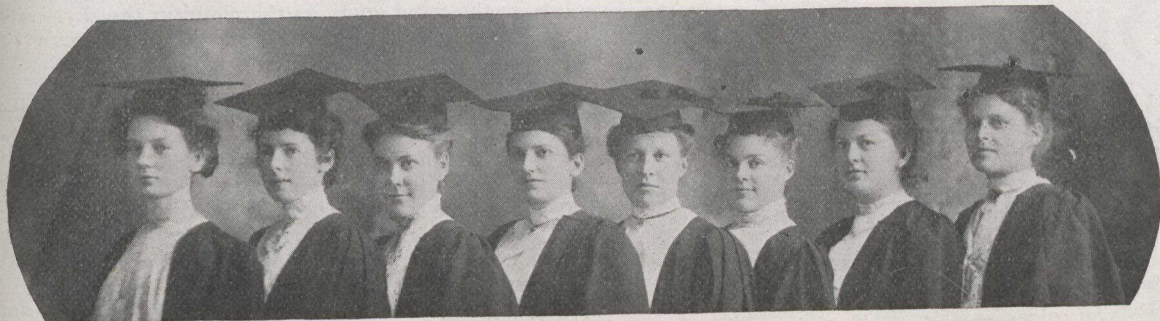


WINNIPEG MERRYMAKERS

By KENNETH M. HAIG



"Iji ittiki, ki yi yip,
Manitoba, Manitoba, rip, rip, rip,
Kana keena wah wah, kana keeka tah,
Go it Toba, go it Toba,
Rah, Rah, Rah,
M-a-n-i-t-o-b-a—Manitoba."

NO, it is not the war whoop of the Blackfoot or the Cree braves, just the college yell of Winnipeg's rah rah boys and fair co-eds. On they come, an ever-increasing throng, with their mortar boards and gowns, forming a striking proof of the wonderful progress of the great West.

But the story I'm telling you to-day is not of the West, or even of Winnipeg, but it is of Winnipeg's college girls at play. Manitoba University is composed of several affiliated colleges, and three of it's Arts' colleges, Manitoba (Presbyterian), St. John's (Anglican), and Wesley (Methodist), are co-educational. The Varsity co-eds with their sisters of

Havergill Ladies' College make up Winnipeg's college girls.

The recipe for college joy as made in Manitoba: Take tennis and basket ball in Manitoba's glorious autumn out-of-doors; as winter comes on add equal parts of snowshoe tramps across gleaming snow fields, skating parties on campus rink, and up the moon track of the river, the breathless delight of a toboggan slide and the gymnasium field day; slip in a few sleigh drives and season with extract of college *esprit de corp*; serve young.

The second course will consist of the college play, the pickle spread, the thrilling mystery surrounding the initiation of the apprehensive "freshettes," the little informal dance and the class supper. As Margaret Manitoba put it, "College life is just too utterly utter."

Margaret expressed her soul's ecstasy in those clear terms just as she passed her plate for a second helping of pork and beans. You see, to begin at the beginning, it was on a snowshoe tramp. Away they had swung, the toque and sweater brigade, miles

across the crusty snow, and now they were resting in the shelter of the bank of the Red River, watching eagerly the pot of incense as it bubbled over the camp fire. If, Mrs. Sceptic, you consider boiling pork and plebian beans far removed from incense, visit the college winter picnic on the Red River and experience a change of heart.

Babs St. John agreed entirely with Margaret, for had not her hockey team come off victorious the night before. For that matter so did Elizabeth Wesley and Beatrice Havergal. Beatrice was captain of her college hockey team, the same seven that had won the annual match with the gallant knights of the stick from St. John's college school.

When the Professor of Chemistry gravely explained to Elizabeth that the upper portion of a dish of water might be frozen while the lower was being made to boil, Elizabeth nodded that she understood exactly. It was just like the tobogganing; one was gaspingly afraid and utterly glad just at the same time.

Gymnasium field day is quite one of the most important crises of life, at least so thinks the Winnipeg college girl. It decides the fate of classes. The list of gymnasium "stunts" is drawn up, and each class selects it's girls who will represent it in the events. The Mistress of Ceremonies proclaims the day open, and for some hours the matter of fact old gymnasium is treated to a scene of waving colours and class yells, with intervals of intense silence. The class which gets the most points wins the cup. Then follows the spread, with it's toast list and gay songs; the girls, intense rivals an hour before, are one glad group again ready to congratulate and rejoice with the victors. Winnipeg's college girls are good losers, and, what is harder, good winners.

Beatrice, Margaret, Babs and Elizabeth are all declaring that there are ever so many more "good times"—the historic Hallowe'en masquerade, the Michémas taffy pull, the annual Christmas tree, with it's "really appropriate" presents, and ever so many more events.

SOME HALIFAX JUNE BRIDES

THE marriage will take place on June 20th, of Barbara Lois, only daughter of Dr. A. H. Mackay, of Halifax, and Professor Everett Fraser, of George Washington University, Washington, D. C.

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The residence of Mr. and Mrs. John Ferguson will be the scene of a pretty wedding on June 28th, when their daughter, Bessie, will become the bride of Mr. Harry Dean Liversedge, England. Miss Ferguson will be greatly missed in Halifax, having been a teacher of piano at the Conservatory of Music, hence very prominent in musical circles.

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On the evening of June 14th, at Fort Massey Presbyterian Church, the marriage took place of

Halifax, was the scene of a quiet wedding on June 8th, when her daughter, Emma L., was united in marriage to Mr. J. E. Wilson, of New York.

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The wedding took place on June 6th, at Queen's University, Kingston, of Miss Katie Gordon, elder

daughter of Rev. D. M. Gordon, D.D., principal of Queen's, to William Folger Nickle, K.C., M.P.P., the ceremony being performed by Rev. Dr. Mackie, of St. Andrew's Presbyterian Church. Miss Minnie Gordon was bridesmaid and James Richardson assisted the groom as best man. Mr. and Mrs. Nickle left for a short trip to the East.



MISS LOIS MacKAY

Claire, younger daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Alexander Stephen, to Mr. Percy Clairmont Pope, of the Bank of Nova Scotia, at Weston, Ont.

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The home of Mrs. John MacInnes, Young Avenue,



MISS BESSIE FERGUSON



MISS CLAIRE STEPHEN



MISS EMMA McINNES