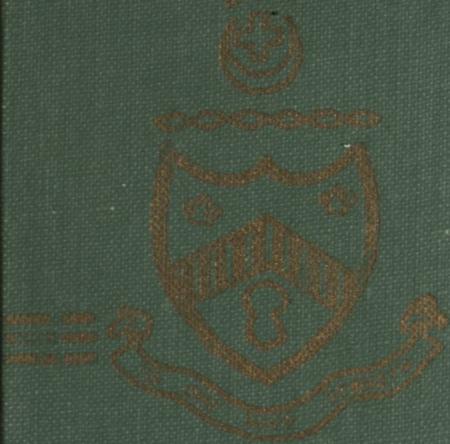
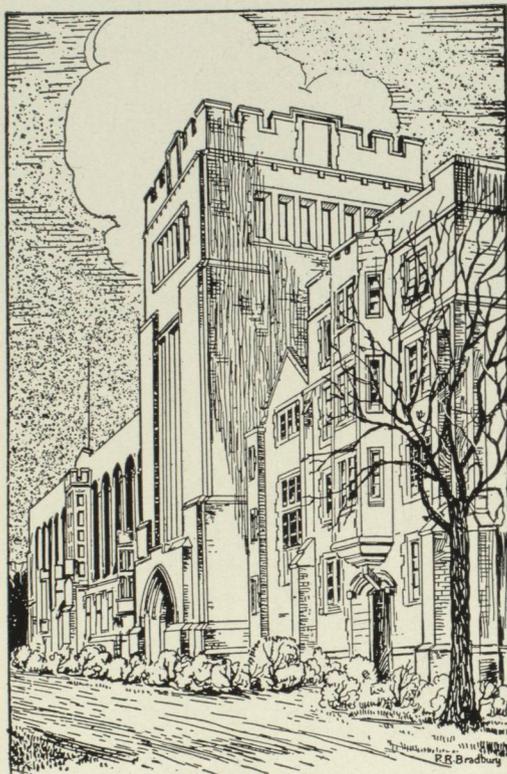


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1949



The Freshman



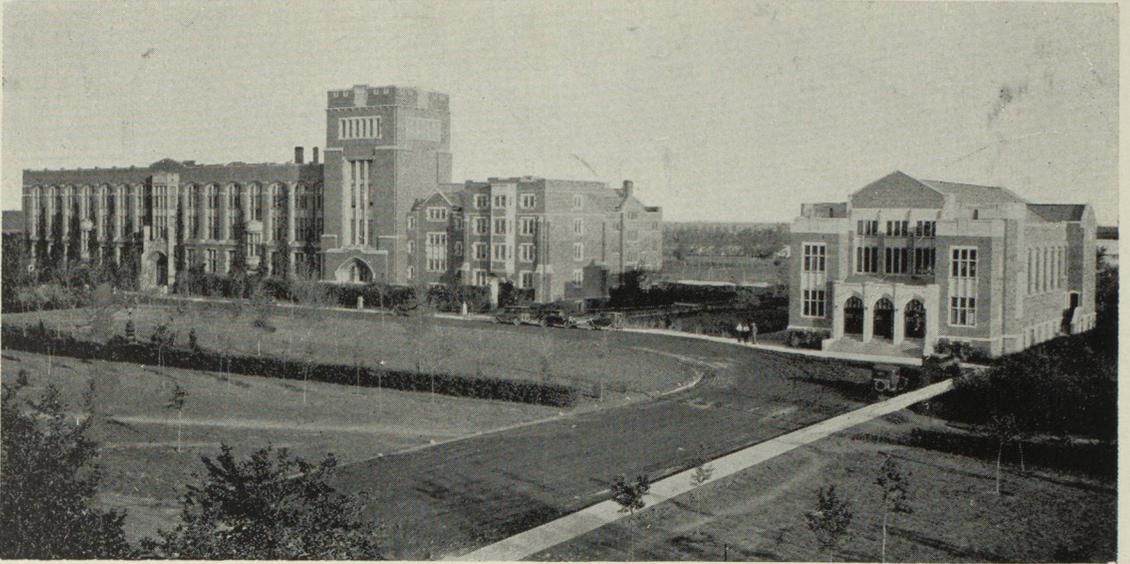
Regina College

UNIVERSITY OF SASKATCHEWAN

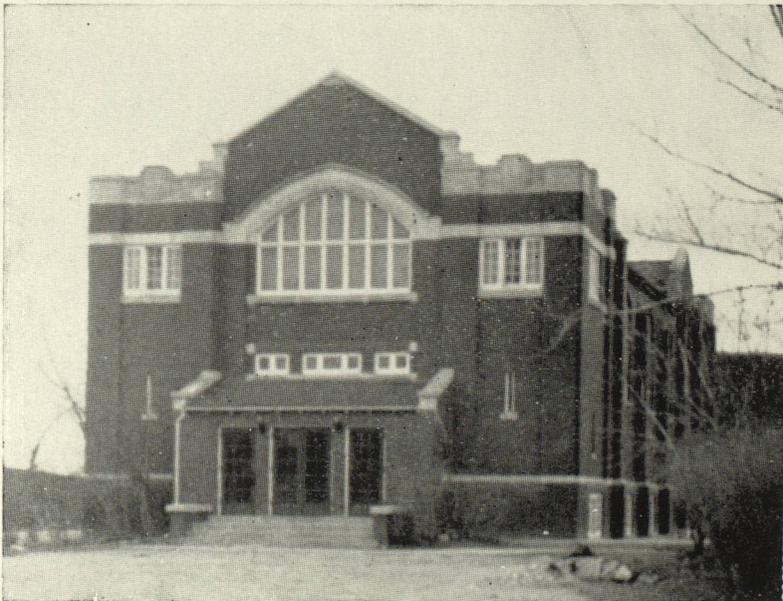
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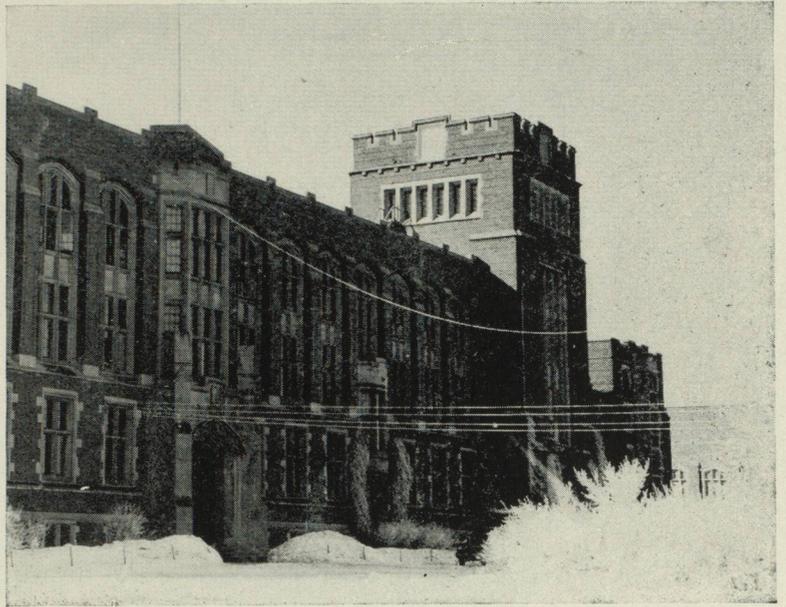
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STUDENTS' REPRESENTATIVE COUNCIL
OF REGINA COLLEGE



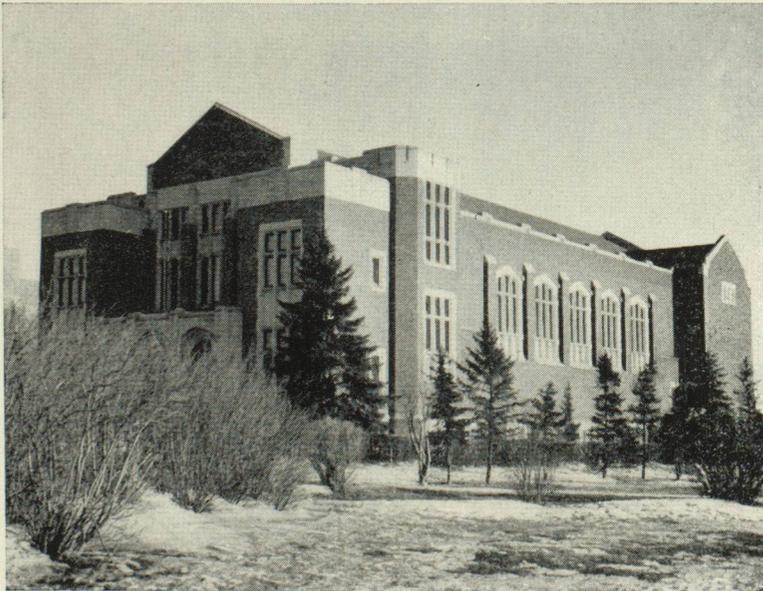
THE CAMPUS



COLLEGE GYMNASIUM



COLLEGE BUILDING



DARKE HALL

Dedication

This book is dedicated to

JAMES SUTHERLAND THOMSON
M.A., D.D., LL.D., F.R.S.C.

President, University of Saskatchewan
1937 - 1949



“Therefore . . . in all your learning, learn this—
that the enduring rewards of life only come to those
who have yielded themselves in dedication to something
other than themselves; first, to the service of their God
and then, to the service of their fellowmen. All other
rewards are, in the end, empty trash, and turn to rottenness
and decay. The world today has need of a dedicated
youth, and where shall we seek them in this province,
if not in the University of Saskatchewan?”

—“Education and Life.” Inaugural address.

October 29, 1937.



PROLOGUE

Editorial

" . . . all experience is an arch wherethro'
Gleams that untraveled world whose margin fades
For ever and for ever when I move."

—Tennyson.

As you approach an open doorway, the horizon becomes wider and the landscape more complete before you. The door to knowledge is now open before us, and, during this year at Regina College, we have taken several steps toward it.

Our understanding of the world about us has grown, with the study of language, history, and science. The members of the faculty have always been ready to help and guide us,—and, because the College is a small one, each one of our professors has become a personal friend.

Our education has been broadened this year not only by academic studies, but by our association with each other in the extracurricular activities. Through these activities we have had the opportunity of becoming more sportsmanlike, more co-operative, more tolerant.

As we leave Regina College to explore further the "untraveled world" of experience, let us remember and follow the ideals which we have learned in our first year of university.

DONA MAE McINNIS, Editor.

Valedictory

Another act in the drama of life is nearly completed, and as we wait for the curtain to fall on the closing scene, we look back to see if the performance has done justice to the play. Drama has sometimes become melodrama, and comedy has descended to farce, but tragedy has, for the most part, been kept out of the lines through last minute efforts.

It has been fun being a player in this drama, for we have been given the opportunity to play many parts. Some have turned to sports, some to debating, some to music and drama; all have played in the fundamental role of student. Such a variety has helped us to broaden our knowledge and experience.

In this production we have had to learn to get along with and co-operate with our fellow performers. In working and playing together, we have formed many close friendships which will continue throughout the next acts of the play.

Our stage has not been large, but it has accommodated itself to a wide variety of settings. Excellent props have been available for changes of scene—from classroom to library, from laboratory to gymnasium.

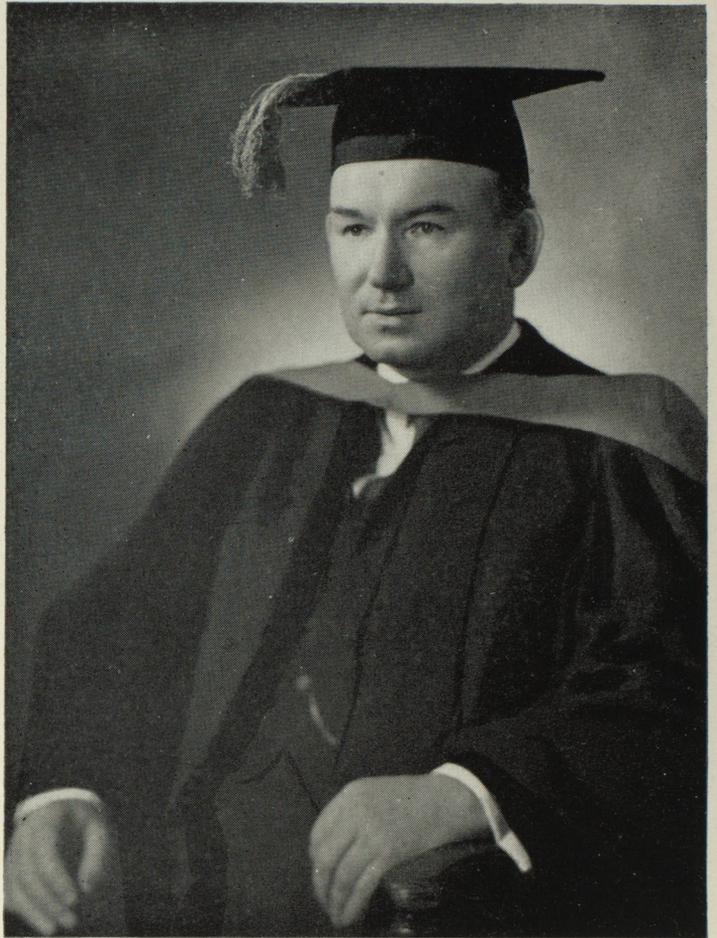
Since the success of any play depends on an able producer, too much praise cannot be given nor too much appreciation shown to those who have directed us. They have helped and guided us and given us the benefit of their experience and knowledge. No matter what role we may be called upon to play in the future, we shall be ever grateful to them for their patient and painstaking direction.

To those new players who next year will be performing a similar drama in the same setting, we offer our best wishes, and we hope that they will find as much enjoyment and happiness in the performance as we have found.

The curtain is down now; lines have been forgotten, mistakes have been made, the director's instructions have not always been followed, but we hope that when the critics make their report we shall be credited with a good show.

MARGARET RUMBALL.

The President



REGINA COLLEGE has a unique place in the University of Saskatchewan. Alone among our various institutions, the College was erected by the voluntary gifts of public-spirited friends. Many of them were citizens of Regina, who not only believed in higher education, but were willing to support their faith by deeds. The College began as an institution of the Church, because the original founders and benefactors were convinced that life had a spiritual meaning and purpose, which ought to find expression in the education of youth.

The ideals that built the College have remained with it and impart a distinctive spirit to its life. For the students this fine tradition creates a heritage, of which they now become the guardians. The manner of their life will be the best tribute to the vision and faith of the original founders, and to the devoted service given by a succession of fine teachers. It is my earnest hope that the graduating class of 1949 may be worthy of the past and ready for the future.

JAMES S. THOMSON, President,
University of Saskatchewan.



The Dean

As the college year draws to a close we are inclined to reflect on what we have accomplished as teachers and students and what we have gained from a year of study and social activities. It is regrettable that most of our students are here for only one year. They pass through as pilgrims of a day and must be conscious of a certain instability in their academic life. The teachers scarcely get to know them or give them much beyond a few words of guidance and introduction to what lies ahead. However we feel that even this brief sojourn is valuable if students have begun to glimpse a wider world of knowledge and understanding and to reach out for the things of permanent worth. And to teachers the reward lies in having been instrumental in arousing interest in learning and aiding students to find their way through the hazards of exploration in the realms of the mind.

To you who are moving on to new adventures my best wishes for your happiness and success. I trust that you will always remember Regina College with affection and gratitude.

S. BASTERFIELD, Dean,
Regina College.

THE FACULTY



F. E. WAGG, M.A., B.D.
(REGISTRAR)
ECONOMICS



L. H. MURRAY.
M.A., B.Ed., Ph.D..
ENGLISH



G. E. LEDINGHAM.
M.A., Ph.D.
BIOLOGY



E. R. THACKERAY.
M.A., Ph.D.
PHYSICS



D. A. CAMERON
DIRECTOR
CONSERVATORY OF MUSIC



E. BELL, B.A.
LIBRARIAN



R. H. SCHNEIDER.
M.A., LL.D.
(LUTHER COLLEGE)
PSYCHOLOGY



W. C. BLIGHT, B.Sc.
MATHEMATICS



J. P. R. BROWN
BURSAR



W. P. C. KINSMAN, B.Sc.
CHEMISTRY

AND STAFF



M. BELCHER, M.A.
FRENCH



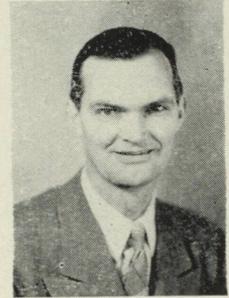
W. R. GRAHAM, M.A.
HISTORY



S. E. STEWART, M.A.
CLASSICS



E. G. SWENSON, M.A.
CHEMISTRY



L. G. CROSSMAN.
B.ED., M.A.
ENGLISH



M. MACRAE, R.N.
NURSE AND
DIETICIAN



A. A. MCKINNON, B.E.
DESCRIPTIVE GEOMETRY
AND DRAFTING



P. SPROULE
ASSISTANT TO THE
REGISTRAR



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PHYSICAL EDUCATION



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HOUSEHOLD SCIENCE

A. J. PYKE, M.A., PH.D.
MATHEMATICS

H. A. HUNT, B.Acc., C.A.
ACCOUNTING



The College Arms

You have all seen the college arms many times, but do you know the significance of the various symbols it contains?

To begin with, it is composed of the colors green and gold. The shield bears a chevron which signifies usefulness, with two crowns for Regina above it, and a sheaf of wheat for Saskatchewan below it. The crest is a bar of twisted green and gold surmounted by a crescent (for growth or progress) in which is a Maltese cross (for the Methodist Church). The motto "**Ut qui ministrat**" means "As one who serveth".



ARTS and SCIENCES



Gerry Woycik—This busy science student played centre for the Cougettes. (She's a dead shot with a pipette, too!) Developed a hatred for Yardley's talcum during the b-ball season. She also found time to be a star bowler.



Ed Smith—Ed stands outside girl's cloakroom window, yells, "Hi Blondie", and blows kisses to — John Zadworny. Stalwart sailor in the "Ides of March". President of I.S.S. Also quite a bowler.



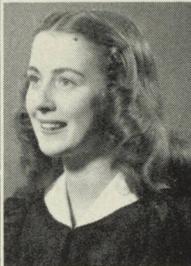
Betty Smart—Left before Christmas, so missed all the fun of the Xmas Xams. Lucky girl!



Beth Chesney — "Nightingale" of the girls residence. Comes to the College from Wolseley. She LOVES chemistry! Her bowling team won the cup—congratulations, Beth!



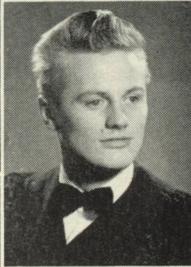
Henry Lowenburger—True confessions in History 27, "I read only **The Commonwealth**." Active member of the I.S.S.



Jean McLean—Perfectionist. Convener of the Boy's Tea (we knew the boys would need help). Her lovely voice added much to the "Ides of March".



Vera Mae Koester—"Fireman save my child!" she screeched in the variety night (good comedy, Vera Mae!) She puzzles her profs with peculiar questions, such as, "What is the difference between platonic love?"



Fran Schan—He likes girls, but we think that will pass on. Star athlete—uses rugby tactics in getting into basketball games free.



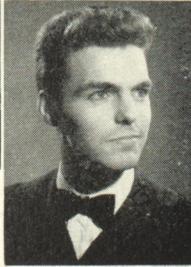
Arthur Adolph—Treasurer of the S.C.M. Very faithful worker—what would Professor Wagg do without his Saturday morning question?



Verna Chatterson—Tries to pull the Wolseley over our eyes (pun). She's one of the residence girls, and an enthusiastic participant in college activities.



Gerry Acorn—It's nice to be natural when you're naturally nice, as Gerry is. Gerry is one of the blondes that gentlemen prefer.



Ian Willey—His beard in "Ides of March" became him—how handsome can a first mate get? And has he got brains? Just ask us!

Leona Miller—Sweet and lovely. Could her hatred for yellow come from not getting a test for cadmium in Chem. lab.?

Bill McDowell—No one more obliging—his ready smile wins friends and influences people. Plays a mean trumpet. Active in the S.C.M.

Jean McLean—President of the Badminton Club—looks good in those white shorts. She participated in debating and played junior basketball, was foreign correspondent for I.S.S. and member of the Record staff.

Beryl Stone—Rocky wrote for the **Record**, invented "Ernie, the earthworm", and directed "Ile" which was presented on variety night. Good for a laugh and a pun up in the girls' residence any time.

Ron Jordan—One of the "back-room boys". Who says **Britannia** rules the waves? The girls all envy Ron his curly hair and his French accent (?).

Betty Rawlinson—Quiet and self-contained. Accomplished pianist. She is very interested in botany, and gets excellent marks in all her subjects. But we really admire her lovely eyes.

Norma Koch—"Better late than never, Norma!"—but when she gets there, watch out! She has a charming smile and participates in bowling.

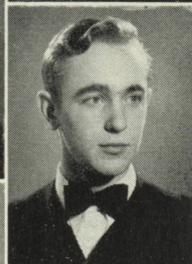
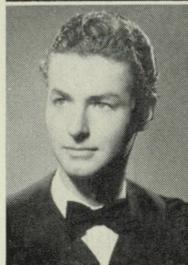
Jim Norys—As the fireman, he saved Vera Mae's child, in the variety night. "Nero" Norys is a very talented violinist, one of the Trio. He plays basketball on the Cubs.

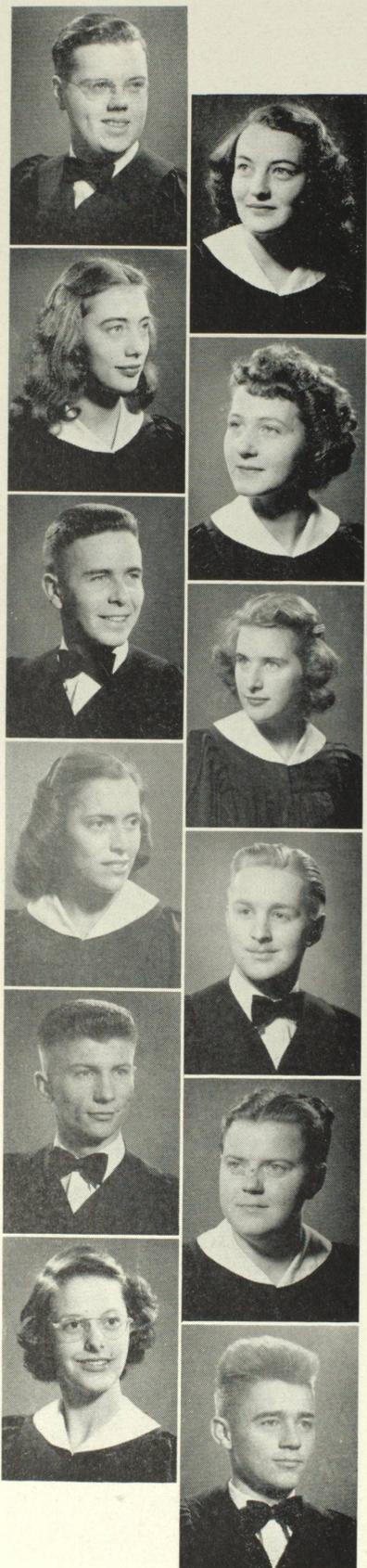
Elmer Hutchinson—Hard working married vet. Amused at, but tolerant of, the collegiate capers of the rest of us.

Betty Glenn—Who says there's no perpetual motion? Always straight-forward, always full of laughs (and pranks). The spark-plug of the Cougettes.

Gertrude Fehlner—Ex-teacher, came to the college to brush up on her studies. She and Helen have lots of fun in Physical Sciences!

Walter Mahoney—"Breathless" takes life and basketball seriously. His night life is still in the dark, despite that luminous hair.





Don Fraser—What hasn't Don been into? Debating (co-winner of the MacKenzie trophy), curling and drama (we have him to thank for the production of "Ile" in the "Ides of March"). On top of this he was features editor on the **Record**.

Audrey Thomson—Swift Current's contribution to the College. "Would you like to sell some tickets to the dance?" (unquote) Our busy little ticket seller also found time to play guard on the Cubbettes, and to lead her bowling team to the finals.

Estelle Malt—Keeps herself busy with her Home Economics course. We hear that this demure and quiet lass is a talented pianist.

Mona Johnsrude—She and Vera-Mae are the steadiest couple at the College and two of Scottie's best customers. Member of both the swimming and the glee clubs.

Chris Cochlan—Bowling captain; sports editor of the **Record**; active member of the I.S.S.; sailor in the play "Ile". How can anyone so busy be so smart?

Marlene Thompson—She studies, she works, she passes—quite an accomplishment for a lab. tech.! In what little time is left she plays badminton. Saskatoon next year.

Elaine Nicholson—Nicki and Leona are another steady couple. A would-be pharmacist who already has her apprenticeship. She also bowls.

John Zadworny—Second year in residence at R.C. A scholarship winner; president of the house committee. Also plays badminton.

Ernest Ozembloski—Quiet science student who keeps past, present and future quite a secret. Plays badminton.

Jean Law—Jeanie's lovely hair, pleasing personality, and good humor have won her many friends at the College. This busy lab. tech. hails from Indian Head.

Margot Moffat—Into everything—bowling, junior basketball, debating (co-winner of the MacKenzie trophy), drama, editor of the **Record**, director of Glee Club. Special thanks to her for running the latter two so smoothly.

Dick Daverne—Always leads discussions in class. Curls, swims, and was a prominent member of the debating club. Future politician.

Jean Schmidt—Oh—that cute new haircut! Is kept busy by her lab. tech. course, but still finds time for bowling and for those sessions with Vicky.

Gordon Raymond — Athletic Director, swims, plays intramural basketball, hockey, and curls. One of the "back room boys." He's a Casanova, but couldn't care less.

Winnie Nolan—Bowls, plays junior basketball, and also manages to teach kindergarten two mornings a week. Readily shares her musical talent. Future: Interior decorating at U. of M.

Inge Krause—Member of the I.S.S. and the glee club, also bowls and swims. Cut off her lovely tresses but still looks as nice as ever.

Saul Hyman—Another hard worker who passes exams. Quel accent francais! Interested in psychiatric work.

Jean Fleming — From Drinkwater, Maggie took singing at the college and now has gone into training at the General Hospital.

Warde Laidman—One of the Lemberg aggregation. A hot pianist, he is on the Music Directorate. A member of the musical trio.

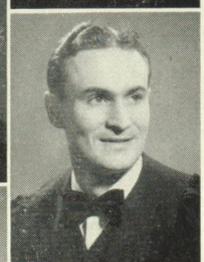
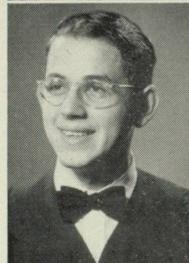
Pat DuRussel—Miss Hush herself. Hails from Francis. She swims and plays badminton. Secretary of the S.C.M.

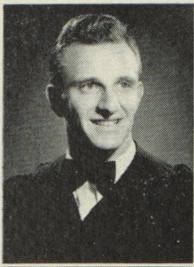
Jean Dell—Jean and her magic violin. One of the few beauties with brains at Regina College. We're sure she'll be as much of a hit in France this summer as she is here. Jean's literary hand was a welcome asset to the **Record** and the **Freshman**.

Jack Hanowski—A quiet, hard-working veteran who gets good marks. One of the stars on the hockey team.

Fred Rice—The veteran with the charming smile. Too bad girls, he's married. One of the "back room boys."

Lynette Bogren—Another better-late-than-never girl. Always has her bottle along—ink, that is. One of the residence girls.





Irving Lechinsky—Takes school life seriously. Worries about his marks—one of the few science students that does. Night life very secretive.



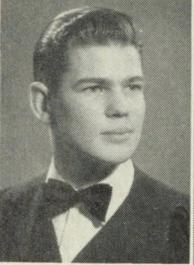
Dona McInnis—"Oh blast!"—oft heard phrase on the basketball floor. Busy editor of this publication, and future bright light at Saskatoon.



Marion Lazarus—Her hair is the envy of the girls' cloak-room. A smile for everybody. Bowls, and was one of the make-up crew for the "Ides of March".



Elizabeth Gibbs—Liz comes from Medicine Hat. Has a comeback for everything—how does she think of those puns! It must be living in the girls' residence.



Harold Doxsee—Has a marvelous record collection which really came in handy when we didn't have an orchestra at the dances. Seen at all the social functions.



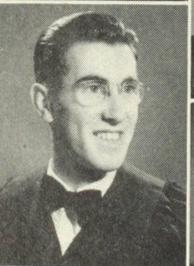
Myrna Gilbert—Myrt left our hallowed halls at Christmas and now is working at the Bank of Montreal.



Pat Wood—Plays badminton and was in the glee club. Takes Household Science. That hard work pays dividends in marvelous marks.



Gerald Stuart—Stu is a basketball star as long as he has his little red toque. Came from Campion and is taking pre-med.



Dave Smith—President of S.C.M. Taking theology. Sang in the glee club. Took charge of many chapel services throughout the year.



Doris Bell—Ding-dong is one of the Cougette forward line. She has a lovely wardrobe—her skirts are the envy of all the girls.



Gregory Fraser—It seems that Gregory is on the wrong page! Actually, he is a matric student but with his brains he might just as well be on this page.



Evelyn Fitch—Flynn really is a brain. She played basketball with the junior girls. Comes from Balcarres.

Margaret Rumball — "B.P." Did Margie keep the Cougettes in laughs all season—just ask us! One of the two direct descendants of the original "little devil", she keeps herself busy bowling, working on the yearbook, and on the side, taking a Lab. Tech. course.

Duncan McKellar—Elected "physique of the year". Played intra-mural basketball. Director of and skip in the Curling Club. He's a camera fiend, too.

Pat Devine—Another of the Pats in residence. She takes Home Ec., and played badminton this year.

Jackie Brandt—Jackie was with us only a short time—left to go into training at the General Hospital.

Bill Chadwick—Did a wonderful job as Captain Keeney in "Ile". Also a member of the debating club, and on the **Record** staff.

Elsie Mueller—Was taking two terrific courses—music and lab. tech., but finally left to concentrate on her music.

Bobby Yoneda—One of the famous Cougars. Gives lots of advice on basketball to the Cougettes. One of the smarter dressers.

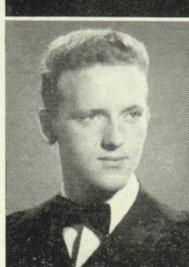
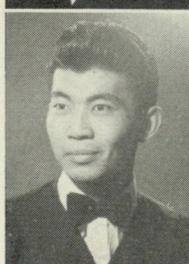
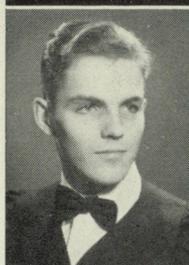
Sidney Brownstein—A future chemist. Plays badminton, volleyball, and intra-mural basketball. Organized the bridge tournament.

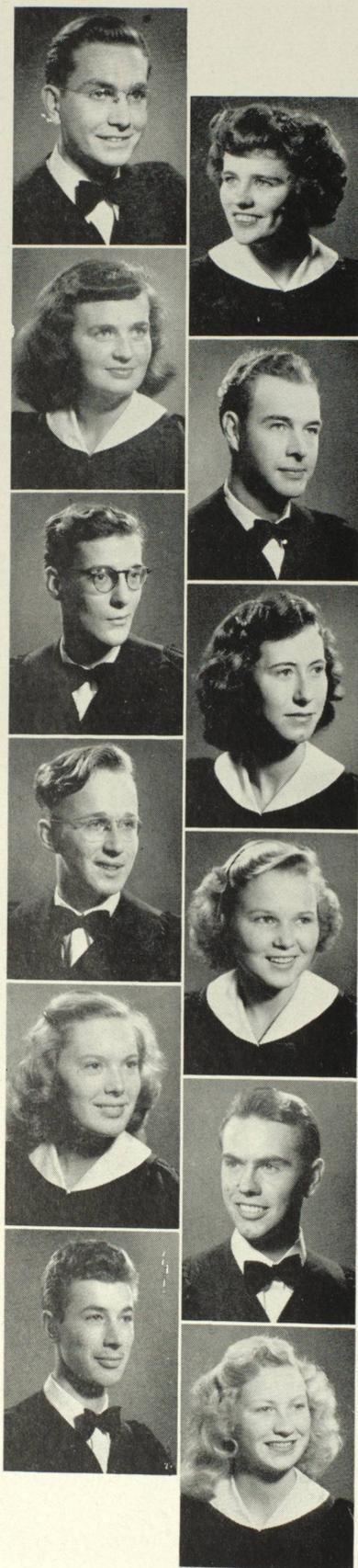
June Smith—Comes from Drinkwater. Another Cougette and a hard working lab. tech.

Helen Dickey—Speed is readily amused by the girls in the common room. Her questions are a source of dismay to Mr. Kinsman and the rest of the Physical Sciences class.

Dale Allore—How many classes can you miss before you reach your 10 per cent.? Dale, "the little Cougar", is a hard-working player for the Cubs.

Vicky Britten—Goldilocks bowls, sings in the glee club, and is on the **Record** staff. She certainly has a gay time with Jean!





Bob Hamilton—Tall, fair, and silent. Too bad he doesn't give the girls a break.

Diz MacMillan—Diz's laugh made the halls of learning shake—and we loved it (we wished they'd fall down!). What doesn't this girl do? Bowls, swims, member of Social Directorate, member of the Cubbettes. Miss Sniff of 1949.

Rae Lane—Oh-h-h those eyes!! And that's not all. Gives Scotties a large per cent. of its business. Rae is the busy advertising manager for the **Record** and hard worker for the **Freshman**. On top of all this she gets extra high marks.

Les Weeks—Active member of the I.S.S. One of the sailors in "Ile". Bears the brunt of Mr. Crossman's jokes with his usual happy smile.

Reg Callard—Debating director on the S.R.C. Runs the coke machine. Stage manager for drama productions. A future lawyer.

Jean Robinson—Is forever reviving old jokes which we wish she'd leave embalmed. Rob is into everything but her official positions are vice president of the S.R.C., and cartoonist (Art Editor) of the **Freshman**.

Mike Swan—Director of Music on the council. This talented pianist accompanied the glee club. His puns are enjoyed by everyone.

Doreen Stimpson—"B.P." Mert was the life of the showers all basketball season with those songs, etc. The second direct descendant and counterpart of the "little devil" (and we do mean little!). Busy worker for the **Record** and Social Director.

Marjorie Brown—Marj is the star of the Cougettes. The love of her life is—basketball. A hard working girl and it pays off in good marks.

Steve Harold—Friendly big smile for everybody. A hard-working science student who leads a private life.

Israel Weinberg—Bridge and curling fan. A knockout at boxing (pun). Some of those classes are drowsy, aren't they?

Jo Raymond—She bowls and she looks beautiful—what more could anyone ask?



Ken Biddell—Stars in hockey and basketball—one of the Cougars. What would the College be without Bid's grin?

Joyce Hodgert—Joy played on the junior basketball team. Has more fun calibrating her galvanometer and precipitating her colloids!

Missing—Don Campbell, Lyle Girtel, Al Johnston, Don Korpus, Chester Minalicz, Marvin Morris, Nick Petrinack, Don Sedman, J. A. Simpson, Martin Theberge, Ron Willey.

J o k e s

Beryl Stone (daze before the first mid-terms):
Let's flunk now and avoid the Christmas rush!

* * *

Mr. Kinsman (in Chemistry class): Ozone is produced in the sparking behind a radio.

Helen Dickey: OH?!

Ron Jordan (in French class): What's a coquette?

Les Weeks: A little coke.

* * *

In **20th Century Authors** (written of A. E. Housman): He is great enough, at his best, to rise over even his own occasional baths.

Leona Miller: Maybe they didn't have bathtubs in his day.

YOUR PROVINCE OFFERS YOU

Career Opportunities in Psychiatric Service

The Saskatchewan Department of Public Health has a number of vacancies at its two mental hospitals for university graduates and undergraduates interested in training as psychiatric aides while working and receiving salary. Successful candidates will be employed immediately and given the three-year training course leading to the Diploma of Psychiatric Nursing. During this period they will be paid salary starting at \$100 per month to a maximum of \$155 per month by yearly increases, plus cost-of-living bonus. Successful psychiatric aides will be eligible for promotion to supervisory positions at higher salary.

You are invited to write to the Department of Public Health, Regina, for the booklet, "Going Somewhere?", which gives further details of these unusual opportunities. Applications should be directed to the Public Service Commission, Regina.

DEPARTMENT OF PUBLIC HEALTH

SASKATCHEWAN

HON. T. C. DOUGLAS
Minister

C. F. W. HAMES, M.D., D.P.H.
Deputy Minister

FIRST LOVE

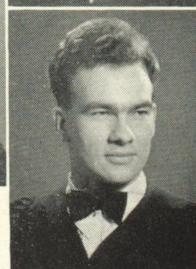
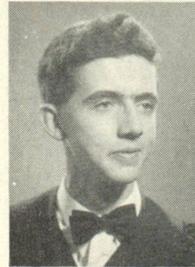
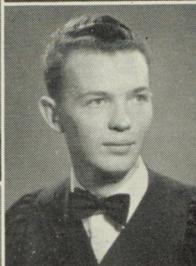
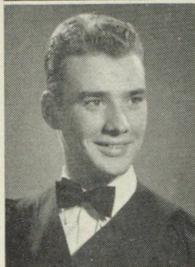
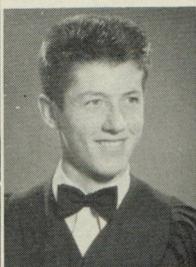
You were the first with whom I fell in love—
The first to whom my heart went out in deep
And rich emotion. You taught me how to weep
When far above the mundane plain a dove
Did flutter to the hawk. And then you showed
Me beauty, seeking to explore that realm
Beyond the purple shadow of the elm,
Where faith, and hope, and majesty abode.

And yet I never said a word to you
Of love, nor spoke the things within my heart,
Nor held your tender hand,—in overture!
Not thanks, nor gratitude in debt to you
Did come from me. I played the student's part
And you—you were my teacher of literature.

W. P. C. KINSMAN.



E N G I N E E R S



George McInnis—The only thing that bothers our X lbs. of sunshine is that he manages the Cougars instead of the Cougettes. George is a veteran (in more ways than one) and after returning to the College he assumed the presidency of the S.R.C. As yet he's undecided about his future.

Joe Mercier—A good guy. He played basketball with the Cougars and was often high scorer. He liked to go to the show during drawing classes. The ladies' choice—especially on Valentine's Day!

Pete Boesch—One of the A standing boys. He did well for the engineers in basketball. Plans to go to Saskatoon next year—and will find it easy getting there in his big black Cadillac!

Louis Toth—Awfully quiet for an engineer. Perhaps he expends all his energy on the basketball floor as he rolls up those points for the Cubs.

Cliff Shirriff—One of the Swift Current students. He likes the girls and is a social butterfly at all school functions. A good all round guy.

John Hunt—Poor John—one of his A's at Christmas was almost as low as 80 per cent. On top of such high marks in school, he gets a high number of points for the Cubs in each game. John leaves the College this year with the reputation of being a good student and a good sport.

Alvin Horeak—Graduated in six months, smart boy.

Jerry Little—Red helps the Cubs in their valiant bid for fame. He also curls and takes out girls which makes him a true engineer.

Bill Child—One of our ten o'clock scholars. Likes a good ball game—especially when he's winning.

Don Coward—One who believes in free enterprise, as far as College girls are concerned. Don's basketball helped to win many games for the Engineers.

Wayne Platt—Besides the extraordinary ability of awakening at 8.25 each morning, Wayne can also curl, bowl, and play badminton. On top of all that, he can write an exam. in half a period and get high marks.

Don Fraser — Looking for information on Eskimos, Meteorology, or the Pas? Ask Mr. Fraser. You can always find him after 12 p.m. skipping up and down the halls of the residence to the tune of "Georgie Porgie puddin' n pie."

Bill Martenson—Willy spends most of his class time playing "little tricks" on John. His out of class time is spent at Social Committee meetings, intra-mural basketball, and dates (sometimes even with girls!).

Garth Lee—"If you want anything engineered, here I am." Garth plans to take ceramic engineering so he can make clay pots at Estevan for the rest of his life.

Alan Bell—Alan's accomplishments include Director of the Social Committee, curling, and passing most of the Christmas exams. Next year he intends to take electrical engineering at U. of S.

Taki Nishimura—The spark-plug of the Engineers' basketball team. Taki's room is the gathering place for wayward Engineers. His theme song is **Carry Me Back to the Plains of Alberta**. He brightens up 220 with his happy disposition and cowboy clothes.

Bill Lutek—A hard working member of the S.R.C. He plays for the Cubs and still has time to be a good student, and manages to keep his amiability on top of all that. In his future plans we will see him as a chemical engineer.

Wes Bolstad—Moose Jaw's gift to Regina College. Stars in track and basketball for the Cougars. Has a friendly manner and warm smile for everybody. He's still single too, girls!

Jim Wightman—This rather musical engineer left us at Christmas.

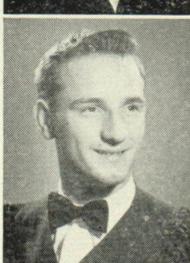
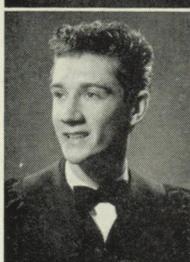
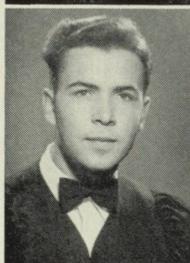
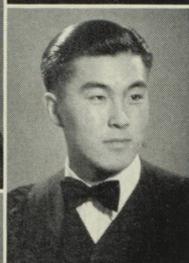
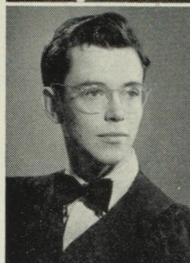
Jack Stamberg—A professor of Descriptive Geometry. That is why Jack wins most of the arguments. An excellent bowler and captain of one of the teams.

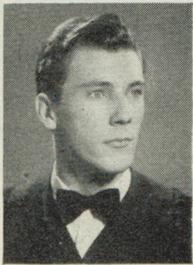
Maurice Hutchinson—Another engineer that we lost halfway through the year.

Gerry Fenwick—Another of the residence gang. Goes in for boxing and hockey. Future: Mechanical Engineer.

Kelly Krammer—A man of scholarships and weight lifting. One of the engineers who insists that he is in the weight-lifting room to develop his physique.

Ernie Klein—Ernie loves basketball and calculus. In his future he sees himself as an engineer.





Dick Campbell—Cartoonist, as his desk shows, and an ardent worker for any joke club. He surprised everyone by getting a basket in the second intra-mural basketball game.

Ron Pelky—One of the hockey players who finds time to keep his work up to par. He learned to develop strong legs by wearing flite boots to school.

Missing—Ron Banks, Norman Bing-Wo, Norman Bjerke, Allan Foster, Allan Gomez, David Bing-Wo, Nick Stirr, John Kolinski.

One day, the engineers, in a fit of fiendish glee, locked the classroom door on one of their professors.
But, immediately repentent, they wrote him the following apology:

ODE TO A MATH TEACHER

Mr. Blight came to the door one day
Where math is usually taught,
And knocked too softly, and went away
To smoke the new pipe he bought.

"I shall not vex you with my face
Today, Engineers, or stay—
But please allow me a little space
On the blackboard cracked and gray.

When you from hence away are passed,
I shall not miss you much,
For you are not the first or last
To play me tricks as such."

We heard, and wept, and knew not why
Our faces they did blush—
Hard was the work concerning pi,
But this stuff was just slush!

Oh! Do you hear the knocking lad?
Or hear the gentle sob?
What a devoted heart he had!—
Our praises he did laud.

Oh, loud good chaps, he once could knock;
You should have been here then.
But since you lugs the door did lock,
He will not knock again.

Oh lad, what is it lad, that drips
Wet from your chin to floor?
What is it falling down in blips?
My lad, do answer door.

Oh like enough, 'tis foamy beer,
For when we kept him out,
His curdling yells we didn't hear
'Cause beer'd been passed about.

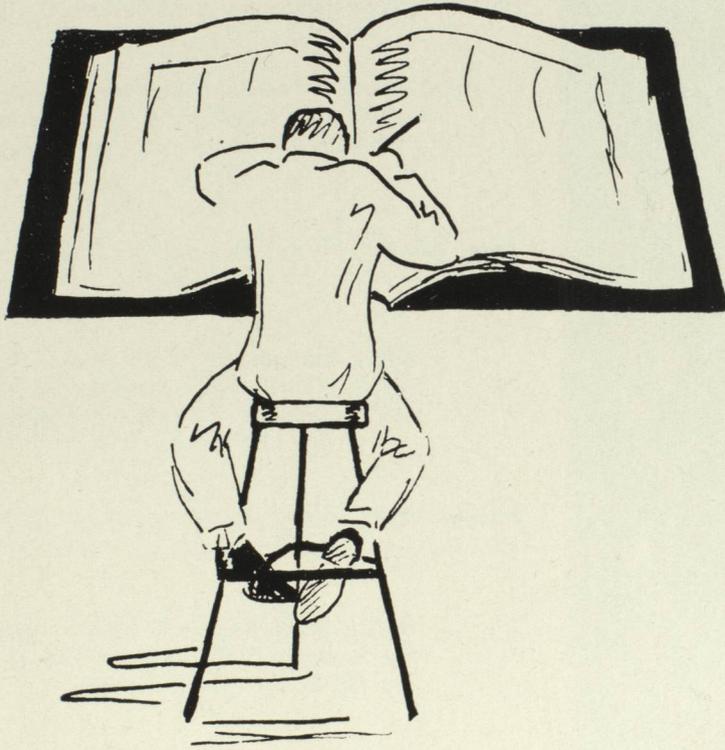
Well, Mr. Blight, excuse us please,
'Twas only a prank, you see.
I ask you now on bended knee
To pardon them, and me.

ALAN BELL

And Mr. Blight fittingly replied:

The engineers may get their beer,
The engineers may have their fun.
"Refer to," said a lowly seer,
"The light brigade and gun."
Derivatives right of them,
Integrals left of them,
Puzzled and amazed them.
Half-angled formulas of trigonometry,
Slopes of curves from geometry,
Entwined into a form of pedantry,—
The resultant force resolved, to give
The Engineers of '49, no chance to live!

MR. BLIGHT



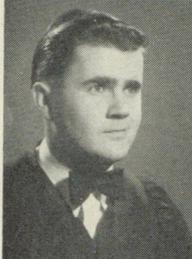
C O M M E R C E



Bob Painter—A former banker who hails from Moose Jaw.



Don Leier—Little New Year himself. A star for Cougars, Yearbook worker, and top-flight student. His tousled haircut breaks an average of three hearts a week.



Ian Hume—Always good for a laugh. Played hockey for the Cougars and intra-mural basketball.



Doreen Forseth—This quiet miss hails from Viceroy. Should make a very nice secretary for some lucky business man.



Peter Babiuk—Never seen without Munro. He played basketball in the intra-mural league.



Greg Greenough—Well known for his excellent play for the Junior Pats. Scored some of the fanciest baskets for Commerce, in intra-mural games.



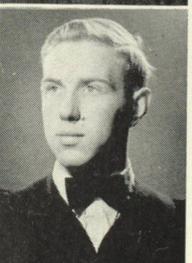
Harold Wirth—Manager of the Cubs, and played in intra-mural basketball league.



Bessie Williamson—A library assistant and member of the Cubettes. She is from Kincaid, and is president of the Residence House Committee.



Clayton Phillips—Played hockey and intra-mural basketball. Another good student.



Geoff Styles—"H.P." was the surprise of the year in the basketball world. Voted player most likely to succeed. A class A student, we still can't find out who he escorts.



Tom Munro—"Gunny" helped the Cougars along the trail. Tom showed spectacular form in Brandon this year.



John Schmidt—A member of the swimming club; John worked for the Government before coming here, and plans to re-enter the Civil Service after Varsity.

Hugh Phillips—Flip was playing coach for the Cougar hockey team. An ex-Pat who prefers to make figures his life work.

Jack Vibert—An all-round good stude who thinks up some dandy puns. Played intra-mural basketball.

Alex Valestuk—Known on the hockey team as "Sudden Death" Valestuk. Silent and shy, Alex likes playing with odd dollar bills.

Mary Lucio—Her sense of humor brightens many a class. Plans to continue at Saskatoon next year. A captain of one of the bowling teams.

Don MacKey—President of Commerce by acclamation, and a member of the Cubs. A lot of the girls think he's got nice legs.

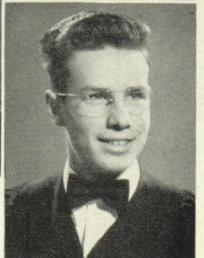
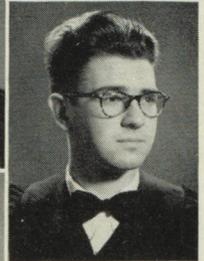
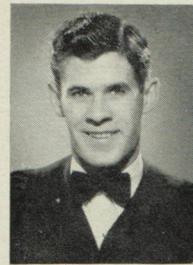
Doug Hingley—One of the College representatives on the Pats, his speed and fight impressed all. In intra-mural basketball and curling as well.

Mike Fikowski—One of the residence boys, Mike boxes down town in the Police Association.

Margo Cadger—Supplied the Cougettes with talc all year. Camera fiend, and she gets some dandies! Part-time druggist and takes commerce on the side.

Tip Carson—A curling enthusiast and brain at Math.

Ed Stepan—C.L.'s partner in almost everything. Also played hockey for Cougars and intra-mural basketball.



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REGINA

SASKATCHEWAN





MATRICULATION



Peter Brown—"Ah there, little boy, better late than never." Pete, our enthusiastic swimming instructor, gets so-o-o-o tired in class!



Nancy Graham—"Books: 'Tis a dull and endless strife . . ." Nancy hails from that thriving metropolis of Govan. Ever sell any of those priceless remarks to the **Reader's Digest**, Nan?



Beth MacNaughton—"An archangel, a little damaged." One of the more secretive students.



Russ Winterbottom—"Pursuit of knowledge under difficulties." The most fascinating person to watch when he's trying to stay awake during class.



Lee Morrison—"When we play the fool, how wide the theatre expands." Lee has an inseparable companion—a piece of cake.



Phyllis Krantz—" 'Tis good will makes intelligence." Phyl is our star debater in History class, especially about the French Revolution.



Lillian Senton—"Of more than common friendliness." Lill is one of the few who can successfully mix work and play.



Ralph Larmour—"For he was just the quiet kind whose nature never varied." Brains for two, and then some left over!



Charlie Magrath—"As good as a play . . ." The College tease, and speed demon. He's full of wim, wigor and witality. Ever see him lift that 360 lbs. in weight lifting?



Cathleen Bojuk—"Industry needs not wish . . ." Monday morning French classes really don't matter, 'cause those week-ends at home are really something!



Brendon Sweeny—"Has a longing to carve, so as an M.D. he surely won't starve."



Fred Stokes—"The surest way to make a friend is to be one." Fred's friendly smile, ready wit, and weakness for blondes are his most notable characteristics.

Isobel Joynt—"A song to remember." She really has a lovely voice! Isobel is one of our part-time students.

Waldemar Piezconka—"To strive, to seek, to find and not to yield." A good student and basketball enthusiast.

Shirley Warden—"There's no place like home"—absolutely no place!

Jim Irving—"Never do today what you can put off until tomorrow."

Vern King—"All nature wears one universal grin." Vern has a theory for everything—ever tried to argue with him?

Pat Paterson—"Good things come in small packages." (so does poison!) Even though her Montreal home is far, far away, that doesn't bother Pat—she's one of the happiest and best known of all the students.

Geraldine Doherty—"Her quiet manner does not hide the wisdom of her thoughts." Geraldine manages both music and studies and still finds time to contribute imaginative creations for the **Record** and the **Freshman**.

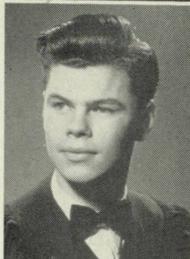
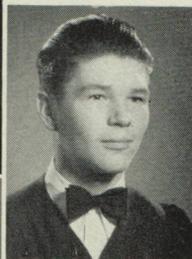
Bob Wilkes—"Silent that he may hear"—Bob may be quiet and reserved but his twinkling blue eyes suggest a mischievous inner nature.

Betty McLellan—"A comrade neither glum nor merry." Left the halls of R.C. at Christmas.

Keith Ostrander—"He came, he saw, he departed."

Dolores Heldman—"My play-fellow, your hand!" Left for other halls of learning at Christmas.

Peter Guzak—"A good heart is better than all the heads in the world." Those Air Force experiences were far more exciting than College ones, weren't they?





Claude Tessier—"Man is a social animal." (n'est-ce pas?)
To prove this, merely watch "sociable" Claude enjoying his college year.



Joan Hansen—"Earth has not anything to show more fair." There's nothing like essays (?) to put Joan in a good mood.



Russ McKay—"Pursuit of knowledge under difficulties." The most fascinating person to watch trying to stay awake during class.

Missing—Doug Gingerick, Leland Hval, Bill Jonah, Jim McIntosh, Hal Spelliscy.

Jokes

Dunc McKellar: Did you hear about the farmer that was scared to go home because his hens were laying for him?

Mike Swan: I don't get the yoke.

Sign on bulletin board: For good board,
Phone , Hamilton Street.

Ed Smith: Who wants a good board?

* * *

Betty Glenn: One day I was washing my hair with little on . . .

Joe Mercier: What kind of shampoo is that?

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ACTIVITIES

President's Message

We have come to the end of another year at school. I have enjoyed this year spent at Regina College. I have met many people and formed many friendships.

It has been a pleasure and an education being president of the council and I feel that the council has worked hard for the students this year. We have had our difficulties, but none serious enough to cause a great deal of trouble. We have installed a social award system which we hope will be carried on in the future; we have tried to rebuild the constitution into a more useful and lasting one; in all things we have tried to represent well the students of the College. It was decided that nothing would be done about representation by colleges, as the future of the College is uncertain at the moment.

I hope you have enjoyed your year here, and that you are satisfied with our efforts on your behalf. The rest of the council joins with me in wishing you a most successful future.

GEORGE A. McINNIS.

Students' Representative Council



BILL LUTEK
SECRETARY-TREASURER



GEORGE McINNIS
PRESIDENT



ALAN BELL
SOCIAL DIRECTOR



MIKE SWAN
MUSIC DIRECTOR



JEAN ROBINSON
VICE-PRESIDENT



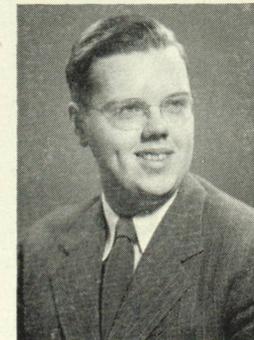
GORDON RAYMOND
ATHLETIC DIRECTOR



REG. CALLARD
DEBATING DIRECTOR



DONA McINNIS
FRESHMAN EDITOR



DON FRASER
DRAMA DIRECTOR



MARGOT MOFFAT
RECORD EDITOR

The Freshman

VOLUME IV

1949

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ASSOCIATE EDITOR.....	Margaret Rumball
ADVERTISING MANAGER.....	Jack Vibert
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SALESMEN.....	Betty Glenn John Zadworny Marj Brown Bob Wilkes Rae Lane Marg Rumball Don Leier George McInnis
STAFF ADVISER.....	Mr. S. E. Stewart

PHOTOGRAPHER.....	Goertz Studios
ENGRAVERS.....	Regina Engraving Company, Ltd.
PRINTERS.....	Commercial Printers, Ltd.

WE THANK

We present to you, the students of Regina College, the 1949 edition of **The Freshman**.

We thank you for your enthusiastic co-operation in the publishing of this edition.

We thank Mr. Stewart, our staff adviser, whose guidance we value and respect.

We thank the members of **The Freshman** staff, who have been so generous with their time and talents.

We thank all those who enriched this edition with their lively, imaginative articles.

We thank our many advertisers, and hope that you will patronize them.

It is you who have made possible the publishing of this volume. It is a record of your year at Regina College. If it brings to you any measure of enjoyment, then our efforts have been successful.

DONA McINNIS.

Freshman Staff



MARGARET RUMBALL
ASSISTANT EDITOR



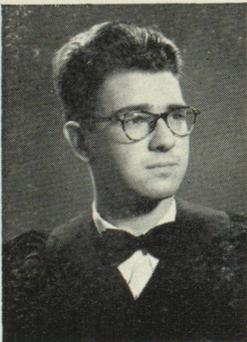
DONA MCINNIS
FRESHMAN EDITOR



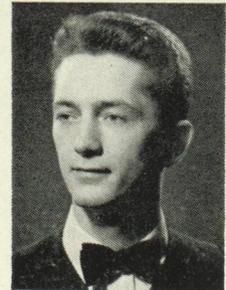
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ART EDITOR



RAE LANE
PHOTOGRAPHY EDITOR



JACK VIBERT
ADVERTISING MANAGER



DON LEIER
SPORTS EDITOR



JEAN DELL
FEATURES EDITOR

The College Record



LEFT TO RIGHT:— CHRIS COCHLAN, BILL CHADWICK, JEAN DELL, RAE LANE, MARGOT MOFFAT (EDITOR),
BILL MARTENSON, DON FRASER, MERT STIMPSON, JEAN McLEAN, BERYL STONE.
MISSING:—MR. KINSMAN (STAFF ADVISER), VICKY BRITTEN, GERRY DOHERTY.

The College Record has had another successful year, thanks to our capable editor, Margot Moffat. Seven issues are being published this year. At the time of writing five of these have already been issued and the sixth is at press. We would like to thank especially our faculty adviser, Mr. Kinsman, for his willingness to give us helpful advice.

The paper has had a wide and varied coverage. The editorials have been brisk and to the point and Margot's insight into the problems of the Collegians have helped us all. There is a good review article (by Don Fraser) and the sports coverage (by sports editors Doreen Stimpson and Chris Cochlan) have been very complete.

The features have been interesting, with especial note to the "Do Gentlemen Prefer

Blondes" poll, in the issue of February 25. Clubs and organizations at the College have received all the publicity and help they desired.

The editorial staff this year was as follows:

EDITOR: Margot Moffat.

FEATURES EDITOR: Donald Fraser.

EXCHANGE EDITOR: M. Jean McLean.

SPORTS EDITORS: Doreen Stimpson,
Chris Cochlan.

ADVERTISING MANAGER: Rae Lane.

ASSOCIATE STAFF: Vicky Britten,
Jean Dell,
Beryl Stone,
Geraldine Doherty,
Bill Chadwick.

SOCIAL AWARD WINNERS

1948 - 49

The following people are to be congratulated on their fine work during this year at Regina College. They have given of their own time and effort to make it a year memorable to all of us for its excellent sportsmanship and varied extra-curricular activities.

Honors:	George McInnis Jean Robinson Bill Lutek	Don Fraser Margot Moffat Gordon Raymond
Major:	Margaret Rumball Alan Bell Reg Callard	Dona McInnis Mike Swan
Minor:	Jean Dell Rae Lane M. Jean McLean Doreen Stimpson Audrey Thomson Beryl Stone	Bill Chadwick Don Leier Bill Mertenson Dunc McKellar Jack Vibert

Jokes

Heard (as Dona climbed out of the showers):
I feel so naked without my watch on!

Mr. Crossman (in English class): F. L. Lucas says that, "Tragedy is man's answer to the universe which crushes him so pitilessly."

Hugh Phillips: Did he say "universe" or "university"?



MOOSE JAW

REGINA

SWIFT CURRENT

S O C I A L



LEFT TO RIGHT:—MARGARET RUMBALL, MR. GRAHAM (STAFF ADVISER), ALAN BELL (DIRECTOR), DIZ MACMILLAN, BILL MARTENSON, MERT STIMPSON.

MISSING:—MISS BELCHER (STAFF ADVISER).

The Social Directorate got off to a whale of a start on the year's social activities with their Hallowe'en Hayday, which was held in the gym on October 30. Re Bop music was the order of the day, and the ghostly costumes, the straw-filled gym, and the weird music, lent a note of charm and hilarity to the whole affair. The feature of the night was the ghost walk, and we're still "skeered stiff."

On November 20, Pre Cram Jam was held in Ye Olde Dining Hall, and, although the attendance was not large, those who were there had a good time.

Christmas time being a festive season, Tinsel Time, our formal at the Hotel Saskatchewan, was especially successful. The atmosphere of the beautiful hotel and the magic music of Ralph Olson's orchestra lent a dreamlike quality to the whole evening, making it one which we will never forget.

Then, after the Christmas Holidays, it was the girls' big chance of the year. This year

Sadie Hawkins was a gala affair complete with costumes, decorations, corn cob pipes (vile things, aren't they?) and hillbilly music. Included in the programme was the unveiling of the mystery girl of the year, "Miss Hush", who turned out to be none other than Pat DuRussel.

Waltz night, on March 12, was a wonderful climax to the sumptuous banquet at which the students were the guests of the Faculty. Bob Moyer was on hand with his waltz orchestra.

As finale of the social year, the graduation formal will be held at the Hotel Saskatchewan.

The social committee, composed of Margaret Rumball, Doreen Stimpson, Diz MacMillan, Bill Martenson, and the staff advisers, Miss Belcher and Mr. Graham, together with those who made posters and helped with decorations, worked hard to make this year a successful one in social activities.

ALAN BELL, Social Director.

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REGINA

DEBATING



LEFT TO RIGHT:—HENRY LOWENBURGER, BESSIE WILLIAMSON, HAL SPELLISCY, MARGOT MOFFAT, REG CALLARD (DIRECTOR), JEAN McLEAN, DON FRASER, BILL CHADWICK, DICK DAVERNE.

MISSING:—MR. SWENSON (STAFF ADVISER).

The Debating Club climaxed a most successful year by the capture of the J. Alex. MacKenzie trophy from the University at Saskatoon. This Trophy was put up for annual competition between the College and the freshmen at the Varsity, in 1946. In the three previous years of competition it has twice been captured by the College.

One of the highlights of the debating year was the "Outlaw Communism?" debate. The negative, supported by Bill Chadwick, Don Fraser, and Margot Moffat, the latter two later representing the College in the MacKenzie debate, proved, against the remonstrances of Hal Spelliscy, Dick Daverne, and M. Jean McLean, that communistic parties should not be outlawed in Canada.

One of the most enjoyable evenings spent by many of us at the College was at the Political Forum, which found each party ably and volubly

represented in the verbal *melee* which inevitably followed the party speeches.

Many thanks are due to the able and helpful advice of Mr. Swenson, and to the conscientious efforts of Bessie Williamson and Beryl Stone in making the lunches a success.

REG CALLARD, Director of Debating.

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SEATED— VERA MAE KOESTER, LEE MORRISON, BILL MacDOWELL, ANNA MOFFAT (MASCOT), IAN WILLEY, RALPH LARMOUR, HAROLD WIRTH, WINNIE NOLAN, PAT PATERSON, VICKY BRITTEN, MIKE SWAN (DIRECTOR), GERRY ACORN, MARGOT MOFFAT, PAT WOOD, DON FRASER (DIRECTOR), JOHNNY ZADWORNÝ.

The two directorates, Music and Drama, combined forces in the year 1948-49 to present two productions.

The first, staged before Christmas, was more in the nature of a get-together for the personnel of the two directorates. A short skit and several musical numbers comprised the evening's entertainment.

The major production of the year was held in Darke Hall on March 4 and 5. It consisted of a musical and a dramatic portion.

The Music Directorate presented a glee club, directed by Margot Moffat, a trio composed of Jean Dell, Jim Norys and Warde Laidman, and a musical skit featuring Vera Mae Koester and Jim Norys. In addition, solo selections were given by Winnie Nolan, Bill McDowell and Jean McLean.

The Drama Directorate, as its portion of the program, produced a one-act drama by Eugene O'Neill. The play, an extremely difficult one, received a fine performance by a cast composed of Pat Paterson, Bill Chadwick, Ian Willey, Lee Morrison, Ralph Larmour, and Harold Wirth. Don Fraser and Beryl Stone were co-directors of the play.

The Music and Drama Directorates both had successful seasons and, as heads of those directorates we would like to thank all those people—performers, stage hands and staff—who were responsible for making success possible.

DON FRASER, Drama Director.

MIKE SWAN, Music Director.

I. S. S.

"One world—one campus". With this motto in mind, and the ideal of international student brotherhood always foremost, the Regina College branch of the International Student Service was organized. Henry Lowenberger was elected president with Beryl Stone as secretary. Later, due to ill health, Henry was forced to resign and his position was filled by Ed Smith.

This group of students operated in the beginning under considerable difficulty. I.S.S. was something new, and though its principles and ideals are on the highest plane, little was known of its actual work by the Regina group. Consequently their first undertaking was serious research into the practical aspects of I.S.S. With the knowledge obtained it was easy to determine just what could be done by a small group to aid the work of I.S.S. in Canada. The results obtained were supplemented considerably by the sound advice of Mr. Crossman and Mr. Graham, the organization's two faculty representatives.

It was decided that the College group would aim at two things; first, to arrange for correspondence between College students and students abroad, and second, to raise funds to be sent to the Dominion I.S.S. fund via Saskatoon. This fund will be used for establishing exchange scholarships and for bringing European students to Canadian universities.

M. Jean McLean was placed in charge of correspondence. After having contacted students who were willing to correspond, it was decided that their names and addresses would be submitted to European distribution centres. Here they will be distributed to foreign students who will write the initial letter to the Regina students.

From among the numerous suggestions offered to raise funds, three were used. The first to be

put into effect was a tag day. This was held on February 15. Due to the wholehearted manner in which the student body, faculty, and I.S.S. members participated it was a huge success. Special mention is due Ian Willey, I.S.S. publicity director, for his magnificent posters, and to M. Jean McLean for her organizing efforts. Their work, combined with the enthusiastic tagging of Beryl Stone, Margot Moffat, Jean Dell, Chris Cochlan and Les Weeks, made the undertaking very profitable. The thirty-nine dollars and fifty cents realized was sent to Saskatoon.

The second suggestion used was that the service clubs of the city be solicited for contributions. Beryl Stone and Les Weeks drafted a letter which was sent to eleven different clubs. Special thanks is due to Pearl Sproule who was kind enough to type all these letters for I.S.S. At the time of writing no replies have been received.

The third project undertaken was a bridge tournament. Special credit is due to Sidney Brownstein who organized and directed the whole affair. Theatre tickets were offered as prizes. The winners were Lyle Girtel and Bobby Yoneda.

The organization was very fortunate in having an official representative from the S.C.M., Bill McDowell, acting in that capacity. Margot Moffat and Jean Dell also deserve credit for seeing that news of I.S.S. activities were reported in the Record. However, without the cooperation of every I.S.S. member, its success this year would have been impossible. By their efforts they have made our motto "One world—one campus" more of a reality.

ED SMITH, President of I.S.S.

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Treasurer—Arthur Adolph.

It is with pleasure that the executive is able to report quite a successful year in the S.C.M. Although our following has not been large this year, we feel that we have tried to do our best in our work among the students of the College.

The year's activities began with a week-end conference, held at the College, with the Saskatoon executive and students in attendance. All of our activities have been carried out under the able assistance of the provincial secretary, Rev. Earle Hawkesworth, who has made monthly visits to the College.

Also during the term we had a number of outstanding speakers present. Among them were: Dr. H. Y. Chang, a noted missionary and editor in China; Miss Barbara Olafson, D.P.Y.T. instructor, and representative to the International Summer Seminar, through whom the College

I.S.S. was formed; the Latter Day Saints Male Quartette from Salt Lake City; and Miss Georgina Bone, Regina College delegate to the National Council last year. Miss Bone helped with a "fireside" and conducted several excellent study groups during her visit.

The S.C.M. members also conducted the Monday chapel services throughout the college term.

A student will be sent to the National Council this year, as the representative of the College, Arthur Adolph has been chosen.

We wish to thank all those who contributed in any way—with time, work or donations—to make the year of the S.C.M. a successful one. It is our earnest wish that all those matriculation students who took an interest in the work this year will take a more active part next year. Remember, if the S.C.M. needs supporters, even more does it need leaders.

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S P O R T S

G I R L S '



BACK—MARGOT CADGER, MR. DAVERNE (COACH), JUNE SMITH, DORIS BELL,
RON WILLEY (MANAGER), GERRY WOYCIK.

FRONT—MERT STIMPSON, BETTY GLENN, MARJ BROWN, DONA McINNIS,
MARGARET RUMBALL.

THE COUGETTES

The Cougettes of 1948-49 did not quite measure up to their predecessors of the year before, but they were a fighting team all the way. Winning exactly half of their league games, they entered the play-offs tied with Tech for second place. The first game of the two-game total point series with Tech was a tie, but our girls lost out in the second one.

As most of the girls were inexperienced players, only the capable coaching of Mr. Daverne brought them to the place where they offered keen competition. The team is very grateful to him for his patient persistence, and to Fooz Foster and Ron Willey who acted as managers.

The girls also had a three game series with the University of Saskatchewan Orphanettes, losing all three games. However both their visit here, and the Cougettes' trip to Saskatoon were enjoyed by all, and a spirit of good fellowship prevailed.

Besides these games, the Cougettes played many exhibition games with local teams, thus gaining valuable experience.

To all those who supported the Cougette cause throughout the season, the girls say "thanks", and pass on hope for success to future Cougette teams.

BASKETBALL



BACK— AUDREY THOMSON, DIZ MACMILLAN, MR. DAVERNE (COACH), JOY HODGERT, JEAN MCLEAN, EVELYN FITCH.

FRONT—WINNIE NOLAN, BESSIE WILLIAMSON, MARGOT MOFFAT, JOAN REID.

THE CUBBETTES

The 1948-49 college season saw the beginning of a junior girls basketball team, christened the "Cubbettes".

A number of inexperienced, but enthusiastic, players formed the team which was later reinforced by three or four others, making a total of ten players.

Many bitter defeats were suffered at the beginning of the season, but the girls, undiscouraged, continued playing, and were rewarded for their efforts by a glorious victory over Scott girls in the last game.

Thanks go to Mr. Daverne who devoted any spare time to helping the girls, and also to Geoff Styles who coached the team before Christmas.

The members and founders of this team sincerely hope that their successors will take an interest in supporting the Cubbettes, and make it a permanent part of the sports life of Regina College.

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BOYS'



BACK— DON SEDMAN, GEOFF STYLES, SAM STEWART (COACH), JOE MERCIER, WES BOLSTAD.
FRONT—MARTY THEBERGE, DON LEIER, KEN BIDDELL, TOM MUNRO.
MISSING—BOBBY YONEDA, GEORGE MCINNIS (MANAGER).

THE COUGARS

This has been a very successful year for the Cougars. Led by captain Donny Leier, and co-captain Ken Biddell, they have run up an enviable string of victories (twenty-five, to be exact!) against very few (three) defeats.

A wonderful job of coaching was done by Sam Stewart, who was responsible for the moulding of Joe Mercier, Wes Bolstad, and Geoff Styles into a very effective front string. Bobby Yoneda, Martin Theberge, and Tom Munro were the reserve strength, and worked well when called upon.

The Cougars made five successful trips. The first two of these were to Peerless, Montana, and to Moose Jaw before Christmas. The other trips, made after Christmas, were to Brandon, Saskatoon, and Moose Jaw. The only game of the five lost was the first one at Moose Jaw.

The boys on the team wish to thank Sam for his untiring work in coaching the team, and also George McInnis for managerial duties well carried out. They are certain Sam will come up with another winning team for the Green and Gold next year.

BASKETBALL



BACK—HAROLD WIRTH (MANAGER), JERRY LITTLE, JOHN HUNT, BILL LUTEK,
MR. DAVERNE (COACH).

FRONT—DALE ALLORE, JIM NORYS, RON WILLEY, LOUIS TOTH, DON MACKEY.

THE CUBS

The Cubs were organized early in October. As usual they have provided good opposition to the teams of the Inter-Collegiate Basketball League. Under the skilful coaching of Mr. Daverne, and capable management of Harold Wirth, they have developed into a team that should go a long way in future Varsity leagues.

Although the Cubs had only a few games to their credit throughout the year, the last part of their schedule showed a series of consistent wins. Their work and enthusiasm paid off in a successful end to their basketball year.

One member of the Cubs, Geoff Styles, went up to the Cougars and helped that team win its laurels. Congratulations, Geoff!

The Cubs should be credited with lots of school spirit, with turning out in full force to all of the practices, and with giving all the opposing teams a good fight for old R.C.

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BACK— VALDEMAR PEICZONKA, BRENDON SWEENEY, RUSS WINTERBOTTOM (MANAGER),
 GEOFF STYLES (COACH), PETE BROWN, LEE MORRISON.
 FRONT—BOB WILKES, RALPH LARMOUR, DOUG GINGERICK, GREGORY FRASER.

This year, for the first time, Regina College has had a junior boys' basketball team. With only one man on the team who had any previous knowledge of the game, they have been severely handicapped. At the time of writing, they have had only one victory—an exhibition game against the Tech Juniors. The score of this game was 31-26, Tech stepping out to win 23-14 in the return match.

The Juniors, steadily gaining experience, are improving rapidly, and prospects for the second

half of the schedule are much better.

They are coached by Geoff Styles, who is rapidly going bald from tearing his hair. Taki Nishimura, who taught them the fundamentals of the game, has not yet completely recovered from his nervous breakdown. The Juniors would like to express their gratitude to Taki and Geoff for the interest that they have taken in the team.

Best of luck is extended to the Juniors of future years.

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INTRA-MURAL BASKETBALL

Monday, February 21, saw the termination of the finest season of intra-mural basketball yet, as the Faculty dumped the Engineers 77-62 in a two-game total point series.

After a thrilling three-game series with Commerce, the Engineers, having fought their way from the bottom of the league after Christmas, were in second place. The final standing, then, is: first place, the Faculty; second place, the Engineers; and third place, Commerce.

The Intra-mural games were played on Friday nights all through the year. Going to, or participating in these games became a College custom, for they continually furnished thrills and laughs. For example, remember the game when the Engineers had only five men, one of them was put off for fouls, and **then** they won the game? Or, remember the hockey tactics of the Commerce team?

The managers of the various intra-mural teams should be given credit for a job well done. They are Ernie Klein (Engineers), Pete Babuik (Commerce), Ed Smith (Arts), and Russ Winterbottom (Matrics).

This year was a most successful intra-mural basketball season for the College. Everyone

showed plenty of interest, and more students participated, getting the chance to play this fine sport. This is also the first year that the Faculty has entered a team in intra-mural sports.

Congratulations go to the Faculty team for going through the whole series undefeated, and also to all the players and coaches in the College who worked hard to make the league the success that it was.

Faculty: Stewart, Thackeray, Daverne, Swenson, Kinsman, McKinnon, Graham, Ledingham, Swenson.

Engineers: Klein, Coward, Foster, Nishimura, Martenson, Bell, McInnis, Boesch, Lee.

Arts: Mahoney, Korpus, G. Fraser, Petrinack, Ozembloski, Girtell, Stuart, Weinberg, Brownstein, Cochlan, E. Smith, Lechinski.

Commerce: Greenough, H. Phillips, Wirth, C. Phillips, Stephin, Hingley, Hume, Raymond, Vibert, Babuik.

Matrics: Pieczonka, Wilkes, Sweeny, Brown, Morrison, G. Fraser, Larmour, King, Gingerick.

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FRONT — RON PELKY, ED STEPHIN, JIM NORYS, IAN HUME, GORD RAYMOND.
MISSING—ALEC VALESTUK, RON BANKS, GERRY STEWART.

The Regina College Hockey squad had another successful season in the Intercollegiate Hockey League, finishing the season in possession of third place.

The boys made a splendid showing, even if all the scores were not in their favor.

Jim Norys, the College Custodian, was considered one of the better puck-stoppers in the league. His record of one win, two draws, and one shut-out, speaks for itself.

The boys who patrolled the blue-lines were: Ian Hume, who played flawless defensive games and also got a good share of the team's goals; hard-hitting Ron Pelky, who played bang-up hockey every time out; and Ron Banks, who displayed a steady brand of defense.

The first string consisted of "dipsy-doodle" Gordon Raymond, who was quite effective in the opponent's zone; Hugh Phillips, the spark-

plug of the club; and "flashy" Ken Biddell, who helped to make his line one of the best in the league.

The second line was made up of Jack Hanowski, a persistent scorer; Alex Valestuk, another smooth-skating wing-man; and "hard-working" Clayton Phillips. Gerry Stuart and Ed Stephin helped the College cause on a third line.

Hugh Phillips handled the coaching duties, and it was only under his capable guidance that Regina College was able to make such an impressive showing. Arthur Adolph and Dick Daverne were the managers of the team.

Yes, Regina College can be proud of her hockey team this year—a team which combined speed, ability, and a strong will to win, to make it one of the best aggregations of pucksters ever to represent her hallowed halls.

B O W L I N G

The crash of pins, the sound of the balls rolling down the gutter—and once again the Regina College Bowling League was under way. Although the Saturday afternoon time was inconvenient for many who have 12.30 classes, there was no lack of good material for all the teams.

Interest was keen and competition high, as the teams rivalled for high place in each game. Variety was added by a competition for college pins. These were won by Harold Wirth and Bessie Williamson. In the competition for two sets of dance tickets, Audrey Thomson and Murray Morris took the honors.

In the final competitions, Mae Lander and Murray Morris won the trophies for high doubles, while Beth Chesney's team got the championship cup and winners' crests. Beth's team is composed

of Mae Lander, Dunc McKellar, Mike Swan, Al Johnson, and Don Fraser.

Ten of the best College bowlers entered the city tournament and made a fine showing. The mixed team was composed of Gord Raymond (captain), Gerry Woycik, Verna Chatterson, Fred Stokes, Jack Stamberg. The members of the other team are Ernie Klein (captain), Jerry Little, Al Johnson, Wayne Platt, and Marty Theberge.

Claude Tessier and Mary Luciow are to be thanked for their help in making the year a success. Claude was the man who arranged weekly handicaps for the teams and Mary was the league secretary. Gord Raymond did a fine job as president of the league.

We've all had a lot of fun turning out to support our teams, once again making the year a success.

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C U R L I N G

A curling club was formed this year under the capable management of Dunc McKellar. Upon the formation of the club, eight complete rinks were drawn up. The teams meet once a week on Monday, and the battle for top spot commences at 4 o'clock. To date, games have been excep-

tionally close and as a result interest is keen and attendance good. The Regina Curling Club's facilities are used for the various weekly draws.

Skips of the rinks are as follows: G. Raymond, Mr. Blight (faculty), T. Carson, R. Daverne, R. Banks, P. Boesch, D. Hingley, and D. McKellar.

B A D M I N T O N

The badminton club was organized October 12, and boasted approximately sixteen enthusiastic members. Wednesday evenings and Saturday afternoons were found to be the most convenient times for play.

A nominal membership fee was charged by the club in order to cover damage done to club rackets. The fee also helped to pay for badminton birds, which members were able to buy at

reduced prices.

Throughout the season attendance was surprisingly regular. The club rounded out the year with a tournament, held the first week in March in which all college students were allowed entrance.

Members of the executive are: M. Jean McLean, President; John Zadworny, Vice President; Ernest Ozembloski, Secretary.

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S W I M M I N G

The Swimming Club aroused a fair amount of interest this year. Some swimmers came down to improve their swimming, but most of them came to put in an hour of recreation, one day a week at the Y.W.C.A. pool. Swimmers of all abilities attended.

This period was also used to train the school swimming team, Dick Daverne, Russ Winterbottom, Don Korpus, and Peter Brown.

The club president was Peter Brown, and the members were: Audrey Thomson, Gord Raymond, Hugh Phillips, Vera Mae Koester, Jim Irving, June Smith, Beth McNaughton, Pat DuRussel, John Schmidt, Jean Fleming, Diz MacMillan, Betty Glenn, Foz Foster, Lee Morrison, Mona Johnsrude, Don Korpus, Harold Wirth, Inge Krause, Vern King, Peter Brown.

T U M B L I N G

The College's 1948-49 edition of the Tumbling club was organized by Mr. Daverne. It was set up for all students who were interested in tumbling activities, as well as for those who

enjoyed turning and twisting their bodies into an assorted variety of unusual positions. There was a good response, and the hopes of the club are for a display of the overflowing talent.

B O X I N G

Meeting Wednesday nights under the supervision of Mr. Daverne, ten Regina College students shadow boxed, skipped rope, belabored a punching bag, and sparred with heavy gloves. The club was organized to train future members for the U. of S. boxing team, to teach good from

bad boxing, and to show that there is an art to self defence. It did not endeavor to teach boxing as a profession, and so no boxing cards were arranged. If the members will be able to go to boxing matches and distinguish a boxer from a human flail, the club's purpose will be fulfilled.

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Geoff Styles—Coach and senior basketball player.

Ken Biddell—Hockey and basketball teams.

Hugh Phillips—Player and coach of hockey team.

Pete Brown—Swimming champion, basketball.

Major—Awarded to those playing on a senior team or on two junior teams:

Cougettes.

Cougars.

Hockey team.

Minor—Awarded to those who played on a junior team:

Cubs.

Cubbettes.

Junior Boys' Basketball Team.

Junior Bonspiel Curlers.

Intercollegiate Bowling Team.

Managers—A special award.

George McInnis, Manager of Cougars.

Ron Willey, Manager of Cougettes.

Harold Wirth, Manager of Cubs.

Russ Winterbottom, Manager of Junior Boys.

Bowling Crests—Awarded to the members of the winning team:

Beth Chesney (captain) Al Johnson

Mae Lander

Dunc McKellar

Don Fraser

Mike Swan

Bowling Cups—Mae Lander, Murray Morris.

In addition to the above, awards might be given to students who participated in sports, but were forced to withdraw because of ineligibility.

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F E A T U R E S

L I N E S

Written Upon Revisiting Regina College in Midsummer

Comrades, leave me here a little, while as yet 'tis early morn;
Leave me here, and when you want me, sound upon the Buick's horn.

'Tis the place; and all around, I seem to hear professors drone
Of the long result of Time in soporific monotone.

Many a morn by yonder icy casement ere I went to dine
Did I look on great Wascana, snow-bright in the crisp sunshine;

Many a morn I sat in lecture—drowsy, yawning—unimpressed
With the platitudes of wisdom from the pundit—thumbs in vest.

“Tennyson: consummate craftsman!” “Keats: 'twas he that died so young.”
“Oh! Do read Fitzgerald's **Omar!**” (Must be time the bell was rung.)

“Hardy's theme was resignation.” “Browning: shameless optimist!”
“Housman's scholarship—amazing!” (I peek slyly at my wrist.)

In the Spring the snow on Scarth Street melts—then freezes, forming ice;
In the Spring the young collegian toys with thoughts of shoes and rice.

Then her look was pallid, colder than should be for one in love,
And I pleaded, “Amy, dearest, try to understand, my Dove.”

O my cousin, shallow-hearted! O my Amy, mine no more!
Faithless girl to say your lover dated others by the score.

I shall burst all links of habit; I shall wander far away—
Off to Pense, or Dilke, or Rouleau: curse the city's hectic fray!

There, the passions cramped no longer, I may do as Nature bids:
I will take some country maiden, wed her, raise a dozen kids.

Iron-jointed, mutton-headed, they shall romp the prairie dell—
Plough the furrow, clout the baseball: some may make the N.H.L.

Fool, again the dream, the fancy! but I know my words are wild,
For I count the gray bucolic lower than the urban child.

I, forsake my native city—vacant of our glorious gains?
I, a heavy-booted rustic tramping o'er Balcarres plains?

Never! I could not endure't! My **Omnibus!** I'll bone it up;
Read my Browning: come September, who knows?—I may pass the supp.

Then to other halls of learning: some years hence, an LL.B.,
Then return to fleece my townsmen. Brother, that's the life for me!

I'll become a city father—live in comfort, live in style:
Better fifty years of Scarth Street than a cycle of Delisle.

But the Buick's horn is sounding, and my comrades wait for me;
So farewell, beloved College—grant me but the cherished D.

L. G. CROSSMAN.

An Episode in the Life of an Earthworm

Ernie was quite an average earthworm in all ways except one—he had ambition. None of the other earthworms could understand why Ernie wanted to go to College. They felt that their education had been completed in the Elementary School for Earthworms. But Ernie was not satisfied and decided to taste the delights of Higher Education.

Ernie, all five of his hearts pounding, registered at Chordate College in the annelid class. (This College guaranteed social advancement as far as the chordate phylum, which was Ernie's goal.) He had chosen a very heavy course—weight lifting; hypnotism; K.O. Kelly in six easy months (or three hard ones); a short history review, the "Earthworm Epic"; the four P's, Philately, Philandery, Philanthropy and Phlebotomy and the Kemical Analysis of Krums. Certainly he would graduate with a good grasp of the finer things as well as an excellent training for many jobs.

Ernie was a very earnest earthworm. He studied hard and passed all his exams. The thought of his degree, W.E.E. (Well Educated Earthworm), spurred him to even greater heights. When the great day of graduation came and Ernie was presented with his diploma—W.E.E. Honors in K.O. Kelly—he could hardly wait to get home to Erma, his girl-friend, and the other earthworms.

Ernie was now a very superior worm and all the other earthworms brought their troubles to him. It rather worried him that they never asked the things he had studied—he knew so much about Philandery and hypnotism, but they wanted to know the principles of opencut and under-ground mining, exploration, boring and sampling or the number of calories in a given weight of fertilizer. (All questions which are close to an earthworm's hearts.)

Ernie was dismayed but not disheartened. He decided to return to Chordate College and work for the next degree, B.E.E., (Better Educated Earthworm).

However, Chordate College had changed since he had left. Enrolled in the school of graduate studies he found many new and startling things. The courses were very different and the standard had gone down, Ernie thought. No longer was the six week saxophone course or gastronomy taught—some hulking brute called homo sapiens had taken over. He studied English 2, Math. 7, Economics 1 and worst of all—BIOLOGY! Ernie's mother had told him about this—subject—before he left home and Ernie's gizzard turned green to think of it.

One day when he was studying in his room and longing for the old days, two homo sapiens spied him and exclaimed "What a beautiful specimen!" Ernie's hearts sank as he saw the scalpels in their hands.

Fortunately, Ernie was not a hard drinker so he passed out on smelling the formaldehyde.

Erma often wonders what became of Ernie as she packs her children off to the Elementary School for Earthworms.

BERYL STONE.

WHY I AM GOING TO COLLEGE

The College—what does it mean to you? Is it a place for studying only? For some, yes, it is. It is a place for going to classes, regularly and punctually, visiting library and laboratory and professor's office. The people who are going to college just for this, however, are missing a major part of college life—they are not meeting the interesting people who come here from high schools all across the province. They might be termed isolationists. Alas, they do not know what they are missing. There are not many of these students or the College would really be dead. There are two other types of people roaming about the halls. The first type is the socialite. He is the one who goes to all the dances and basketball games, but never to a lecture by a speaker the College was lucky enough to get for the students. He is one who offers to help with the decorations in the gym, or an article for the paper but who, when the time comes to deliver the goods, is "too busy and can't possibly get it done—couldn't you find someone else?" These might easily and accurately be labelled parasites. Thanks be there aren't many of them either.

The third type is the "average student". Some pedant will now announce that there is no such animal, but the average referred to here is the one who does his work fairly regularly, who crams before exams and gets about a C average, who cuts the occasional class to go to a show and who takes part in enough activities to keep him at the College for something more than classes. He still reads the funnies and the latest risqué novel too; he is interested and interesting. This is what is meant by the typical junior college student.

The junior college itself must not be left out of the discussion. It is not just a red brick building in architecture styled as Collegiate Gothic, with stuffy classrooms and worn staircases. It is the pupils and teachers together with the science labs, library, common room, general offices and residences. When you think of the College, you form a picture of all this—a picture brightened by the few amusing incidents which happen every day. The dances, lectures, labs, and lunch hours come to mind at one thought. The College is something much more than the structure at the south end of Scarth Street—it is a place where students come together for study and for fun.

The big question is—why are **you** going to college? Here are some possible answers:

"Because my parents want me to." Analysis of this statement reveals that the parents want Junior to get an education so that he can enter father's profession, or so that he can go farther in the world than father has been able to go without a degree, or so that he can make the right social contacts. This latter reason simply does not apply at Regina College. Anyone who wants to make social contacts goes to a large university first thing and joins the classiest fraternity.

A second excuse is that the student doesn't know what he wants to do and by going to college he can postpone the big decision for a few years. Or it may be that the student doesn't want to go out into the big cruel world yet, and while he is waiting around getting up his courage he is also getting a B.A.—which looks better on an application for a job than just senior matriculation. If it is a girl who is in this state of indecision maybe she is just there to get her M.R.S.

The only reason that was not given is, "To get a better education so that I will be able to deal with life adequately—so that I will be better able to think and express myself." You need not attend college to be able to do this, but college helps. It is a privilege to be able to go to college, to learn more about the world we live in so that we may handle the problems we must inevitably come upon without hurting other people and creating a new set of problems for them to clear up. We are not at college, then, to be trained in any particular narrow field, but to gain an insight into the various problems in which life will test us.

MARGOT C. MOFFAT.

SAY NOT THE HOMEWORK NAUGHT AVAILETH

(Apologies to Clough)

Say not the homework naught availeth,
The labour and the sighs are vain,
The teacher fainteth not, nor praiseth,
And as marks have been, they remain.

If A's were dupes, D's may be liars;
It may be in yon test concealed,
Your teacher marks e'en now your quire:
And your success will be revealed.

For while your tired eyes, vainly hoping,
Seem here no restful sleep to gain,
Back through forgotten lessons groping
Comes the answer, forgetful of the pain.

And not by cramming sessions only,
When answer comes, comes in the light,
In May the marks climb slow, how slowly,
And if they don't, how sad your plight.

GERALDINE DOHERTY.

THE GLADIATORS

I

The Emperor cast down his jaundiced eye
On sullen teuton, giant, negro, gnome,—
All this a thousand years ago in Rome—
While "Ave Caesar" mounted to the sky.
The struggle of the trident and the net
Began, and interspersed with horror cry.
The Tribunes sweetly smiled to see them die,
And cast their yellow garlands on the ret.

They died that some might live in greater ease,—
Not only Caesar and his wives and those
Patricians with their robes about their knees,
But all within the Roman Empire's close.
Ah yes, they died for that—the old, old cause,
The *status quo*—the majesty of laws.

II

On Europe's blackened fields the cannons roar,
And soldiers clamber from the muddy trench
To feel that sudden, awful, painful wrench
And meet the quicker death of modern war.
Unwatched they; none stand to laud and cheer,
And wager on the end. Machine guns, shells,
Employed with gas and bombs create new hells.
Rewards are theirs! Oh yes—some pay and beer.

Our modern gladiators use no more
Those ancient tines. On Asia's bloodied fields
There is no perfume sprinkled on the gore.
And 'gainst an atom bomb there are no shields.
But still they die for that—the same great cause—
The majesty of our existing laws.

W. P. C. KINSMAN.

THE WOMAN

Doctor Malone reluctantly climbed up the last stair of the entrance to the big house. His friend Charlie, who had already rung the doorbell, tugged at his arm impatiently.

"Come on, Eric. Don't look so glum. It's about time you got out a bit. You'll like the Vincents—lovely people."

"No doubt," Eric Malone answered dubiously.

A plump, bejewelled matron opened the door.

"Charlie dear, do come in. I'm so glad you could come. And this must be Doctor Malone. We've heard so much about you, Doctor Malone. I'm honored that you consented to come tonight."

"It is I who am honored, Mrs. Vincent, at your kind invitation," Doctor Malone replied. His expression belied his inner thoughts. Little did Mrs. Vincent realize how much this tall, serious man detested small talk. He never had been much for society. It was only within the last few years that he had been able to control his violent dislike for affectation. Now at least he could cope with ladies such as the one sitting beside him at the moment accosting him with "Really, Doctor, I have been simply dying to meet you for months. You have no idea how thrilled we all are that you could leave your research for an evening to come here."

He thought miserably, "This is even worse than I expected. Where has Charlie gone?" The lady beside him showed no desire to end her monologue, so Doctor Malone repeatedly nodded politely while thinking his own thoughts. Never having married, he was rather wary of women. He had an idea that somewhere in the world there was a girl for him, but as yet he had not found her. Not that several girls hadn't tried. For Doctor Malone, while not actually handsome, had the build of a rugby player, an honest clean cut face with a determined jaw, and a quick, infectious grin.

After what seemed to him an eternity the lady beside him was sought out by her husband and Doctor Malone was left alone for a moment.

"There must be some place where I could get away from this for a while," he thought unhappily. Glancing behind him he noticed drapes concealing a small door in the corner. Quickly he stepped through the door and closed it behind him. He found himself in a small den. The only light was that of the full moon shining through the window. As his eyes accustomed themselves to the dimness he became conscious that he was not alone. Half hidden from him by a jutting of the wall there sat a woman. Her face was turned away so that he could see only her profile. He had entered so quietly that she had not even turned her head. Something inexplicable stopped him from excusing himself and leaving. He stood there in the silence and observed her more closely.

She was unusually pale. Her long auburn hair hung loosely about her shoulders. She wore a bright green dress, cut very low, and in the semi-darkness he could see her white shoulders tremble and heave as though she was weeping. Her profile was indescribable—Doctor Malone knew only that here was the most beautiful woman he had ever seen. She wore neither jewelry nor make-up. He noticed with a start that her cheeks were wet with tears. He closed his eyes and clenched his fists against the feeling that surged within him. For he knew that this was the girl—the one girl for him.

What was he to do? Make himself known to her—but how could he? She thought she was alone. She was weeping over some private grief—detestable thing that would make her weep—and she would consider him an intruder if he made his presence known to her. He resolved to leave her and inquire immediately from Charlie who she was. Just as he opened the door to go out he met Mrs. Vincent coming in.

(Continued on next page)

THE WOMAN

(Continued from previous page)

"Oh, Doctor Malone," she exclaimed, "have you seen . . . is Carla . . . I . . . I believe Charlie is looking for you."

Puzzled, Doctor Malone went out. Charlie was nowhere in sight. He finally found him surrounded by a group of giggling ladies.

"Mrs. Vincent told me you were looking for me, Charlie."

"Do I look as if I need you?" Charlie laughed. Just then the door of the little den opened and the woman in green, still weeping, came out. She slipped up the stairs followed by Mrs. Vincent. When they saw her, a stillness hushed the party for just a fleeting moment.

"Charlie," Doctor Malone asked breathlessly, "who is that girl?"

"Carla Vincent."

"What's the matter with her? Why is she crying?"

The girls around Charlie looked at each other in embarrassment. Charlie answered in surprise, "Why, Eric, I thought you knew. She was in a bad accident two years ago. Fractured her skull. She's harmless, you know, but quite insane."

JEAN DELL.

Overheard at the Boys' Tea:

Mr. Graham (pouring): The consumption is amazing, isn't it?

Mr. Crossman (pouring): What do you do with your hands when you're not busy?

Foos Foster (serving): Two straight, one with cream.

Mr. Wagg, Dr. Thackeray, George McInnis (receiving): When do **we** eat?

Bill Martenson (serving): You don't take cream? But you don't need to take it, I'll give it to you!

Found on the back of a dance ticket (with apologies to Shakespeare):

To go, or not to go—that is the question:
Whether 'tis nobler to take a blonde or brunette
Or by opposing both—and by doing so
Taking a red head—end all heartache.
Aye, there's the girl that men are glad to be with!

HIGH MYSTERY

Oh there's a question of mystery
Good for discussion at any hour.
When lights are low, 'tis heard to say,
"What do engineers keep in the tower?"

Many a moon and cloudy night
Have passed since drafters filled that place,
Yet no one else save engineers
Has met the mystery face to face.

"What is the X, unknown by all?"
A fair young maid did say to me.
But daring ne'er to break our pledge,
I ran away as fast can be.

This fair young maid, of heart so bold,
Marched towards the tower—she did not wince.
She had to pass where boys take showers;
Her reddened face has vanished since!

In the residence of girls,
A door leads to the tower stairs.
'Tis thought by some to take the chance
And escalate above all dares.

But judge and jury, harken here:
If girls sneak in while we're at Chem.,
Is not it fair, through unlocked door,
To go at night and visit them?

Pray, my friends-un-engineers,
I love you all this very hour.
But love nor threats can't loose my tongue.
The mystery stays within the tower!

BILL MARTENSON.

COLLEGE CALENDAR

September 18

We came, many of us quaking in our boots, to register. We filled out the forms and our time tables were given to us.

September 21

Lectures began (at eight-thirty). Oh for the good old days when school started at nine o'clock!

September 25

We came, in our Sunday best, to meet the Faculty. The reception was held in the reception room of the girls' residence. After we had been introduced to the faculty, a dance was held in the dining room with Herb Spanier's band doing the honors.

October 1

The six acclaimed officers and the candidates for election to the remaining three offices made speeches in the amphitheatre. The officers elected by acclamation were: Jean Robinson, vice president; Bill Lutek, secretary treasurer; R. M. Callard, debating director; Mike Swan, music director; Margot Moffat, editor of **Record**; Dona McInnis, editor of yearbook.

October 4

Elections were held. Those elected were: George McInnis, president; Alan Bell, social director; Gordon Raymond, athletic director. Later in the year D. Fraser was elected drama director.

October 30

A Hard Times Dance was held in the gym. Alan Bell was M.C. Herb Spanier's band again provided the music and a wonderful time was had by us all. (Will we ever forget that ghost walk?)

November 3

A mass meeting was held in the gym to teach us the school yells.

November 16

A political debate was held at the College. All the parties were represented and those of us who attended enjoyed it immensely.

November 20

A record dance was held in the dining room.

November 27

The Cougars played the Peerless, Montana, team in the gym. This was a very good game, the final score being 47-33 for our team. Afterwards a record dance was held in the gym.

November 27

Mothers' and Sons' Tea in Tower Room. This was the funniest thing we've seen for a long time. The boys served, received, poured, did in short everything that the girls have to do at teas (except maybe the dishes). The most frequent boner was the question put to the guests by the servers—"How do you take your tea—straight?" Background music was provided by Mike Swan at the piano and a trio consisting of Jean Dell and Jim Norys, violinists, and Warde Laidman, pianist.

December 4

A play and a musical programme was put on at the Darke Hall.

December 21

Tinsel Time! The big Christmas formal that everyone had planned on for so long, at last took place. Exams were over and we all trekked down to the Saskatchewan Hotel to dance and dream to the music of Ralph Olson's band. This was a really wonderful dance.

January 8

A Sleighride and Dance were held. It was a very cold night and those who were brave enough to turn out certainly got their share of fresh air. However they enjoyed themselves very much.

COLLEGE CALENDAR --- Continued.

January 15

The annual Cougar-Brandon game took place in the gym. The Cougars won 48-32. Afterwards a dance was held in the gym to records.

January 29

This was the girls' night—the Sadie Hawkins Dance! Trust the girls—they made this one of the most successful dances of the year. We capered to the music of Bob Moyer's band and some of us even square danced! This was also the dance at which the long awaited announcement as to the identity of Miss Hush was given. Lyle Girtel, the head of the Common Room Committee (more generally known as the Back Room Boys) announced to a crowd, breathless with suspense, that Miss Hush was Pat DuRussel. Pat was a very popular choice.

February 5

The Cougars played the U. of S. Orphans in the gym and defeated them 42-21. After, a dance was held in the gym.

February 11

The Cougettes played the U. of S. Orphanettes after which another dance was held in the gym.

March 12

The annual banquet held for the students by the University took place in the dining room. After dinner the students enjoyed a programme of speeches and music. And after this Waltz Nite was held in the gym.

March 13

College Sunday. There was a service in Darke Hall with Dr. Thomson giving the address. A catching phrase from his sermon on imagination was: "The contents of the imagination unconsciously manifest themselves in character and in deed."

March 27

The Basterfields' Tea for the College students,—the atmosphere was one of gracious friendliness.

April 23

Our last get-together, the graduation formal.

May 2

Convocation.





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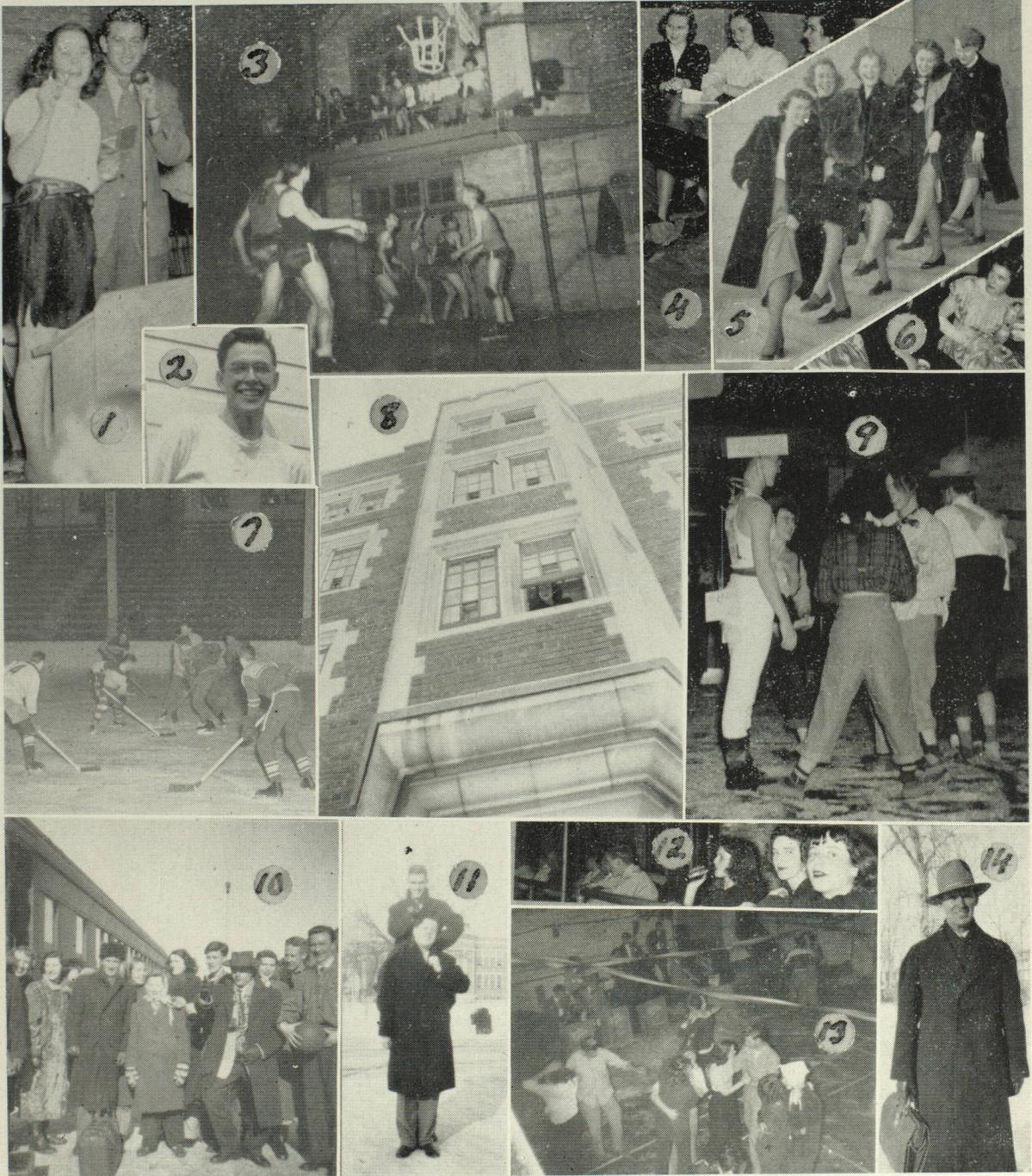
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C A N D I D S



1. PHOTOGENIC FOOZ. 2. SUCKERS! 3. GORGEOUS, SAM, AND CLIFTON. 4. SAMMY PLUS HAREM. 5. DIZZY, BABY!
 6. BESS AND BALL. 7. "LA PETITE VOYAGEUSE." 8. THE SHY COUGETTES. 9. I'M THE KING OF THE CASTLE!
 10. GIMME A BITE, HUH? 11. HI YOURSELF! 12. WANT OUT, GIRLS? 13. FRED, AND 2 LOVELY "SADIES".
 14. MARGOT FELL FOR BILL. 15. DR. "DAN'L BOONE" THACKERAY. 16. WHAT! DID THE OTHER TEAM MAKE
 A BASKET? 17. SPOOKS' SPIN. 18. IN FOR THAT REBOUND, TEAM!



1. "MISS HUSH" HERSELF! 2. THE GRIN. 3. BOY, WHAT A GAME!! 4. MERT, M. JEAN, AND BERYL AT WORK?
 5. THEY OWN THE LEGS, IF NOT THE COATS. 6. PEEK-A-BOO! 7. IN-ACTION. 8. WHO DAT UP DER? 9. "THE
 GREAT JOHN L." AND PALS. 10. "ALL ABOARD" AT SASKABUSH. 11. DOUBLE-DECKER. 12. THREE BONNIE
 BRUNETTES. 13. HALLOWE'EN HOMBRES. 14. MR. BURSAR BROWN.



1. "HALF-WHAMMY" AND ESCORTS. 2. SCOTTIE'S IGLOO FOR WANDERING PAYSANTS. 3. I'M AN ENGINEER. 4. BOWS AND ... 5. BELLES. 6. GIVE ME BACK MY GUM! 7. LIFE GETS TEDJUS, DON'T IT? 8. RINSO WHITE! 9. OUR HONORABLE DEAN. 10. V.M.K. AND B.P. ONE FINE WINTER DAY. 11. KICKAPOO JOY JUICE. 12. KOSY KORNER. 13. GIMME THAT BALL! 14. OUR BILL. 15. RECORD COLLABORATORS. 16. JUST AN ACTRESS AT HEART! 17. JOE, I DON'T THINK YOU'RE SINCERE! 18. GULP!! 19. LEND US THE TOWEL, PAT! 20. RACING (?) TO MEET THE RECORD DEADLINE. 21. WHATTA MATTER, NAN? 22. GOOD OLD R.C. 23. DRINK, MADAME? 24. PROMENADE. 25. AREN'T WE CUTE? 26. ABOUT TURN. 27. THE CUB'S "POWER" LINE. 28. TRYIN' TO GET INTO THE GAME, GIRLS? 29. HOWDY, JEAN! 30. SITTING IT OUT. 31. PASH IS ALL PACKED—HAS HER RUNNERS. 32. BLUE ROOM CHAT.

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