

COLLEGE

REGINA

G.P. Dobranski-Eng.





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Year Book Message

I join with the faculty in hoping that your achievements in the years ahead will equal or surpass the dreams and expectations you had when you first came to Regina College. While it is essential that we continue to look forward to the future, an occasional glance backward often helps us to ascertain the progress that we have made. When you look in this year's book a few years from now you will recall your first days of university life, relive the enjoyment you had there, and determine the success you have had in reaching your goals. While we hope that this assessment will always be gratifying, I hope that your successes will only serve to challenge you to greater achievements.

-W. A. RIDDELL, Dean.



Editorial

The 1959-60 edition of the Regina College Freshman is dedicated to Progress. Regina College is continually growing. Steps are being taken to make it a degree-granting institution. With the coming increase in enrolment, student activities will increase and the college's student publications will improve.

This year's Freshman staff have taken a few more steps of progress toward the day when the Regina College annual will be comparative in quality to the University of Saskatchewan's Greystone. Our contributions have been few and may even seem insignificant. However, they, coupled with the contributions that will be made by future annuals, are necessary before this goal can be attained.

As students of Regina College we have progressed in character, knowledge and skills. The end of this term brings us to one of our immediate goals; it brings our dreams closer to reality.

On behalf of the Freshman staff I wish you all success. Set your objectives high, choose wisely, and give your best. May these words be your inspiration:

> "Climb high Climb far Your goal the sky Your aim the star."

> > -Author Unknown

LILY CHAVICH, Co-editor.



Editorial

Traditionally, the editorial of the yearbook is a softhearted, meaningless bundle of post-effervescent "thank you's" designed to make everyone feel at least neutral, if not friendly. This one isn't!

This editorial is devoted exclusively to the now-infamous bulletin boards of the college. The bulletin board was the most often recurring item on the agenda of the Students' Representative Council meetings.

What is the purpose of the bulletin board? Everyone knows what a board is, and a bulletin, according to the dictionary, is an "official report regarding some matter of public interest." Therefore, one would rightly suppose that it was for informative purposes only.

Nevertheless, the college bulletin board this year became the battleground where personal, political, educational and religious battles were fought to the usual inconclusive end, where the underlying motive was to prove to everybody, including the individual responsible, that he was smarter, funnier, more intellectual, and generally superior to everyone else in the college. This involved a great waste of time and energy on the part of the person who felt morally bound to make clever comments on the posters and notices, and also on the part of the person who made poster or notice which was wrecked in the process. This disturbed several people, especially the S.R.C. It is the job of the S.R.C. to see that the activities of the students are organized and carried on properly. The bulletin board is often the only medium available to further this purpose.

As the year progressed, an unsettling fact became evident. It was obvious that many students were not reading the bulletin board regularly, if at all. This was often the only means of contact between the S.R.C. and the students. If it is to be useful, it must be used by everybody concerned.

The aforementioned battles, though frowned upon, bared another disturbing condition. Frequently, the illicit humor and attacks were mature and excellent in content, but were lost on the crowd of ignorants who happened to glance at the boards. A college is expected to contain students with a fair amount of intelligence. It jolts a person to find that many college students have neither intellect nor a sense of humor deeper than the comic book variety.

Efforts were made to stop this rather ridiculous waste of time and energy, but the S.R.C. was unequal to the task of stopping the behind-the-back poster markers, so they ignored it.

The bulletin board incidents showed the types of people who were in the college this year. There were a group of people who were in college for some inexplicable reason, who lived in a private world of disregard for everyone and everything but themselves. There was the group who came to college to learn, to grow in intelligence, to become mature. These were the activity supporters, who needed the bulletin board to know what was happening. Finally, the group of students who came to college with a "here-I-am-teach-me" attitude, who read the bulletin board with little interest and no understanding.

Too bad to find a college with an enrolment of one half machines, one sixth active, interested enthusiasts, and the remainder apathetic meatheads.

KEN COLLIER

President's Message

After our first year in university we are naturally making a comparison between it and high school.

When we graduated from high school we had two things; a miscellaneous accumulation of facts, and some experience about the way people differ. From my experience I would say that high school is deficient in its ability to help the student relate all of these things into a meaningful philosophy of life.

Should we, then, expect more from our high schools? I would answer "Yes". Although school's purpose is partially to provide facts and experience, its major purpose is to impart knowledge. Knowledge is the synthesis of facts and experience for the complete development of the individual.

Certainly pupils graduating from high school are partially prepared for the life ahead. But high school can do better than it does, as we have all appreciated after one brief year in university.

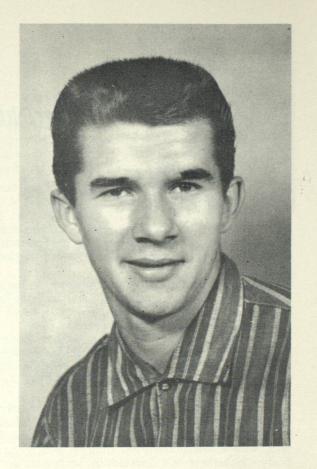
There are three areas in which life in university is far ahead of high school.

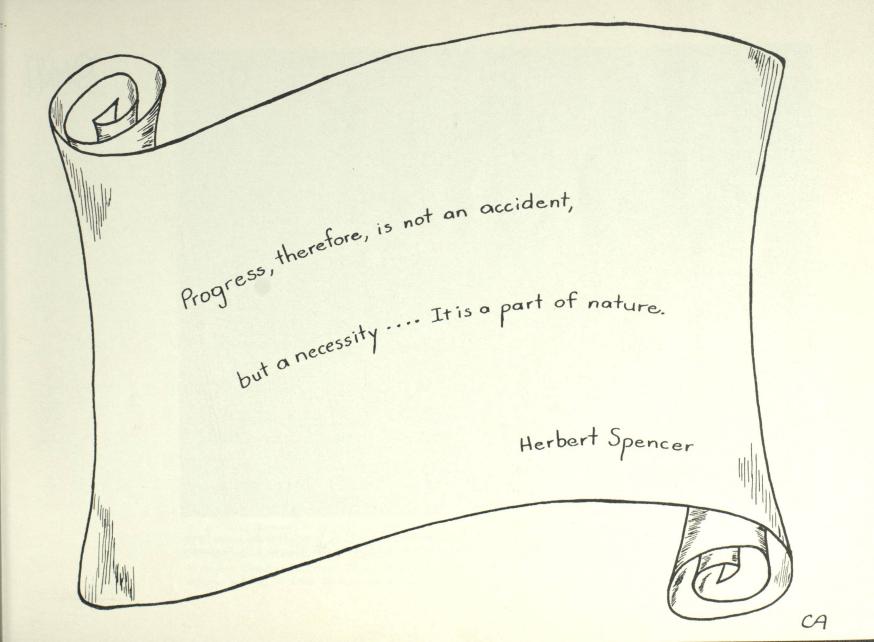
First, college students are trusted more. Second, they are allowed freedom to think as they wish and to present their own ideas, right or wrong, without being humiliated. Finally, they have greater opportunity to accept responsibility.

In all of these fields the high schools could be doing more. Pupils in high school may not be capable of quite as much as they would be a year or more later when they are in university, but they are quite capable of being treated as more mature people than they are now.

The outcome of a more advanced system of education is this: if a student is trusted, he will be more likely to trust; if he is allowed to express his opinion in school, he is more likely to express it when he is on his own; if he is given more responsibility, he will act more responsibly.

Failure to concentrate on these things in the high schools seriously handicaps the development of people. It has produced a generation, the majority of whom live lives which are isolated from the real world in which they live. If high schools will live up to their increased responsibilities in the development of the young, then students will feel more secure, and in turn this will increase the security of the world they live in. IIM HARDING







Staff

BACK ROW: L. H. Thomas (History), O. G. Holmes (Chemistry), W. C. Blight (Assistant to the Dean). FRONT ROW: K. Lockhead (Art), W. A. Riddell (Dean, R.C.), M. Belcher (French), L. H. Greenberg (Physics), L. G. Crossman (English).

Staff



BACK ROW: G. Forbes (Engineering), A. G. Lowenberger (Physical Education), K. G. Toews (Mathematics), R. Cordy (Librarian), A. A. McKinnon (Engineering), D. Palmer (Sec.), R. P. Barschel (Chemistry), A. M. Kristjanson (Chemistry), L. Mohan (Chemistry). FRONT ROW: Mrs. Louis (Sec.), A. E. Lintott (Domestic Supt.), Mrs. M. Fisher (Sec.), M. Aasen (Sec.), J. Haskins (Sec.), D. Newson (Sec.), MISSING: R. M. Agnew (Bacteriology), R. H. Beaumont (Lab. Technician), H., Bertrand (Library), W. B. Clarke (Biology), D. Climenhaga (Economics & Political Science), G. F. Ledingham (Biology), K. B. McCutchon (Physics), A. F. McKay (Art), G. S. Moxley (Chemistry), A. Mulenback (Bacteriology), Dr. Lucy Murray (English), G. L. Parker (English), E. Pattison (Chemistry), J. H. Reid (Mathematics), S. Stewart (Classics), A. Schurr (Bursar), H. Leyton-Brown (Music), R. L. Bloore (Art), R. Schneider (Psychology), W. D. Allan (Medical Doctor), B. Saunders (Sec.), M. Crottie (Sec.), S. Sother (Sec.).

Toast to the University

Mr. Chancellor, Honored Guests, Ladies and Gentlemen:

I have witnessed with interest the enthusiasm with which this diverse group has partaken of the toast to the University, which has just been proposed so graciously by Miss Peterson. The heterogeneity of this gathering of admittedly peculiar characters is easily demonstrated by classifying the individuals into four categories; those belonging to the great general public who support our University, those students who attend it, those on the staff who run it, and those alumni who eulogize it.

It is perhaps because I have been or still am a member of each of these four classes that I have been volunteered tonight for this present task. And therefore it is with some confidence that I can purport to describe how each of these different categories views the University. In the next few minutes then I propose to outline some of the more prevalent, albeit startling, views. No doubt you can identify yours among these few.

I. The Public:

- (a) Average Taxpayer—a haven for playboys and playgirls and hence the greatest waste of Canadian taxmoney ever devised with the exception of course of the Bomarc Missile Program.
- (b) Business Tycoon—a training ground for corporation men—"teach them everything except how to think."
- (c) Puritan Moralist—"the epitome of materialism, if not sin."
- (d) Prospective Student—"three more years of avoiding work!!!"
- (e) Parent of Prospective Student—surefire source of diplomas and for husbands—in either case, financial independence.

II. The Student:

(a) Two more years of avoiding work!!

- (b) Sure source of husbands but not diplomas.
- (c) A test of tolerance—where else would one find such an inadequate library, poorly equipped labs, unintelligible professors, crumbling gymnasium, etc.?
- (d) Personal freedom and responsibility.

III. The Staff:

- (a) Hordes of freshmen every fall. One year when the now extinct Brooklyn Dodgers were in the World Series, the Ebbets Field box office was sold out, whereupon the irate citizens of Brooklyn tore down a light standard and battered down the concrete gate to obtain admittance to their beloved park. Now can't you see in some future year some mob of students crossing College Avenue with a battering ram demanding admittance to this overcrowded institution?
- (b) Mountains of essays, mostly copied from previous years, and mountains of exam papers cleverly rendered illegible by crafty students.
- (c) The most important institution in Saskatchewan.
- **IV. The Alumni**—here the view changes perceptibly as memory grows dimmer.
 - (a) Recent Grad—full of enthusiasm—''Saskatchewan, Saskatchewan, Saskatchewan Vars-tee!''
 - (b) Five-year Grad—full of cynicism—"the best years of my life—wasted studying!"
 - (c) Twenty-year Grad full of criticism "Lowering standards! When I was there Professor Hardnose marked out of sixty to keep up his flunk rate."
 - (d) Thirty-year Grad full of conservatism "That university is a Hotbed of Communism!"
 - (e) Fifty-year Grad—second childhood "Revive football, we'll beat Alberta yet."

On behalf of the University of Saskatchewan, I wish to thank Miss Peterson for the sentiments she has so kindly expressed.

arts and science

Dale Allen: If I could just make my jump shot from inside the key.

Barry Armstrong: Work, work,

Paula Basin: Too bad you can't get a degree for cheerleading.

Al Blott: Formulates political theory while playing basketball.

Doreen Bowman: Go west, young lady, go west.



Barb Bradshaw: Did she really come from Polynesia?

Carol Brunskill: Of course I do my homework. Who doesn't?

Mike Cass-Beggs: That English accent makes him sound so intellectual, and he plays the French horn, too.

Lily Chavich: Tiger, tiger, burning bright, In the forest of the night.

Ken Collier: Agree with him and he'll change the subject.

Clive Cook: This place is too quiet when he's not around.

Marjorie Davies: Beatnik with a musical beat. She took part in Variety Night and University Night.

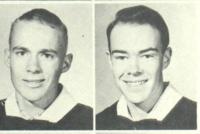
James Dillon: Girls, he has a car, and doesn't talk back.

Ray Downey: An athletic director with brains, no less.

Mary Duncan: A joint owner of the box in front of the library door. She is a member of the Cougettes and danced the can-can on Variety Night.

Freshman '60







Tricia Duncan: She is the other joint owner of the box in front of the library door. Tricia took part in the Variety Night and was a cheerleader.

Wiegand Dyck: Mind if I don't do the dishes tonight, dear?

Marilyn Etty: Doesn't like arguing, really, but when a certain influence is in the area, it's hard to resist. Variety Night and the Freshman occupied most of her time, as did cheerleading.

Bruce Farrer: How did he get into res? He's too quiet.

Jack Gilliland: Has several interesting extra-curricular activities. **Dorothy Grant:** "What do you mean! How's the baby?"



Larry Green: Birth control has several interesting possibilities.

Elaine Hamilton: Responsible for everything that went wrong in the S.R.C.

Barb Hanson: Smile! The Profs like idiots.

Joan Hart: She's effervescent, whatever that means.



Gary Houston: I'm mighty small—er, small but mighty.

Gwenda Hutchinson: Has schizophrenic tendencies in the right direction.

Barb Ingle: Like Kool, man. Refreshingly different.

Pat Kipper: It's a bird! It's a planel It's — oh well, you can't win them all.

Terry Lazenby: Chews Dentyne in English so he can smile nicely at the Prof.

Jack Leman: I'm an existentialist from away back.

Ralph Lewis: A good friend from the friendly city.

Tom Lewis: Did you hear the joke about the students who burned their principal in effigy? It seems these students in the town of Effigy—

Arlene McInnes: Goes steady with the Danish Princess.

- Sandra Mayo: My uncle owns the Mayo Clinic.
- Freshman '60













Marian Meier: Queen of the College of Arts and Science.

Brian Merth: I could be making my first million if I weren't in school.

Cynthia Mootoo: Spends a lot of time in the tower room.

Ed Moriarty: Retired at the ripe old age of four months from the position of advertising director.

Stuart Newton: He must be neurotiche studies all the time. Barry Niccolls—Boyd Niccolls: Do they carry on this brother act on Saturday nights, too?

Tom Nollet: He likes girls, as if they

Fred Ogilvie: An expert on S.R.C.

didn't know it.

procedure.

Jack Partridge: Well-known in Regina musical circles.





Gail Peterson: Queen of the College of Commerce.

Court Peddle: Cut out before Christmas to avoid exams.

Lucille Petrich: Moved out of residence so she could pass the finals.

Gerry Piper: The girls thought he was henpecked, but that's impossible, isn't it?

Carol Rabourn: She's a poet— She didn't know it.

Lillian Reihl: If silence were golden, she could live off the interest.

Jim Robb: He likes Political Science labs.

Yvette Rudali: The Danish Princess.

Doug Sameoto: Used to be a Conservation Officer.

Darold Sauer: Candidate for the ministry.

Freshman '60













Earl Shannon: I thought Irishmen were supposed to have tempers.

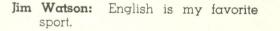
Garry Spencer: A pirate from Penzance.

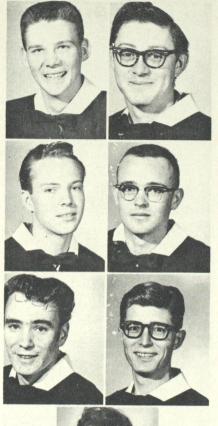
Clara Switzer: Taught for two years, decided the kids were ripe for psychiatric analysis.

Bill Tindall: This is a rock-n-roller?

Peter Tadros: Debater extraordinaire. President of residence house committee and chairman of refugee committee. Roger Tourigny: Well, he's tall, and, uh, dark, and, uh, likeimeanlike.

Harvey Walker: The college girls picked on him too much.









Gary Weighill: Likes birds, especially if they are the chick type.

Darle Webster: One of those rowdies from the res.

Bernie Zaharik: Drama directors are hard to come by. Bernie's the only one of his kind.

Leslie Wilson: Très bonne, those redheads.

4

Camera Shy

Jenny Ashraph: Maybe a short trip to Europe, then home, then—

Jim Harding: Will someone please move the meeting be adjourned? I'm hungry. Herb Jaycock: A good union man.

John Otterdahl: Entered silently, left silently.

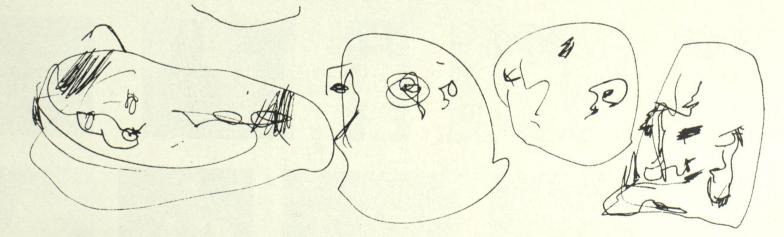
Mrs. Joan Lyngseth: Likes animals and does her French all the time. There must be an ulterior motive.

John Steel: I thought Irishmen were supposed to be mild-mannered.

George Hebert: What was in the glass, George?

Dave McInnes: Helps Gilliland with extra-curricular activities.

Bert Webb: He owns a sports car just big enough for two (field mice).

















































commerce

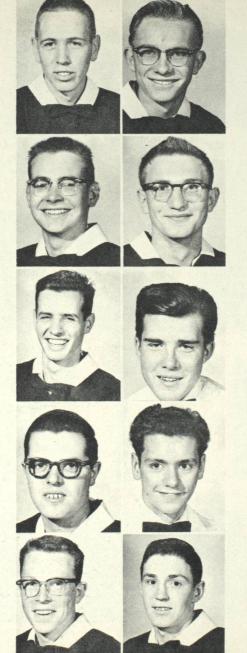
Brian Anderson: Why kill oneself working, there're other ways of dying honorably. Possibly on the bowling alley, Brian.

Barry Bratt: I'm looking for brains, personality and beauty all in one package.

David Burton: Is he shy?—girls, try a cha-cha record and his fangs appear. First nominee for Chartered Accountant this year.

Ted Clarke: Left for green pastures.

Wayne Evans: Slow but deceptive remember that, girls. Activities: Mitzi Moo in the fashion show, social committee, basketball and bowling.



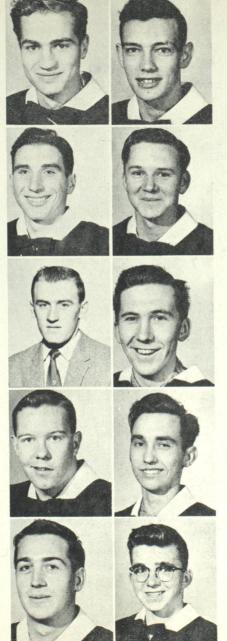
- **Tony Flanders:** Oh give me a home where playgirls roam. Activities: Stage director for Variety Night, plus a helping hand whenever needed.
- Eli Fluter: Commerce's exotic beauty from the Black Lagoon who uses a Lady Shick. Activities: Intramural basketball and Fifi in the fashion show.

Dennis Gibson: Likes girls who wear Egyptian sweaters. Activities: Stage crew member for Variety Night.

Glen Hanna: Curly, dark and experienced. Has a nice woman. Activities: Announcer for the Commerce fashion show, plays basketball and holds brooms to the ceiling (Glen says the latter is impossible and all Commerce fellows agree).

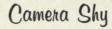
George Knipelberg: He left for greener pastures, too.

- Thom Lane: "Love is the funniest thing" — could be talking from experience. Activities: Variety Night. A good head.
- John Lautsch: Strong, silent type. Probably will become T.V. advertising man if present endeavors fail.
- John Lipp: Quiet, experienced operator —with results. Has special class in arm bending with Bobintyre et all. Activities: Member of the Cougars, bowling, social committee.
- John Lynch: Walking almanac. Believes the shortest distance between two points is two arrows. HCNYL is bowling czar, on the social committee, Cougars.
- **Bob McIntyre**—Does his homework on a chesterfield. Bob denies this. Activities: Social director, bowling, basketball and betting. His arm bends so much it is beginning to show in his waistline.



- **Orval Rennie:** I go out with girls who are too young to know but old enough to learn. Famous last words, Orval. Activities: Commerce basketball, French doll in the fashion show.
- Bruce Spanier: Ask me no questions and I'll tell you no lies.
- Lorne Warnes: Our tight-wad and money grabber who was in love. First nominee for millionaire. Operates taxi service in spare time. Activities: Commerce basketball star and flash of local dance halls.
- **Erhart Weigelt:** Wee Jennie drinks kicka-poo joy juice while promoting some honey. Trouble is he passes out first. Activities: Model in fashion show. He wore a kilt and cried for his Mommy.
- Ray Young: Friends, Romans, Countrymen, lend me your girls. Activities: Variety Night.

Bruce Choboter: Will succeed but who knows where. Dark horse candidate for politics or vice squad.



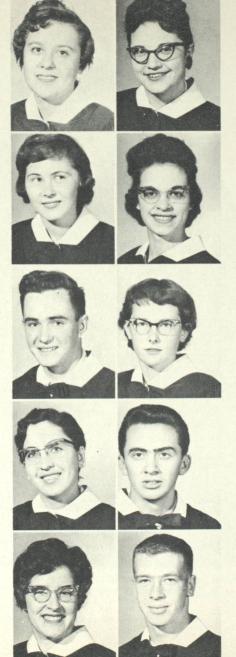
Roy Dunlop: Possesses a great advantage (?)—he's married. Roy is the stable member of a rowdy group.



MEMBERS OF COMMERCE FASHION SHOW W. Evans, W. Hall, G. Hanna, O. Rennie, E. Fluter. MISSING: B. McIntyre, J. Lynch, E. Weigelt.

education

- Jeanette Antoniuk: Originally hailing from Estevan, Jeanette plans on teaching after her marriage in the fall. We wish her all the happiness.
- Carolyn Antymniuk: This Reginan plans to teach next year. Popular and active, she was the secretary of the S.R.C., as well as a cheerleader, proofreader for the yearbook, bowler, Variety Night and University Night.
- Tom Brunt: Undecided as to his future, this Reginan took part in intramural sports.
- Margaret Bute: From Wawota—plans to teach in the fall. Took part in University Night and Glee Club.
- Frances Campbell: From Bengough, she plans to attend Teachers College next fall. Variety Night.



Heather Chico: She taught school last year, and plans to teach again next year.

Jean Corman: She comes from Assiniboia and plans to go to Teachers College in the fall. University and Variety Nights.

Dianne Dodd: This Reginan plans to attend Teachers College next year. We know she will be a success.

Gordon Dumba: Gordon's immediate future lies either at the University of British Columbia or at Saskatoon. He is from Regina. Bowling.

Gary Fitz: He quit.

Donna Hagerty: From Stoney Beach. Donna plans to teach next year.

James Hallick: Came from Steven and plans to attend Teachers College next year.

Alex Kelly: Reginan, plans to attend Teachers College next year. Besides playing in a band, Alex was the head of the Math display for University Night.

Gloria Kennedy: Coming from Francis, she plans to attend Teachers College next year. With her gentle manner, we know she will be a success.

Allan Kroiter: Reginan. Plans to attend the University of Saskatchewan next year. Bowling and University Night.

Freshman '60











Larry Muth: From Yorkton. Is undecided as to his future but is a sure success in whatever he does. University Night and Glee Club.

Bill O'Hashi: From Regina, Bill plans to go on to Saskatoon in the fall. Worked on University Night.

Loretta Popescul: Having taught last year, Loretta plans to teach next year. Glee Club.

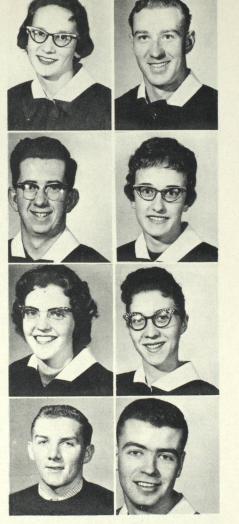
Barbara Radcliffe: Reginan planning to go on to Saskatoon in the fall. Cougettes, Yearbook, University Night.

Donna Rodenbush: From Glen Ewen. Donna plans to teach next year. She was a representative on the house committee in the residence. Virginia Selinger: Coming from Holdfast, Virginia plans to go on to Saskatoon next year. Bowling, Glee club, curling, the yearbook and card playing occupied her spare time this year.

Joseph Stefan: I'm going to revolutionize the teaching industry.

Marjorie Struthers: Having taught at Palmer, she plans to teach in Regina. From Fife Lake. Took part in curling this year.

- Murray Swayze: "Sam" played for the Cubs while at the College. Next year he plans to go either to Saskatoon or to Teachers College.
- Stanley Barber: From Lipton. Stan is undecided as to his future. He has taken part in intramural sports while at the College.



CAMERA SHY

Jacob Dyck: "Jake," a Reginan, plans to attend Teachers College in the fall. Jim Thurlow: Just think, some lucky kids are going to have **me** for a teacher.

Gwen Treen: Coming from Swift Current, Gwen plans to teach next year. Bowling.

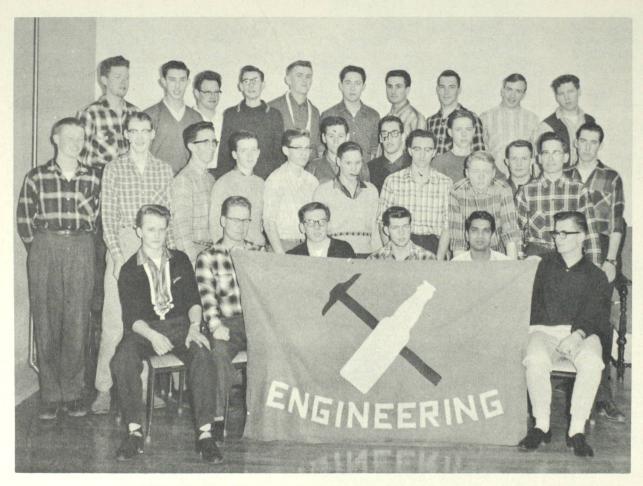
Eileen Vanthuyne: Having gone to Teachers College last year, Eileen plans to teach next year.

- Dave Williams: He graduated from Teachers College in 1958 and plans to further his education at U. of S.C. in Los Angeles. Basketball, curling, bowling.
- Sheila Cowie: Reginan who feels that Saskatoon is her destination next year. Education's candidate for Campus Queen.

Bob Cuthbert: Teachers College is the plan for next year of this Reginan. While at the College he took part in curling.

- Willard Fogal: Having taught last year, he plans to go on to Saskatoon. Took part in intramural basketball and volleyball as well as University Night.
- Alex Humphreys: This Reginan is undecided as to his future, but we are sure he will be a success in whatever he does.
- Joan Vickers: Came from Wolseley. Joan plans to go to Teachers College next year. She worked on the paper as a reporter and on University Night.





Engineering Society

BACK ROW: Doug Hallsworth. Don Christopher, Tony Nyman, Charles Merle, Jullian Olenick, Bob Dunster, George Dobranski, Sig Splett, Gordon Symonds, Leo Fries. SECOND ROW: Melvyn Hazell, John Levers, Wayne Hall, Vic Craig, Ron Walsh, Dick Wiest, John Gates, Tom Johnson, Art Lipon, Bob Forsyth, Rod Malcolm, Jim Robinson. FRONT ROW: Fred Fox, Ian Louttit, Walter Wawruck (Sec.-Treas.), Bill Douglas (Pres.), Frank Boodram, Terry Bowerman.

engineers

Lynn Anderson: Sorry, boys. I've got a straight flush again.



Howard Becker: A connoisseur of \$2 wines.

Frank Boodram: The chemical engineer who will revolutionize the petroleum industry.

Terry Bowerman: Thinks like an engineer—always scheming against the Artsmen.

Don Christopher: The shy type, not a typical engineer.



Vic Craig: Mr. Craig, what's the answer to this problem? (Silence)

Larry Demchuk: Mr. Demchuk. Mr. Demchuk. Wake up, Mr. Demchuk.

George Dobranski: Who's got his physics experiment written up?

Bill Douglas: Our noble Engineering president.

Bob Dunster: Didn't you get this one, Mr. Dunster? It's easy.

Gil Fletcher: Come to descriptive geometry today, Gil. There's a meeting after.



Randy Flynn: Hucklesberry, did you steal my beer?

Bob Forsyth: Too much competition from those darn humans.

Jim Fox: Me headum home for weekend, seeum squaw.

Wally Frasz: Hey! Which one of you apes took my girl and my car?

Freshman '60









Leo Fries: I'm the only guy in the college with a five-ton car.

Wayne Hall: That's all right. I'll study during the exam.

Doug Hallsworth: Hey Doug, what are you smoking today?

Melvyn Hazell: Hasn't discovered if he likes girls or not.

Tom Johnston: My Morris has a 5-cycle, hyperbolic, super cross flow I sky cam. Erwin Jones: Jonesy takes out girls like he changes socks—a pair a week.

John Levers—Well now, back to back, belly to belly. I don't give—

Art Lipon—The constipated engineer who worked it out with a slide rule.

Ian Louttit: It's an a la main leftleft, fool!

Reg McGratten: Well, now, way down south where I come from, we don't trade girls at parties, Terry.



Rodney Malcolm: Rod plus calculus equals bedlam.

Charles Merle: Honest, Jim — er, Mr. Reid. It was Bowerman, not me.

Larry Moe: Moe's Cassino—hangout of ex-descriptive geometry students.

Weines Nyman: He's given up beer for calculus.

Julian Olenick: Working diligently in physics lab while Charlie's down for coffee.

Jim Robinson: Have you guys ever been to Royal Rhodes?

Ron Sandalack: Quick, Ron, she's in the tower room.

Ed Sealy: Shut up, Charlie. I can't hear Mr. Reid.

Sig Splett: Okay, you clods, down for push-ups.

Gordon Symonds: I've got my tremolo down cold, boys.

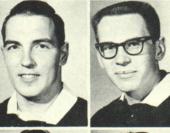
Freshman '60













Bill Vallis: Didn't recognize him after he got his hair cut.

Ron Walsh: He's quiet, but his talent may be hidden.

Chris Wass: Rather keep accounts than build bridges.

Walter Wawruck: Help destroy the illusion.

Dick Weist: All right you guys, do it my way.

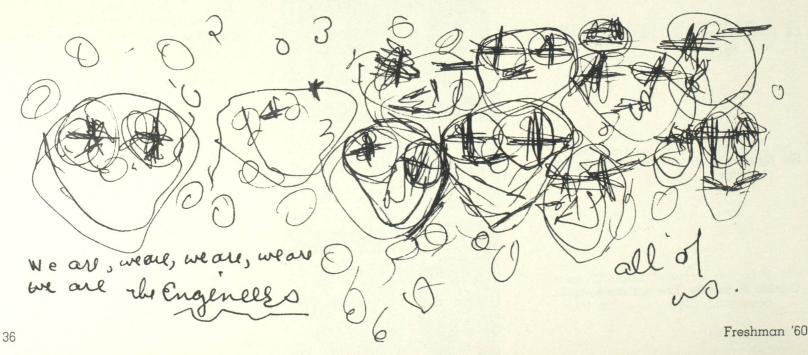
Bill Zotzman: Left early to avoid the rush.



CAMERA SHY

- John Gates: Turned his drawing table into a bed.
- Ewald Hoedel: Ping pong, anyone?
- Quon Chew Louis: K.B.M. and Louis are buddies.
- Arthur McCariney: Australia was never this bloody cold.
- Norman Miller: A fairly nice boy.
- **Roger Shoemaker:** His marks show that he won't live up to his name.
- **Ken Berglund:** A victim of the appendicitis bug.

- Dale Dombrowski: Just me and my slide rule.
- Larry Domstad: Quiet, studious type. Intends to pass.
- James Roh: Come on, girls. Leave me alone or I'll tell the Deam.



fine arts



hospital laboratory technicians

Phyllis Abramoff: What has St. Paul's got that we haven't?



Darlene Bolinger: Better never than late.

Gwyn Dunn: Felt like going home for the weekend, so I wrote home and said all Saturday classes were cancelled.

Lyla Finlayson: 8:30—Arrives in class as the bell goes. 8:35—(No Prof.) "Well girls, let's go. We can't wait for him all day."

Verla Harrison: Definition of homework—"A waste of time."









Shannon Kelly: "But why stay out of trouble when you can be in it?"

Helen Lapaire: Learning Greek may be difficult—Physics is impossible!

Lois Larson: What better way is there to catch up on sleep than to go to classes?

Yvette Lastrat: Always had a valid excuse for not having homework done—Lyla was her roommate.

Sharon Moore: The worst thing about morning is that it comes so early.

Doris Olson: "I've got a good memory, but it's awfully short."

Donna Peel: "Mobile Beauty Parlor, Inc." of R.C. residence.

Anna Thorhaug: The more you learn, the more you forget. Why waste your time?

Judy Chymko: Is allergic to Saturday morning classes.

Freshman '60

Justine Nickel: "But I'm sure your answer is wrong. Mine is different." Marion Turnbull: Believes that the only way you can get along with people is to agree with them.

Marlene Woolsey: "Let's have a toboganning party and invite the engineers."

Phyllis Zaremba: Thinks if she flunks Lab. Tech, she'll take Engineering.

Lorna Remus: What does it take to be a Chemist ... sanity or insanity?

CAMERY SHY





Anna Marie Andree: I can't help it if I'm quiet. Somebody around here has to be different.

Barb Cunning: She scores as well with the kids as she does in basketball.

June Duxbury: Never put off until tomorrow what you can put off until the day after.

Dorothy Gustafson: She's a Lab. Tech. What other qualification do you need?

June Heil: June is our mathematician. She thinks x^2 is what goes on the end of letters.

Iris Horocholyn: Pretty and proper, a real boy stopper.

Joyce Lutcher: Not a leader of women, but a follower of men.

Ellen Morgan: A fugitive from a grapefruit—a squirt, but a nice one.

Donna Sidler: Generally speaking, she's generally speaking.

Lynn Smith: Friends, Romans, Countrymen, lend me your men.

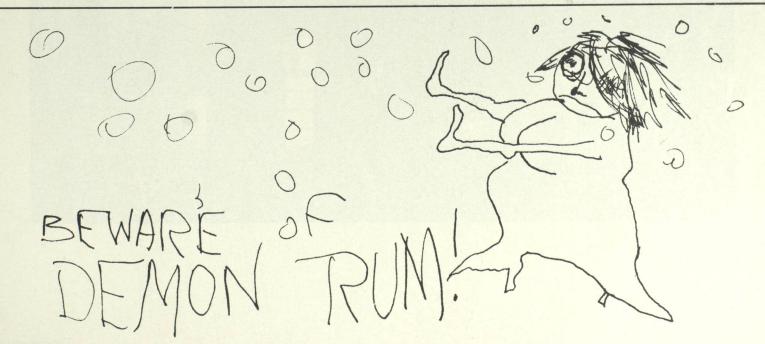
Evelyn Stevenson: Since Einstein died, there aren't many of us left.

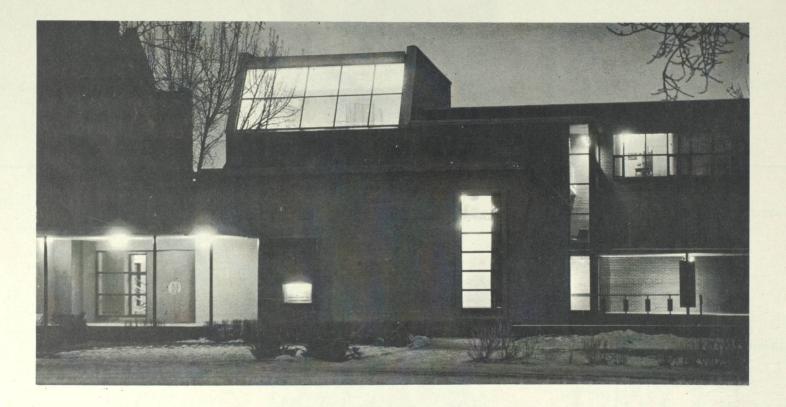


Jill Walmsley: If I'm studying when you come in, please wake me up.

CAMERA SHY

Jerome Polasek: Gee, I like it in Lab. Techs. Like, I'm the only man. Sheilagh Cameron: Don't like the teacher, The subject's too deep. I'd drop the class, But I need the sleep.





matriculation

Don Amachand: Don is originally from Trinidad. He plans to teach school. Activities—Debating.

Ed Balcewich: From Unity. His future plans include Manitoba (?) Activities—Cubs, curling and intramural sports.

Doris Bolduc: "Has finally done it. I don't know what or how, but she has done it!" Her home is Regina. Activities — University Night and International Club Secretary.

Roger Bowles: From Brandon, Man. Plans to be an Engineer. Activities—Intramural basketball.

Arlene Bryson: Years from now she will still be convincing people she's the quiet type. Tisdale is her home town.



Phil Cels: His future plans are to become a lawyer. Activities—Basketball, bowling and curling.

Doug Coult: Plans to be an Engineer. Activities—Member of the Cougars.

John Cupid: From Trinidad. Plans to continue on at Regina College. Activities — Intramural basketball and volleyball.

Tex Dawson: From Great Falls, Man. Plans to go into Engineering. Activities—Volleyball and basketball.

Wing Der: Originally from Moose Jaw. His plans are undecided.

John Dodds: John is from Saskatoon. Activities—Repairing spider webs.

Gordon Forbes: From Regina.

Activities—Chairman of the Intramural Sports Committee, badminton champion, intramural basketball.

Norma Foster: Miss Florence Nightingale. Norma comes from Cleveland.

Margaret Grandy: In years to come, she may be wheeling around a couple of kids, but she'll still be the same old Marg.

Leonard Hewson: From Langbank. Activities—Bowling.

Freshman '60











Elizabeth Hilts: From Whitewood. Activities—Member of the Cougettes.

Joe Hilts: From Whitewood. Plans to be a Math teacher. Activities—Cougars, eating, intramural referee.

Easlyn Jagessar: From Trinidad. In years to come, she will be proving that gentlemen prefer blondes but marry brunettes. Activities—Variety Night.

Abe Koop: From Carrot River. Plans to enter Medicine. Active member of the "Y" Judo Club.

Robert Leflar: Future plans are to be an Engineer.

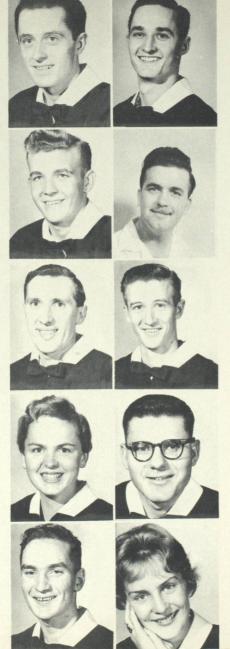
Joe McKeown: From Regina. Plans to be an Engineer. Activities—Intramural basketball.

Gordon McLeod: From Regina. Activities—Plays for the Cubs.

Harry Manning: From Kisbey. Plans to be a Minister.

Shirley Martin: Years from now, the same sweet girl we used to adore, but her name will be different from before. Home—Regina. Activities—University Night.

Frank Palfry: From Disley. Activities—Square dancing.



Mitch Palmer: Mitch is from Regina. Activities — Polishing camel saddles.

Ghil Nazé: From Belgium. Plans to go to the Belgian Congo. Activities—S.C.M.

Ralph Perry: From Moose Jaw. Activities—Hand cleans shoebrush bristles.

Bill Peskleway: From Assiniboia. Activities—Carving ball bearings.

Kathy Riddell: "Yes, I'm related but—" Activities—Variety Night, International Club, Sheet, Freshman.

John Rudd: Plans to enter the Ministry. Activities—S.C.M., plays trombone.

Ken Thomas: From Bangor. Plans to be dictator of a South American country. Activities—Residence wrestling.

Diana Vargo: From Oxbow.

Plans—we really doubt whether she has any, maybe. Activities — investigating armchairs destroyed by arson.



CAMERA SHY

Dunc Cameron: From Cordova. Plans—to be a kidnapper. Activities—dognapping.

Norm Cockriell: From Vancouver. Plans—to own Africa. Activities—embezzling money from society matrons. **Don Whyte:** From Rivers, Manitoba. Plans—to play his violin while Regina burns around him. Activities — Symphony Orchestra, Intramural sports.

Jesse Jesperson: From Spruce Grove, Alberta. Plans to enter Ministry. Activities—S.C.M.

Earl Seidler: From Regina. Plans to be a lawyer. Activities—writing propaganda for the Atomic Energy Commission.

Vic Cathers: From Regina. Plans—to swim the Atlantic. Activities—swimming lessons.

Betty Dyck: From Aberdeen. Plans—to live in Shangri La. Activities—S.C.M.

Camera Shy

Norvald Flaaten: From Weyburn.

Plans—to dig a diamond mine under Regina.

Activities—attending seances.

Terry Galon: From Regina.

Plans—to be an Engineer. Activities — Intramural basketball, bowling.

Joe MacLeod: From Regina.

Plans—to become a star flag-pole sitter.

Activities-Intramural basketball.

SEVILLE DAIR DAGO TOUSUN BUSSIS INURO NOJO DEMS TRUX SUMMIT COUSIN SUMMIT DUX. Vic Murray: From Punnichy. Plans—to be a Pharmacist. Activities—coffee at 11 with the boys.

Tom Quon: From Kamsack. Plans—to be the first man on Pluto. Activities—being late for French.

Murray Whitmore: From Regina. Plans—to be an Engineer. Activities—unravelling shoelaces.

Marion Wiebe: From Vancouver. Plans—to cross the Pacific in a bathtub. Activities—Glee Club.

> I think that I shall never see A billboard lovely as a tree. Indeed, unless the billboards fall, I'll never see a tree at all.

> > -Ogden Nash

nursing

Elaine Gow: Mambo, anyone?





Shirley McIlvenny: Has travelled almost as much as President Eisenhower.

Jean Millham: Knows everything about everything.

MUNAALIA

Freshman '60

Sharon Ketcheson: Why doesn't anyone ever do their homework? How can I pass this way?

> STALWART GUARDIAN OF THE NATIONS HEALTH

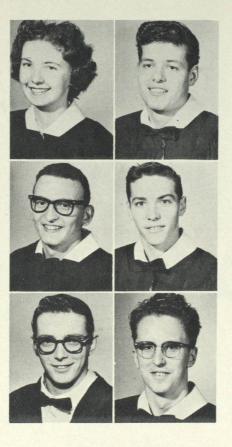
SOUL) LOVING (PEAR

pharmacy

Muriel Donaldson: I got a secret. If only I could remember what it is.

Jack Kay: Did you know that brains are ninety percent water?

Brian Joynt: Commutes from Rouleau.



CAMERA SHY

Stephen Ferreira: I like to mix things together and see what comes out.

Bert Martin: I'm a heckuvaheckuva Pharmacist.

Larry Riggall: According to the Theory of Relativity, I have one hundred and eighty-four million relatives.

Art Watson: The part I like about Pharmacy is sharpening hypodermic needles.

Shirley Young: Being a Pharmacist, I'll probably meet a drug store cowboy.

physical education

Ray Debienne: Look! New running shoes!

Graham Leask: Did you know that beer

dioxide with iron added?

bottles are made of fused silicon



Kathy McDaid: Alice in Wonderland finds copying notes easier than doing her own.

John Starzynski: Boy, do I dig English. This poetry bit is alright, too.

CAMERA SHY

Percy Ionel: Me and French are, like, eccccccccccchh!!



0

TYPE AND

Ruth Winters: I'm a product of the Winter works program.



agriculture

David Freed: Are you any relation to the D.J.?



Hugh Stewart: Likes writing poetry.

Lloyd Weinberger: Who needs a degree to milk cows?

home economics and partial

Adrienne Assaly: Watch out or I'll hit you with my oboe.

Dianne Fahselt: Petite and pretty, and, well, just ask anybody.

Helga Giedraitus: An hour a day keeps my homework done.

Mrs. Isabel Burch: U. and I. for Poli. Sci.



CAMERA SHY

Murray Butterfield: Uncle Billy plays the trumpet.

Earle Cleveland: The city gets its name from me, not vice versa.

Kathy Jackson: How can an octave have only seven notes in it?

Wilma McVety: I'm the only one in the whole joint who takes Home Ec.

Gaye Parker: A budding opera singer.

- Brian Colquhoun: I came here for the social life.
- Harold Coward: Grandpa Noel said I could work for him when I get big.
- Marjorie Davies: She's blonde, plays the piano, and other information can be received from her mother.

Camera Shy

George Hermanson:

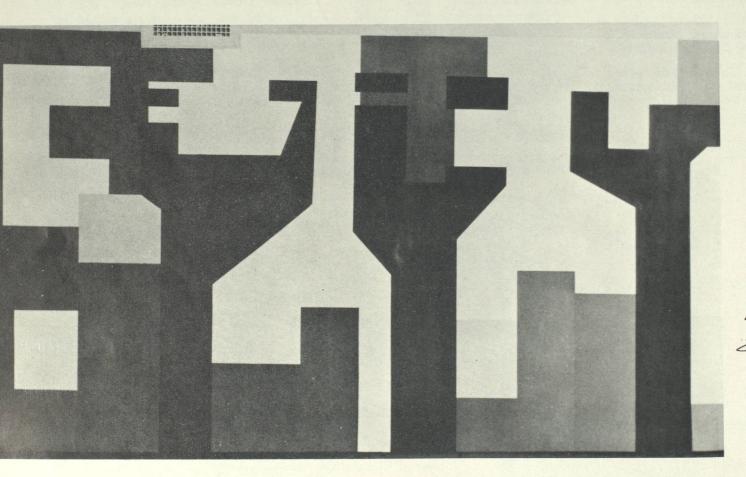
Spring has sprung, The grass is riz, I wonder where The girls is.

Gus Masuoka: The Judo expert from Japan.

Craig Oliver: Spring fever's okay if you can use it as an excuse for skipping classes.

Pat Wicijowski: Did you know there was a pirate treasure buried under Regina College?





COMMENT BY THE ARTIST

I do not need to say a thing. I have already said it in doing it.

12

City yearbook fim Harding. president William n 7 A Kathy Jackson Bare drama activities Ray Downey hisio paper Jan Paper Elavine Hamilton Elavice - President secretory Ken Collier 8 Jeans debating yearbook CA

Students' Representative Council Report



BACK ROW: K. Collier, B. Zaharik, P. Tadros, W. Tindall, R. Downey, T. Lewis.

FRONT ROW: L. Chavich, C. Antymniuk, E. Hamilton, J. Harding, T. Duncan, K. Jackson.

MISSING: B. McIntyre.

The eight months from September to April have been very busy but rewarding for your S.R.C. There were many decisions for us to make in your interest—we hope we have made the right ones. Every week brought more planning and organizing with it, but we enjoyed every minute. Seldom was there a dull moment, you the student body know that just as well as we do.

First, there were the student pictures, then all the dances, including Christmas, Campus Queen, Beaux Arts and Graduation. Speaking of events, we can't forget all the preparation which went into University Night and all the rehearsals for Variety Night—both of which were tremendous successes.

Turning away from social events to the athletic department, all three of our basketball teams showed great spirit and were enthusiastically cheered on to victory by ardent fans and cheerleaders. Intramural sports such as basketball and volleyball were organized, as were bowling and curling.

Besides all this work, editors of the Sheet and Freshman were always patiently waiting for articles—after all, a paper or yearbook wouldn't be much without them.

It's hard to realize that this, our freshman year at college, has drawn to a close. But with it come many pleasant memories and associations which we will want to keep. From each member of the S.R.C. come sincere thanks to the students and staff of R.C., in making this year one of the best yet. We leave you with this old and familiar but expressive quotation, "Best of luck in the future!"

Freshman Staff

Co-editors	Lily Chavich Ken Collier
Artists:	
Cover	George Dobranski
Drawings	
Frontispieces	Carolyn Antymniuk

College Editors:

Arts and Science	Ken Collier
Commerce	Glen Hanna
Education	Barb Radcliffe
Engineering	
Fine Arts	Terry Fenton
Hospital Laboratory Technicians	Phyllis Zaremba Lynn Smith
Matriculation	Cathy Riddell
Layouts: Ken Collier	, Carolyn Antymniuk, Lily Chavich

Advertising: Pat Kipper, Marilyn Etty, Bab Radcliffe, Virginia Selinger, Wilma Mc-Vety, Sheila Cowie, Elaine Hamilton

Typists: Carolyn Antymniuk, Pat Kipper



STANDING: W. Hall, C. Riddell, S. Cowie, P. Kipper, B. McIntyre, E. Rudali, B. Radcliff, G. Hanna. SEATED: C. Antymniuk, P. Zaremba, K. Collier, L. Chavich, M. Etty. MISSING: W. McVety, V. Selinger, T. Fenton, L. Smith, E. Hamilton.

The Sheet



STANDING: M. Meier, J. Hart, K. McDaid, B. McIntyre, L. Wilson, W. Wawruck, R. Downey.

SITTING: C. Riddell, C. Antymniuk, T. Duncan, T. Lewis, S. Ketcheson, L. Demchuck.

MISSING: G. Peterson, J. Lynch. R. Tourigny, B. Douglas, C. Cook, J. Harding, B. Zaharik, P. Tadros, M. Duncan. As co-editors of the SHEET for 1959-60, we have been ably assisted by a capable, and usually, efficient staff.

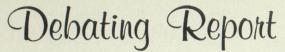
A vote of thanks goes to Sharon Ketcheson who was our business manager, a position which involves more hard work than most people realize. Special notice should go to Carolyn Antymniuk, the S.R.C. reporter who was the only writer who always turned her column in on time. Also, our deepest appreciation to Kathy McDaid, the exchange Editor, who waded her way through all our mail every week.

Finally, our thanks go to the entire student body for the support they gave the SHEET.

SHEET STAFF-

Co-Editors	Tricia Duncan, Tom Lewis
Business Manager	Sharon Ketcheson
Assistant Business Manager	Gale Peterson
Social	Bob McIntyre, John Lynch
Sports	
Exchange	Kathy McDaid

Reporters: Leslie Wilson, Bill Douglas, Clive Cook, Carolyn Antymniuk, Jim Harding, Joan Hart, Cathy Riddell, Walter Wawruck, Larry Demchuk, Marion Meier, Bernie Zaharik, Kathy Jackson, Peter Tadros.



Debating has risen from such a low standard at the beginning of the year to such a high one now, at the close of the year, that it is both surprising and satisfying. Here are, then, briefly, a few facts and highlights of our debating year.

For the past few years the MacKenzie Trophy contest hasn't had any written regulations and there is always a tussle between the Regina directorate and its sister branch at Saskatoon. Hence, to put an end to that, last year's director had left a drafted copy with Dr. L. Thomas who brought it to my notice. So with the help of Dr. Thomas, we set down in "black and white" the unwritten regulations which are now known as the "MacKenzie Trophy Regulations 1959".

So far this year four debates have been held. The reason why we did not have any more is very simple we did not get your full co-operation. I have to go out of my way here to say that the college spirit is dead and even buried.

The first debate had as its motion "that the presidency of the S.R.C. of Regina College be opened to both sexes", which was proposed by Jim Harding, seconded by Paula Basin and opposed by myself, seconded by Gail Peterson.

The second debate dealt with the United Nations, while the third with religion. The degree in these two debates were of high order indeed.

The fourth debate was the best both in style of delivery and content; and to my knowledge, the best ever held in Regina College. The Science Theatre was packed with both students and faculty members who were wondering what the four budding debators had to say about birth control. The motion "that the practise of birth control is necessary for the prevention of over-population of this world" was proposed by Larry Green, seconded by Jim Harding, and opposed by Don Amichand, seconded by myself. To



STANDING: D. Amachand, W. Wawruck, G. Piper. SITTING: P. Tadros, L. Greene.

our surprise, the comments from the floor were not conspicuously absent as in the other three debates. That is the spirit; keep it up, boys!

As this report is being written, we are awaiting a reply from Saskatoon for the big debate of this year which would be for the MacKenzie Trophy.

Thanks are due to Dr. Thomas for his assistance with the "Regulations 1959"; to Mr. Parker and Mr. Climenhaga for their assistance as faculty advisors; to the S.R.C. members for their co-operation; to Willard Fogal for his assistance as chairman; to Ed Moriarty for his eye-catching posters, and to all those learned judges, inspiring speakers and lively listeners who in any way contributed towards a successful debating year.

PETER TADROS



STANDING: Doug Coult, Barry Armstrong, John Lipp. SEATED: Bob McIntyre, Wayne Evans.

Social Report

It has given me great pleasure to be your Social Director during the past college year. To John Lynch and the Social Committee, my staff advisors, and all students, a very personal "thank you" for your assistance.

I am sure you will always remember these dates:

- College Cabaret candle-lit tables
- Christmas Formal cocktail party
- Sock-hop Mad Monks
- Campus Queen ten lovely candidates plus Lolita
- Beaux Arts Ball a real BALL!
- Graduation Dance relaxed atmosphere after a strenuous year.

The 1959-60 College Social Year must be considered a success and the credit is all yours for participating.

BOB McINTYRE, Social Director.

Drama Report

Our production of "ON STAGE 1960" was very successful and one of which the students of Regina College can be proud. I only hope that everyone enjoyed working with the show as much as I have enjoyed working with you. I would like to give my special thanks to everyone on my committee and to all those connected with the production in any way. Once again thanks for your support, co-operation and efforts.

BERNARD ZAHARIK



STANDING: M. Cass-beggs, K. Jackson, B. Zaharik, T. Lane. SITTING: T. Lewis, E. Gow, M. Etty, J. Corman, G. Peterson, C. Riddell, T. Klanders. MISSING: M. Davies.

Music Directorate



G. Parker, D. Fahselt, K. Jackson, A. Assaly, M. Davies.

The 1960 presentation of Variety Night is a show of which we can all be proud. By all, I mean the Music committee, for helping greatly in organization; those in the acts, combining talent and co-operation; those working behind the scenes, giving many hours to ensure the smooth running of the show; and those in the audience, lending encouragement and support.

To all of you, I extend my sincere appreciation.

KATHY JACKSON, Music Director.

Music Committee

Adrienne Assaly Marjorie Davies Bernie Zaharik Dianne Fahselt Gaye Parker

Accompanists

Dianne Fahselt Marjorie Davies Jack Partridge Kathy Jackson

Campus Queen Dance

Do you remember these girls? Sheila Cowie, Barb Ingle, Gail Peterson, Sharon Moore, Marian Meier, Kathy McDaid, Cathy Riddell, Elaine Gow and Chicki Filbrant? Yes, certainly you do.

From these lovely contestants, Chicki Filbrant, the attractive blonde representing Engineering, was chosen our Campus Queen for 1959-60. She was crowned by Jim Harding, S.R.C. president, who presented her with a medallion on behalf of the student body. Many congratulations, Chicki, from the students of Regina College.

Remember "Lolita, my sin, my passion, my skeleton". Oh, Lolita was a beautiful creature, possibly a little old, but still a beautiful creature. The majesty of her bone structure, which was quite revealing, overwhelmed all of us present. "Lolita, Lolita, why didn't you answer my invitation to dance?"

A delightful variety of music was supplied by the College band. One of the feature attractions was Bill Tindall, on the electric guitar.

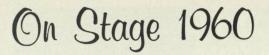
Many of the colleges presented their candidate with corsages, among these being Kathy and Chicki. (She also received a medallion with the Engineering crest on it.)

In closing, we would like to express appreciation to Dr. and Mrs. Crossman and Dr. and Mrs. Ledingham who were patrons at the dance.

BOB McINTYRE, Social Director.







Yes sir, it was a tremendous show! That was the feeling of all who attended Regina College's Variety Nite, "On Stage 1960", on the nights of February 26 and 27. The students of Regina College went all out to give "a really big show!"

The success of "On Stage 1960" was due to the wholehearted efforts of Kathy Jackson, Bernard Zaharik, their committees, and to the enthusiastic and talented efforts by all the participants.

The show opened with a flourish of skirts and legs as the Can Can girls, under the choreography of Reg Hawe, gaily danced across the stage to the music of "Gaite Parisienne". The winks and smiles of the girls intrigued and charmed the audience as they blended themselves into the excitement of the opening number. The second number was an unusual fashion show in which the seductive models were the girls (?) from the College of Commerce. Following quickly was the jazz combo, "The Monks", led by Alec Kelly, which gave us a taste of modern jazz. The Ambassadors were next with their terrific renditions of "Ride the Chariot" and "I Got a Robe". A change in mood, as Elaine Gow enchanted the audience with her ballet solo of "Le Cid". "How to Begin a Story" by Dylan Thomas was read by Terry Fenton, to the enjoyment of all. The keyboard quartet was one of the big hits with their sparkling and polished peformance on the two concert grands. The first part of the program was then brought to a close with the timely and fortunate death of "Carmen", in the College's hilarious version of the opera "Carmen".

Intermission was then followed by the one act play, "Twentieth-Century Lullaby", under the direction of Bernard Zaharik and Jean Corman. The cast handled their parts very skillfully and were a credit to the College. After a brief intermission, a salute to Regina College was given by the S.R.C. President, Jim Harding, and the Glee Club, accompanied by Marjorie Davies. An atmosphere of College loyalty was enhanced by the College Crest designed and built by the stage crew.

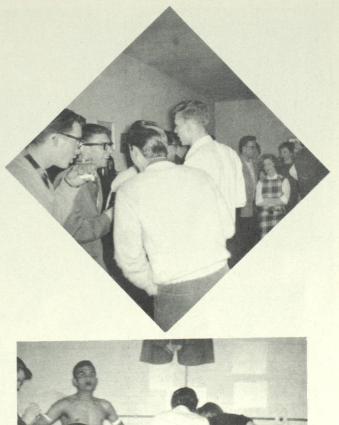
A humorous shadow play, under the direction of Michael Cass-Beggs followed. Next on the program was the spirited Engineers' Chorus, under the direction of Larry Moe, and accompanied by Kathy Jackson. Not only did they show spirit, but talent, too.

A sudden shift in pace and atmosphere took place as the dancers went through the pulsating rhythm of "Voodoo Suite", under the direction of Reg Hawe. Jack Partridge, pianist, gave us a touch of the classics with his talented playing of selected Brahms Waltzes. Gay Parker then gave us a chance to hear her lovely and versatile voice as she sang "Hills of Home". The final number was the delightful and very popular dancing of the Polynesian Dancers, under the direction of Mr. Hapi. With their true version of "Now is the Hour", "On Stage 1960" came to a successful and happy close.

Drama Committee

Stage Manager	
Assistant Stage Manager	
Make-up Mistress	Marj Davies
Costume Mistress	Marilyn Etty
Ticket Sales	
Advertising	Tom Lewis, Cathy Riddell
Program Consultants Ela	ine Gow, Michael Cass-Beggs
	Jean Corman
Drama Director	Bernard Zaharik
Music Director	Kathy Jackson













University Night

Regina College's second annual University Night was held February 5 and 6, and the thousand people attending it enjoyed the displays assembled by the students. Working for over a month and a half in advance, the students and staff concentrated on displays that would be interesting to all ages. We were well rewarded, for many families attended as a group.

The Lab. Tech. display proved very interesting with blood tests being given to those who so wished, and many different instruments set up to show part of the work done by the Lab. Techs.

Poetry readings commenting on War, Death, and Society made up the English Show. There was a humorous contrast of the romantic poet of the nineteenth century and the realistic modern poet of the twentieth century.

The Astronomy Show, held in the Tower Room, had a "Trip to Mars" theme. With flashing lights, it was explained how a rocket could reach Mars. A simple explanation was given of how the Russians photographed the moon.

Very popular was the Mathematics display with a demonstration of the Mobius strip, a graph of the perfect valentine and an architect's plan of a "glass" house.

The Economics show had charts showing population and income distribution, and the food index. Of special interest was the comparison of economic growth in Communist and Western nations.

Crowds gathered in the Chemistry Lab. to see the Chem. display. "Strontium 90" was the interesting theme of one table. The Electro-chemistry section showed the "hydrolysis" of water, and had an explanation of the voltaic cell.

The Physics Lab. was the scene of the "Modern Miracles of Light", showing the various ways spectra can be produced, and also a display of ultra-violet light. A cloud-chamber for observing alpha and beta particles was on display.

The Biology Lab. was very popular with slides and drawings of blue-green algae, and also tables of evolution and zoology. The Falconry Club had live owls, hawks, and falcons on display and baby chicks were hatching in an incubator.

"Saskatchewan, Our University", the film which proved so popular last year, was shown again this year in the Science Theatre.

Very popular was the "Beatnik" Cafeteria held in the dining room. Bearded and bewigged "Beatniks" took orders for tea, coffee and pastries, while "The Monks" played for the enjoyment of everyone. Here, tired visitors, in the candle-lighted "Beatnik" atmosphere, rested and enjoyed the music and lunch.

Again University Night can be considered one of Regina College's most successful student events.





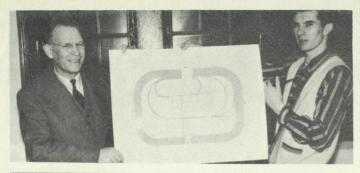
















Student Christian Movement

In the opinion of those interested, the Student Christian Movement has experienced a successful year. Our activities can be outlined under the three headings: Administration, Achievement, and Acknowledgments.

ADMINISTRATION

A "get-acquainted supper" at Argyle Road Baptist Church at the end of September began the year's activities of the Regina College S.C.M. The games after supper were followed by a "singspiration". The elections were then held and the following officers were elected: President—Barry Niccolls, Vice-President—Don Amichand, Secretaries—Beverly Cornish and Boyd Niccolls, Social Committee—Vivian Pearce, Phyllis Abramoff. Our capable director was Rev. Bruce Haskins, pastor of Argyle Road Baptist Church. Mr. Grant Schwartz of St. Chad's College led the Thursday noon Bible study groups.

ACHIEVEMENT

We have had various pastors from churches in the city, students of the college, and several national and provincial representatives of S.C.M. conducting our Monday and Thursday chapel periods throughout the year. In connection with the two national S.C.M. representatives and their visits, Dr. Hawkin, former missionary to China, and the Rev. Roy De Marsh, general secretary of the S.C.M. for Canada, we held firesides at the home of Dr. and Mrs. Lewis Thomas. In our Monday noon S.C.M. sessions such topics as The Agnostic, The Atheist, The Christian, and various denominational beliefs were presented and discussed. These times proved to be both profitable and inspirational to all who attended.

A Christmas Gym Party, which was well attended, was held at the Regina General Hospital Gym at the end of November.

Another S.C.M. achievement was the sponsoring of the World Refugee Year Campaign during which \$135.00 was raised to aid refugees in Europe and Asia.

College Sunday was observed on March 13, and was well supported by the staff and students.

ACKNOWLEDGMENTS

First of all, we wish to thank God for His guidance and blessing in the past year's activities. We wish to extend our thanks and appreciation to the following: Rev. Bruce Haskins for his capable leadership, Grant Schwartz for his assistance, Dean Riddell and members of the staff for their co-operation and interest, and Dr. and Mrs. Lewis Thomas for their hospitality. Our thanks is extended also to each one who participated in the S.C.M. program, making it the success it has been.

BARRY NICCOLLS and DAROLD SAUER

College Week-end

The traditional College Week-End was held this year on March 12 and 13. The Staff-Student Banquet took place in the dining hall in an atmosphere of spring. A well-filling dinner was had by all and then toasts were proposed. The Toast to the College was proposed by George Symonds and replied to by Dr. R. Agnew. Mr. L. G. Crowman proposed the Toast to the Students, and Tony Flanders replied. A violin solo was given by Don Whyte. This interlude was followed by the Toast to the University by Gail Peterson, with Dr. O. Holmes replying. Ray Downey then presented the Athletic awards:

Cougars: B. Armstrong, J. D. Coult, J. Harding, J. Hilts, G. Leask.

Cougettes: B. Cunning, M. Duncan, E. Hamilton, E. Hilts, P. Kipper, K. McDaid, C. Rabourn, B. Radcliffe, D. Sidler.

Cubs: E. Balcewich, J. Kay, G. McLeod, F. Ogilvie, R. Sandalack.

Bowling: High Team—John Lipp (Captain), W. Evans, B. Armstrong, L. Hewson, T. Galon.

High Boy: B. McIntyre.

High Girl: P. Kipper.

Elaine Hamilton presented the S.R.C. awards, to those students who made outstanding contributions to school life, to: M. Etty, E. Gow, G. Piper, and J. Lynch.

Mr. D. H. F. Black, economist and lawyer, gave an outstanding and informing speech about the industrial expansion in Saskatchewan.

On Sunday, in the Darke Hall, a service was held commemorating College Sunday. This was followed by the Dean's Tea in the Norman Mackenzie Art Gallery.



Poetry urn The Other Side

The Good Side . . . by Canol Rabourn

ENCHANTMENT

I stood alone on the street at night. and watched the snowflakes fall gently to earth. Under the streetlight they sparkled like diamonds: they caressed my upturned face like silvery drops of mist. Onto the sidewalk they dropped: they melted.

FRIENDSHIP

The silver bell of friendship Will always ring true and clear, If we keep it bright and shiny Without a scratch or smear. Its ringing may be simple, But filled with deep emotion, With motives pure and faithful As a true friend's rare devotion.

A SONNET ON SONNETS

To Wordsworth came the great desire to write; A genius true, he wrote with lasting skill; In sonnets oft he 'spressed his wandering will, With all that master force and matchless might, Like some great lamp of shining, leading light Came all his words the willful world to fill; To lighten dull and dreary days; to kill All dead thought in a fiercely glorious fight. And so successful was this brilliant man, So great his beauteous sonnets: "London, 1802", "Composed Upon Westminster Bridge"—how can I ever learn them, know them? Though I see I must, somehow, by some preposterous plan. Alas, my prof is glaring at me!

PROPHECY

When we get married, baby,

- We'll have a big church wedding, with a priest and everything, and everybody will know we're good, Christian, church-going folks.
- After the ceremony, we'll have a big party. You know—lots of liquor and food and everything, and everybody will know we're friendly and easy to get along with.
- Then, we'll go on our honeymoon. Let's go to Vegas and have a big time. Lots of fun. You know—gambling, tearing around—lots of fun.
- Then we'll settle down and raise a family. We'll have a boy—teach him to play football and he'll grow up to be a fine boy. We'll have a girl, too, and dress her real nice, and she'll get married to a nice boy.
- Then, we'll have an easy old age, and I can sit around and read, and have a drink now and then, and we'll have it real nice.
- And when we're buried, we'll have good church funerals, and everybody will remember what good Christian folks we were.

In a coupla years, when I got enough money to buy a ring, and maybe I got a better job, we'll get married, baby, and, oh boy, will we live!

YZ

I now live on YZ street, Where YZ and grafting gentlemen live, And though they live on YZ street, They nothing to the poorer give.

The YZ and where's and what's of this Makes one aware of something odd. To YZ my mind, return my bliss, Restore ye now my faith in God.

To make a calm and YZ mind, Give to the poor the flowing cup. We'll show how well we are refined, How all the world's YZ up.

ANONYMOUS

by Pob



Cougans



STANDING: J. Hilts, J. Harding, R. Tourigny, B. Armstrong, E. Fluter. SITTING: G. Leask, J. Lipp, D. Coult. MISSING: S. Stewart (coach), L. Leslie.

This year, Regina College has again come up with a top-notch team in the Cougars. With Sam Stewart as Coach, the team has been hard to beat. With no really tall player on the team, they have made up for this with some fine ball-handling and shooting. Being without a league to play in, did not seem to make them lose spirit, as they came up with 11 wins and 5 losses. Possibly the Cougars' best showing of the year was their 60-59 victory over Glendive. It was an exciting game right to the end. With no individual stars, the team worked as a unit and the scoring was usually well-distributed.

Team members are: Jim Harding, Barrie Armstrong, Ed Fluter, Roger Tourigny, Doug Coult, Joe Hilts, John Lipp and Graham Leask.

Athletic Director

The Faculty-Student Banquet brought the extra curricular activities of this season to a close. This has been a good year, and I would like to take this opportunity to thank all those who helped out in the organization, etc., of the sports activities. The basketball teams have performed especially well this year and deserve special recognition for their fine showing. Because sports activities are such a vital part of College life, we hope that there have been enough activities for each one of you to participate in. Once again, thanks to everyone who participated or helped out in any way. BAY DOWNEY, Sports Director.

Cougettes

This year, the Cougettes under the able coaching of Arnie Lowenberger have come up with one of the finest girls' basketball teams the Collège has seen. Starting out with only four girls who had played basketball before, they surprised even their coach by winning sixteen and losing only four games. In the process, they won two championships—one in the Regina Senior League, and one in Saskatoon. Their away trips included Moose Jaw, Weyburn and Saskatoon.

Again they were invited to take part in the annual Girls' Invitational Basketball Tournament at Moose Jaw. After a very fine showing, they lost in the Consolation semi finals.

Because there was no league here in the city, all their games were exhibition games. The team was led in scoring by Leslie Wilson, Barb Cunning and Captain Kathy McDaid. The team also purchased much-needed new uniforms this year.

Even with the high calibre of basketball teams Regina College has had this year, we can still look forward to having better teams in the future. Congratulations, girls, for such a fine showing this year.

Members of the team this year were: Barb Radcliffe, Barb Cunning, Kathy Mc-Daid (Captain), Elaine Hamilton, Leslie Wilson, Carol Rabourn, Donna Sidler, Mary Duncan, Elizabeth Hilts and Pat Kipper.



STANDING: D. Sidler, K. McDaid, M. Duncan, L. Wilson, E. Hilts, B. Cunning. KNEELING: C. Rabourn, P. Kipper, A. Lowenburger (Coach), B. Radcliff, E. Hamilton.



STANDING: F. Ogilvie, R. Debienne, A. Lowenburger (Coach), G. McLeod, E. Balcewich. KNEELING: R. Sandelack, J. Kay, M. Swayze. MISSING: L. Demchuk.

Cubs

The Cubs, ably coached by Arnie Lowenberger, started off the season with a squad of eleven players: Gord McLeod, Ron Sandalack, Ray Debienne, Jack Kay, Murray Swayze, Larry Demchuk, Fred Ogilvie, Ed Fluter, Bob McIntyre, Gary Fitz, and Randy Flynn. At Christmas or shortly after, the Cubs lost the services of Ed Fluter, who joined the Cougars; Bob McIntyre, who needed more time to spend on his studies, and as Social Director; Gary Fitz and Randy Flynn, who went into the outside world to find jobs. Ed Balcewich joined the team to fill the gap in manpower.

This team had a great year, winning 16 of 21 games. Two of the defeats were to the Cougars in the first and last games of the season. Other teams that defeated the Cubs were Teachers College, Campion, and Luther Arts and Science. Wins were over Sheldon Williams, Scott, Martin, Central, Tech, Weyburn, Campion, Luther, Campion Arts and Science, Luther Arts and Science, and Moose Jaw Central. High scorers for the team were Gord McLeod, Ray Debienne, Ron Sandalack and Murray Swayze, with Ray coming up with the best single game effort when he scored 24 points against Campion College.

Bowling

The Regina College Bowling League enjoyed a very successful year. The League consisted of eight teams with five members on each team. Six of these teams were student teams, the remaining two being made up of staff members. Beginning early in October, the bowling league played its games at the Vic Alleys every Saturday afternoon. The first weekend in March was the final game.

John Lipp's team captured the top team award with a total of 73 points, followed by Al Kroiter's team with 70 points. Bob McIntyre was the top male bowler with an average of 204. Wayne Evans was runner-up.

Pat Kipper was the top female bowler with an average of 156.

It is hoped that everybody enjoyed the season as much as did those who organized the League.

JOHN LYNCH

Curling

Brian Anderson triumphantly swept through the Regina College Bonspiel. He defeated Dave Williams in the final game 11-7. Anderson had been beaten in the semi-finals by Williams but took the other side of the double-knockout spiel from Ed Balcewich. The final game was never in doubt. After the first end, Williams counted one, but from then on, it was Anderson all the way.

Curling with Anderson were Bert Webb, Ralph Lewis, and Gwen Hutchinson. Williams' rink consisted of Gary Spencer, Wilma McVety and John Lautsch.

A total of nine rinks participated in curling this year, including two professor rinks skipped by Dr. Kristjanson and Dr. Ledingham. All rinks played at the Civil Service Curling Club.

A special thanks to all the curlers for their great show of sportsmanship this year.

DAVE WILLIAMS



BACK ROW: Marian Meier, Marilyn Etty, Barb Ingle. FRONT ROW: Elaine Gow, Barb Hanson, Tricia Duncan, Paula Basin, Carolyn Antymniuk.

Cheerleaders

This year at Regina College has been a busy, enjoyable, and exciting one for the cheerleaders. We have shared close friendships and wonderful experiences.

At the beginning of our fall term we represented a disorganized group of girls, linked by a desire to support our College basketball teams. This was the motive which encouraged us during the first few difficult weeks of adjustment. Sparked by the determination of our leader, Paula Basin, we began practising. Our greatest reward was to see her look of grave uncertainty change to one of hopeful possibility. It was then that the eight of us became a unit, working together for a worthwhile goal.

Our aim throughout the year has been twofold: to provide loyal support for our ieams and to inspire this same feeling among our fellow students. Because College spirit is of such vital importance, we have willingly tried to fulfill this aim. Cheerleading is a responsibility and a challenge. The responsibility has been one of awakening pride and loyalty for our College. The challenge has molded us into the instrument through which this responsibility could be achieved. We hope our efforts have contributed in a small way to the making of an unforgettable university year.

Intramural Committee



STANDING: Fred Ogilvie, Murray Swayze, John Lipp. SEATED: Gordon Forbes. MISSING: Vic Craig.

Intramural Volleyball

Eleven teams, competing for honours in the Intramural Volleyball league, made a fine showing this year, high-lighted by the winning of the championship by the Education team. The teams played at noons, finishing the tournament before the Christmas vacation.

The Education team consisted of: Gary Fitz, Ray Debienne, Bill Fogal, Murray Swayze, Dave Williams, John Starzynski and Graham Leask, all of whom were active in other intramural sports in some capacity.

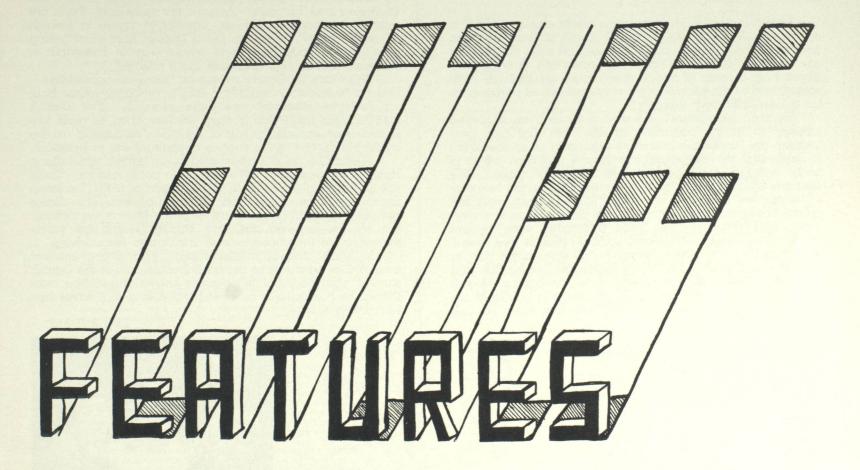
Intramural Badminton

Approximately thirty players entered in our annual tournament this year, which was held at the Wascana Winter Club.

Events:

Men's singles	Gordon Forbes
Ladies' singles	Barb Cunning
Men's doubles	Gordon Forbes, Al Blott
Ladies' doubles Bar	b Cunning, Donna Sidler
Mixed doubles	Barb Cunning, Al Blott

Congratulations to Barb, the only three-crown winner.



Student Life in Copenhagen

Little Denmark is far from being a rich country. As it is a highly developed welfare state, there is practically no economic class distinction. But the cultural class distinctions are so much greater. Though all education is free, only about four percent of the Danish youth go through high school, and that is exclusively a very specialized preparation for a later university training.

Through high school, the day of graduation is looked forward to as the beginning of life. On that day, you become an "academic citizen of Denmark," and the event is celebrated by century-old rituals and traditions. It is in early summer, the beech woods are pale green. We decorate old horse carts with branches, and on the last day of exams, we ride from the school through town, with old school books trailing behind, singing and waving to everyone, intoxicated with joy. The graduates wear student caps, white ones with black shades and a red edge. The girls are in white dresses, and the boys are in dark suits. We all carry the red and white Danish flag and sing old academical Latin songs. At all the homes we visit on our ride, we get drinks and refreshments. Finally we end up with an informal dance which continues through the bright summer night.

Most Danish university students are poor—and they try to be proud of it! Of course, nobody has cars. We use streetcars and bicycles. Around the university there are numerous student cafes—an attempt to create a Danish "Quartier Latin". You can tell a student from other young people. His vocabulary and whole way of behaviour is different. It can now and then seem affected.

There are no yearly exams in European universities and no compulsory lectures. This is probably rather bad, for "eternity students" are quite common. The Danish student often takes things easy, studies when he feels like it, and often spends the rest of his time "discussing" at the student club, one of the centers of spiritual life in Denmark.

"Dating" is an unknown word in the Danish vocabulary. How do we celebrate? We mostly go out in groups. There are so many things to do in Copenhagen at night: the street films, jazz clubs, restaurants, night clubs, etc., etc. Some are open all night as there are no liquor laws or restrictions. But all the beloved and gay student songs are vastly exaggerating the importance of drinking to the students.

In short, casual intellectualism, and unconventional academical mannerisms are an important part of the Danish student tradition. But the student knows it and like most Danes, he has quite a bit of self irony, and that saves him from being a bore.

EVE RUDALI







An Exencise in Thinking

I am earnestly waiting for advertisements to appear saying: "Don't think!!"

"Avoid reasoning!!"

"Dissention is for eccentrics!!"

This is part of the campaign now in progress to stiffe all creative opinion and thought, to mold the human mind into an instrument for the purposes of small group interests. In many cases this is not done consciously, but a terrific job of infiltration of the minds of people is being done. This is proven by a close look at such things as election returns, letters to the editors of newspapers, and the number of people who hold library cards.

Perhaps the widespread lack of knowledge about current affairs on the part of society is to blame for the deplorable condition of their thinking abilities. It has been found that upon being questioned about any subject, the majority of people will plead ignorance and hurry away to a new show in town with the singularly intellectual title of "Aaron Slick From Punkin Crick." If this is the only type of material upon which people can base their decisions, then God help the world.

There is an abundance of material for people to read on any subject. The problem is to get them to read it. If reading is to do any good, the minds must be developed in such a way as to understand the meaning of the material. One of the greatest troubles with the human race today is that those who are able to think are wasting their time. Their mature insights are wasted on the immature minds of society.

Once the majority of people can acquire the habit of reading, we run into the problem of authority. Who shall be the ultimate authority on any matter? It is evident that authorities are in conflict about many issues. Opinion on the part of the individual is the only deciding factor, and this must be cultivated to the fullest extent.

The motivation to think has been lost, and here are some suggestions for regaining the treasured ability to think constructively.

First, **be realistic!!** We know that society has been well conditioned not to think. We must convert them back to the golden road of meditation and reasoning. We must plan an attack on the "Mass Personality" cult and produce individualism. This might be done in the following way.

Choose the medium of communication which most people pay attention to now. This would be the radio or the television. Remove the thought retarding programs and the lower forms of entertainment. You have now cleared a large part of the programming time and you may now cautiously begin to inject informative and thoughtprovoking programs, such as opinion programs, news analysis and intellectual plays. Any or all of these will certainly arouse even the most stubborn anti-thinker, even if it is only enough to write a letter of protest over the program.

Now we must return to the area of reading matter. Though the majority of society has no use for thought, because they don't know what it is, and do not read anything but their light bill, there are a few rugged individualists who read the newspapers regularly before wrapping the garbage in it. These people communicate with their non-thinking friends. This is where the first connection may be made. A few outstanding articles a week would make the

newspapers attractive and soon the thinker would be mentioning the new phenomenon to his non-thinking, non-reading friends. Soon, newspaper reading would become a popular fad. This is a low way to coax (trick?) people to read and think, but it appears to be the only way to snap them out of their strongly-entrenched Torpor.

Once our non-reading majority can be converted and so be forced to do a bit of thinking about slightly difficult content, they will find that the experiene is actually enjoyable, and may be made to see that the harder the thought is, the more rewarding is the resulting conclusion.

Once thought is stimulated, information will be needed to fill the void left by the "Mass Personality" fetish. Now the radio, television and newspapers, in an organized blitz, can recommend books pertaining to the controversial subjects which the public has found refreshing after their long hibernation from thought.

The second suggestion toward stimulating the thought processes should be—

Make use of it!! Now that we have a society conscious of the problems facing the world, we must apply our new-found power of thinking to solving these problems. This is the ultimate reward of being able to think; the solution of problems shows the individual that he has created something useful, or that he is now able to do what he had formerly only been able to watch other people do. That is, discover relationships.

When the majority of society has discovered the way to thinking, we will no longer be plagued by the knowledge that people are being elected to important offices beause of their ability to entertain, nor by the fact that there are only a few people in the world capable of making decisions on our behalf, and that these few people are not in a position to do so because they could not entertain us as well as someone else. We must be able to see our goal and know how to get it. As Frank Channing Haddock, in "Power of Will" said:

"A focused soul fears nothing."

My third suggestion for the stimulation of thought processes is this-

Foresee problems and formulate solutions before they arise. Once facts are circulated widely concerning previous problems and their solutions (or consequences), someone will see a relationship between previous situations and situations which are now being established, and we will be able to avoid them. In this way we will be able to avoid our own collective catastrophe.

Next, I suggest that everybody try philosophy. Much good has been done in past ages by mortals who found thought rewarding and were able to apply their intellects to theoretical situations and have discovered some basic truths about humanity which are accepted without question and are applicable to life even today. Any mortal, with conscious effort, can leave a heritage for the future.

Undoubtedly, someone will ask, sometime, whether we will ever run out of motives to make us think. I say:

"Definitely not!!"

There will always be problems to cope with as long as human nature, the main basic ingredient for individualism, exists. The sum total of truth will never be found by a mortal, or any group of mortals. But we can always try! KEN COLLIER

Interviews by Sylvester

All right, Mr. Sylvester, before you say a thing I'm going to tell you right now that just because I'm sitting here in the hall trying to get some work done, and it's pretty hard to do on this little box, doesn't mean that you can walk up here and make time with me. You can't fool me. I saw you looking at me for the last five minutes. I can't help it if it's so hard to keep this dress down sitting on this little box but I don't give a darn for you or any other boy in this college, so you can just ...

At this point, by screeching the Zen invocation for the extinction of fires (which lasts longer than the average fire) at the top of my voice (which is not noted for its weakness), I got enough time to beseech the chick to get up so I could retrieve my bongos in front of which she was draped.

He was a big fellow with weedy hair. I could tell he was in on account the buckles on his blue jeans were plastic and not steal. He wore a shag sweater which he periodically dusted with something that smelled suspiciously of DDT. He had a slide rule with no slide clutched in his right hand and a shattered T-square in his left. An Engineers' Handbook jutted from his hip pocket. He kept staring in front of him and muttering something that sounded like "wearewearewearewearetheengineersatleastithinkweare," I greeted him.

"I greet you."

He replied, "Weare, etc.-uh, hah?"

I repeated my greeting.

"I repeat my greeting."

He replied.

"I reply."

"I perceivest by your strange tongue that you are an engineer. True?"

At the word "engineer" he crossed his slide rule and T-square and salaamed three times towards the Dean of Engineering's residence while kissing a beer bottle which had been carved, worked, and ornately decorated until it looked just like a beer bottle. He concurred that he was.

"I concur that I am."

"Well Mr.-uh,-?"

"Verminatorius Roach. Rats for short."

"Well, Rats, or maybe I should say, rats, being an EnGineEr, I think maybe you could put a lot of our readers out of their curiosity. (EDITOR'S NOTE—the Sheet refuses to accept responsibility for any coined phrases.) For instantaneous, (EDITOR'S NOTE—see what I mean?) do enGinEars really drinkfortyonebeers, tellthedirtieststoriesgoing and havethepickofthewomen?" "Well shee I guess eh man I mean like crazy cat and all that jive. I meanlike—yeah, I guess you could say that. Likeimeanlike."

So, he whipped out his dogeared copy of the engiNears' handbook, dropped his sly drool, picked up his slider yule, dropped his tea square, picked up his tee skware, dropped his hAndBOok, rule, square, and pants, (at which point he cried, briefly) and, when he had recovered, proceeded to recite the EngineErs Impeccable Conduct Code. (Impeccable—from the Latin im—not, peccus—repeatable, able—or else). I could not help noticing a few things while he was talking.

l. He paused briefly once when a beautiful animal walked by the window. It was a Holstein.

2. When somebody started to milk it, he blushed.

3. Mutilated but unmistakable on his beer bottle were the words "peski choler", which is a very popular refreshment around the college.

4. I had apparently confused him, because as I was talking, he was frantically trying to calculate with his tea square, draw a straight line with his pants, and put on his slidErUle.

Hiya, there, Sylvester, hey, haven't seen you around for a long time you should a' been at the baskatball game it was a real corker this guy was movin' in on me like this so I \dots

Hey, man.

Gosh, that reminds me I gotta go get some records for the next sock dance it's gonna be real good this time we're gonna play some jazz you know like Dew an' Eddie and Vasil Parsley and Katty Cisterns and you know some real good stuff how come you never come to the sok hops anyway you'd like it there's always ...

Man, you should ...

Hey, there's good ol' Steve how are ya Steve good to see ya boy long time no see Steve glad to see ya back son, I — Steve? Hey, come one, Steve, get up. Hey, that's not Steve. Little love tap like that wouldn't crash ol' Steve guess I was wrong oh well he'll come to in a minute I \ldots

Hey, man.

Gee, there's Slottie Puffenwhoof. Hi, Slot — I mean Slottie, how are ya say I was going to tell you about a party me and the fellas are having after gym Sat. night and I wuz wondering if—hey what's that on your sweater never mind I'll get it gee I guess it's stuck I'll give it a yank whoops it sort of ripped hey where are ya goin' I...

Man, I gotta tell you ...

Gol, I just came from Biology and it was a real riot we had a lot of fun we were bugging this girl at the back she was pretending like she wanted to hear the lecture and she put on quite an act boy when she threw that desk I almost died laughing and you should have seen ...

HEY! man. What? Your coat's on backwards.

Seeing my chance to interview Mr. Bot Appleseed as he came walking down the hall one day, I stepped into his path to address him. It only cost eighty cents to remove the footprints, and I was out of the hospital in three weeks. In succeeding attempts I was much more cautious, addressing him from convenient cover. This failed several times, until I had the unaccountable presence of mind to try calling him in a falsetto voice. This succeeded so well that I had brief visions of another stay in the hospital before he stopped.

His reactions were really quite fast, but not fast enough for this reporter's keen vision. (One always sees things clearer in one's last moments.) He very rapidly covered up the fact that his eyes were lit not unlike light bulbs by assuming a faintly annoyed, rather bored look. When he determined my sex (I always carry a large placard around my neck with the letters M-A-L-E on it, to avoid confusion), the annoyance was no longer faint, nor the boredom rather.

"Bot, I wonder if I could

"Mr. Appleseed, to you."

"Yes. Well, Mr. Applecore, I wonder if I might ask you a few questions for publication in our ...

"Yah, sure, I'll clue you in. Move in fast, but don't let them know you're interested. Hit 'em for all they're worth, but stay indifferent. Two-time 'em a little, so's they know they gotta stay sharp. You probably won't understand that, but don't worry. It took me a couple of years to learn, too. Another thing ..."

"But, Mr. Applepeel-"

"Look, Silenus, or whatever your name is ..."

"Pardon, sir, but Silenus was a fat drunken Greek god, companion to Bacchus. The name is Sylvester."

"Well, then, Sylvanus, like I was saying, I'm pretty busy, so—"

"Yes, indeed, Mr. Applejuice, I realize that, being a mainstay of our college, you are very busy, but I wonder if ..."

"Hey, there goes a nice body. I'm not doing much tonight, so I guess I can give her a few hours. I should help the Slander committee, and get my yearbook picture taken, but they'll both wait. Feature them putting out a yearbook without my picture in at least five, six times, eh? Ho, ho. Ha, ha. Hee. See ya, Syllabus."

As I saw him depart through the tears of amusement in my eyes, I managed to croak a feeble, "So long, Bo—I mean, Mr. Orangepeel." I then went off swathed in an aura of brilliant hope that I, too, could one day be ... just like Bot!

A Glimpse of Trinidad

The coming of West Indian students into Regina College has certainly added some flavour to the life and character of the student body. The majority of West Indian students come from Trinidad. To many Canadians, the West Indies is practically unknown and Trinidad is unheard of. I, therefore, welcome this opportunity to say a few things about this beautiful tropic isle, "La Trinidad".

The West Indies is the general name given to a group of islands which extends from Florida, in North America, to Venezuela, in South America. This group includes forty inhabited islands (some more than 1,000 miles apart), of which Cuba is the largest, and thousands of uninhabited islets, some of which are mere rocks. Trinidad is the most southerly of these islands and is only seven miles away from the Venezuelan coastland.

Trinidad was discovered by Christopher Columbus on the 3rd of August, 1498. He named the island "La Trinity" because of three hills which he said reminded him of the "Holy Trinity". Since then, the island has passed through Spanish and French hands until in 1797 it became British by means of conquest. Since then, the island has remained British.

The island has an area of 2,000 square miles. There are three regions of highlands—the highest being just over 3,000 feet high. Almost everywhere the land is undulating and nowhere is the land as flat as these plains of Regina. Trinidad experiences a healthy, refreshing, and stimulating climate with an average annual temperature of 80 degrees Fahrenheit. There are only two seasons—a dry season which lasts from January to June, and a wet season which lasts from June to December. The climate is much modified by the influence of the sea.

There is an abundance of beautiful plants and flowers, and a rich variety of insect and animal life. The main agricultural crop is sugar cane, from which sugar, molasses, rum, and celotex is made. Other crops produced include coccoa, coffee, bananas, citrus fruits, tobacco and pineapples. The minerals mined are oil and asphalt. Trinidad is said to have the largest asphalt lake in the world, and this is commonly referred to as "one of the seven wonders of the modern world".

Perhaps the most striking characteristic of Trinidad is its cosmopolitan population of over 800,000. It is said that Trinidad "is a melting pot of cultures". Almost all "nationalities" are represented in this population. Among these are Negroes, East Indians, Europeans, Americans, Canadians, Chinese, Spaniards, Jews and South Americans. The story of this population growth is very fascinating, for the incoming of each nationality can be traced back to some significant historical event. It is not surprising, therefore, to find a number of different religions in Trinidad. The three most prominent are Christianity, Hinduism, and Islam. Of these three, Christianity has the greatest number of followers.

Trinidad enjoys a Crown Colony Government under a Governor appointed by the Queen. The Ministerial System is in operation, and is guided and directed by a Premier. In 1958, a Federation of ten islands was formed with Trinidad as the Federal Capital. It is hoped that within the not too distant future, these islands will become a nation within the Commonwealth.

Trinidad attracts many tourists. Some of the factors responsible for this are its refreshing climate, the picturesque scenery, the lovely beaches, and the abundance of beautiful flowers and plants. The greatest attraction is by far the Trinidad Carnival, with which is associated the popular calypso and the pulsating rhythmic music of the Trinidad Steel Band.

The system of education is patterned after the British system, and the standards are comparable with those of Canada. There is a native dialect but the official language spoken and written is English. The culture is strongly influenced by American and Canadian cultures, and this is due mainly to its proximity to the American continent.

In the foregoing paragraphs, I have tried to give glimpses into the various aspects of Trinidad and Trinidad life. It is obvious that I was limited by time and space, but I sincerely hope that these glimpses will help to give an impression of the land from which we have come. We, the West Indian students, consider it a real privilege to be attending University in Canada, and we earnestly hope that this contact between Canadian and West Indian will produce results worthy of emulation. DON AMICHAND

To a Lilac

Such a subtle scent you have wafted gently on air, a delicate perfume reaching out to sweeten the earth. Your fragrant beauty is unsurpassed in its mauve dress and skirts of green. Bending prettily over the lane, you lure me under your lovely limbs to dream. CAROL RABOURN

On "Modern" Art

My purpose in this discourse is merely to bridge the gap of prejudice that exists for the ordinary student as regards "modern" art, and hope that with this prejudice removed or at least abated, he can proceed to an appreciation of one of today's foremost means of expression.

Firstly, let us deal with the term "modern" art. Art is, and always has been, the expression of one person's reaction to the world in which he lives; hence, the term "modern" is superfluous. Furthermore, the rather unpleasant connotations which have arisen around this title make it rather undesirable if we are to grant art the respect it deserves. Even the term contemporary is superfluous, but it is widely used in reference to what is really abstract art. For my purposes then, I will refer to my subject matter as an abstract or contemporary.

You may take issue with the definition of art that I used above, but let me remind you that I do not refer to painting only, but literature, and music as well. All of us have an innate creative urge which must be satisfied, and our means of satisfying it we call art. It is an expression, and must necessarily be in terms of the only environment with which we are familiar. In days gone by, trades involved creation, and were regarded as arts; but in our age we must turn to more aesthetic expressions to satisfy our creative urge, hence, hobbies and amateur musicians. We all recognize literature as being a description of, and commentary on, our world, and so is art and music in perhaps a less directly comprehensible way.

So much for generalities, now let us deal with abstract art. The first question most people ask when they see an abstract is, "What is it?" or, "What does it represent?" The answers are simply, "It's a painting," and "It represents a feeling."

Many people turn away in disgust from such works because they see in them no recognizable forms, and it seems to them that they could do just as well by haphazardly flinging paint on a canvas. Strangely enough, these people seldom become great artists. A very useful analogy which is often used to deal with this attitude is that between abstraction and music. In listening to music, we are presented with no tangible representation of anything, merely an arrangement of sounds, which mean absolutely nothing to tone deaf people. Yet these sounds have the power to evoke emotion within us, either veiled or strong, and to call upon hosts of forgotten memories and dreams. Just as music is an arrangement of energies which produces relative reactions within us which we call sound, so abstract art is an arrangement of forces which should produce reactions just as tangible, if not more tangible than those of music. A composer sets down notes which, when interpreted and given life by musicians, must be harmonious and expressive. An artist sets down lines which, when interpreted by our eyes, must be three dimensional, forceful, yet balanced. Tone deaf people are incapable of appreciating music, just as prejudiced or unreceptive people cannot appreciate art. Please note that very few tone deaf people decry music.

When an artist contemplating an abstract regards a canvas, he is a minor god contemplating a miniature creation. (Several artists will tell you that they ARE God, but this has yet to be proven.) He has two dimensions already, and it remains for him to create a third in which to move unrestricted. He can suck the viewer in and project him out with such speed and clarity that a roller coaster sensation is produced. Or, he may draw the viewer gently from his world and suspend him quietly in a twilight, or weave him about gently, or any modification of these effects he desires. All the viewer has to do is listen quietly with his eyes, and let the perspectives, the forces, the colors, work on him as they will, as music would. If the effect is too vague, or incomplete, or disagreeable, perhaps it is a bad painting; taste must be acquired for these things as for all other degrees of good and bad.

A question which perhaps should have been dealt with before anything else is, "Why abstract and chaotic art? What of the portrait, the landscapes, the still lifes?" They have not disappeared. They have merely moved aside. The reason for this may well be that in a world of our kind, where confusion, fear, and hatred seem to reign, there is very little room for quiet meadows, serene faces, and the like.

Why bother to cultivate a taste for art? Well, whether we will admit it or not, we all have aesthetic needs. A sunset, a waterfall, the songs of birds, these things make us aware of that need by supplying it. When man can supply his own aesthetic needs, even if only in part, he receives as a bonus a stimulating bolster to his ego. What have we to lose if we can obtain both of these very vital satisfactions with the expenditure of a few hours of time that we aren't using right now anyway.

The key, I think, is this: listen quietly with your eyes to what the artist is saying to you in color, in motion, in delicately approached, singing balance. You'll enjoy it, if you will only try it.

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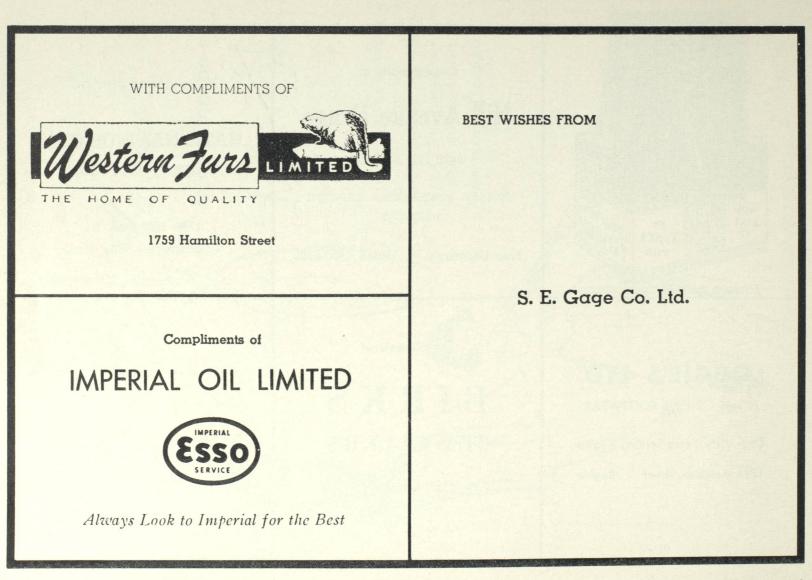
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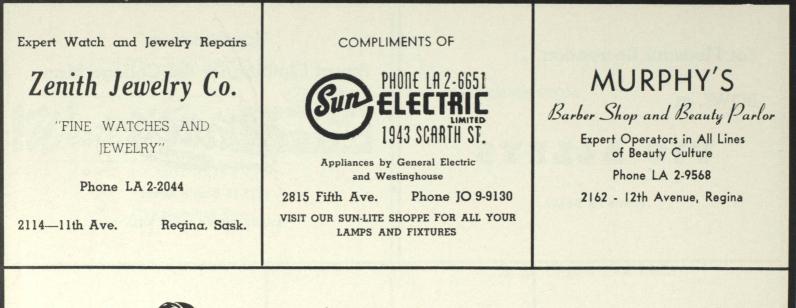
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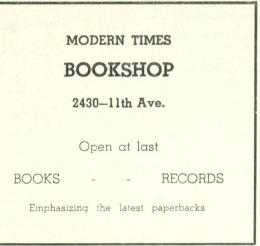
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Frustration

This Is the story of Elmer. Who was a frustrated Ku Klux Klanner. Seems he lacked a calculating mind And could never get the eyeholes of his hood To line up with his evedrums. This was a pronounced disadvantage, as Elmer Was always Falling into rivers Walking into burning barns Tripping over hot crosses Losing bags of feathers And all like that there. But he was dedicated.

You never saw such dedication. Why the sight of a black book or anythinglikethatthere Would set him to snarling, snorting, Pawing the ground, And all like that there.

Ordinarily.

He was a quiet type. An accountant. Always used red ink-Couldn't stand black; It was different quality, or something. Funny thing how Everytime Elmer saw an Indian His red ink started to blot, and Went out the window. Unopened. The window, that is. The story of Elmer-quiet, but dedicated. And all like that there.

Happened.

Then IT

Klan 47, his, entitled by the Home Office of Salem The Benevolent Society of Nigger-Gitters, Went on an "Extended-personal-appearance-unless-it-could-be-avoided" tour.

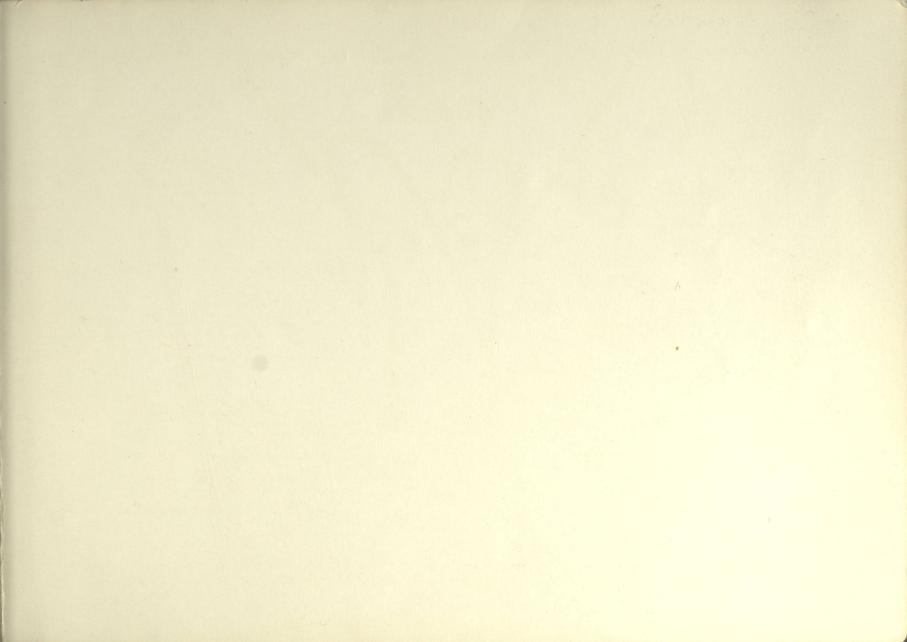
Seems this man (white) Fell into a rather large vat of dye (black) And while besmudged, shook hands With his wife (white) Seeing as it was the first offence, Klan 47 (The B.S. of N.G.) Decided to be Like lenient. Just burn his buildings And all living relations. Only thing was The fellow was English-which probably explains his actions. As Elmer put it. With the familiar gleam of Dedication . in his eye,-"You know these furriners." So, not to be put off, Klan 47, the B.S. of N.G. (Temporarily the British Society of Neurotic Gardeners) Took ship for oh to be in april now that england's here. Now this is where Elmer's trouble came in. At the hour of departure, Elmer Was still breathing through one eyehole And spitting through the other. He walked into an upbound skyhook And was loaded onto a ship as legal tender for slaves.

So they took him to Africa-Didn't do them much good, though, Nobody would take him for a slave. So they gave him out sort of like a large, green Stamp. Disrupted African economy for about thirty years. Now this was quite a while ago. I see by the local "According-to-several-reliable-sources-the-fifth-amendment" sheet That he has been Prodigiously Propagating.

by SYLVESTER

Editor's note-you will note that the artistic back drop for this non-artistic plece of writing looks remarkably like a double martini drained by the author. However, by inverting, you will note an even more striking resemblance to a Klu Klux Klanner.

Resultantly,



Browseng set