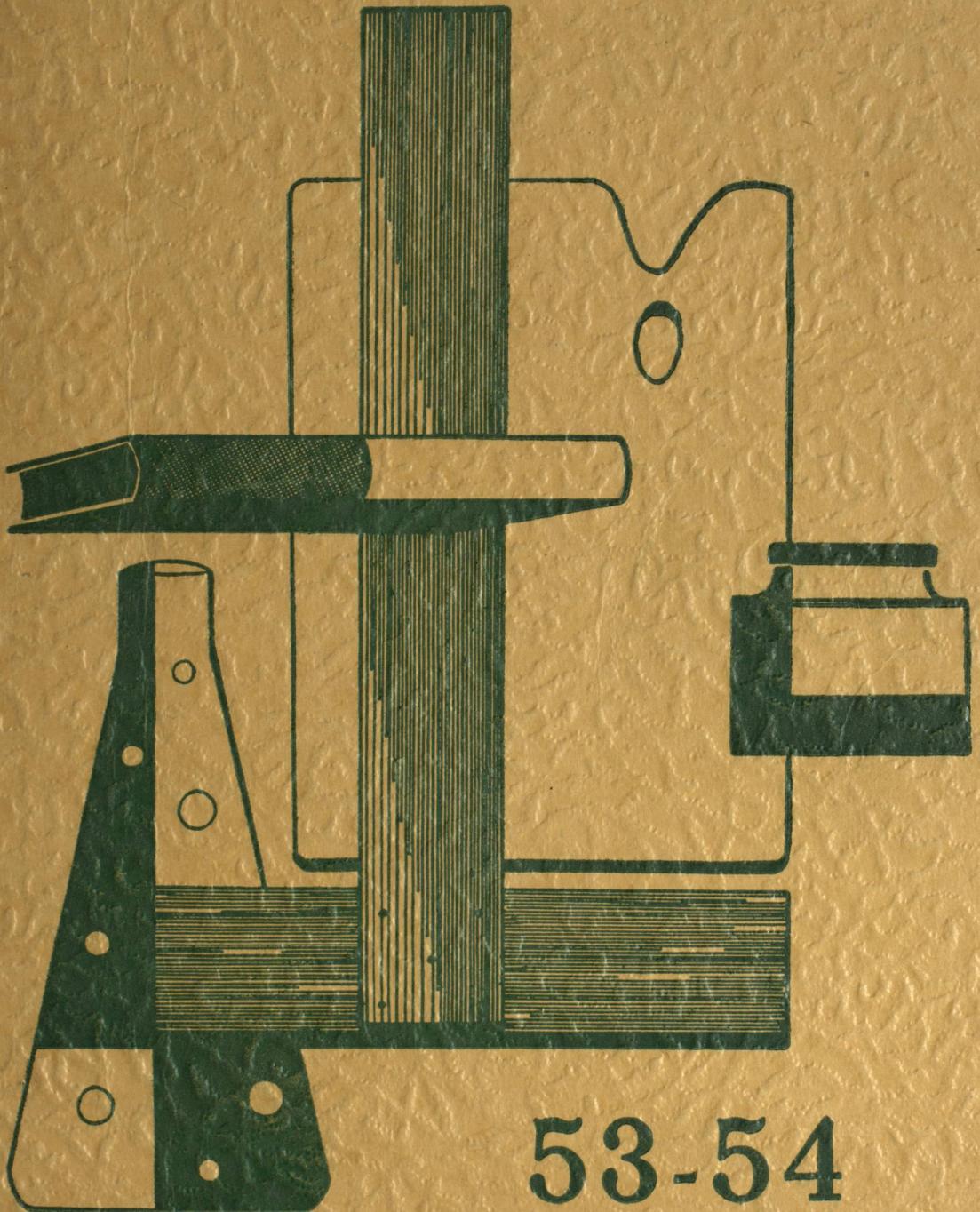
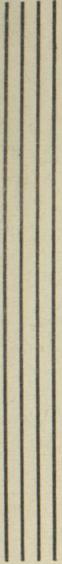


FRESHMAN



53-54



the freshman

REGINA COLLEGE

UNIVERSITY OF SASKATCHEWAN

1954

OFFICIAL PUBLICATION OF
THE STUDENTS' REPRESENTATIVE COUNCIL
OF REGINA COLLEGE



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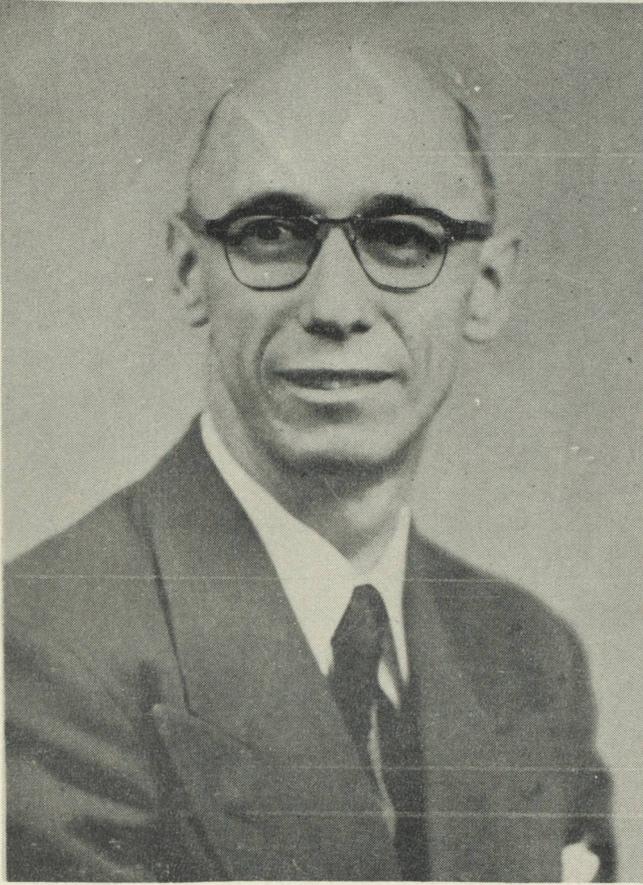
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REGINA

SASKATCHEWAN

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MESSAGE FROM THE DEAN

Non-thinkers are dangerous! There is a subtle type of propaganda that uses facts but combines them to give distorted ideas which can lead the non-critical person to entirely wrong conclusions. This approach is the one used by many subversive agencies. It is only by critically examining each statement that we can defend the freedoms that we have come to accept as our birthright from the attacks of those who would take them from us.

Your year at Regina College has given you further opportunity to develop your critical faculties and it is now your responsibility to serve your fellows better by using these gifts effectively.

The Staff of the College wishes you every success in all worthy future undertakings, whether it be to complete an academic or professional course of study, enter business or dig a ditch. May it be a better profession or business because you entered it or a better ditch because you dug it.

—W. A. RIDDELL

VALEDICTORY

Spring has come, and our all too short year at Regina College has quickly reached its ending. Looking behind us, we catch a glimpse of a whirl of events crammed between that first terrifying registration day and the dying moments of that final exam. All that we have left are the memories of these seven months which, I am sure for most of us, have been the most inspiring that we have ever experienced.

This year has brought to many of us more wonders and discoveries than did our entire high school career. We have learned how to pursue our studies on a university level; to make our own notes during lectures; to conduct our own experiments and frame our own conclusions; to study intensively the work of an entire year in each of our subjects. We have learned to work alone, gathering information from myriads of sources in the library; to work together, discussing our problems, trying to help each other as much as we could. We have learned, at least to some degree, to accept our responsibility as adult students.

But studying did not take up all our time. There were the many "gab fests" in the common room and over morning coffee, as well as those "bull sessions" in the library so often subject to the greatest disapproval. We have created bonds of friendship, regardless of race, creed, or color, which cannot easily be broken in the years to come.

Activities, too, have provided many hours of fun and enjoyment for all, whether participants or spectators. The Variety Night was a huge success, with its tragedians, choristers, and—can-can dancers! Members of a very active debating club skilfully matched wits several times. The S.C.M. in addition to its regular activities, sponsored the enlightening three lecture series on "God and Evolution", given by Dean Riddell. All the dances produced by the efforts of the hard-working Social Committee were particularly festive and gay.

In the realm of sport, some of our athletes had great fun in defending the name of our Alma Mater in basketball and hockey, while others kept themselves physically fit by bowling, curling, swimming, fencing, and even playing ping-pong. The out-of-town trips will long be remembered, especially that fateful week-end at Saskatoon.

Perhaps the most outstanding single event of the year was the visit of Mr. Charles Laughton to our College in February. For well over an hour he held his eager listeners spellbound with the readings and recitations of one who is indeed a master of the English language. We are certainly most indebted to this celebrity for the time and talent that he so generously gave to us.

Indeed there are also many people at the College itself who are deserving of our sincerest thanks. Among these are the professors, who were so willing to help us; the various patrons, patronesses, and coaches of our clubs and teams, who shared their time and experience with us; the officers of the S.R.C., who so capably conducted our school affairs. Had it not been for these people, our year would have been a much less memorable one.

Yes, we have come to the end of our year at Regina College. Some of us will be together next year, continuing our university education; others will be scattered in the world of business, in hospitals, or laboratories. But we shall all carry with us common memories. As we look back over our year we will take note of our triumphs and our failures, and influenced by both of these, holding our heads a little higher, we shall look upward and on, as we climb slowly towards our highest goal in life.

CAROL GOSS

THE FACULTY



W. A. Riddell



F. W. Anderson



M. Belcher



W. C. Blight



L. G. Crossman



W. R. Graham



L. Greenberg



D. Hingley



H. R. Hunt



W. Kinsman



A. M. Kristjanson



G. Ledingham



A. F. McKay



A. A. McKinnon



L. H. Murray



R. H. Schneider



R. B. Simmins



S. E. Stewart



K. G. Toews



R. E. Yanda



E. Bell



M. Link

STAFF



Miss Williamson



Miss Newson



Miss Banks

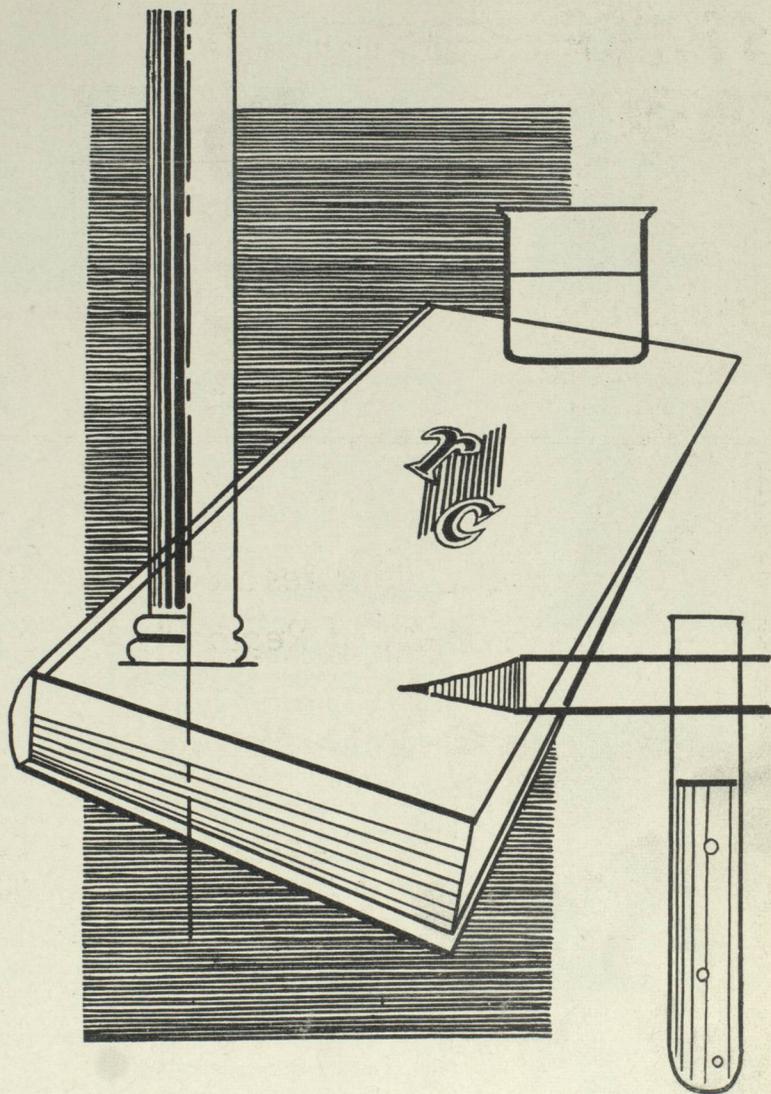
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their Education,

The Faculty for their hard work in
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ARTS AND SCIENCE



Ellen Neatby



Allan Dale



Heather Griffith



Graham Bowman



Bill Chan



George Isfan



Rose Andrusiak



Ralph Leibel



Jane Clipsham



Barry Cook

Graham Bowman—one of Central's tennis and badminton stars last year. Graham is busy batting his way through his first year of pre-Med. study, with hopes of graduating as a full-fledged sawbones.

Heather Griffith—At badminton she's a whiz, A veritable menace And after winning thoroughly Says, "Anyone for tennis?"

Allan Dale—hails from Central. He plans to continue his pre-Med. studies at the U. of Man. next year. A rabid music fan, Allan is known as one of the better violinists in the city.

Ellen Neatby—our vivacious Vice-President, who participates in bowling (?) and basketball among other activities. It is mainly because of Ellen that such co-operation exists in the S.R.C. (especially with the Social Director).

Bill Chan—Bill is going in for medicine. His hobbies are photography and writing letters (!). He sends them out by the dozens. Surely they can't all go home to Hong Kong? In school, a model French student.

George Isfan—is a quiet little guy who comes from Dysart. He hopes to become a dentist some day.

Rose Andrusiak—comes from Yorkton Collegiate and intends to pursue Education at Saskatoon next year. Music and bowling are her favorite pastimes.

Ralph Leibel—our favorite soldier is to be found either discussing the stars with a certain prof. or writing History essays from a complete second-hand library. However he still finds time to go out with the "boys".(?)

Jane Clipsham—on the basketball floor, acting in a play or late for French class, Jane shows herself as one of the nicest, prettiest girls at the College. Her favorite color (she declares most definitely) is red.

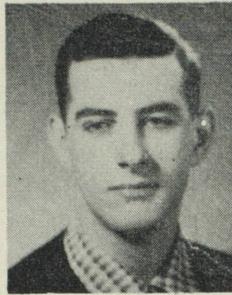
Barry (Soupy) Cook—one of our two Pharmacy students. A very sharp dresser, this studious and capable chap is a Central graduate.



Alan Dewar



Carol Goss



Patrick Curran



Edythe Coutu

Alan Dewar—following in his father's footsteps and hoping to become a pharmacist. Al is a great bowler, curler, hockey player and even a duck hunter on the side.

John Beke—This likable guy hails from Kipling and may go in for law. A great hockey player, John declares that Physical Sciences is one of his favorite subjects. What a crazy mixed-up kid!

Carol Goss—A vivacious femme with marks, ability in sports and a sparkling personality. She's off to Saskatoon next year "etudier" languages.

Doug Vair—"Badger", another Central graduate, is one of our prospective M.D.'s.

Patrick Curran—
A mortician or a diplomat
With music, loves and swimming.
Good looks too, a real swell
"homme"
Good luck for future living.

David Yung—that handsome little guy who lives in Residence. Dave is enrolled in Arts "C".

Edythe Coutu—Our terrific music and drama director. Onward to Saskatoon next year to major in Psychology. After Ede's rendition of "Body and Soul" our souls rose in heavenly ecstasies.

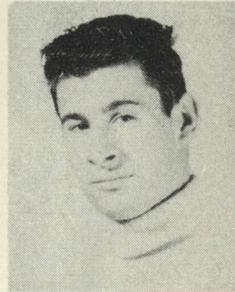
Joan Shinnan—Joan is our "Record" editor. Attended Scott last year and won a Matriculation Medal. Hopes to be a Lab Technician in the future.

Shirley Falloon—the gal from Strasbourg. Shirley plans to go in for teaching. Oh! you lucky kids!

Brian Jones—is another prospective minister. A star in basketball and hockey besides, Brian is well known for his booming voice. (Only when he hasn't laryngitis).



Shirley Falloon



John Beke



Doug Vair



Brian Jones



Joan Shinnan



David Yung



Pat Korpus



Karen Partridge



Gene Gilchrist



Norm Hovland



Marian Weatherhead

Norm Hovland—The man of many and varied talents Norm is enrolled in Arts D. Norm, "The Man" in "Dawn", declares that he really likes College. Physical Sciences, and Sam being his favorites.

Gene Gilchrist—Takes one class only—Psychology. In his spare time, though he is a married man, curls, and drives a Monarch.

Karen Partridge—Vital Statistics Hails from Nipawin Enrolled in Arts "C" May go in for Pharmacy Has her A.R.C.T. in Piano

Pat Korpus—is a star at basketball, at the Bunny Hop and the Charleston. Full of exuberance, she should make a fine Y.M.C.A. secretary because as she tells us "I love Men." Another of her favorite expressions is "I always make good use of everything I was given."

Marian Weatherhead—Marian will long be remembered for her vivid portrayal of "The Child" in our dramatic production of "Dawn." Her other talents lie in bowling, Physical Sciences and rushing in at 8:29 A.M. Future plans are Saskatoon and possibly psychology.

Ruth Ashley—Another Scott Graduate. Activities—Cougettes, Drama, Can-Can Line, French Club. Future—Social Worker. Comments—"Mr. Kinsman, can't I have another mark?"

Walter Gantner—A whiz at languages, the man with the mellow voice, a dramatic star. Future—unknown.

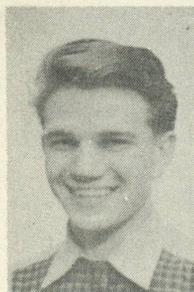
Glen Hunter—A bespectacled cherub from Scott, whose range of talents is wide and varied. Sigi is the most—to say the least.

Ken Rodenbush—Was going to be a doctor, but had his plans changed a little. May turn out to be another minister.

Ron Walsh—Our favorite future doctor, whose bedside manner will be something to behold, is still unsurpassed as a basketball whiz. Because of his interest in "Korpus" es, he should make a fine doctor, although he also shows fine taste in bop, roses, jazz and hand-knitted tookes.



Ruth Ashley



Walter Gantner



Glen Hunter



Ken Rodenbush



Ron Walsh



Murray Martin



Valerie Peacock



Elsie Peters



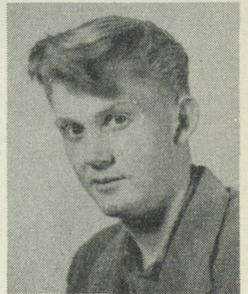
Elizabeth Sharp



Leona Gaudet

Leona Gaudet—Our vivacious Debating Director and the only French-Canadian in History 27. Favorite expression. "Is that right!"

Murray Martin—is really set for a stretch of University Life—because he plans to be a Nuclear Physicist—and that takes some seven years to accomplish. While at the College Murray was on the Record, a bowler and a Cub.



Don Robertson

Valerie Peacock—A very spritely miss, who we miss very much, since she left at Christmas.

Elsie Peters—was a member of the Record and Freshman staffs. Plans to attend Brandon College next year. Will go on for Social Work.

Elizabeth Sharp—is following a four year lab. tech. course. From Victoria, this quiet miss is also on the Record staff.

Don Robertson—Don is another real crazy-mixed-up kid. Physical Sciences and French are among his favorite (?) subjects. Don is also an announcer and singer of note.

Alois Simon—Came to the College to earn a credit or two in order to complete his Pharmacy degree. Takes Economics and Psychology.

John Kwasnica—comes to us from Wakaw, Sask., and is enrolled in Arts and Sciences type "C". He hopes to become a Lab. Technician upon graduation.

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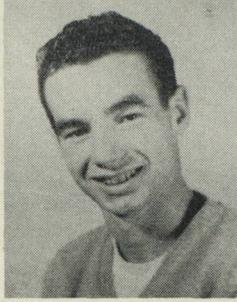


Ask for it either way . . . both
trade-marks mean the same thing.

FINE ARTS



Lorna Doner



Bob Dobson

Lorna Doner—Lorna is the only full-time art student. Her familiar and enjoyable(?) voice is often heard singing the latest hill-billy songs. A graduate of Scott Collegiate, Lorna hopes to teach art when she graduates.

Bob Dobson—our talented type in the dramatic field, Bob was also our very able president until Christmas. He deserves a lot of credit for his fine work in that capacity.

Clare Samuels—Has a cheery good morning for everyone. Mrs. Samuels is continuing her art classes this year at the college.

Trudy Fischer—A friendly addition to the class, Mrs. Fischer is a very busy person with her afternoon job and her china-painting classes.

Betty McMillan—In the morning Betty brightens up the art studio at the College and, in the afternoons, she takes a commercial course at Balfour Tech. Betty is a former Central Collegiate student and her motto is: "Live fast, die young and have a good-looking corpse."

Bill O'Hashi—Bill is a Central graduate of two years ago. The official cartoonist for the "Record" has a hard time being the only male in the morning classes. Is that so bad??

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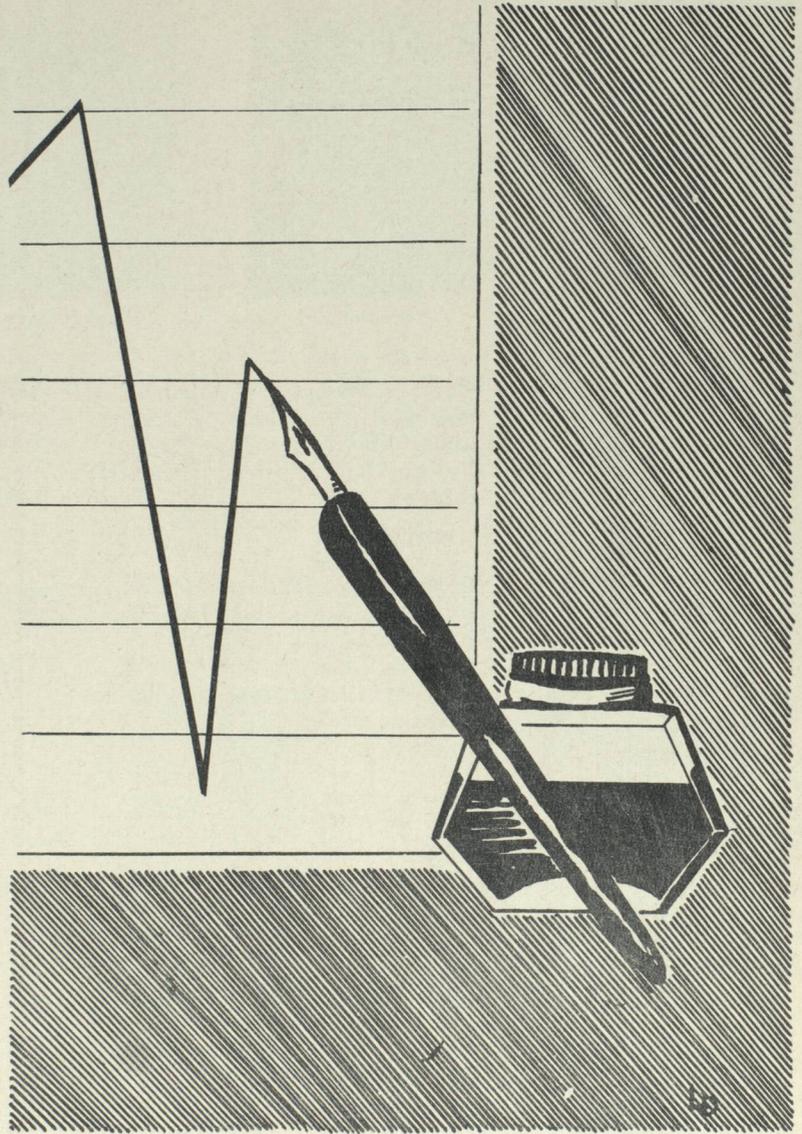


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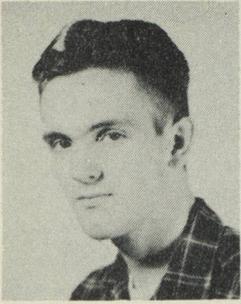
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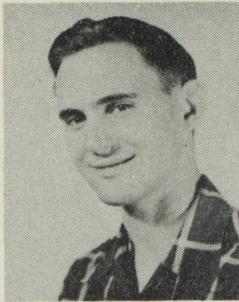
REGINA SASKATOON



COMMERCE



Delmar Brooks



John Bernard



Ralph Biden



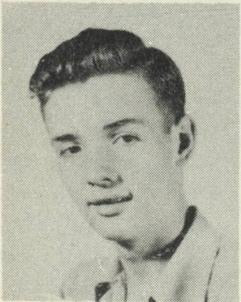
Merlis Belsher



Bob Cundy

Merlis Belsher—A flashing basketball player who is sharp both on and off the court. Keeps the boys in residence really hopping.

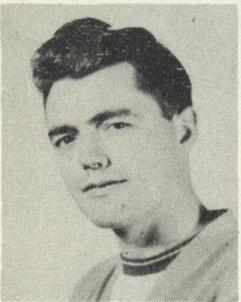
Harvey Fleming—Tall, dark, and handsome Harvey is the girls' delight. He keeps up Commerce's reputation as good basketball player.



Harvey Fleming

Ralph Biden—"Red" never says much but we'd sure like to know what he's thinking. A real good student who works off his excess energy playing for the Cougars.

Ed Flynn—The wit of the class, Ed is one of its best liked members. Made the girls gnash their teeth when they found out he was married.



Ed Flynn

John Bernard—A very quiet student is John, but he should go a long way. Favorite pastime—Hockey and Basketball.

Bev Haward—A transplanted Lab. Tech. who adds much to the scenery of the class. Bev. is also the editor of this book.

Delmar Brooks—Worked for a while in an accountant's office before returning to school. Amazes everybody with his hard work and his high marks. Delmar is also our S.R.C. treasurer.

Jack Kinnon—"Anyone for bridge?" Jack stars for the hockey team as well as the Cougars. Keeps the class in stitches during English classes.

Bob Cundy—Another returnee from the business world, Bob is the president of the Commerce class.

Bernadine Kuzmic—A very quiet lass who lets her actions speak for themselves. She works real hard and comes up with good marks.



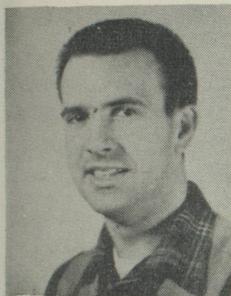
Bev Haward



Jack Kinnon



Bernadine Kuzmic



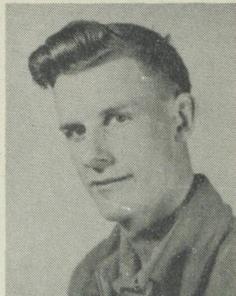
Roland Muir



Mary Alice Munro



Dale Parsons



Alan Platts

Roland Muir—A walking encyclopedia Rollie knows everything. Rollie works at the Industrial School when he isn't in class. This is the boy most likely to succeed.

Mary Alice Munro—The sweeter girl of Commerce. This little lass is the very efficient secretary of our S.R.C. Doesn't talk—much!!

Dale Parsons—"Come, girls—welcome me with open arms". Dale is the star of the basketball and hockey teams and also a star at chasing girls—or is it girls chasing him.

Alan Platts—Another student who has returned after a year in the business world. Al finds no trouble getting laughs in class.



Louise Sanburn



Norm Stepan



Moe Wood

Louise Sanburn—Oh, la, la—Lulu keeps the boys' minds off their studies with her sweet smile. Lulu plays on the girls' basketball team.

Norm Stepan—Norm is always smiling. A hard worker and a good bridge player, Norm should go far. Another star of the Cougars.

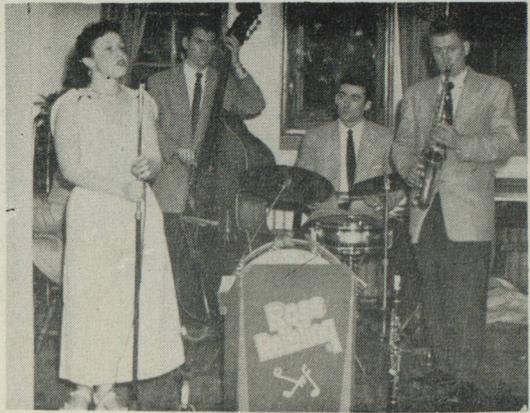
Moe Wood—Moe is the hard-working Athletics Director of the S.R.C. as well as shining as a bowler, basketball and hockey player. A decided asset, anywhere, especially in French class.

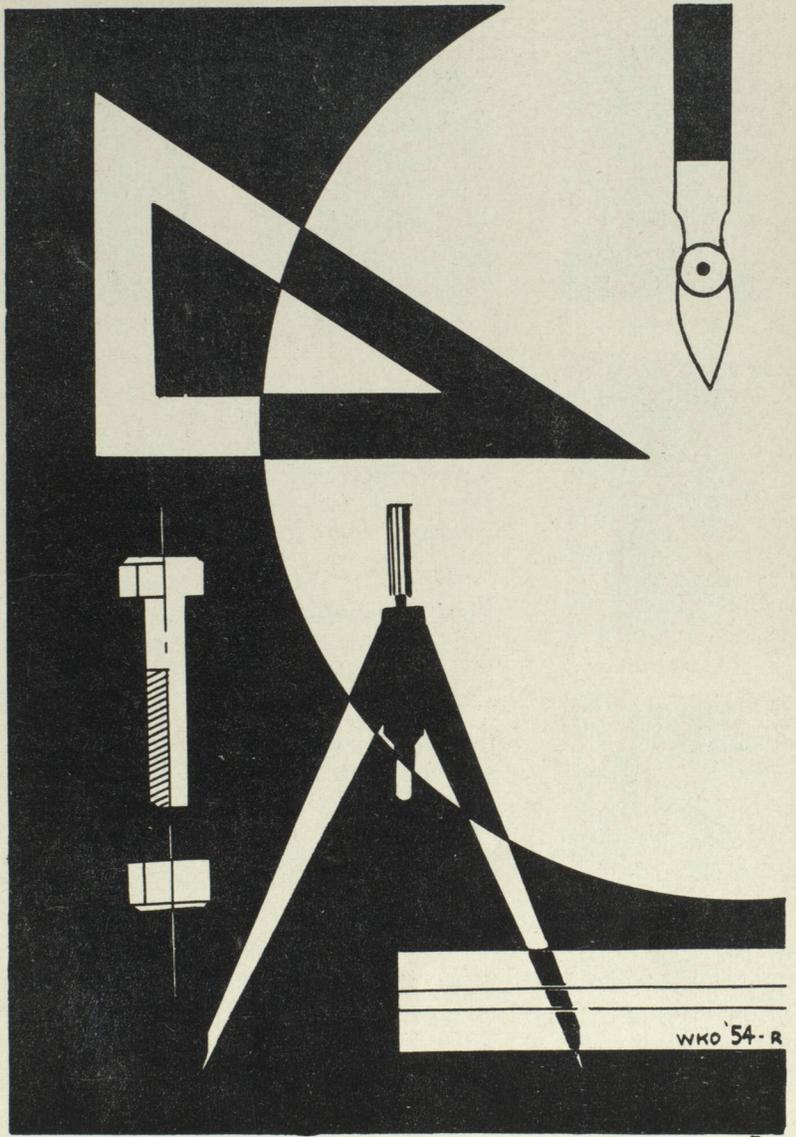
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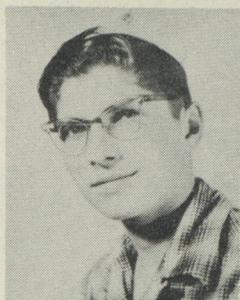




ENGINEERING



Gerry Blair



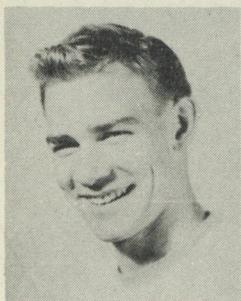
Dan Bingaman



Bob Beveridge



Don Acres



Don Brock

Don Acres—Good jazz, and a good day for shooting are a few of the things Don knows how to appreciate. Next to his slide rule his most beloved possession is his shot gun.

Robert Beveridge—With a name like that what else would he be but an engineer?

Dan Bingaman—Here is an enterprising little guy who is bound to go far. Why with his knowledge of chemistry, physics and calculus he will be able to still the best stuff this side of Corbyville.

Gerry Blair—Hunk is an under-study to the famous Benny of Goodman, and like the old master is real gone in jazz. When it comes to sports Gerry shines at tennis.

Don Brock—“Anyone for Bridge.” A basketball and hockey player, make-up artist besides all the necessary qualifications to make a good engineer. That's Don.

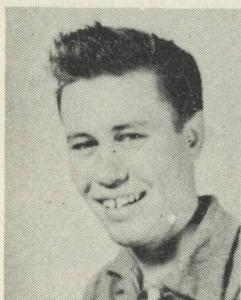
Wayne Crossley—Wayne has not been able to live down that infamous trip to Kroneau. Should be a fine engineer when he graduates.

Ron Cruice—This distinguished looking fellow is really quite a brain. Among his greater accomplishments is his astounding ability to type. The owner of the only one man typewriter in Canada, Ron is sure to go far as a steno. (His legs are terrific).

Kent Dayman—Kent is that young man with the crazy hunting cap (hunts girls). A typical engineer.

Walter Ebel—Yogi is one of those typical farm boys who have made good in the big city. His is a fine pool shot. A good driver when there are no ambulances around.

Dave Fidler—Can you imagine a big guy like this playing with little trains? Well he does, and in his spare time he is studying to become one of the best engineers turned out by dear old Saskatchewan



Wayne Crossley



Ron Cruice



Kent Dayman



Walter Ebel



Dave Fidler



Jim Field



Jack Fitton



Par Fletcher



Dennie Foley

Jim Field—Straight A's on his Christmas exams seem foremost of Jim's accomplishments at R.C. An ardent bowler (he has a mean ball) Jim is a cinch to "strike out" when exams roll around.

Jack Fitton—The only engineer that enjoys basketball and music more than Math. Oh, the horror of it.

Par Fletcher—"Man it's hot in here!" Most of Par's spare time is spent in the library. An engineering degree is his big goal in life but Par is very proficient a golf, flying, and dancing.

Dennie Foley—Dennis de men ace seems to find the beers man's life a most enjoyable one. Denny's another guy who enjoys falling through cold, muddy, sloughs in pursuit of the lowly duck. Pool and a girl are among Denny's other interests.

Harvey Ford—Harvey calls the upper drawing lab. his home away from home. When he isn't drawing he finds time to play a stalwart game for the Cubs. A real sports enthusiast, Harv. enjoys football and running up the stairs to the drawing lab.

Ron Garden—"Goop" is one of the sober engineers (one? he is the only one). His main interests are pool, study, pool, bowling and pool. Ron is well known as the punctual engineer who drives that fawn Studebaker that does 100 M.P.H. around 8:30 A.M.

Ray Gebhart—Ray is the young fellow with a big grin for everyone. Besides being a conscientious worker, Ray is a fast man on the basketball floor during P.T. periods.

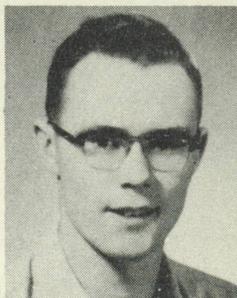
Al Heslop—Al is just a poor mixed-up mechanic who thought he would like to become an engineer, because the beer and Mickey were so inviting.

Ian Howrie—"Moose" is an engineer of many talents, i.e., beer drinking, bowling, President of the S.R.C., photographer (have you seen those 8x10's of Mickey?) and ace student. He also has an eye for girls but his slide rule is still his first love.

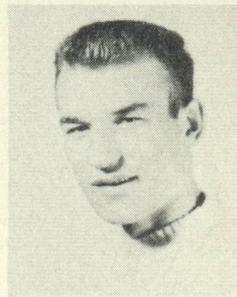
Sid Jaycock—This engineer's interests include the vice-president of the S.R.C., warm trucks, the vice-president, farming, the vice-president, mad trips to Lac La Ronge and you know who.



Harvey Ford



Ron Garden



Ray Gebhart



Sid Jaycock



Ian Howrie



Alan Heslop



Ken Chekay



Don Sedgwick



Ken Pritchard



Glen McNabb



Lansun Lee

Glen McNabb—His favorite expression being "It's relatively simple", Nabber has been known to make the odd sarcastic remark.

George Koss—As well as speaking five languages, George is an excellent draftsman. George was educated in Poland, and came to Canada two years ago.



George Koss

Ken Pritchard—Mr. Pritchard is the mystery man of the engineers. It is known, however, that he is a great exponent of that game known as Ping-Pong.

Doug Wilson—Doug was born in Ontario but now lives in Regina. Another fine draftsman.



Doug Wilson

Don Sedgwick—"Anyone for bridge?" We got two now. Come on, you guys".

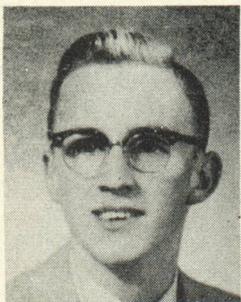
Don Saunderson—"Saundy" received his high school education at Central Collegiate. Has his eye on civil engineering as a career.

Ken Chekay Comes from Assiniboia, Sask. Rather quiet, and easy to get along with.

Warren McKay This braw, scots laddie can even play the bagpipes, hoot mon! Warren is a hard worker and will do well in whatever branch of engineering he chooses.

Lansun Lee—Came from Hong Kong four years ago. He went to Tech. and was an honour student all four years. At the top of the class in Mathematics, this boy is going places and will make a first-class engineer.

Ron McEachern The "Duke" went to Central for four years. An ace curler in the school league.



Don Saunderson



Warren McKay



Ron McEachern



George Pinch



Louis Torfason



Dunc Stewart



Gary Bevan

George Pinch—Our Navy man from away back, George is currently busy earning his degree in Engineering. When the Nurses left at Christmas it almost broke George's heart.

Louis Torfason—the Armyman of the Engineers, this chap also cut quite a figure as a Roman officer at the Masquerade. Life wouldn't be the same without Louis (because then it would be beautiful).

Dunc Stewart—Another of the many Scott graduates attending Regina College this year, Dunc was with us until Saint Nick came down the chimney with those Christmas exam marks and then...well!

Garry Bevan—An engineer who left us at Christmas. Since "Creepy" was such a basketball and bowling star, the College sorely felt his loss.

Andy Campbell—the boy who loves to take up collections—whether it be for tickets or crests—just as long as he gets the money. Bowling is his other interest.

Magnus Johnson—like all good, true and faithful engineers, this man (?) has good taste in women. What time he has left is spent in swimming and bowling.

Dale Greiner—who for some mysterious reason known to the very few is labelled "Souise" is one of the best engineers around. Curling and bowling are included in his activities.

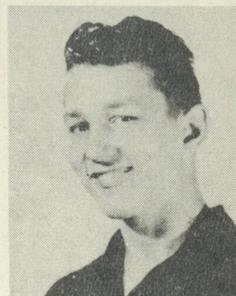
Reg Lang—what with being an Engineer and living in Residence besides, Reg adds up to quite the fellow. Communicates all the gossip about the Girls' Residence to his fellow engineers.

Jim Lynch—Jim, who came to us from Scott, was one of the hard working engineers—but then what does hard work get you?

Gary McPhaden—It seemed that Gary loved his music more than he did his slide rule. His fellow engineers were aghast, at such heresy so Gary's gone good-bye.



Andy Campbell



Magnus Johnson



Dale Greiner



Gary McPhaden



Jim Lynch



Reg Lang



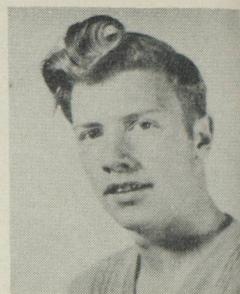
Al Massier



Jim Matich



Fred Montbriand



Don Morrison

Alan Massier—The tall, dark and handsome engineer—how could you miss him, girls? Another Engineer who's also in Residence and you know what that means.

Jim Matich—a familiar face around Regina College, Jim can't be blamed for lack of determination. An avid bridge-player on the side.

Fred Montbriand—A Scott graduate from two years back, Fred the women's delight (as aren't all engineers?), is honoring us with his presence at R.C. this year.

Don Morrison—The fair-haired boy of the engineers. Finds Residence life quite to his liking (Girls' Residence that is).

Raymond Strain—is taking a partial course in Engineering, as he plans to go in for Pharmacy next year. Oh well, one less engineer is a good thing.

For '54

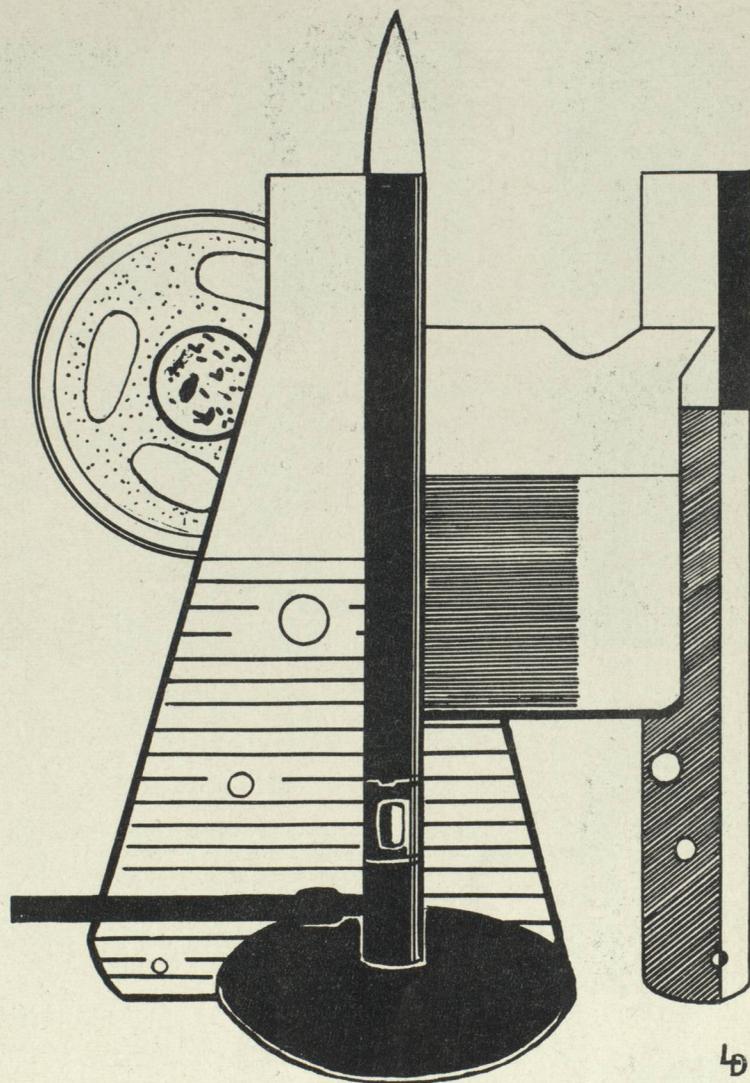
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LD

LAB TECHS



Alma Mickleborough



Marilyn Ferris



Dolores Collins



Marj Le Caine



Betty Horner

Marj LeCaine—This girl is always on the go. If you see someone breezing down the halls hurrying to class it will probably be Marge.

Joan Shier—Joan's main interest outside the Chem. Lab. is basketball. A good sport excellent student and lots of fun.



Joan Shier

Dolores Collins—Dolores is one of the quieter members of our class. Having had a year of university before she does not have to struggle with Chem. 2 and Eng. 2.

Norman Jackson—Norm, one of the two men in the class, has made himself a popular figure among the Lab. Techs. because of his willingness to lend his manly strength to aid others whenever he can. He also keeps the girls entertained with his man comical remarks.

Marilyn Ferris—Another Lab. Tech. in Residence. Receives callers quite frequently, but then that's not surprising—it's just shocking.

Wilma McDermid—Dr. Kristianson—What is the most outstanding product that chemistry has given to the world? Wilna—Blondes!!!



Norman Jackson

Alma Mickleborough—Alma is as enthusiastic about her work as she is about dancing. Will make a fine lab. tech., what?

Nesthyr Rudniski—Nesthyr is envied by the Engineer's because he is the one single man here who is surrounded by women. He is trying to attain his M.D. (Master of Dishwashing).

Betty Horner—"Just call me Red, don't call me Liz." Betty is our red-headed Lab. Tech. who hates to do titrations but loves "Ballin' The Jack"

Joyce Minken—This cheerful Lab. Tech. from Theodore has only one ambition besides getting through her course and that is to learn how to skate.



Wilma McDermid



Nesthyr Rudniski



Joyce Minken



Shirley Holtham



Shirley Turnbull



Yvonne Baumann



Lois Irvine

Shirley Holtham—Shirley's main non-academic interest is basketball at which she stars for the Cougettes. For some reason also has a great interest in the Cougar team. On the social committee of the S.R.C.

Shirley Turnbull—This petite blond has brains as well as looks as can be witnessed by the scholarship she won at Christmas time for her high marks.



Rose Hicke

Lorna Campbell—A really swell kid who has come back to complete her course which she was unable to obtain last year because of illness.

Yvonne Baumann—Speak no evil; hear no evil; see no evil—Residence life is weakening her.

Lois Irvine—Our gay Lab. Tech who manages to find humour in any crucial situation during Chem. 2 Lab. sessions.

Rose Hicke—Rose is another of our Lab. Techs. who stars on the girls' basketball team. She is wondering why she's taking the Lab. course because "I don't like any of my subjects."

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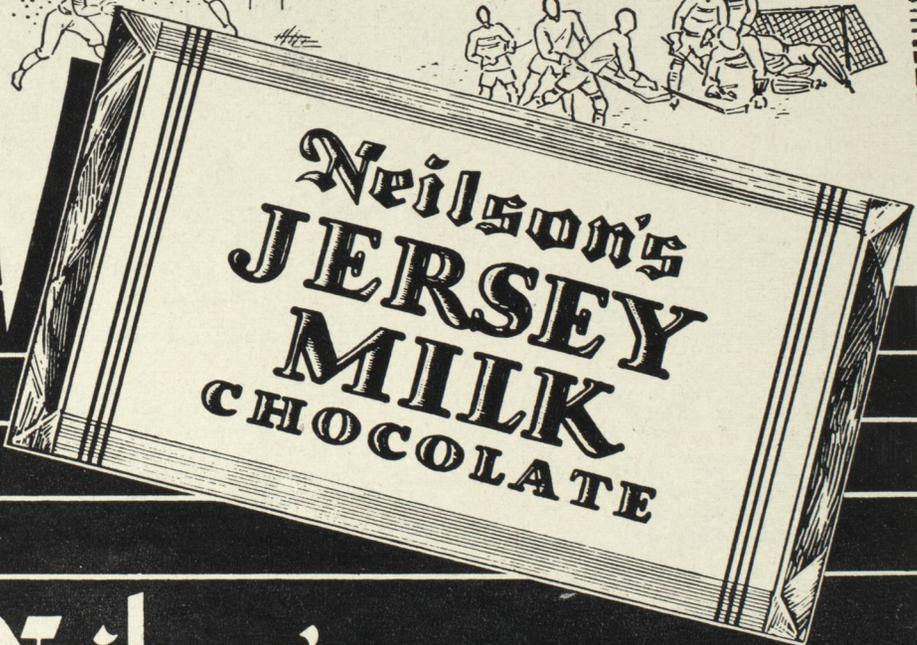
It is a striking fact that many of the outstanding athletes train on chocolate because it is a food and an energy producer.

Chocolate is a creator of vigor and nerve force and supplies the body with that extra energy—that added punch—that is necessary to win.

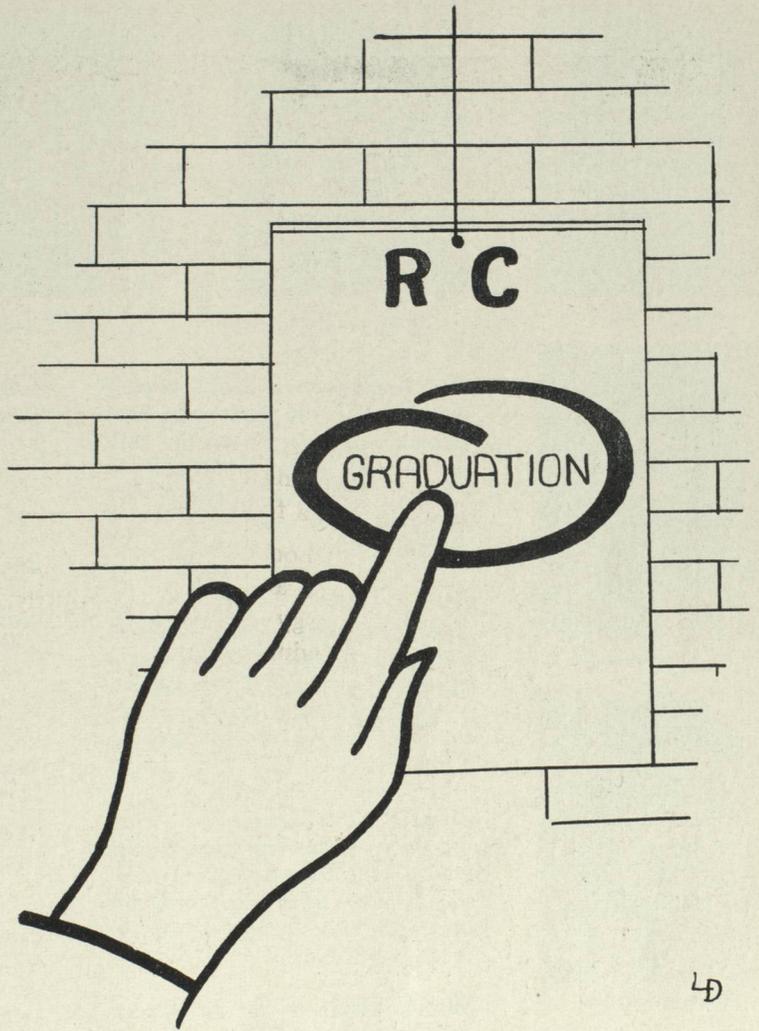
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HS-53



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LD

MATRICULATION



Sharon Hall



Eleanor Vallance



Gladys Foster



Eric Le Drew



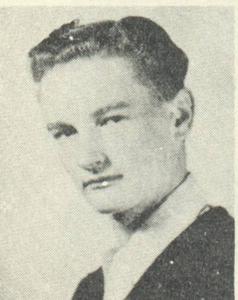
Jean Gingerick



Charles Thomas



Eugene Chou



James Noel



Jerry Mullin



Murray Bater

Eric LeDrew—is from Newfoundland. He has spent the past nine years in the mission and lay ministry work of the United Church and will enter St. Andrew's this summer to study for full ordination of the Church.

Gladys Foster—R.P.N., a graduate psychiatric nurse, came from North Battleford to complete her Senior Matriculation. She spends most of her time trying to unravel the mystery of Chemistry.

Eleanor Vallance—is "the brain" that came late for lectures from "The Coulee". Her mysterious weekends would probably explain that far-away look in her eyes.

Sharon Hall—is Sacred Heart Academy's contribution (?) to the Can-can line. Loves to draw ... the whole class is her subject matter. Ambition ... a course in journalism (if she can make the classes on time).

Jean Gingerick—is the tall brown-eyed miss from Central. Likes basketball, swimming and hockey trips to Kipling among other things.

Charles Thomas—this former Centralite doesn't know what he is going to do next year.

Eugene Chou—another avid photographer from across the seas. He's going in for engineering.

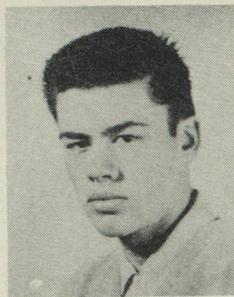
James Noel—Recently out from Nanaimo, B.C., Jim is going on in engineering.

Jerry Mullin—Regina College's gain is Luther's loss. Interested in the Cougars basketball and hockey teams and the Cougettes for varying reasons. Jerry, we hope, will be back with us next year to take engineering.

Murray Bater—Born in Kipling, Sask., in 1932, now from Fleming, Sask. Another candidate for the ministry, he expects to be in Arts D in Saskatoon.



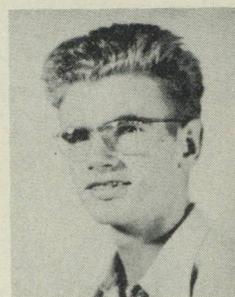
Joe Muchowski



John Peart



Robert Szackacs



Gordon Thompson

Joe Muchowski—His future lies in one of those mysterious places called Chem. Labs., after he finishes an Arts C course.

John Peart—We hope he'll be back playing with the Cougars next year while taking Commerce.

Robert Szakacs—He was wise and quit at Christmas.

Gordon Thompson—Those biology exams won't be so simple next year in Arts C.

Andy Sinclair—His navy life has given him an excellent background in history, but what good will that do him in theological college?

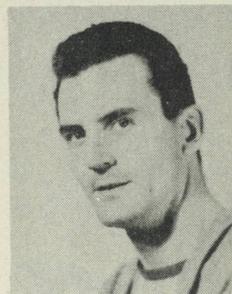
Kwame Buahen—Kwame come from the Gold Coast, Africa, with hopes of going through in medicine. After that, who knows where he'll go?

Artur Wojski—After seven years in the Polish Army he is finding it hard to get back to studying but then, that isn't surprising.

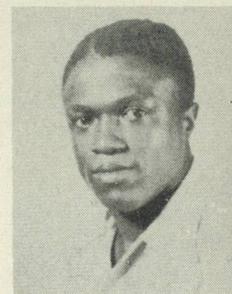
Jean Peel—This little redhead from Bethune hopes to brighten the lives of future school children.

Brian Smith—This future engineer from Lisieux is having a little trouble with his French, but then, who isn't?

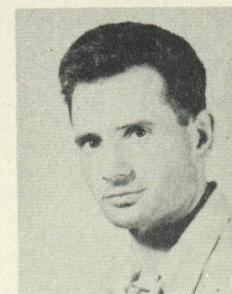
Lee Wildman—This student from Glaswin is going in to Civil Engineering.



Andy Sinclair



Kwame Buahen



Artur Wojski



Lee Wildman



Brian Smith



Jean Peel



Keith McDonald



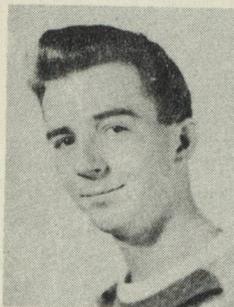
Maxine Clapson



Malcolm McRae



Keith Sampson

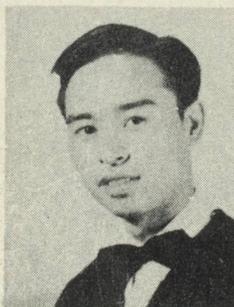


Roscoe McCarthy

Keith Sampson—From Weyburn. He's going out to U. of B.C. to take Forestry.

Glen Eng—He just came over from Hong Kong two years ago. He's a real gone star for the Cougars. Glen intends to go in for Engineering next year.

Malcolm McRae—This student from Talmage is going in to Commerce.



Glen Eng

Maxine Clapson—Mickey, the well-known leader of the Can-can line is going in for Interior Decorating—With her exterior, what else?

Marilyn Davis—This girl from Meachan is going in for pre-med. next year.



Marilyn Davis

Keith McDonald—He's from Wapella and plans to go to Saskatoon next year to take type C Arts.

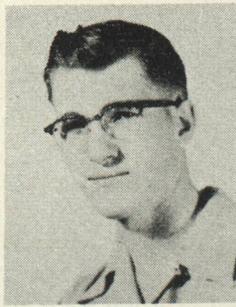
Larry Buchanan—Another wise one—he left before Christmas.

Roscoe McCarthy—This little (?) boy from Corning hopes to take Agriculture.

Jim Wilson—All the way from Abbotsford, B.C., comes our hockey team manager, coach and what have you. "Hates girls".



Larry Buchanan



Jim Wilson

Dave Dawson—from Scott. Why? To complete his Grade 12 math. Also suffers in English 2.

Coulter Seed—He just came back to finish his Grade Twelve—and to play basketball.

Percy Kirby—All the way from Calgary, this energetic student works afternoons. That's something he won't be able to do when he goes on to take type C Arts.

Claude Magee—Comes to us from Mortlach. He dedicated himself to the work of the Christian ministry of the United Church, and upon completion of this year's work will enter St. Andrew's College.

Fern Kriekle—We all love that little Cadillac she gets a ride home in at noon.

Robert Vickers—If you get a toothache wait a few years and he'll be able to fix it for you.

John Angus—from Oka, Quebec, to attend Regina College.

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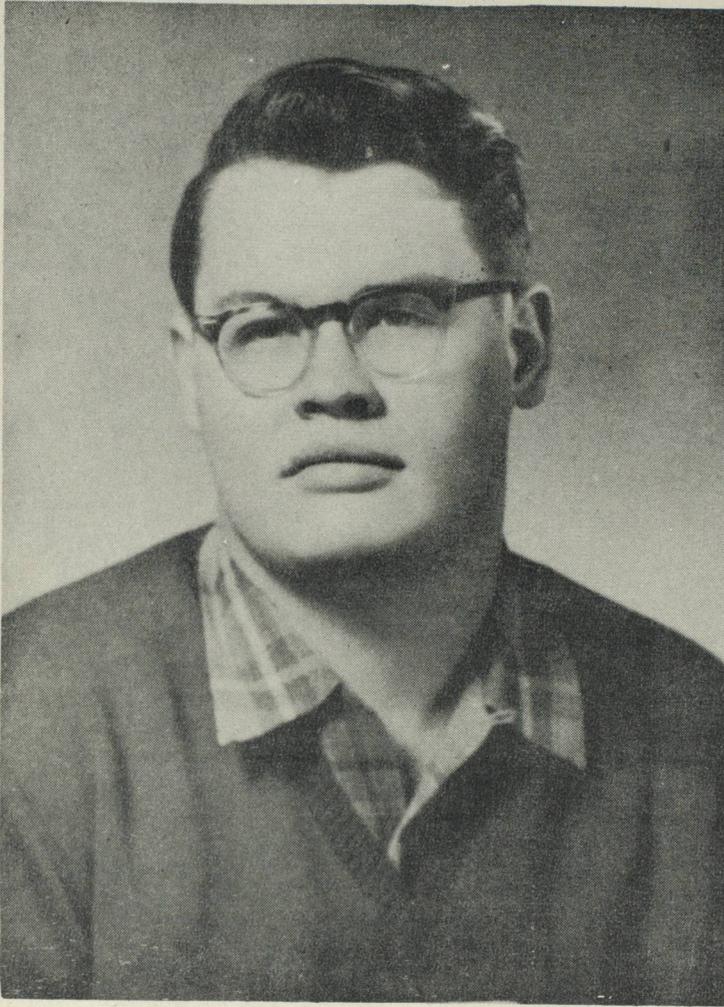
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ACTIVITIES



IAN HOWRIE
President

STUDENTS' REPRESENTATIVE COUNCIL

PRESIDENTS' MESSAGE

It has given me a great deal of pleasure to work with and serve the students of Regina College as the President of their S.R.C. My work has been made very easy due to the close co-operation of each member of our council.

I would like to thank everyone on the faculty and the student body who has helped in any way to make this year a success. We of the S.R.C. have merely gone ahead in an attempt to provide a program of activities which would satisfactorily meet the students' demands.

To those of you who are leaving the College for your respective careers, I extend my best wishes for your success. To those students who are returning to the College next year may I extend my sincere wish for another enjoyable year.

Good luck to you all and we will see you in Saskatoon!

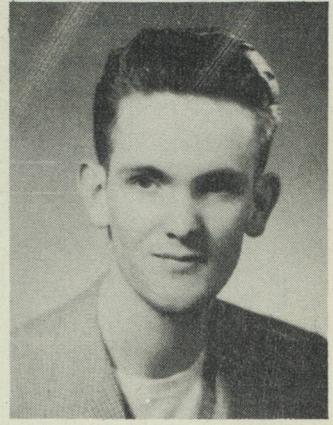
—IAN HOWRIE



ELLEN NEATBY
Vice-President



MARY ALICE MUNRO
Secretary



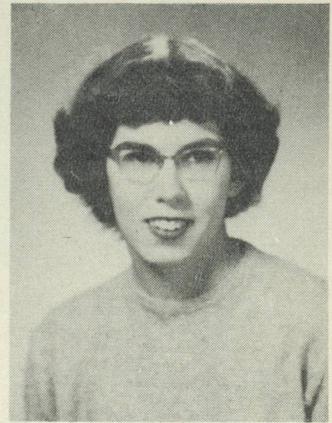
DELMAR BROOKS
Treasurer



LEONA GAUDET
Debating



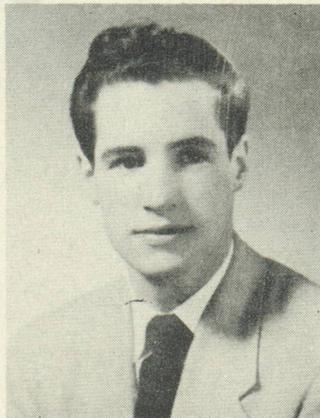
EDYTHE COUTU
Music and Drama



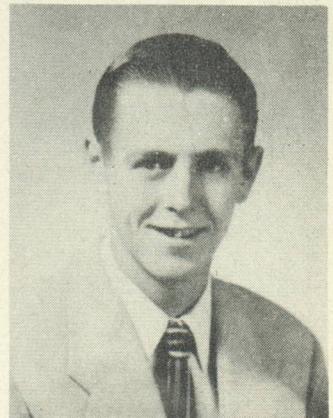
BEV HAWARD
Freshmen



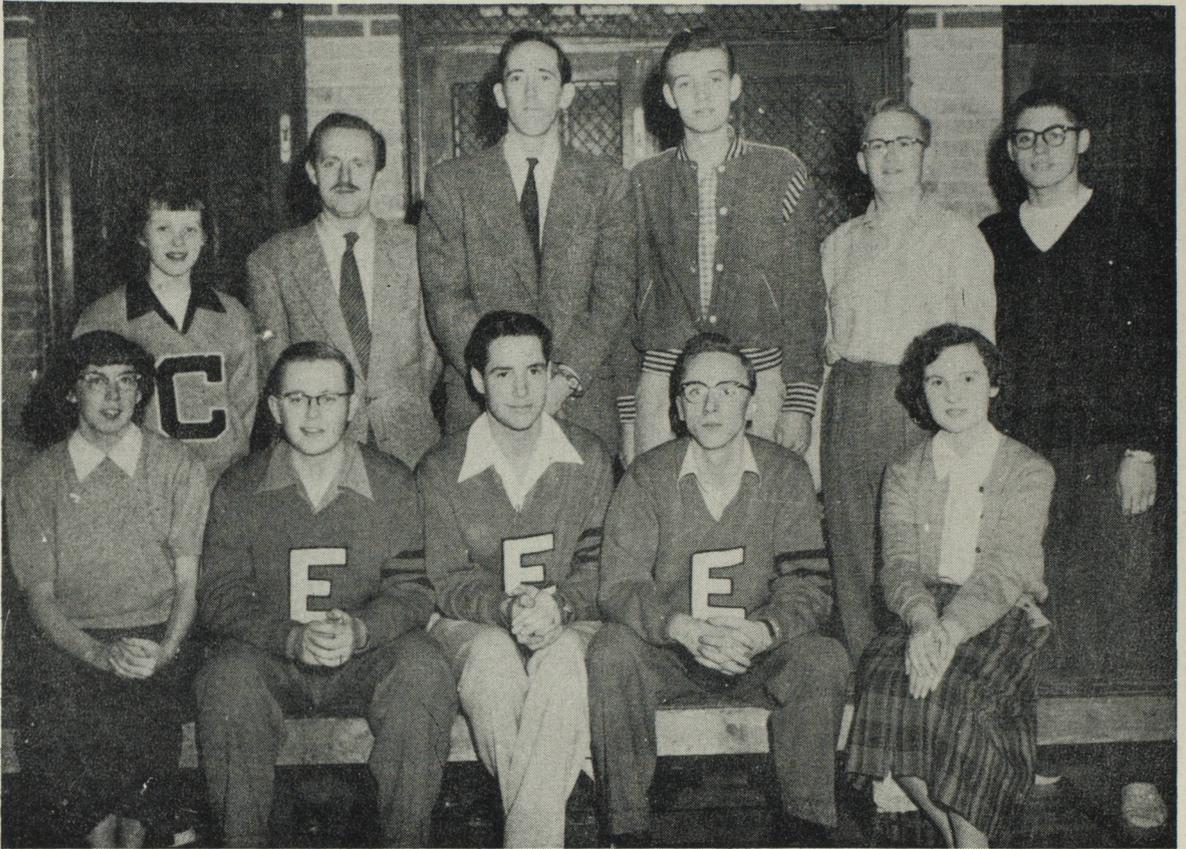
JOAN SHINNAN
Record



SID JAYCOCK
Social



MOE WOOD
Sports



BACK ROW: Louise Sanburn, Mr. Simmins, Mr. Lochhead, Harvey Fleming, Glen Hunter, Ron Walsh.
 FRONT ROW: Bev Haward, Andy Campbell, Sid Jaycock, Don Saunderson, Lorna Doner.

THE FRESHMAN



EDITOR.....	Beverley Haward
ASSOCIATE EDITOR.....	Glen Hunter
FEATURES.....	Elsie Peters
SPORTS.....	Ron Walsh
ADVERTISING.....	Louise Sanburn Don Saunderson
BUSINESS MANAGERS.....	Andy Campbell Sid Jaycock
PHOTOGRAPHY.....	Harvey Fleming
ART.....	Lorna Doner Betty McMillan Bill O'Hashi



BACK ROW: Mr. Lochhead, Ron Cruise, Carol Goss, Lois Irvine, Murray Martin, Mr. Simmins.
FRONT ROW: Bev Haward, Lorna Doner, Joan Shinnan, Karen Partridge, Ruth Ashley.



THE RECORD

With the first issue of the College Record coming out the middle of November, the Record staff began a successful year, printing a total of three papers. The date of each issue was indefinite due to limited time and material.

The editor would like to express her appreciation to all those who gave their time and effort to make the paper a success.

Those who made up the staff this year were:

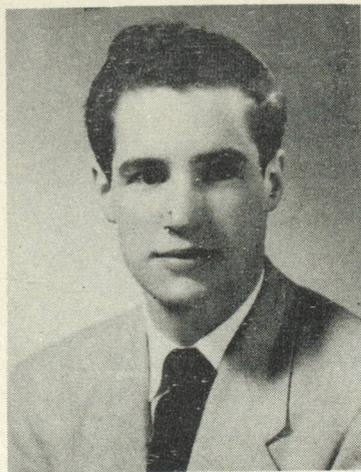
Editor—Joan Shinnan
Assistant Editor—Elizabeth Sharp
Business Manager—Carol Goss
Social Editor—Bev Haward
Sports Editor—Murray Martin
Photography—Ian Howrie
Advertising Manager—Ron Cruise
Exchange Editor—Elsie Peters

Reporters—Lois Irvine, Valerie Peacock,
Ruth Ashley, Karen Partridge, Gordon Thompson.

We sincerely hope the students enjoyed reading the paper as much as we enjoyed working on it.



BACK ROW: Don Brock, Pat Korpus, Mr. McKay, Shirley Holtham, Jim Wilson.
 FRONT ROW: Mary Alice Munroe, Miss Belcher, Sid Jaycock, Miss Yanda, Bev Haward.
 ALSO: Don Robertson, Marj. Le Caine, Sharon Hall.



SOCIAL

On behalf of the Social Committee, I wish to express the hope that you, the students, have enjoyed the social functions throughout the year. If you have enjoyed them, then our efforts have been worthwhile. At the dances which go to make up the social year, new friendships are made and old friendships strengthened in an atmosphere of good feeling and fun.

I wish to thank the Dean, and the Faculty and Staff for their generous co-operation throughout the year in assisting the organizations of functions and graciously acting as patrons.

Thanks also go to my hard working committee for their splendid co-operation and unselfish support. Without the help of all, our year could not have been successful. All the credit goes to the committee and the students who attended the social functions.

—SID JAYCOCK, Social Director.

This year's social functions were: The Hallowe'en Dance on October 31, the Cabaret Dance on November 21, the Alumni Formal on January 23, the Snow Ball on February 6, the Sadie Hawkins Hop on February 27, and the Graduation Formal on April 27 at the Saskatchewan Hotel.



MUSIC AND DRAMA

This year Music and Drama combined. Under this arrangement they set forth to produce a Variety Nite which would have loads of variety in it, we hoped. Consequently, on January 23rd, at 8:15 p.m., in the Darke Hall, the curtains rose on our production—but not without a few difficulties—one ruffled director, a prosaic looking “upright” replacee—and then things were ready “to roll”. In enumerating the many high commendations of the Variety Nite, one must begin by saying that it **did have** Variety! The music in the show ranged from Bebop to Bach—the dancing from Can-can to Ballet. The one-act play “Dawn”, ably directed by Donald Neufeldt, was a serious attempt which was only slightly laughed at—probably because of one comedian in particular. Then of course there was the Can-can, full of feminine pulchritude and legs, legs, legs!!! Other items which must be mentioned are Jack Fitton and his orchestra whom everybody applauded loudly, Mary Anna’s “Ritual Fire Dance”, Karen’s selection from Debussy, Allan Dale’s superb rendition of “Nigun”, and Marge and Betty with “Ballin’ the Jack” and a novel routine.

Then one of the items which I’m sure many considered to be a highlight of the evening was the Girls’ Chorus singing three numbers in soft and mellow harmony.

In a class all by themselves were Sigi, Don and Pat—highlight of the evening?—we’ll leave that open to speculation. However, the audience loved it.

One more bit of praise goes to our M.C., Don Robertson. The “Indispensable” was a performer to be admired with the rest.

Another year in Music and Drama had been completed when the curtains fell on the Variety Nite.



DEBATING

At the time of "The Freshman's" coming-out party—or going to press, to be business-like, most of the 1953-54 Debating Club functions have not been written in the pages of the Regina College history so this resume of activities will not be complete.

The College Debating club this year, although insignificant in quantity, has excellent quality. With regard to the quantity it appears most of the students answered the question 'to debate, or not to debate' with a decisive NO! And ay, there's the rub. As for quality, such persuasiveness! One example: thanks to a rousing discussion, we are all convinced that Residence life is THE THING for University students and from all accounts Saskatchewan and Qu'Appelle Halls at Saskatoon will be overrun with Regina College graduates next year.

Although the intermediary goals of the club are to teach good diction, speech delivery, poise, etc., our ultimate goal is to regain the MacKenzie Trophy from the Saskatoon freshmen in the final debate of the year. Had I been endowed with the power of clairvoyance, I could impart to you the outcome of the final. But perhaps it is just as well, if the judges' decision is against us this article would take on a decidedly unhappy tone and if our team did win . . . blissful dreams, the oblivion of all care.

Thanks are due Dr. Murray and Dr. Graham for their helpful advice and criticism and for the time they spent in consultation in an effort to make the debating Club a success.

Laurels also go to the students who are giving their talents, energy and time. When the year is over I hope you will feel it talent, energy and time well spent.



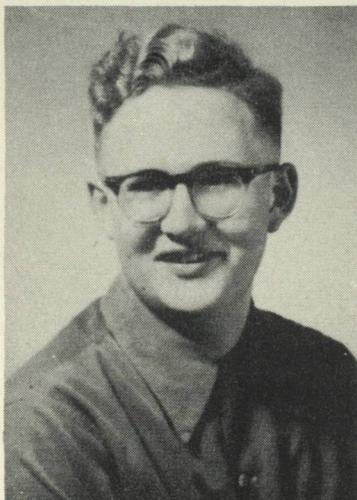
BACK ROW: Jane Clipshan, Carol Goss, Ruth Ashley, Miss Belcher, Glen Hunter, Bill Chan, Walter Gantner.
FRONT ROW: Eilen Neatby, Rose Andruisiak, Marian Weatherhead, Bernadine Kuzmic, Karen Partridge.
ALSO: Elsie Peters, Pat Curran.

THE FRENCH CLUB

Le Cercle Francais has met throughout the year each Friday noon. The club's activities included playing French records and games, singing, etc. The highlights of the club, however, were in the form of two teas. The Christmas Tea was especially enjoyed. The Christmas decorations and the fireplace of the Reception Room provided a gay atmosphere. Adding to the festivities were the delicious lunch served by Miss Belcher plus the French carols sung by the group. On the whole the activities of the Cercle Francais have proved very enjoyable and educational. We extend hearty thanks to Miss Belcher for her efforts in making this such a successful club.

THE STUDENT CHRISTIAN MOVEMENT

The Student Christian Movement has functioned in rather a quiet, but none the less effective manner in Regina College since October. Its aim, to promote Christian thinking within the student body, has been manifest in several ways. The tri-weekly "chapel" for song and devotion has been well attended and enjoyed by all. Spasmodically groups have gathered to listen to such notables as Mr. John McRae, an S.C.M. traveller in Asia and the Far East, and our Dean, Dr. W. A. Riddell, who gave a series of lectures on "God and Evolution". Weekly student meetings have undertaken group discussions, Bible study and informal chats concerning everyday problems. College Sunday, a campus-wide activity, culminated the S.C.M. activities for the year.



Glen Hunter

THE COLLEGIATE REPORTER

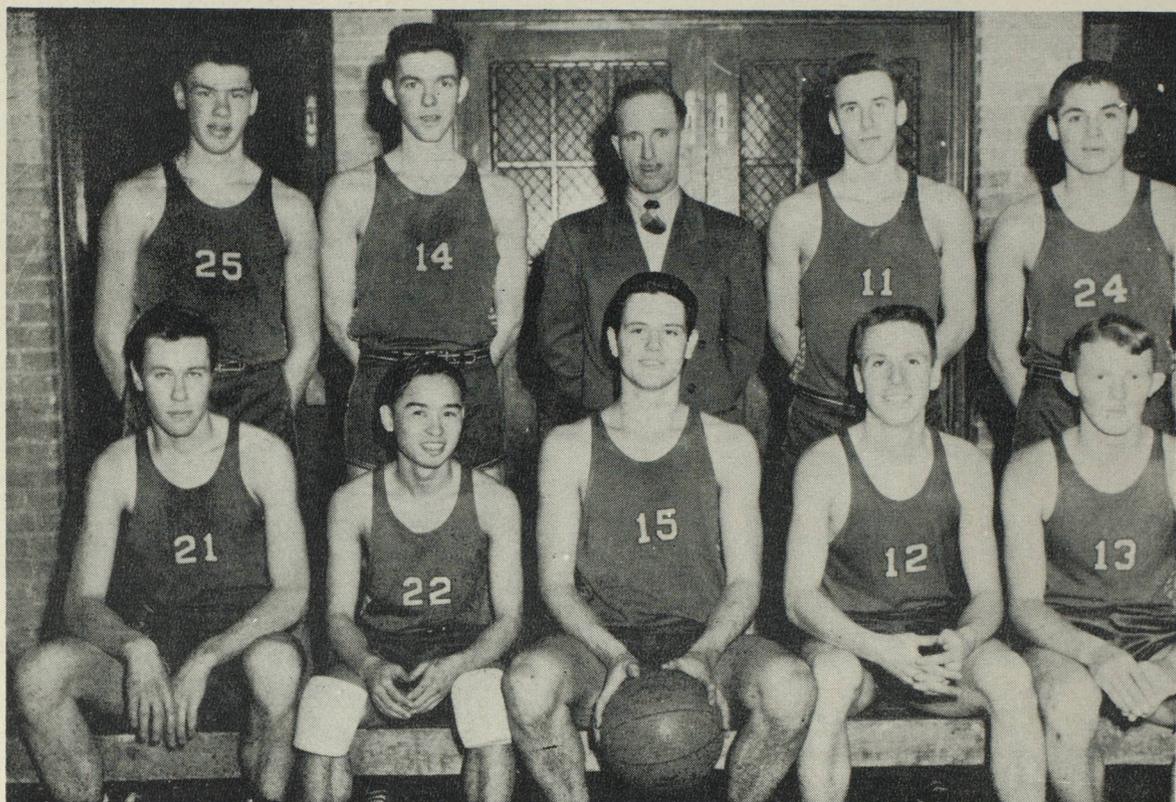


Lorna Doner

The Collegiate Reporter was heard every Saturday at 1:30 p.m. Your reporters this year were Lorna Doner, Marj LeCaine, and Glen Hunter. Each one had a great deal of fun as your representatives whether it was in reporting the news around the College or joining in some discussion period. They hope that those who listened, enjoyed the Reporter as much as they did in helping present it.



SPORTS



BACK ROW: John Peart, Jerry Mullin, Mr. Stewart, Jack Kinnon, Ron Walsh.
FRONT ROW: Wayne Crossley, Glen Eng, Dale Parsons, Norm Stepan, Ralph Biden.
MISSING: Coulter Seed.

THE COUGARS

A good season was experienced by this year's Cougar squad. With the effectual coaching of Sam Stewart, the Cougars compiled a good record in their exhibition series against various out-of-town teams. They were victorious against Weyburn, Estevan, Moose Jaw, Central and the U. of S. Commerce team. Their best effort occurred on the home court where they swamped the visiting Estevan outfit 98-32.

During February, the Cougars made a most unforgettable journey to Miles City, Montana. Here, although losing two games to the Pioneers, the players enjoyed American hospitality to the full.

The Cougar crew consists of a fine array of talent from the high schools and Collegiates. Luther contributed the Mutt and Jeff combination Jerry Mullin and Glen Eng. From Central came two tall centre men, Dale Parsons and Johnny Peart as well as guard Jack Kinnon. Wayne Crossley was a product of the Cubs; Coulter Seed originally from Tech played also with the Packers; Norm Stepan, a smooth forward, came from Loretto while Ralph Biden is a former Scotian. The one hold-over from last year was guard Ron Walsh.



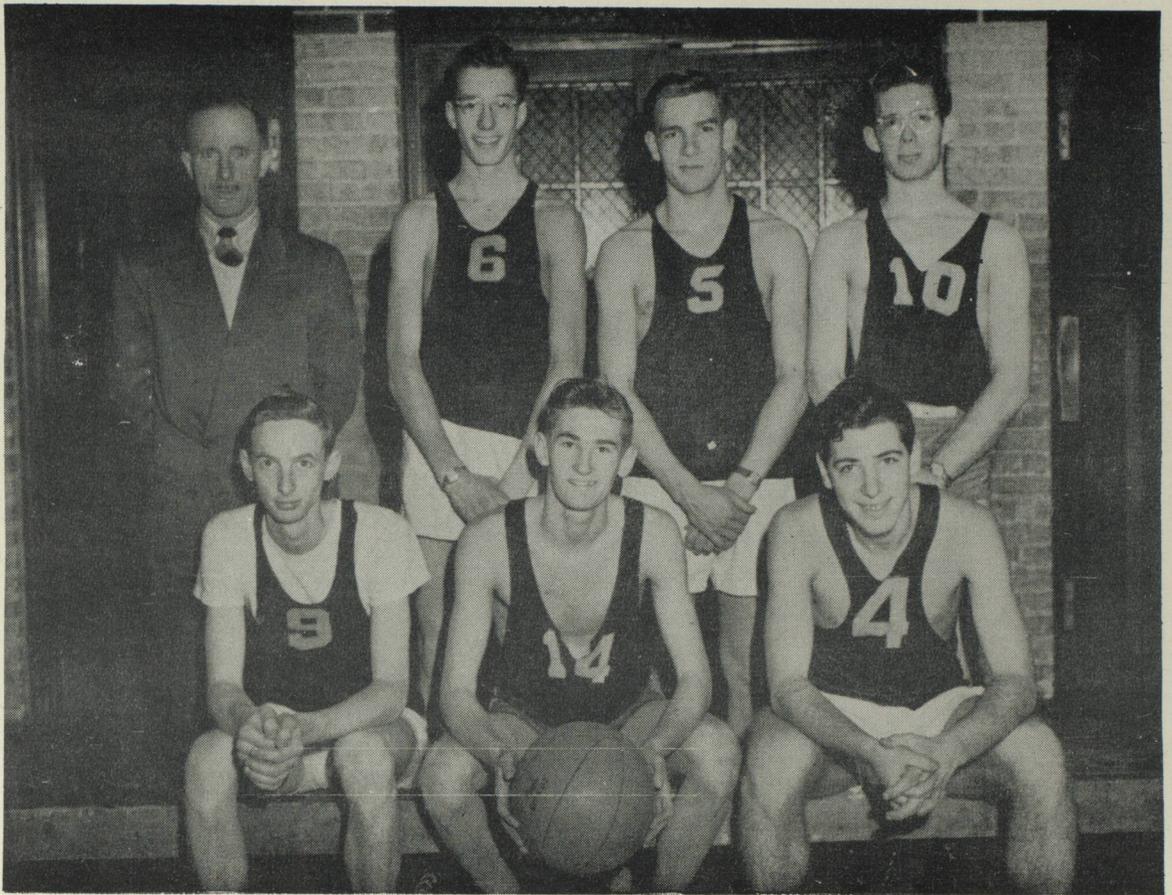
BACK ROW: Ruth Ashley, Joan Shier, Miss Strutt, Jane Clipsham, Carol Goss.
FRONT ROW: Rose Hicke, Shirley Holtham, Pat Korpus, Louise Sanburn.
MISSING: Jean Gingerick.

THE COUGETTES

This season, under the tutelage of Miss B. Strutt, the Cougettes compiled a favorable record. As an entry in the Senior Girls' Intercollegiate Basketball League, the Cougettes gained four wins, suffered five defeats and managed a single tie. Due to a steady improvement in play, the girls earned a playoff berth by besting Tech in a sudden death affair. They climaxed their steady rise by blinding S.H.A. its only setback of the year in the second game of the semi-finals by a score of 36-30. However, because of a disastrous defeat in the first contest, which ended 58-35, the Cougettes were eliminated.

In several exhibition fixtures, the Cougettes split a series with Estevan, lost twice to Weyburn, and were victorious against the Moose Jaw Basket Babes and an all-star combo from Saskatoon.

A summary of the year's efforts indicates that the Cougettes amassed nine wins, nine losses and one tie.



BACK ROW: Mr. Stewart, Harvey Ford, Don Brock, Murray Martin.
FRONT ROW: Merlis Belsher, Gerry Blair, Don Sedgwick.
MISSING: Brian Jones.

THE CUBS

The Cubs, under the competent guidance of coach Sam Stewart, have done very well this season in comparison to the Cub teams of the past few years.

Aided by the stellar performances of Merlis Belsher, Don Sedgwick and Murray Martin, the Cubs managed a record of three wins, one tie and five losses in the Senior Boys' Intercollegiate Basketball League. And this was indeed a record considering the fact that no Cub team had won a game during the two previous seasons.

After losing the first two games to Tech and Champion, the Cubs showed a surprising reversal of form to subdue Central 39-35. They obtained their other victories from Scott and Luther and deadlocked Central at 32 all.

This season's team turned in several creditable contests and proved to be no easy mark.



BACK ROW: Jim Wilson (Manager), Don Saunderson, Dale Parsons, Glen McNabb, Jack Kinnin Murray Bater.

FRONT ROW: John Bernard, Brian Jones, Don Brock, Moe Wood, Alan Dewar, Lee Wildman.

MISSING: Jerry Mullin, Keith Sampson, Harvey Ford, John Beke.

HOCKEY

The '53-54 version of the Cougars is rugged and well developed considering the fact that they have no coach.

Dale Parsons, Jerry Mullin along with Lee Wildman and Brian Jones throw up a stout defence in front of net minder Con Brock. Beke, Kinnon and Sampson form one forward line while Wood, McNabb and Bernard along with Ford, Dewar and Saunderson make up the other two.

To date the team's record in the intercollegiate league is one win and three defeats. The Cougars overcame Scott 3-2, lost to Tech 5-0 and to Champion and Luther by identical scores of 4-2.

Just after the New Year a bus load of fans and players went on an eventful trip to Kipling where the green and gold clad pucksters fought a closely contested battle and emerged second best, losing by a 2-1 count.

Although they didn't possess a peerless record in the won and lost column, the Cougars offered their opposition some keen competition.

SWIMMING

Miss E. Strutt organized a swimming club late in the fall. Each Friday evening classes were held at the Y.W.C.A. where Miss Strutt supervised the swimmers and offered instructions to the non-swimmers. Although the group of splashers was small at first, attendance increased somewhat, particularly from the Engineers' section, when it was learned that Mickey Clapson was present at several classes.

BOWLING

Enthusiasm for the five-pin game has increased considerably this year. Some thirty odd bowlers turn out each Saturday afternoon at the Vic Alleys to spill the pins. Under the capable direction of Secretary Dan Bingaman, the league has developed into a close battle, with competition on all sides very sharp. An accumulation of forty dollars has been acquired which will be offered in the form of prizes to the top-notch trundlers.

The high single game was rolled by Kent Dayman—301; not far behind was Leona Gaudet with a 285 single and a 471 total which is high for Girls' scores. The high for boys was 511 rolled by Dan Bingaman. Dan Bingaman also holds the high average with 210. For the girls, Leona Gaudet once again stands out with a booming 193.



HEATHER GRIFFITH

Heather Griffith, presently taking her first year of Arts and Science, is a noteworthy personality in view of her athletic achievements.

While attending Sacred Heart Academy and Central Collegiate. Heather collected an enviable record as a badminton and tennis player. In two successive years, 1952 and 1953, she captured the Junior Girls' Provincial Badminton Championship and in each year represented Saskatchewan in the Dominion finals.

This season, Heather's racquet-handling ability earned her the second position on the U. of S. badminton team. During the inter-varsity competition, she was the lone Saskatchewan player to gain a victory.

We wish her continued good fortune in what has thus far been a successful venture.

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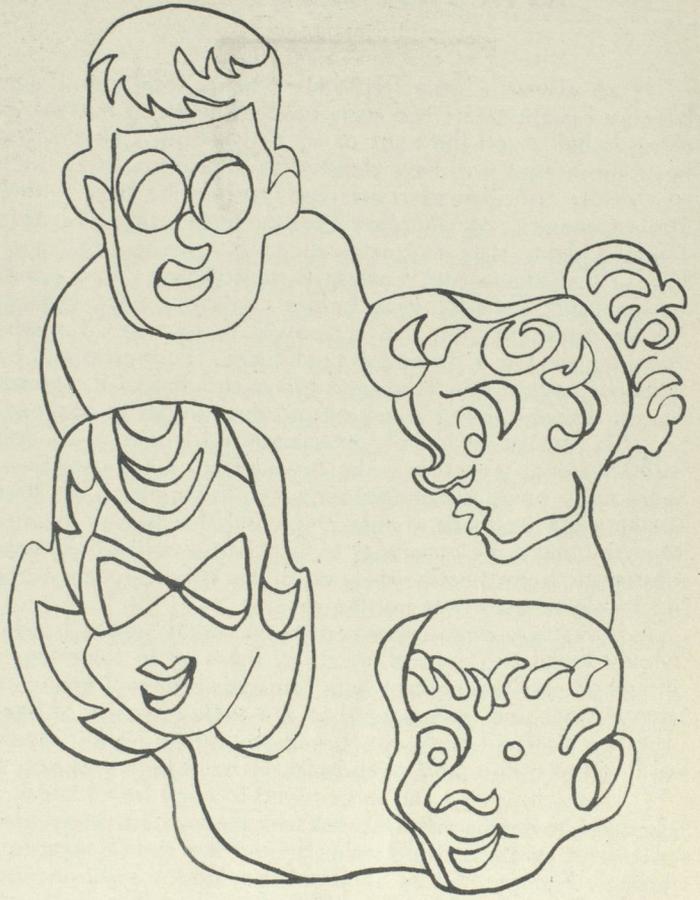
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BM

FEATURES

MY IMPRESSIONS OF CANADA

I am always a little trepidous when I tackle an assignment such as this. Trepidous because I might create too many swelled heads or hurt too many feelings. Certainly as I go along I shall swell the egos of my native born Canadian friends, but by the time I finish I hope those egos will have deflated to their normal size once more. By now I imagine some of my more critical readers are ready to turn the page with a scornful "What does he know about Canada?" or "Another Englishman shooting off his mouth," so before I go any further I would like to state my qualifications to write an article such as this. First, please know that I am a Canadian now, Canada is my adopted country and without, I hope, sounding too nationalistic, Canada comes before England. Since coming to this country three years ago I have done everything in my power to become "Canadianized" so I hope no one will consider me just a displaced Englishman. Furthermore, I have travelled in every Canadian province except Prince Edward Island and also, if it interests anyone, in eight of the United States. Enough then by way of introduction; let us proceed to impressions.

My first impression of Canada when I landed at St. Johns, Newfoundland on May 13, 1950 was not favorable. The town of St. Johns itself was dirty and a little squalid, there were many obviously unemployed men lounging on the streets, and I ruined a pair of shoes walking on the sharp granite chips used for paving the streets there. I remember thinking to myself that if the remainder of Canada were like this I would be doing as some of my more pessimistic friends had said I would, that is be catching a boat home as soon as I could afford it. However such was not the case.

I was very much impressed by Montreal, where I spent a day. I walked to the top of Mount Royal and amused myself by listening to some University students conversing wildly in French—my first contact with Canada's bilingual nature. I walked through Eaton's departmental store and was amazed to see such a wealth of fine clothes and good things to eat. The few dollars I had were already burning a hole in my pocket. Coming from the austerity of England to this land of abundance the change was more than a little disconcerting.

It took four days and three nights to come from Halifax, where I landed on the Canadian mainland, to Regina where I was to make my new home. I was awed by the vastness of the continent, mile after mile went by and we didn't seem to be getting anywhere. I passed through Winnipeg at the height of the flood, a sight not to be forgotten in a hurry. At last on the evening of May 18, 1950, I reached Regina. I was met by some friends who had promised to look after me until I could find my feet—and as the snow had just melted, it took me a little while to do that in the awful prairie gumbo!

Those then were my first raw impressions of Canada, all physical. But now after having lived here for three and a half years, my impressions tend to be more of a non-physical nature. For example, the standard of living in Canada. In case any reader does not know it, we here in Canada enjoy one of the highest standards of living in the world. Think on it, my friends. The refrigerator, the washing machine, the automobile, within the range of the average family here are certainly not on the continent. My mother has washed clothes by hand all her life, and a refrigerator, well—we saw those on the movies. As for a car—perhaps some day dad would win the football pool or the Irish sweepstake! So when I hear people complain of being forced to keep the car another year, or of putting off the purchase of a deepfreeze and so on, I can't work up any sympathy for them no matter how hard I try. Did you ever hear of anyone begging on the streets of Regina? No, neither did I. I know all about the depression. We had one in England too. My father didn't work for three years.

Education is a pet theme of mine. In England attending high school was a privilege to be earned by proving one's ability for it. One proved this by writing a difficult set of entrance examinations. I failed in my first try, but fortunately passed when given a second try two years later. In high school there we worked and I mean worked. Three hours of homework per day, and a lecture system of instruction. I am not being unfair when I say that I've seen people in Grade XII here who would have the greatest difficulty in passing the English high school entrance examinations. I don't want to get into a complicated argument here, but I will show the difference in standards. In England I failed my first try at high school entrance; at high school I was perhaps just a little above average; in Saskatchewan I passed Grade twelve with an average of 92%. Some people say "oh, but you're older now"—yes, and a good deal slower than I was in adolescence!

Before anyone thinks that all I have is a chip on my shoulder I want to get on to the things that have impressed me so favorably and made me decide to stay and make my home here. However, before I do, I want to say a few words about culture. Culture, a lovely word isn't it? A lot of critics say that Canada simply hasn't any culture at all, but I don't belong to that school. Canada does a great deal for its young talent, the only unfortunate part about the whole thing is that Canadian talent must go abroad to become famous. The situation is comparable to the importing of American football players. Because such players are a success in the United States it is taken for granted they are so much better than our home talent, Such however does not always prove to be the case. We need to keep our talent at home. Why shouldn't we have Celebrity Concerts of our own artists, our own travelling ballet and opera companies? Before this happens though the Canadian people must become more culture conscious, especially our young people. Our radio stations must allot a fair amount of time to cultural programs, so that perhaps sometime when we turn on our radios we won't always hear the nasal whinings of a cowboy singer or the adolescent heart-bleatings of an American crooner. I've even heard it said that the C.B.C. should be abolished. I say, God forbid. The C.B.C. still provides the most cultural and best listening entertainment in Canada, and a sanctuary from radio advertising.

The one thing that impressed me most about Canada was the opportunity here. Competition isn't nearly so severe and a young man, with hard work, can progress rapidly in any chosen field. In England there are too many dead-end jobs, too much emphasis on low-salaried steady jobs with a pension at 65 if one is still alive! England is a young man's country no longer, I am afraid.

I have also been very much impressed by the lack of class distinction here in Canada. Such things as the old school tie and the size of one's bank balance still go over big in the Old Country. I detest class distinction in any form even if it does go back to feudal times and much of the past and present turmoil in Europe can be accredited to it. To see people in England affecting an Oxford accent and wearing pin stripes so as to be able to look down on other people is pathetic, but unfortunately it is done.

I love the cosmopolitanism of Canada. In an almost Aryan country such as England people are inclined to be intolerant and talk about "damned foreigners". Here in Canada my best friends are sons and daughters of "damned foreigners", and better friends would be hard to find. Canada and the United States are living examples of the fact that people of all nations can live together in happiness.

I am unused to the many Christian denominations but I like very much the emphasis placed on the church here. I feel that a country built on Christian principles and with a church-attending population should not fall by the wayside. England, following the trend of most European countries, is becoming ungodly, which is a very disturbing thing. However, religious as well as political freedom is still maintained there as it is here.

There, then, are my impressions of Canada. Taken all in all there isn't a country in the world I'd rather be living in now. It has much to offer and I'm sure it will offer more as time goes by. I'd like to end on an amusing note. I remember a friend of mine back home when he learnt I was coming to Canada said to me, "Gee, why do you want to go to Canada, there are no girls there (he fancied himself with the ladies), nothing but Indians." So far I've seen very few Indians but have met many charming young ladies—I even married one!

—ROLAND MUIR

PSYCHOLOGY AND LIFE

'Twas the night before my Christmas Psychology exam and all through the house, everyone was stirring. In a last frantic attempt to attain some information about the illimitable subject matter which I would undoubtedly be asked to expound the next day, I had confined myself to the garret, armed with my Psychology text-book, marijuana cigarettes and an electric light (the bulb of which must have been all of 20 watts).

Spurred on by the best intentions, I seated my study-wracked body at an apple box and delved into 'Environmental Influences of the Human'.

Ah! The stimulating environment of a boarding house! Although my ears were well plugged with cotton batting, I could still hear the strains of Bing Crosby's 'Silent Night', ably abetted by the strident falsetto of the lodger in the adjoining room. Eventually this cacophony subsided and I once again returned with zeal to my text-book.

The autho:rs had just informed me that... "the individual resists his environment", when there was wafted up to my quaking ears the shoutings of what like the Russian army. In an attempt to quell my fears, I assured myself it must be the fat man from the North arriving a week early. This assurance was bringing much solace when a piercing feminine 'EEEEK' shook my nerves to the core. Even if Mr. Claus came a week early, he had no right to bring Mrs. Claus. So with what energy they could muster, my tired limbs crept out into the hall — the mystery **had** to be solved without further adieu. Lo, my wondering eyes were greeted with the sight of approximately twenty people charging in the front door. They had come to help the landlady decorate her tree... how jolly!!!

With my faith in human nature at a low ebb, I once again sought out my apple box, ground my teeth, applied more cotton batting to the ears and plunged into the study of the Nervous System. In the midst of tracing a nerve fiber (very few of which I had left) the telephone jangled and a voice, sounding like something from a hog-calling contest, screamed up three flights of stairs to inform me that I was wanted on the phone. Thankful for the opportunity to abandon the books for a moment, I tripped gaily down those three flights of stairs, anticipating the weary voice of another afflicted student. But no, even sympathy was denied me and a heartless voice invited me to a lively Christmas party. My conscience and I retired to a corner to fight this one out and as my poor human nature mournfully refused, my dictatorial conscience exulted.

The remainder of the evening was pure misery. The tree decorating downstairs proved quite boisterous with festive season joviality; the neighbouring aspirant to the Metropolitan Opera activated her vocal cords ceaselessly and with the decision that the party was probably an overwhelming success, my human nature won the final round over my conscience and I joined in on the last chorus of Silent Night as I dressed for the party.

— LEONA GAUDET

A PATRIOT

In the hot tropical jungles of the Gold Coast, West Africa, there appeared two rival kingdoms in the seventeenth century, namely, the Ashanti and Denkyira kingdoms. By intrigue and machinations the latter subdued the former in a tribal war. The Ashantis began to pay tributes to their rabid enemy annually. This they did unwillingly, and invariably looked forward to a time when they would be able to free themselves from the yoke of their formidable enemy.

It is interesting, therefore, to know that self-sacrifice is not unknown in Africa, as the following short and true account will show.

Tweneboaa Kodua was an Ashanti and hailed from Kumawn. During the reign of Nana Osei Tutu, King of the Ashanti kingdom, the Ashantis, in their endeavor to free themselves from the tyrannic government of the Denkyira chief, declared war on their oppressors. In those days our people were very superstitious, and a nation never went into battle without first consulting an oracle about the issue of the struggle. Accordingly, the Ashantis approached a fetish, which laid down as their only condition of victory the sacrifice of a man of the same bodily form as their king. The person to be sacrificed should offer himself willingly and he should be buried alive.

Kodua heard about this and, finding that his form answered in every detail to the description of his king's, said to himself, "The fear of physical pain should not stand in my way to a most glorious death". Then he went straight to the king and, prostrating himself before him, said, "Nana, I will die to save my people".

Nana looked at him with great pride and, raising him up with both hands, advised that he should first go and put his family affairs in order and then come and answer his nation's call.

With a respectful bow, Kodua returned to Kumawn to do what the king had ordered, and when he had put his family affairs in order, he came back on the appointed day and proudly laid his shiny head on the block.

Kodua did not offer himself because he was frustrated in life or because he was a fanatic; he did what he did because he had the welfare of his nation at heart.

No sooner had the sacrifice been performed than the Ashantis rushed hopefully into battle and put their oppressors to the sword. The wicked Denkyiras never dared to defy the noble Ashantis again, and thus the latter wrested their freedom from them.

Tweneboaa Kodua was a man of self-respect and self-control, who put his nation's welfare before his own selfish interests.

—KWAME BUAHEN

CLERIH EW, ADIEU

It is no longer possible to disguise the fact that the clerihew is doomed. Well-meaning scholars who can and will on the slightest provocation quote a Shakespearean sonnet or a Miltonic simile, will contrive to change the subject when the clerihew is mentioned. One suspects that they do so, not out of malice or scorn, but out of fear of betraying ignorance: for all their erudition they simply do not know a clerihew from a handsaw.

The makers of dictionaries have done little to combat this ignorance. A recent edition of Webster's jumps with callous unconcern from **Cleridae** to **clerisy**. And this is as nothing compared with the hurdle performed by the College Winston—**clericalism** to **clerk!** Surprisingly, the ever-fastidious Concise Oxford finds room for the clerihew; but the thinly veiled condescension of a phrase like "witty, comic, or nonsensical verse" can only sadden or enrage the serious student who has devoted time and thought to the analysis and (in many cases) the fashioning of clerihews. Nonsensical verse indeed!

A notable exception to the general rule is Joseph T. Shipley, editor of the **Dictionary of World Literature**. Mr. Shipley sets us straight on the origin of the term. He tells us what every student of literature might be expected to know—that **clerihew** derives from the middle name of the well-known English writer Edmund Clerihew Bentley, and that Bentley fashioned the first of these astounding verses during moments of boredom in college classes. Mr. Shipley also offers us what is indispensable for the close study of this literary form, a sample—written, we are told, "during the dull moments of a chemistry class":

Sir Humphrey Davy
Abominated gravy.
He lived in the odium
Of having discovered sodium.

The editors of **Bartlett's Familiar Quotations** evidently think the clerihew worthy of an inch of space, citing this trenchant comment on the long and inglorious career of George III

George the Third
Ought never to have occurred.
One can only wonder
At so grotesque a blunder.

From still another source comes this, facetiously called Bentley's Essay on Clive:

What I like about Clive
Is that he is no longer alive.
A great deal can be said
For being dead.

Only the tone-deaf mention the clerihew in the same breath with its American cousin—that shameless extrovert which, for want of a better name, we might call the ogden. A typical ogden runs thus:

The cow is of the bovine ilk:
One end is moo, the other milk.

Similar verses, well known and apt enough in their way, pay tribute to the wombat and the fertile turtle. The serious student detects immediately in the ogden an optimism and an enthusiasm altogether foreign to the clerihew, which strives to make a sharp point bluntly with a kind of stifled-yawn technique:

The science of geography
Is different from biography:
Geography is about maps,
Biography is about chaps.

It is doubtful whether the editors of Webster's or Winston's could keep alive this "severe and stately form of Free Verse," as Bentley's friend Chesterton called it; for the Bentley imprint seems to be thoroughly upon the clerihew. Other poets might adopt—nay, improve—Petrarch's sonnet, but no one essays to out-clerihew Bentley. So, unfortunately, the clerihew seems destined to perish. One might, perhaps, be pardoned for helping it toward its destined end with appropriate music:

With the clerihew
We are evidently through.
There remains only to write its obituary,
And call the mortuary.

—MR. CROSSMAN

RESIDENCE LIFE

The College residence is where we stay,
An alarm at seven begins our day.
We rush to breakfast and then to class,
Or to an exam we have to pass!
We eat our dinner in one big hurry,
Then back to a Lab. or meeting we scurry.
Four-thirty bell rings, we heave a sigh,
Another day finished (??) my, oh, my!
"How 'bout a Coke? Come on, let's go!"
"Sorry, kids, no dough you know!"
Supper time comes but we must wait,
With the long line which is at the gate.
We grab a tray and fill it with food,
Then eat and joke and always include
The day's event, our troubles and woes,
And how nitric acid reacts with clothes.
Full of energy we quickly hop,
The piano in the common room is the next stop!
We gather round and harmonize (??)
It's lots of fun for the gals and guys.
Study hour creeps and pounces upon us,
A necessary evil on every campus.
From ten to eleven it is free time
The girls gather to plan a crime!
"Short sheet the beds" someone suggests,
"Not mine" is what each one requests.
Our life is not all work you know,
When you come 'round you'll find it so.
We have our fun as you can see,
That's why I say, residence life, that's for me!

WILNA McDERMID
MARILYN FERRIS

TWO CENTURIES OF CANADIAN PROGRESS

(A Model Essay)

"History is a pack of tricks we play on the dead."—Voltaire

The first people to live in Canada were French. They were either peasants who tilled the land or **coureurs de bois**, so called because they were boys at heart. In about 1759 the British attacked New France. General Wolfe climbed a cliff and the French were so surprised they gave in. Wolfe had a weak chin and before he died wrote a eulogy on a grey country gravestone. He was a good man.

Soon the American Revolution came along but the French Canadians didn't support it because they had the Quebec Act, which was a good thing.

Then the Loyalists came to Canada. Soon there was a war between Canada and United States. Canada won this war because Laura Secord, who was a candy maker in private life, got through the American lines disguised as a cow. As a result she became a hero.

By this time Bishop Strachan and his family (the Family Compact) ruled Upper Canada and Lower Canada was ruled by the Chateau Clique, who lived in a castle overlooking the St. Lawrence. The people didn't think this was democratic so in 1837 they started a rebellion. The leaders, Mackenzie and Papineau, were good men but the rebellion failed because the farmers got drunk at Montgomery's tavern.

The British Govt. sent Lord Durham to see what was wrong in Canada. He was called "Radical Jack" because his name was John. He didn't like the French because they weren't English and recommended that they disappear. He also recommended government of the people, by the people and for the people. (He was quoting from A. Lincoln but didn't put a footnote in his report.)

After Durham came Lord Sydenham. His real name was Thomson. In England he had made a huge fortune from a chicken farm and so became known as Charles "Pullet" Thomson. Sydenham was followed by Sir Charles Bagot who didn't stay long in Canada and soon died of ill health. Then came Sir Charles Metcalfe. Metcalfe was a very bad governor because he came from Jamaica and had cancer. He didn't believe in responsible government.

At last came Lord Elgin. He was a very great man because he **did** believe in responsible gov't. So did Baldwin and Lafontaine who always wanted reforms and were called Reformers. One reform they wanted was the Rebellion Loses Bill. It had this name because it made it illegal for any rebellion to win. When Elgin passed this bill a great mob of bad men in Montreal, sometimes called Tories, were so mad they threw refuse at him because he refused to listen to them. The Tories then moved to the States. This was known as the Annexation Movement. Good riddance, I say!

About this time John A. Macdonald came to the fore. Sometimes he took a drink and had two wives (at different times) but despite this was a Great Statesman. Also there was George Brown. His personality was well described when someone called him "a locomotive in long pants" (or something like that). Brown was a Grit and Macdonald a Tory (they hadn't **all** gone to the States in the Annexation Movement!) but even so Macdonald did some good things for Canada.

Soon he and Brown got into a deadlock and as a result there was Confederation. This was also caused by the Grand Trunk. It was called this because it was a white elephant. The Maritimes didn't want Confederation because Joseph Howe, who edited a paper called "The Tribune of Nova Scotia", thought they were worth more than the price of a sheep's head. However, the Fenians put on a raid and rather than join Ireland the Maritime agreed to Confederation.

In 1867 Queen Victoria wrote the B.N.A. Act which is our constitution.

After Confederation Macdonald was prime minister. This was lucky because Brown was soon assassinated. In 1872 Macdonald wanted to build a railway to B.C. so he could get out there when he retired. However, he decided to resign instead and Alex. Mackenzie became Prime Minister. He was very honest so was in office for only five years. Macdonald came back to power. He started a high tariff and built the C.P.R. He also tried to people the prairies but Louis Riel didn't want this so started a rebellion. Riel was hung. This was a good thing because since then we haven't had any more rebellions in Canada.

About this time the French Canadians in Manitoba asked a question. Could they send their children to school? This was known as the Manitoba School Question. When the Manitoba Govt. said no, naturally the Govt. at Ottawa was defeated. Wilfrid Laurier became Prime Minister. He was a Liberal and a great man. He built lots of new railways, helped by Mackenzie and Mann. He also peopled the prairies much better than Macdonald had, who was dead by now.

In 1911 Laurier wanted free trade with U.S. However, the Conservatives invented a slogan, "No trucks nor trains of the Yankees" (or words to that effect) and so Laurier was beaten. However he didn't die till about 1918 or 20.

Some Conservative whose name I've forgot was Prime Minister after Laurier and soon there was World War I. Canada fought in this war and in 1917 passed conscription. This was very bad for National Unity.

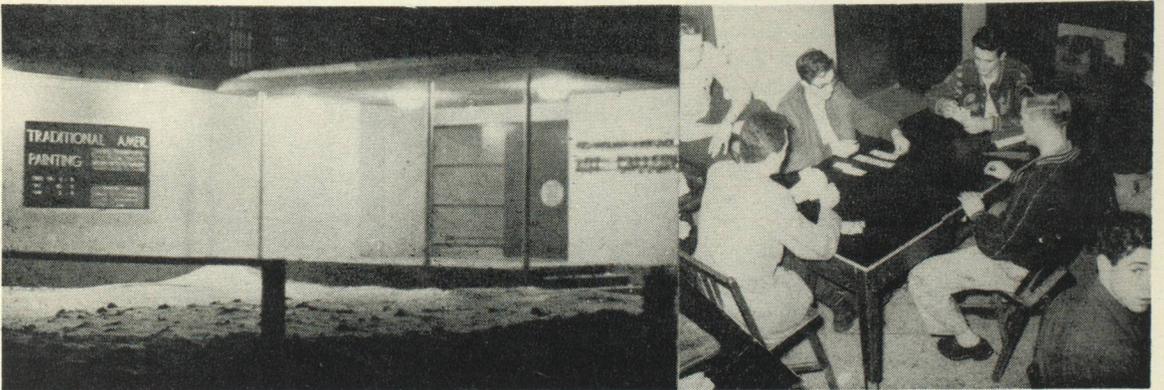
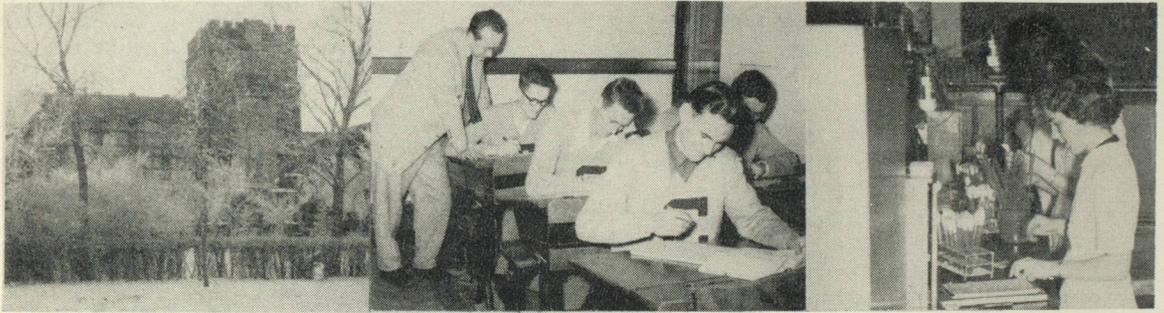
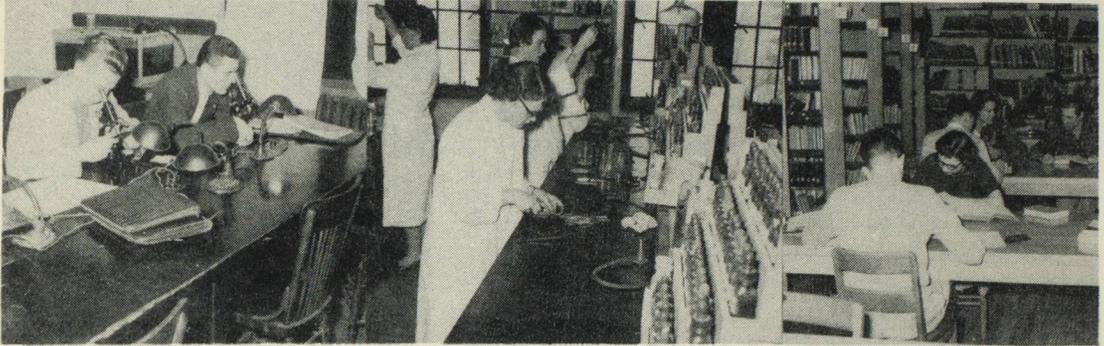
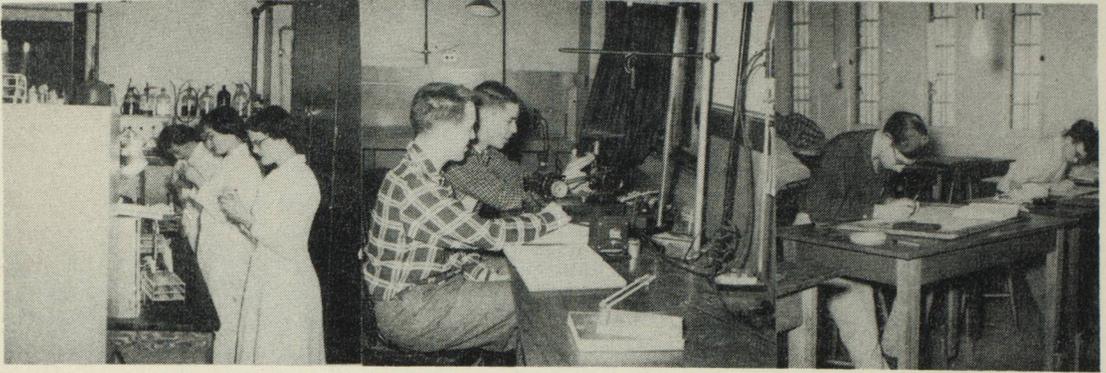
After the war Wm. Lyon Mackenzie King (son of Wm. Lyon Mackenzie) was Prime Minister. He created the British Commonwealth and lots of other good things for which he is remembered. He believed in National Unity and must have been a very spiritual man since he was a spiritualist. He liked dogs. However he didn't help the League of Nations very much.

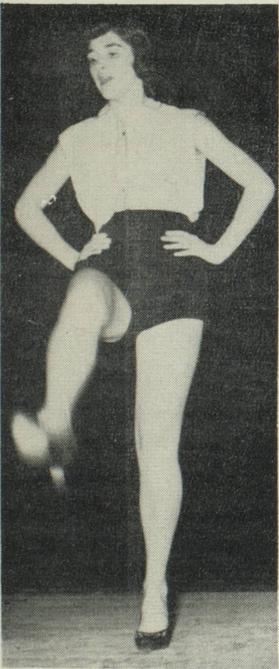
In the 1930's there was a depression. Mr. King solved this by setting up a Royal Commission which sent in a long report which everybody didn't agree to so it wasn't put into practice. Then came World War II.

I should have said earlier that in 1905 Saskatchewan and Alberta became provinces. As a result we will celebrate their hundred birthday next year.

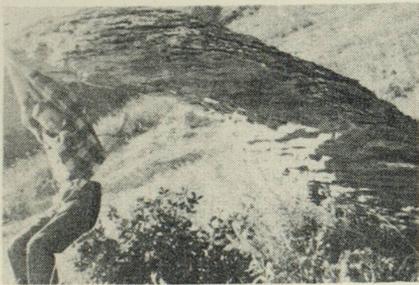
You can see from all this why us Canadians have so much reason to believe in Progress.

DR. W. R. GRAHAM









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