SAME!



REGINA COLLEGE

(UNIVERSITY OF SASKATCHEWAN)

FRESHMAN

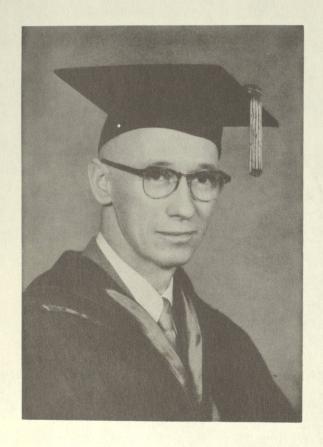
OFFICIAL PUBLICATION OF STUDENTS' REPRESENTATIVE COUNCIL

1957

Jable of Contents

	Page
Message from The Dean	1
Valedictory	
Faculty and Staff	
Arts and Science	
Commerce	
Education	
Engineers	27
Fine Arts	37
Hospital Laboratory Technicians	
Matriculation	
Activities	55
Sports	63
Features	69





Year Book

On behalf of the faculty of Regina College I wish you success in the future, whether it be in further academic life or day by day living with your fellows. Your year at Regina College has given you an insight into the opportunities of university work. We hope that you will consider yourselves ambassadors for the University since one of the greatest problems facing Canada today is the need for trained people. You can help in the tremendous search for talent by encouraging those you may know or meet to consider further training and urging those with ability to attend university.

Warinau

-W. A. RIDDELL, Dean.

Valedictory

Seven months—what is seven months out of a lifetime?

To us students, the past seven months have been a revealing and exciting experience, from the first terrifying day of registration to the enchanting Graduation formal. It has been the biggest step in our growing-up process because it has accomplished so much in so little time.

What has our stay at Regina College accomplished? Do you remember your first impression? If you felt at all like I did, you felt very, very insignificant, and to top it off, they put the only other person you knew—in another class! As time flew by, and friendships were acquired, you came to realize that everyone felt just as insignificant as you. When we all realized this, the feeling turned to one of importance.

Graduating from high school, it was quite a surprise to find we weren't hounded about assignments. It seemed (for a short while) to be a welcome relief. But oh how fast we realized! Assignments are in on time now (well, maybe not always, but—mostly). We have come to realize that though the "profs" don't appear to be anxious about our learning, once we show the desire to improve and ask their advice, they are always eager to help.



Ruck Harding

The Faculty and Staff



BACK ROW: R. B. Simmins (Curator of MacKenzie Art Gallery); E. Williamson (Bursar); W. R. Graham (History); A. Lowenberger (Physical Education); P. Mitcham (English); K. C. Lochead (Director of School of Fine Art); G. F. Ledingham (Biology).

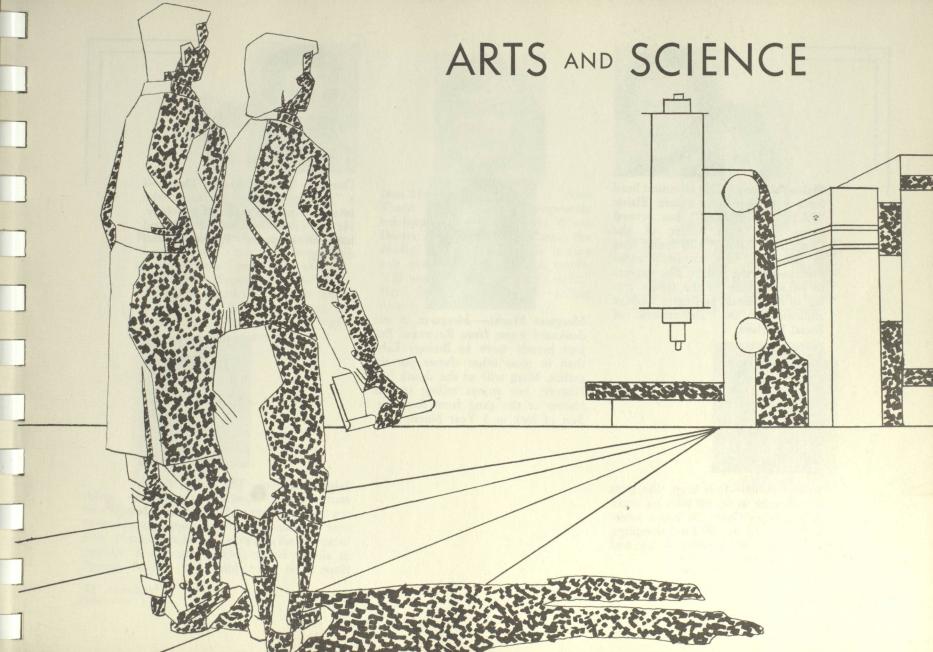
FRONT ROW: W. A. Riddell (Dean); P. Purcell (Bacteriology Instructor); O. G. Holmes (Science); R. Pitzel (Lab. Technician); D. Palmer (Secretary).

The Faculty and Staff



BACK ROW: W. C. Blight (Registrar); D. Newson (Secretary to Dean); A. McKinnon (Drafting); S. E. Stewart (Greek and Latin); G. S. Moxley (Chemistry).
FRONT ROW: A. M. Kristjanson (Chemistry); E. McArthur (Librarian); W. B. Clarke (Lab. Instructor); M. Belcher (French); M. Fisher (Secretary); L. H. Greenburg (Physics).







Elaine Arnason—This all round head finds it hard to be a square. Elaine "FAT ANDERSON" has several times been high scorer of the Cougettes. "Lainey" also found time to direct the very successful social functions of the college. She expects to be kept busy in the future trying to rehabilitate ex-Regina College students—in the Department of Social Welfare.



Robert Amiss—Bob keeps the guys in residence in agony with his crazy pipe playin'. Our pilot hopes someday to pack up all his belongings, climb into a streamlined jet and never come back.



Margaret Huckle—Margaret is our dedicated nurse from Raymore. Enjoys herself more in Biology Labs than in most other classes put together. Marg tells us she dosn't like History, but enjoys telling us the history of the gang from Raymore. Best of luck in 5 Year Nursing.



Donovan Travers Audley Davis—is a "peaceful looking" Jamaican who intends to make a career of sociology. He is a favourite with the girls and has a weakness for "Redheads" and dancing.



John Duduman—The Sheet, Freshman and Girls' Residence have kept our Johnny out of mischief this year (so he says!). This happy golucky friendly guy has found a place in all our hearts. May success continue to be yours, John.



Ruth Harding—This girl with the "houyhnhms" tail has hopes of becoming the president of the S.P.C.D.D. (Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Dumb Doctors). Our gal Ruth can always be counted on to do and say the right thing (especially in exams).



Jean Hatton—Jean's motto is "Amo Vincit Ommia" and appropriately her future lies with languages. When Doctor Holmes is about to break the deadly silence preceding a lecture you may hear her famous words: "Oh yeah! that's right, that's right." Her favorite pastime is selling records—"cheap".



Sylvia Helston—Sylvia has a great future behind—ahead of her—that is—in journalism. Loves Physical Sciences "A" and is merely a genius at everything else. Oh well, brains couldn't happen to a nicer person.



Allan Gamble—Our "quiet" lad from Spring Valley is the only guy in residence who doesn't brag about how much booze he can hold. He intends to be the best lawyer in Spring Valley.



Terry Henning—"Homer" is the only pre-med. student in Regina College with a private, fully equipped harem! He tells us he plans on being a doctor—a women's doctor, of course. Best of luck in your choice, Terry.

Marcella Kowalow-

Bare is the cupboard of Hubbard. In fact it is almost dead,
Now that Marcella's in Regina,
Taking a course in pre-med.
Marcella hails from Hubbard, Sask.





Roberta Lee—Our REAL blonde can always be counted on to add to the conflab in the noon hour sessions in the common room. Roberta has the unique combination of brains, beauty and humour.

Harvey Lofgren—Big Harv is our smilin' boy from Strasbourg. Ambition: Ministry. Big Beef: Man, surely someone in English 2 loves me!





Marion McDonald-

"Dr. Holmes, why do we have to write a theory?"

"Dr. Holmes, what are some sources of error?"

Marion was kept busy by all her activities this year, curricular and otherwise.



Bob Moffitt — Bob's our likeable, lovable mad chemist. His hidden yearning is to be locked in the chem. lab. all alone with every single solution at his disposal. We think he'll make a real crazy pharmacist. Lots of luck, Robert.

Vince Monckton — Confucius say "man who know Vince is one lucky man" (and he wasn't known to lie). If Vince is the symbol of a married man, WOW WHATTA LIFE! And if he doesn't Make a great doctor, I'll eat my hat.



Freshman '57

Page 12



Betty Palmer—Betty is the genius of the nursing class—and the only one who never came close to realizing every student's dream — burning down the Chem. Lab. Better luck next time. Betty and Dwaine "do" the town every weekend.

George Pancyr—Our little man with all the brains, George knows all the ins and outs of Weyburn. (He worked there!) We predict the very best for a real cool dad.



Patricia Patrick—
Here's a girl who can not be beat,
In the latest style she is really neat.
Calculus, chemistry, physics, too
She finds all these easy to do.
Pat's majoring in Chemistry and
good things can be expected of her.
Best of luck, Pat.



Allan Perry—
Perry, Perry, uncontrary,
How does your practice go,
With ladies' ills and doctors' pills
And pretty nurses all in a row.
Where did you spend Hallowe'en
night, Al?

Alvina Pintus — Here's another Chemistry Major who always has her Chemistry questions done way ahead of time. Alvina and Pat are the only ones who understand Physics Lab. Best of luck in your chosen profession.





George Rodgers—He has gained acclaim for his column of quips known as "Just George". George is also the capable treasurer of the S.R.C. He's doing a good job of keeping his future a secret but he's in "Arts and Science 'B'" if that's a clue.



Trudy Smith—"Titch" is a real giant killer. Hopes to major in volleyball. Famous last words—"I'm staying home tonight, for sure!" Hobby—weight lifting. Ambition—is to be a social worker. Best of luck, Trudy.



Lorne Sullivan—Tall Lorne has the qualities of a Prime Minister but the ambition of a student. His questions manage to keep many a teacher from falling asleep (we should thank him?). All the best in the future, Lorne.

Dianne Swallow—What time Dianne doesn't spend in the gym she spends recovering from her mishaps there. She is crusading to release the yahoos from their "miserable state" by being a psychologist.



Lloyd "Rudy" Vallee—Our Frenchman from Alameda is no angel (just ask his residence buddies). When there's no mischief to be had, he sometimes does his homework.



Freshman '57

Balfour McAllister Williams—Better known as "the Will' is from Trinidad. "The Will" is going in for his B.A., LL.B. He is quite a sensation with the girls. He can be identified by his black and white dancing shoes and this means "trouble".



Morris Whippler—There isn't one show this guy hasn't seen or one assignment he hasn't thought of doing. Be ye ditch-digger or stamplicker, we know you'll be great, Morris.





Dorothy Wassill—A pretty young lass about to take in hand the sign of all "rogues", the hickory stick. Dorothy has spent one year at Teachers College and one year in the profession of teaching. This previous experience has not dissuaded her from her purpose as yet and she plans to try and educate "young uns" next year.



James Phylip Wainman—The "quiet man" of the common room intends to enter into law. James came from Lampman and finds college women and college women "rather intriguing".

Freshman '57

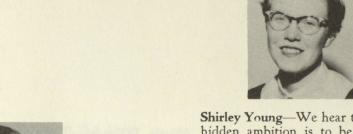


Audrey Wilson — Audrey is our enthusiast. Hailing from S.H.A., she seems to have cut quite a swath in R.C. (especially among the males). A degree in Arts and Commerce is this lass's goal. Good luck, Audrey.



Harold Zwick—What would Physics lab. be like without our scholarly Harold? This lad hails from Maryfield and is one all round good Joe. We wish him all the best in his bright future.





Shirley Young—We hear that 'Red's' hidden ambition is to be a physics lab. instructor. Actually she plans on taking over Rexall's as soon as she graduates so we know we can expect great things from her.



Roy Wood—This tall quiet lad is headed for the ministry A Scott grad., he's been quite a hit with certain damsels in distress this year. All our best, Roy!



Vionne Todosichuk—This quiet lass came to R.C. from Kamsack. She doesn't say much, but when she does, it's worth listening to. What she does in her spare time, we haven't a clue. She is taking psychology.



Edward Bastin—This brave man sat at the front of the class in French 2. Noted for his profound silences? Favorite hobby — washing dishes. Ambition—to be a doctor.



Eva Jacobsen—Eva is our hard working SCM secretary. This future social worker enjoys Regina College but thinks she might attend UBC next year. A native of Brooks, in sunny Alberta, Eva doesn't like the cold northern winters.

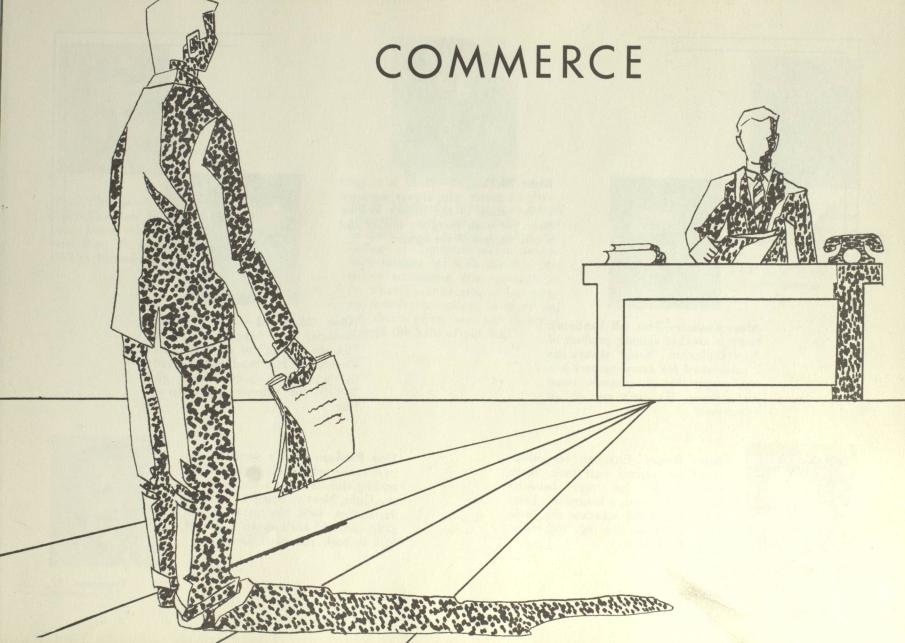


Helen Leskis—Helen is a nurse who wants to become an M.D. Though we all think this is a wonderful choice, wouldn't electrical engineering be more of a help to a radio technician's assistant? The only one in Chem. II who knows what the pH of the human blood is.



Greg White—A nicer boy you could never meet—at least that's what he tells us. A "whizz" on the basketball floor and a future dentist who gets practice pulling grasshoppers' teeth in Bugs Lab. Good luck, Greg.





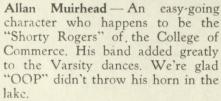




Blake McDougall—Blake is a quiet little character who always managed to be sitting in the library looking busy. He is an energetic worker and a sure success in commerce.



Allan Kushnir—This tall handsome brute is another shining product of Scott Collegiate. "Kush" always has a good word for everyone and is a regular partaker in common room jaw sessions. He can't miss as an accountant!





Betty Barker—Enjoying (or otherwise) her second year here, Betty now divides her time between studies and being a housewife. Even with such a full schedule she finds time for music, dancing, and translating French!?!

Don Paterson—Don's spent a busy year at the college. He organized the curling club and was a late-comer to the Cubs. Next to being a chartered accountant, he'd like to find "the right girl and settle down". Lots of luck in both ambitions, Don.



Freshman '57



Bob Thomas—TALL Thomas hails from Campion. He likes a lucky girl and hates school in general. His ambition: To be an educated bum. We're behind you, Bob, 100%.

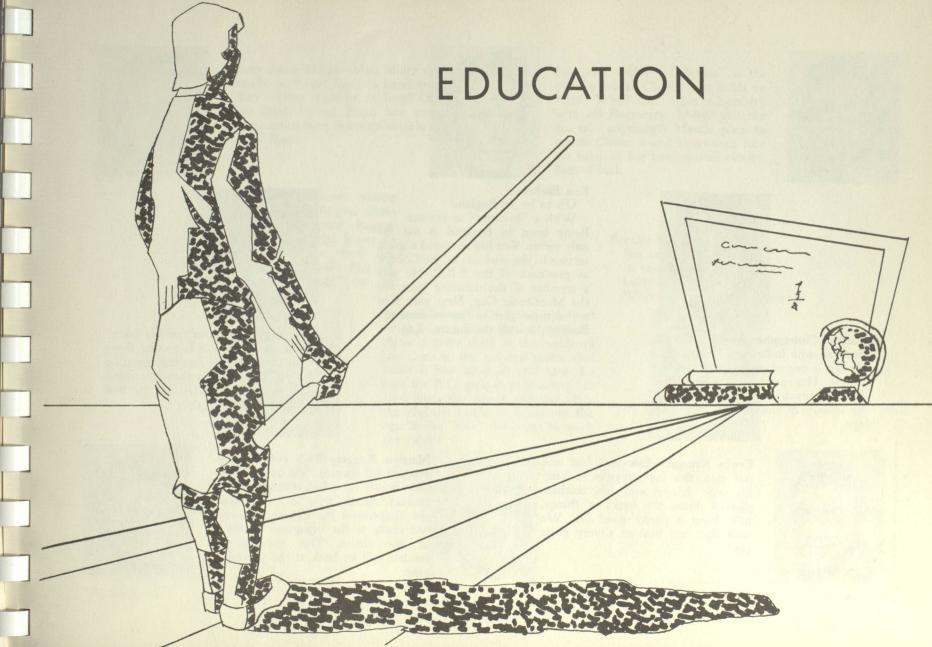


Joyce Hadland—Joyce is a small attractive girl who hails from Wapella, has quietly invaded the College of Commerce and is successfully stealing off with the A's. She enjoys accounting (the question is: for what?) and because of her interest outside the college in type—ing we don't often see her hanging around the halls of old R.C.



Walter Zwick—One of the quieter, more studious types to be found in R.C. this year, Walter revels in work. He likes to look at it and watch Blake do it first. We know he'll succeed in his chosen course.

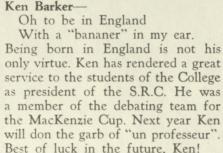








Marlyn Christopherson—A talented musician who hails from Shaunavon. Marlyn is one of our inspiring cheer leaders. Her extra curricular activities lie outside of Regina, much to the dismay of the boys in the College.





Harvey Frizzell—Our famous "skip" had a tough time of it getting those rocks over the hog line but when he did get them that far they just about went through the wall. All the best to our Strasbourg boy.



Erwin Krueger—Estevan's loss and our gain, this lad struggles to keep his wife happy and his teachers pleased. From the looks of things, he's doing a pretty good job. We wish the very best to a very great guy!

Marilyn Kruger—This cute lass is married (of course). She comes from the South of Saskatchewan (of course). Mardy tries to let on that she chaperones the Common Room but really is the instigator of most of the antics. This experienced teacher will be back at the job next year.



Freshman '57



Mary Anne Miller—Miss Miller can usually be found hand in hand with "Bee". They must be in love! Our doll from Indian Head has some rather interesting interests outside of the College.

Margaret Officer—"Marnie" is the girl for whom Chem. Lab. holds no fears. Why? She takes Chemistry with 60 Engineers. (After this she can take anything!) Marnie plans to pound Chem. 4 and Economics into the heads of her kindergarten classes. Best of luck.



Regina Pallat—Our smart young violinist honours the Regina Symphony with her presence. Regina likes Regina College, and hopes to be a language teacher upon her release into the wide world. Her pet peeve is the cry "Piggy" on the volleyball court.



Evelyn Stewart—Ev is the other part of the Latin duet (brave people!!). After a quick thrill in the residence she came to the sad realization that home is best after all and now she tops the R.C. girls in persuading her Dad that she needs the car. Her cheerfulness ought to bring out the best in the "kids" she hopes to teach (or rule!!)



Bernice Sand—
Bee came to College
In search of knowledge,
Learned she loved Jerry
Whom in June she will marry.





Sheila Thompson — Sheila is an ardent curler who first calculates the dy of her rock before she throws $\frac{1}{dx}$

it. To be a teacher of the ignorant rabble is her ambition.

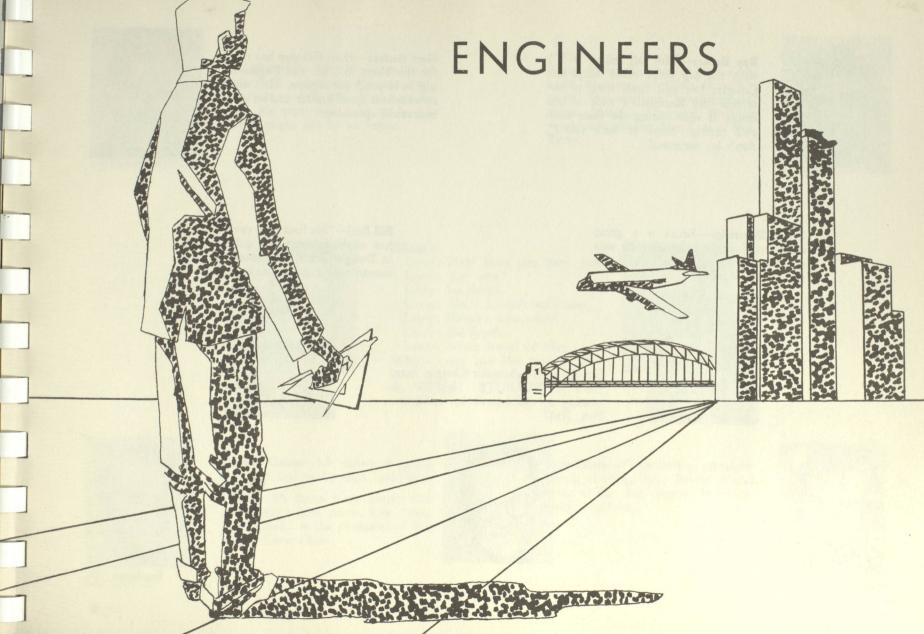


Bob Wood—Bob's "Friendly Persuasion" should be a valuable asset in the field of "Law". As editor of the "Freshman" he's doing a terrific job in prodding his committee to speedy and efficient work (living proof that it can be done). Good luck, Bob! We hope your car will last all year.



Merle Lockwood—She attended the Teachers' College and had a year's teaching experience before coming to R.C. Well known for occupying the couch in the common room. Best of luck in the future, Merle.







Ray Barker—This tall fellow (6'5") with the big voice really helps the Cougars but still finds time to entertain the Residences with a few songs. If seen pacing the floor soon and saying "hope it isn't twins", don't be surprised.

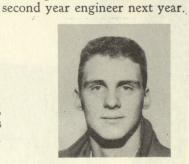
Gert Beuker—How this guy has time for the Sheet, S.C.M. and Engineering is beyond conception. He's also an excellent spool knitter and an A-1 basketball spectator.



Bruce Beveridge—Bruce is a great magician. Just the other day he was walking down the street and he turned into a bar.



Jim Connell—Another Cougar Star, Jim's FAVOURITE HOBBY is beating up old beaten up radiators. Fun, JIM?



Bill Boll-"Six foot two, eyes of blue,

has anybody seen my gallon." It's

in Doug's locker. Ambition—to be a





Al Dillabough—Big Al is equally at home with a neatly packed pipe, curling rock or slide rule. If the smoke from his pipe wasn't so thick, his future might not be so vague.

Terry Field—Terance is one of the quiet engineers, if there is such a thing! This studious "gentil homme" thinks being a Chemical Engineer would suit him just fine. Lots of luck, Terry.





Elkins-

Larry: Hey! have you seen Joe?

Lorne: Joe who? Larry: Joe Smith.

Lorne: No, I haven't seen him. Larry: Haven't seen who?

Lorne: Joe Smith.

Larry: Never heard of him. Which twin has the toni? These boys are well liked by everyone in

the College.





Freshman '57

Joseph Galon—Joe drives a pretty mad car and really digs basketball.

What with those jazzy specks this guy doesn't miss much. Our "man in the dark" is the president of the White Cane Club.

Trev Harle—I love coffee, especially during drawing lab. Trev's second home is the bus depot. Promising young engineer.



Bill Janzen—The star Cougar Bill has found life in the College very interesting. What did the girls say when you raided their dorm, Bill?





Gordon Koch—Our sporting engineer and ping pong sponsor. The big question "which girl will he drop next." Hobby—reading classical Greek literature. Ambition—you think this guy can even spell it?

Don Jesse—Why has Jesse always got a smile on his face and a gleam in his eyes? Is it the thought of a summer job in a brewery or a new "jeune fille" up his sleeve? He adores French 1 and has a crush on Miss "B". Civil Engineering will be Jesse's line.





Doug Johnston—This guy spends more classes in the common room, and does less homework than Vern, if you can feature that! His ambition: "to be a Millionaire". Never say "Die" Doug!



Larry Jonassen — Our bald-headed laughing boy from Redvers, Larry hopes to make his mint as a geological engineer. We're with you, Larry!

Eugene W. Kindrachuk—Our quiet engineer from Cudworth is completely at home in all his classes. He's the only guy in the whole school without a beef!



Freshman '57

Page 30



Allan Kroitor—Big Al "really digs this engineerin"." Once on the S.R.C. he returned to the peasantry not being used to the life of the nobility.

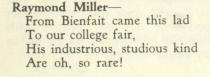
Robert Charles Landine—Bob's our boy from Stockholm who's famous in the common room for his deadly eye with a greasy apple core. He plans on getting a degree and then going back to milking cows. Heaps of luck, Robert.



Wayne McKinnon—Seems to have trouble making up his mind—about girls. Favorite pastime is playing hockey for the Cubs. Has the College in suspense waiting for the day he will wear his hat to school. Best of luck in the future, Wayne.



Larry McMillan—Larry's our silent one behind the specs who will enter into either mechanical or electrical engineering. Good luck to a nice guy!







Allan Otterdahl—Big Al's at home with a slide rule and text book. He manages to get around to girls when "there's nothin' else doing." Hobby: Keepin' his eye on his diet.

Freshman '57

Page 31

William Paynter—If you are a high tenor, a lineman for your football team, or just a good worker, see Willy. He'll fix you up. Everyone's behind(!) Bill and he'll go far as an Engineer.





Jerry Radu—Who gets a sunburn in the winter when it's 30 below? Who gets such good results in chem. lab and all the answers in Calculus? Who wants to retire in five years with a degree in Mechanical Engineering? That's "Radz" of course!



J. Rees—"Reesko" is the one to go places and do things. All it takes is a hot iron dropped down the back of his pants. (Sounds like a great idea.) He is contemplating Electrical Engineering.

Vern Rogne—"Man, I studied that math for 10 minutes last nite and I still think I flunked." This guy is a brain or what? Doug and he will walk hand in hand down the rosy road to success (they think).



Doug Sedgwick—Dougie was all for a snowball fight till someone took him up on the idea, then he headed for the drawing lab. This lad should go far, far,



Jim Simpson—Big Jim, the man with the squeeky voice and crazy set shot hopes one day to dispense with "this silly education." Ambition—to stay awake in class!



Merv. Steadman — Mervin is our Scott grad who chose engineering over carpentry just to be with the gang. His future is hazy but we're with him to the end.

Murray Swanston—Muzz is around for the second time but this plugger will never say die. What with playing for the famous Pats, shootin' pool and eye'n the gals, this guy has time for studying?



Wayne Thiele—This quiet Ormiston lad really "digs" into the books, but always has time to have a good laugh. Ambition—to improve the calibre of Residence wrestling.



Ted Turgeon—
It's a bird, it's a plane, it's superman!
No, it's just Ted bombing along in

his Merc.

Rumor has it that Ted buys coffee for his curling team every time they win—

Spend much money, Ted?

Art Zelmer—

Hometown: Antler.

Pastime: Drilling holes in desks. Ambition: Weeks of wine, women

and song.

Future: Geological Engineer. We wish you all the best, Art.





Bill Frier—The tragic hero of a few underhanded plots around the school. Never missed a party that boy. In spirit, the only true engineer in the college.

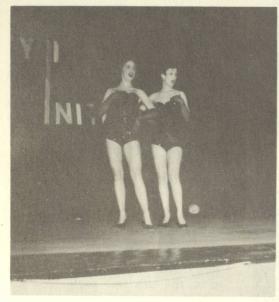
Freshman '57

Page 33



Doug Burr—Our man from Wauchope is another second year engineer in his first year. It was a great blow to Doug when the Hockey team folded. He's the fastest man yet in the Physics Lab.

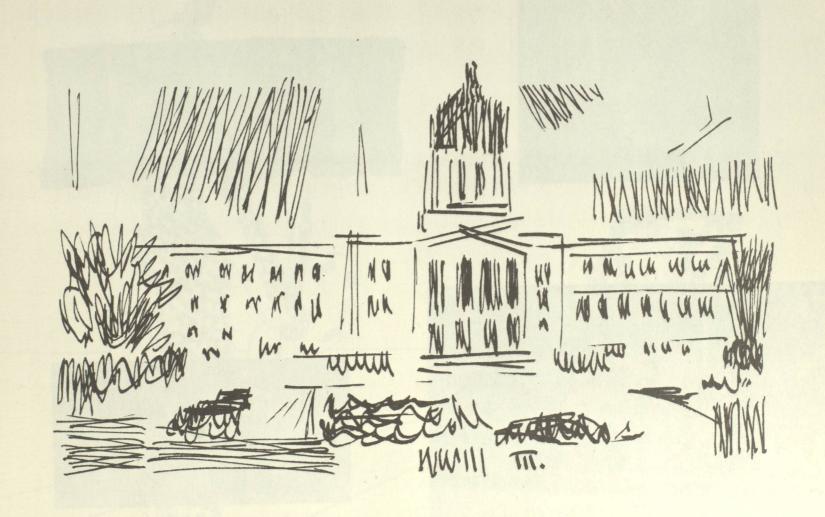
Variety Night







Page 34

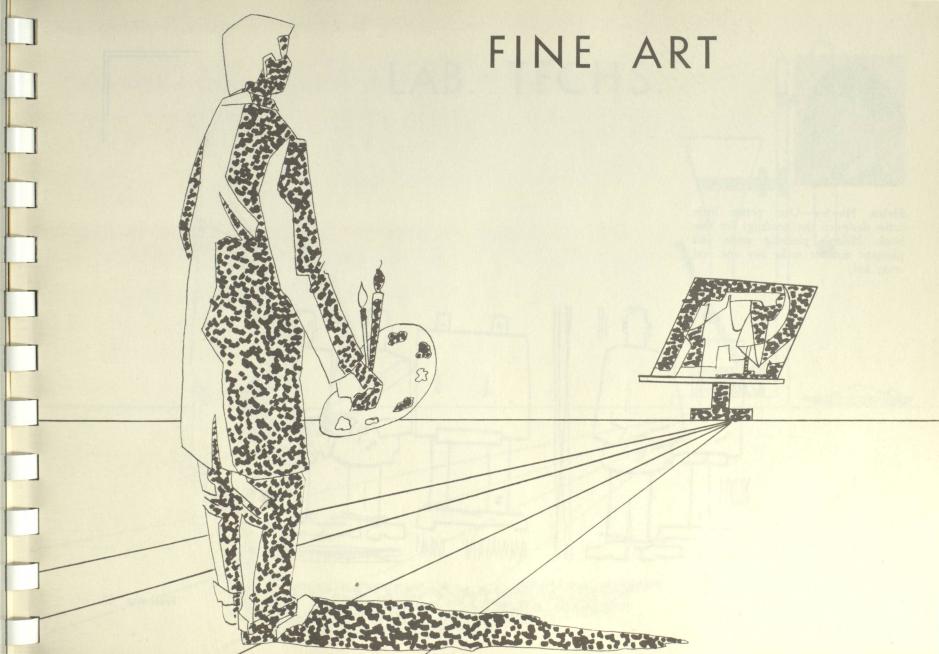






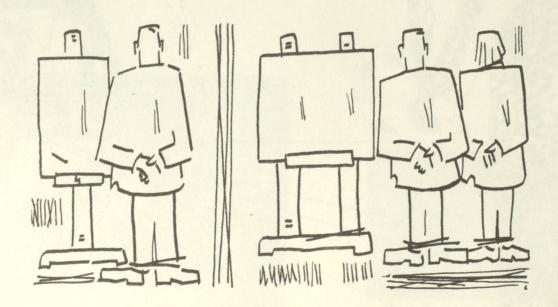


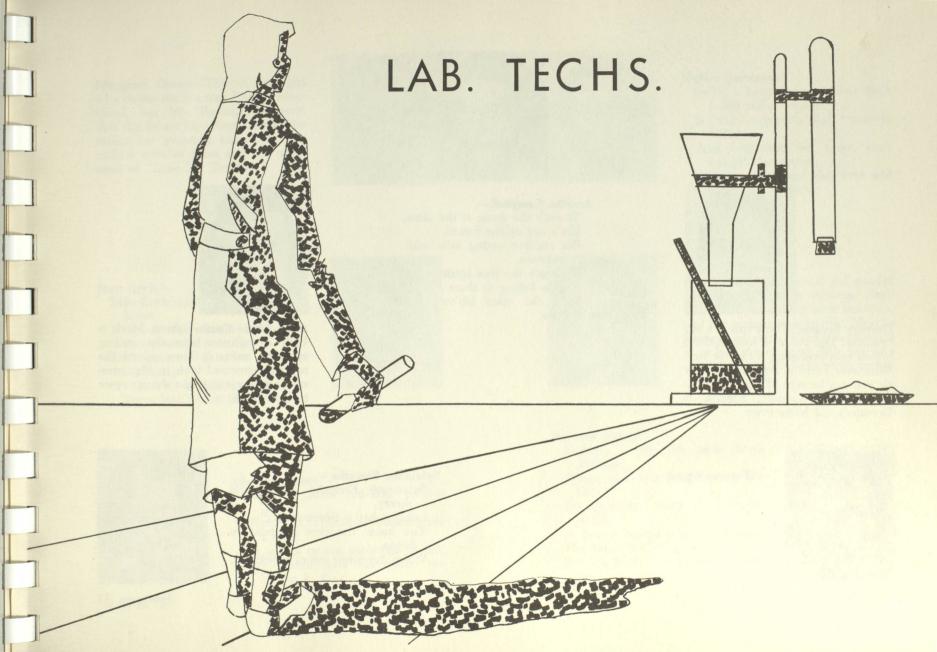






Helen Hawley—Our petite little artist designed the headings for this book. Helen's pleasing smile and pleasant manner make her one real crazy kid.







Dorothy Borger—Think this is a shy brunette? Did you ever look at those brown eyes brimming with mischief? Whenever there is devilment in the air you can be sure "Dode" is in the middle of it. Calgary, Alberta, is Dorothy's old home town.



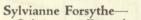
Frances Bartok



Arnetta Campbell—
Though the name is the same,
She's not of the famed,
But another young miss with
ambition.
She's got the true spirit
And is willing to share it
With the other lab'tory technicians.



Anna Marie Curtin—Anna Marie is Irish enough to have the smiling eyes but seems to have missed the temper connected with it. Her present ambition is to find a shorter route to Saskatoon.



Sylvianne Forsythe bright and sheery,
Life for her is never dreary.
You know the class is about to begin,
When Sylvianne comes walking in.



Freshman '57

Margaret Green—This is one girl who claims she is a true English blueblood, but Mr. Barschell suspects that she hasn't any blood at all. She makes her presence known by her endless store of jokes and her treatment of "Love Me Tender".



Joan Leyh-

Miss Leyh is our Joan, so far from home.

If given the chance again, she surely would roam.

She's petit and fair, but she's not a square.

If there's something amiss, we know Joan's been there.





Freshman '57

Eleanor Moore—

Just one more red-head to our gang.

Those C.O.D. corners caused quite a bang.

In school or out she's full of fun. We'll sure miss her when the course is done.



Shirley Jameson—

With a hoop and a holler; she's a doll and a scholar.

It's the engineers, she's ready to foll'r,

And forgetting her cares, she's quickly downstrais,

For the jokes and the jives and the devilish dares.



Glenda MacPherson—A red headed gal who hails from Alberta. She's full of fun, brimming with ambition, and her technique is terrific. Next to being a lab. tech. Glenda's ambition is to be an electrician. We are sure she will succeed in her chosen career.

Roberta Morris-

Roberta is our lab. tech. from Fillmore,

When she is around our spirits soar.

In laboratory work she's really quick,

A brown haired boy is her pick. His name is Cal, quite a guy.

We know that in life they'll get by.





Lorraine Patton—

A pert little red head, so lively and quick,

We often wonder just what makes her tick.

"To cut off water" and "go all hairy"

Her main ambition—"Never to marry!"

Marlene Spooner—This pert brunette hails from sunny southern Alberta. One can easily judge by that crook in her little finger that she will be a success in her chosen career. She can often be overheard exclaiming over her microscope "Gee, look at these big great cocci!"





Bernice Walters-

Miss Bernice Walters, so petite and dark, Has no trouble to make a good mark. Her Chemistry questions she can well do, But when asked a question she hasn't a clue. When speaking of likes she mentions "Emile". Her future is bright, that we do feel.



Anna Selinger-

Our star center on the basketball team.

Her jokes and tricks are really a scream,

And with the fellows she's on the beam.

When she's studying, you'll hear her speak

Gee! The spirit is willing, but the flesh is weak.



Norma Smith-

Norma is so quiet and sweet, She has a "hello" whenever you meet.

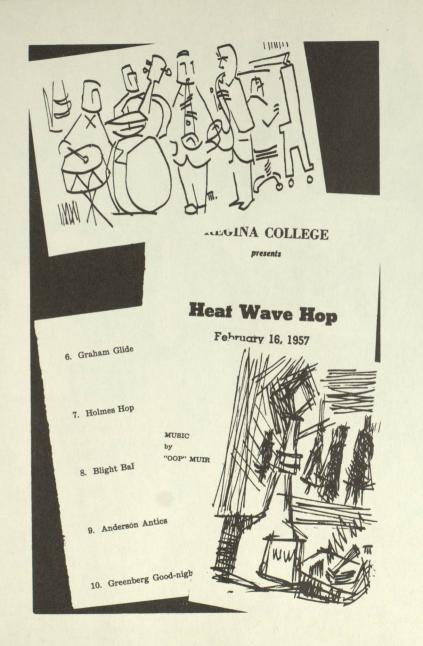
In the Bacti-lab she's an awful lot of fun.

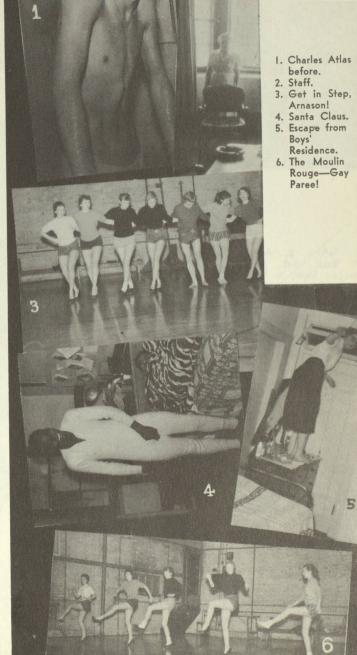
Carrying a slide or a culture she's always on the run.

Although Norma never says much, she never misses a thing.

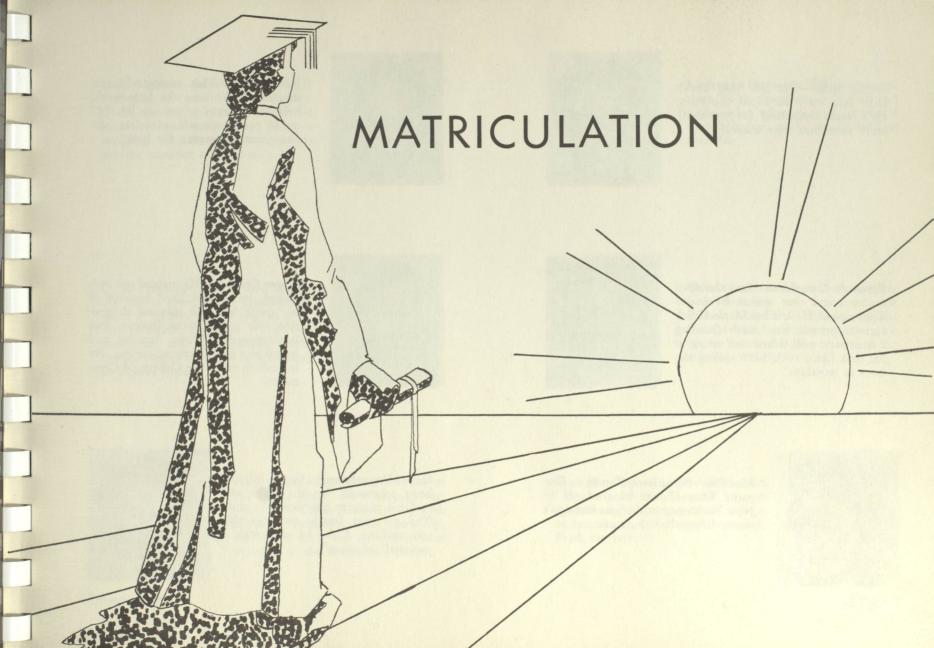
She'll be a good Lab. Tech. and discoveries will bring.

Page 42

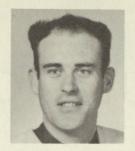








Gerald Buhr—Our lad from Lucky Lake left early to avoid the rush. He's found something (or someone) more important than school!





John Chung—This young whippersnapper hasn't time for homework, he's always tryin' to get his "#*:?*#" car to go. John's wit never lets anyone remain frowning for long.

Bryan A. Colquhoun—Is it the devil or an angel that makes Bryan so determined? He left his Maple Creek farm to preach, but found schooling a necessary evil. When not sitting at his desk like a rock, he is calling the boys to worship.





Roger Cradock—Handsome and redhaired, he is well liked because of his quick wit and pleasant disposition. He comes from Stelcam and is interested in music, dancing, and he plays a good game of curling. He intends to enter the College of Commerce.



Madeline Bernadette Curtin — Our petite Miss Curtin whisked off to New York early in the year but don't worry boys, she'll be back!

Gene Dauenhauer — Gene hit the hoop constantly for the Cubs and said his piece in the debating club. The gal that finally out-talks this guy will no doubt be met with a proposal (of what?).



Freshman '57

John Dekker—John's pet peeve is evolution. He can't decide whether or not the devil put the fossils in the rocks to lead men astray. John is studying for the ministry and is student minister at Wilcox.





Lawrence Duprey—"Still waters run deep." This describes our Trinidadian ambassador who plans to pursue a medical career, with lots of "fun" on the side.

O. B. Franklin—Comes from Barbados and is going in for engineering. He is a "victim" of his physics prof. His favourite saying is "Dog bite them man" and his hobbies are teaching the nurses to dance and listening to Bajan calypsos.



Dave Gourlie—When this character isn't lecturing on the merits of Eastern Canada or tidying up the S.R.C. room, he's charming the girls of the Residence. Best of luck in the ministry, "Girlie".



Alan Grant—Big Al was another of the many "stars" on this year's version of the Cubs. Always ready with ready conversation or an extra cig., Al claims he's the only true blue member of the Beersmen's Club. Fred Handley—Big Fred hails from "Mouse Jaw" and hopes, if he ever gets through this mess, called college, to become an architect. Best wishes, Fred, my boy.



Freshman '57

Page 47

Mike J. Holman—is from Kamloops, B.C. He is enjoying the Saskatchewan brisk cold air. Mike is making his plans for the ministry, while taking his matriculation course. Mike's pastime is explaining to people why they should not get married.

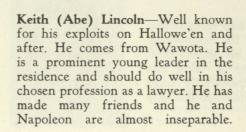




Victor Laurence—Vic is one of the many representatives from Trinidad. His motto is, "eat, sleep and be merry, for tomorrow we die." Future plans: to be a bio-chemist, and love the petite one.



Rudolph le Maitre—hails from Trinidad. His hobby is reading thirty pages of love letters all the way from Montreal. Rudy wants to be a sociologist, his aim being to rewrite a new social doctrine.







Richard MacBey—Dick played guard for the mighty Cougars and did a commendable job at that. This guy's got the ideal set-up—a real soft school schedule, part-time job and a real cute gal-friend. What more could a man wish!

Gangabissoon Ramkissoon Maharaj—He claims to have a name proportional to his height (6'1"). He is always interferring with somebody's radio. He hopes to return to Trinidad as an electrical engineer. His saying—"It's the same thing but only different."



Freshman '57

Page 48

Angela Mohan—One of Trinidad's angels, has charmed all the boys in Regina. She is going around the world. She has an undecided future, but presently is really enjoying herself in this cold Saskatchewan winter.





Rodney Mohess—
Wherever there's laughter
Wherever there's joy
There's our Rodney
Man, Whatta Boy!
This gay Trinidad chap intends to
be a doctor.



Ann Morrison—Need someone to explain Mr. Blight's jokes? Call on Ann. A budding poet with ambition of writing a book on residence life. With her ability this book will be a best seller. Best of luck at university, Ann.

Victor Ian Murray—This Tobago chap has more names than height. "Scotty" is very ambitious and studious. His goal is to be a doctor and return to Tobago to build a hospital for himself.





Yuen Sheung Ng—This guy is a small whiz at basketball and equally adept at chemistry, physics and math. We wish him all the best in civil engineering.

John Stewart Nicks—John's reliable third man's rocks kept their team up near the top all season. He took a stab at basketball and our boy from Grand Coulee really caught on fast.



Freshman '57

Mary Beth Nicks—This cute blonde lass from Grand Coulee is one of our best curlers. Despite her music and many activities she still finds time to beat brother John occasionally in the marks department. Best of luck, Mary Beth.





Elsa Peyson—Increasing the Trinidadian girls' contingent to three. Elsa spends her time between Weyburn and Regina. Oh nothing wrong mentally, but just that the better half declares two halves make a whole. Pet peeve—Physics.



Irene Puetz—Our friendly gal, Irene hails from Marysburg, Sask. Irene thinks nursing will be just right after graduating. Best of luck. Irene.

John Ramoutar—"I have been so great a lover, filled my days, so proudly with the splendour of Love's praise."

John, better known as "Ram", takes pride in his appeal that attracts girls from the West. His main occupation is sleeping and just for "kicks" he attends classes.



Helen Rempel—Director of Drama and Music for the S.R.C. We could never figure how she can sit still and still look like she's moving. Placing our eyes back in their sockets, we say "Best of luck, Helen."





Larry Schneider — Another adult student and Commerce aspirant, he keeps himself busy playing a guitar for the Four Star Orchestra and keeping up his studies. His greatest interests lie in music, softball, volleyball and badminton. His favorite class is Math. I.

Freshman '57

Peter Toews—"Pete" hopes one day to teach History and English to our College Profs. He doesn't beat around the bush, but bluntly states "Regina College girls are difficult to approach and when finally approached, are too darn expensive!" Man, this guy's courageous!

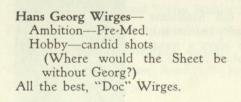




"Honest" Ernest Wilton Trestrail—Comes from Tobago. Erney's favourite spot in college is down in the basement where it is warm. His ambition is to be an engineer, and the nurses come second to that.



Phyllis Winger—If she's an example of a typical Kindersley "jeune femme", man, whatta Haven. This cool number added a lot of zip and color to the cheerleaders.





Haptain Wong—The little spark plug got tired, packed up and left. But England didn't agree with him. He's now back hittin' ye old books.





Kit Christopher Wong—Kit is just out from Hong Kong and really enjoys this college life. He's the scholarly type and kicks himself every time he gets "only a B". Kit has also mastered the art of table tennis in his spare time.



Tony Yip

Mervin H. Reimer—Merv's from Hepburn and bound for the ministry. We wish him the best.



Arvid Olson—This tall handsome guy from Tisdale is easily befriended, just ask anyone! He plays a mean game of volleyball when he gets in the groove.





William Goetz—This likeable guy from Red Deer, Alta., was sure not lost on the basketball floor or in his studies. All the best, Bill.



Quiz for College Students

It is our honest opinion that a college student should know a little bit of something and all about Eve-rything. We have therefore prepared the following quiz which any student should be able to answer with ease plus 10 pages of cribs. There is a wide variety of subjects covered by this quiz in an effort to deal with as many aspects of higher education as possible.

- 1. Complete (in 25 words or less) I like college meals because . . .
- 2. In your honest opinion, when Jack jumped over the candlestick, was he using his physical and muscular abilities to their utmost?
- 3. Employing your vast knowledge of geology, define and describe "a rock", and tell where same is usually found and its normal activities, if any.
- 4. Do you believe that the latest Russian Five-Year Plan will mean an increase in production of vodka? Has this any effect on you? (not the vodka—the increase!)
- 5. What is the name for the hybrid of a grapefruit and a cauliflower? Define "vegetable" and "fruit" and discuss the characteristics of both.
- 6. Do you like Liberace? Do you like George?
- 7. Which do you prefer: Shakespearean sonnets, fairy stories, Scotch and soda. Why?
- 8. Compose another verse to either:
 - (a) 16 Tons
 - (b) Jeannie with the Light Brown Hair.
- 9. Translate into English—A or B:
 - (a) Il y a seulement deux cents soixante-douze jours jusqu'a Noel. Avez-vous écrit au Saint Nicholas?
 - (b) Si la vie ne vaut pas vivre, ce peut être la "liver". (Pardonnez le français!)
- 10. Write out all chemical equations for the distillation of alcohol and then sober up for the next question.

- 11. If three cotton pickers picked ten bales of cotton per day, how long would these same cotton pickin' cotton pickers be pickin' cotton to pick fifty bales of cotton pickin' picked cotton? (A cotton pickin' hint: Let "x" be the number of cotton pickin' days.)
- 12. Do you save box-tops? Give reasons.
- 13. Compare: Cleopatra and Young Widder Brown.
- 14. Does abstinence make the heart grow fonder?
- 15. Is life assurance economically sound?
- 16. Have you read the Kinsey Report? Do you agree with it?
- 17. Philosophize: What is now?
- 18. Matching Question:

α	b
Dean	Cleopatr
Bash	Grek
Drastic	Booze
Antony	Riddell
Yorkton	Guys
Dolls	Aitken

- 19. What is your opinion of:
 - (a) The new shape?
 - (b) Any shape?
 - (c) No shape?
- 20. "In vino veritas". Do you agree?

Candidates who answered the above questions with sincerity, honesty, and intelligence may apply for membership in the I.Q.C.C. (I'm Quiz Crazy Club) and upon completion of a further quiz will be admitted to this outstanding society of brainy college students.

Date Data at Regina College

One of the first activities of the year was sponsored by the Social Director, Elaine Arnason, and her committee. The first dance in celebration of Hallowe'en was held November 3. The Neil Harris quartet supplied the music with the impromptu playing of Ray Barker.

November 24 was the date for the Hard Times Dance, a

rip-roaring success in spite of reduced attendance.

Bowling and Curling clubs started early in the year and additional clubs, such as the "Beersmen", were formed. There was an unsuccessful attempt to set up an opposing "Beerswomen's" club.

The Christmas Formal was held on December 22 in the Tower Room. Oop Muirhead and company provided splendid

music.

The S.R.C. sent a cheque for \$100.00 to the Student Hungarian Fund, University of Saskatchewan, as its part in this worthy endeavour. Almost half of this sum was raised by the students in a one-day collection, the remainder coming from the treasury.

In the candle-lit surroundings of the Cafeteria a Summer Dance, "Heat Wave Hop", was presented on February 16. Again

Oop Muirhead's music was much appreciated.

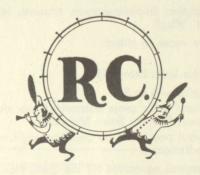
Helen Rempel, the Music and Drama Director, worked feverishly lining up top talent for R.C.'s Annual Music and Variety Night. An original skit written by one of the College geniuses was a highlight of the show.

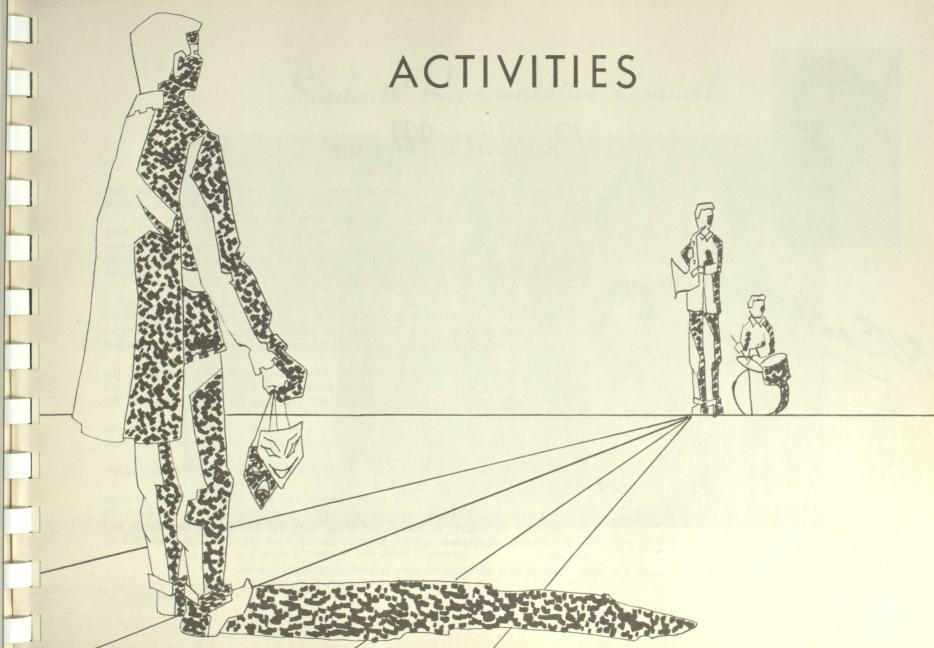
On March 12 the Debating Club competed in Saskatoon for the McKenzie Cup, thus bringing debating back to its proper

place in Regina College.

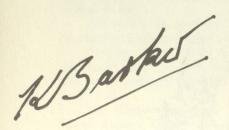
Several tournaments of various types were set up by the Sports Director during the year. Much credit goes to those whose ability at ping pong has assisted them in passing their exams.

And finally the College Banquet and Dance on March 16 officially wound up the year. Presentation of awards and a most enjoyable dance were the highlights of the evening.









President's Message

Being on the S.R.C. executive was quite a tough assignment during the first term. We were elected late, we had no knowledge of our tasks and the student body comed to be rather shy of anything involving sacrifice of time

body seemed to be rather shy of anything involving sacrifice of time.

This second term there seems to have been a little more College spirit. One of the hardest things was to get a really united effort on one project. Various groups supported certain sections of activity but never could we get a really concentrated effort as a whole group. Perhaps the spirit we were trying to achieve comes only through competition with outsiders.

Sports and social occasions received quite good support. Debating made a slow start but this was due to lack of interest by students rather than the efforts of the Debating Director. The Sheet was our saddest achievement. The committee and director worked unceasingly yet always the printers let them down at the last moment.

Variety Night was the hardest thing to get moving as was shown by the Drama Director's anguished expression in January and February. I hope as you hold this book you will spare a thought for the Year Book Director and his exhausted committee.

Besides directors on the executive there were three other important people, the treasurer, the secretary, and the vice-president all of whom carried out their various duties efficiently and zealously.

I would like to thank the S.R.C. executive and the members of committees for

all the time they devoted on behalf of us all.

We of the executive owe a special thank you to our various staff advisors for their help and encouragement. For myself I would like to thank the Dean for his guidance on matters of policy; the office staff and particularly the Bursar and Miss Newson; the janitor and his helpers; and all students who backed any S.R.C. activity.

I wish you all every success in your chosen professions.

Students' Representative Council



BACK ROW: Gordie Koch (Sports); Geert Beuker (The Sheet); Allan Perry (Debating); George Rodgers (Treasurer); Bob Wood (Freshman).

FRONT ROW: Ruth Harding (Vice-President); Helen Rempel (Music and Drama); Ken 'Barker (President); Elaine Arnason (Social); Marion McDonald (Secretary).



Elsine arnason



BACK ROW: Balfour Williams, Greg White, Trudy Smith, Oop Muirhead, Gordie Koch. FRONT ROW: Marlyn Christopherson, Elaine Arnason, Anne Marie Curtain.

Social Activities

I would like to take this opportunity to thank all those who have helped to make my job so enjoyable. First, a big thanks to the staff advisors, Mr. Moxley, Dr. Kristjansen and Mr. Barschel, who paved our way with much invaluable advice; second, to those faculty members who came to the dance as patrons and guests and last but not least to the Social Committee with their hard work and good ideas.

Six dances were held during the year and all were quite successful.

November 3 Fall Frolic.

November 24....Hard Times Dance

December 22.....Christmas Formal.

February 16..... Heat Wave Hop.

March 16........Dance held after banquet given by staff.

April 24.....Tentative date for closing Formal.

Freshman '57



felor Perg

Debating

The Debating Club had a very successful year under the able leadership of Allan Perry, the Director of Debating and Public Speaking. Rudy LeMaitre was the Vice President of the club.

The first debate held was "Resolved that a degree is more important to a woman than a man." We are not prepared to comment on the merits of such a topic but we did find the debate very amusing.

Throughout the year those faithful members who attended the meetings every Tuesday were entertained

Throughout the year those faithful members who attended the meetings every Tuesday were entertained by various speakers. Among the subjects discussed were Mental Illness and Salesmanship.

At the time of this writing the director is making plans for Intercollegiate debating. We are sure this will be a big success.

Of course the highlight of the year will come when the Regina College debating team goes to Saskatoon to compete for the McKenzie Cup. The team has now been chosen and consists of Ken Barker, Gene Dauenhauer, Peter Toews. We wish this team the best of luck and feel sure they will represent us well.

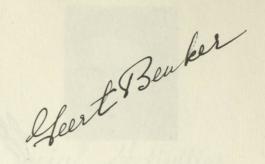
A special thanks is in order to those who participated in the Public Speaking Club and to those who attended the speeches. Our hope is that they have gained valuable experience, and will go on to prove themselves in other institutions.



BACK ROW: Keith Lincoln, David Gourlie, Peter Toews, Al Perry, Dr. W. R. Graham, Dr. O. G: Holmes, Rudy LeMaitre. FRONT ROW: George Pancyr, Sheila Thompson, Eva Jacobson, Trudy Smith, John Dekker.

The Sheet







BACK ROW: Bob Wood, George Rodgers, John Duduman, Bob Amiss, Dave Gourley, George Wirges.

FRONT ROW: Roberta Lee, Sylvia Helston, Geert Beuker, Roberta Morris, Ann Morrison.

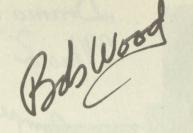
The Staff

Geert Beuker
Sylvia Helston
Bob Wood
Wirges, Bob Amiss
George Rodgers
Roberta Lee

Reporters

Anne Morrison, Roberta Morris, Bill Boll,
Margaret Bott, Marlyis Anderson,
Don Jesse, John Duduman.





-FRESHMAN STAFF

Editor	Bob Wood
Assistant Editor	Roberta Lee
Photography	Eva Jacobsen
. Advertising	
Sheila Thompson, M	larion McDonald
Rod Mohess, John Duduman	
Features and Layouts	
Trudy Smith, Shirley Yo	
ArtBob Mu	rray; Helen Hawley
Typing	Marilyn Krueger



BACK ROW: Rodney Mohess, Shirley Young, Sylvia Helston, John Duduman, Trudy Smith, Eva Jacobson, Marion McDonald.

FRONT ROW: Sheila Thompson, Bob Wood, Roberta Lee, Bob Murray.



Drama and Music

Helen Rempet

Variety Night

The Regina College Variety Night "Dial 'V' for Variety" was held this year on March 7, in Darke Hall. The evening lived up to its title, consisting of every form of entertainment, from skits to burlesque.

Seven of the Regina College girls opened the show with a lively chorus line, danced to the tune of "Muskrat Ramble". Marie Kilden and Elaine Arnason added a western flavor to the show with their "moving" version of "Don't Be Cruel." The two skits "Mountain Justice" and "Pig Iron" added "spice to the show." As usual Ray Barker "brought the house down" with his crooning. Other highlights of the evening were the Engineer's Barber Shop Octete, piano solos and the Trinidadian Calypsos.

I would like to take this opportunity to thank all who have made this year's Variety Night a success. Thanks go especially to the master of ceremonies, Ken Barker; the advertising artist, Bob Murray stage advisor, Alan Perry; and the staff advisors, Mr. Mitchum and Mr. Leyton Brown.



Geert Beuker, Eva Jacobson, John Dekker, Jim Pratt,

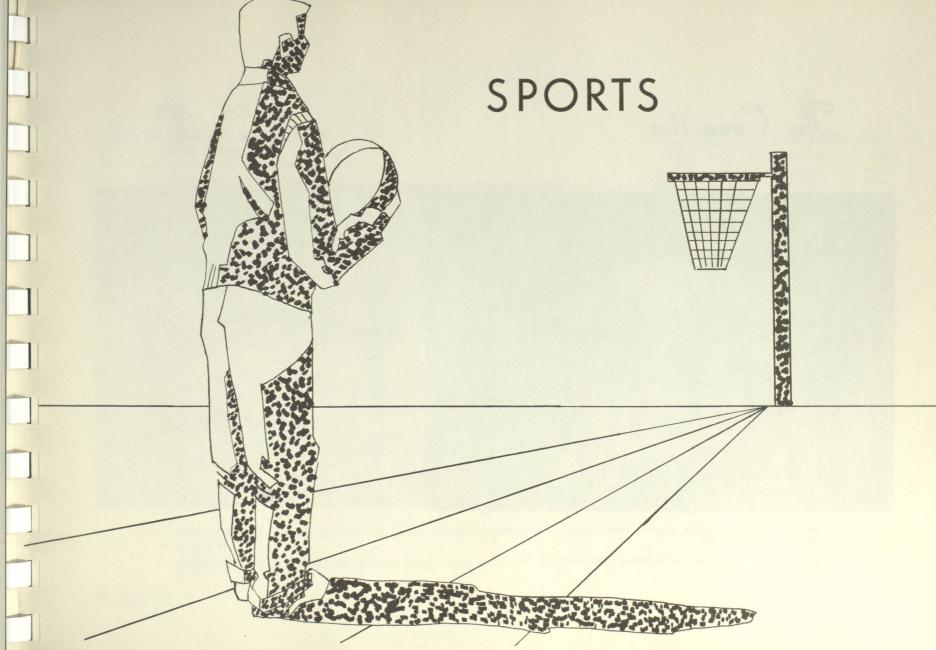
S.C.M. News

The first half of the college year passed by without very much evidence of movement within the "Student Christian Movement". However, with the beginning of the New Year and with the renewed resolutions, plans were forged for a variety of activities in the coming term.

At a general meeting of the S.C.M. before Christmas an executive was elected: John Dekker, president; Jim Pratt, vice president; Geert Beuker, treasurer; Eva Jacobsen, secretary; Harvey Lofgren, social convener; Roy Wood, publicity convener.

Dean Riddell gave a series of three talks on "God and Evolution". The evening Bible Study discussion group was led by a grad., Charlotte Sejbjerg. Mr. John Fornataro gave a talk on "The Criminal is the Responsibility of Christian Citizens". A party was held in the Girls' Lounge.

We wish to extend a sincere thank you to Mr. Anderson, for his advice and encouragement, to Rev. Vince Goring for his frequent help in organization and to all who gave their support to S.C.M. activities.



The Cougettes



BACK ROW: Gail Pollock, Marnie Smyth, Arnie Lowenburger, Helen Rempel, Joan Hill.

FRONT ROW: Pat Elmer, Marie Kilden, Elaine Arnason, Dorothy Traynor, Anna Selinger.

The Cougettes, following the pattern of the '55.'56 team, started out the season rather slowly winning only one league game before Christmas.

Since then they seem to have pulled up their socks and at the time of writing have lost only two games in seven league starts.

The team consisted of nurses for the most part and only three regular College students. The captain, Dorothy Traynor, and co-captain, Marnie Smyth, hail from the section of the girls in white.

The talents of the team seemed fairly well divided and high scoring honors fell once or twice on most of the players.

Coach Arnie Lowenburger has performed what at first seemed impossible in forming the various styles into a well organized team.

Hopes are high in the College that the Cougettes will be in the city finals.

The Cougars



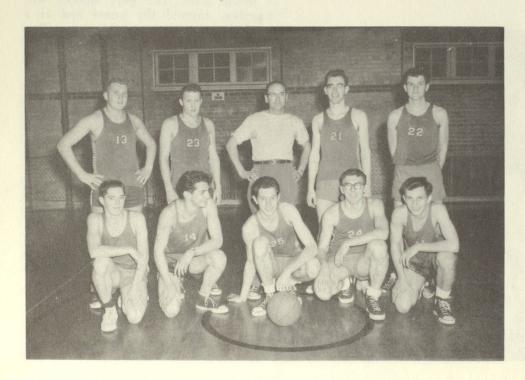
BACK ROW: Jim Connell, Jim Dick, Bill Janzen, Jim Mitchell, Ray Barker.

FRONT ROW: Dick MacBey, Neil Sherlock, Greg White, Mr. Stewart.

The Cougar team of '56-'57 was indeed a dream team. The guys worked well together, enjoyed the games and as a result had a very successful season. Pre-Christmas action in the City League was tough going. But the Cougars wound up in second place with 5 wins, 2 losses and a tie. They bested the Mailers once 40-32, but lost a second game 45.53. The Admirals were easy prey, losing 60-35 and 47-31 to our guys. The Blondins fell 49-48 and 45-26 to the mighty Cougars. Only the undefeated Crescents bothered the boys. It was 46-46 the first game, but the power of the Crescents was obvious in the second.

The Cougars kept themselves busy with exhibition games for the rest of the year. They nudged St. Thomas More of Saskatoon once, beat Moose Jaw Central, the College Cubs and Weyburn Hi twice just to name a few of their victories. All in all, a very successful year. Many congratulations for a job well done to Mr. Stewart and his Cougars.

The Cubs



BACK ROW: Don Patersen, Wayne McKinnon, Arnie Lowenburger, Al Grant, Bill Frier.

FRONT ROW: Lorne Elkin, Verne Rogne, Bob Thomas, Gordie Koch, Eugene Dauenhauer.

In the '56-'57 season the Cubs, with grim determination, have succeeded in holding down the cellar slat in the Senior Intercollegiate Basketball League. This success was largely due to the loss of all league games.

The only game the Cubs won was their first, in which they soundly drubbed Luther College. However, this was an exhibition game. The best game in league play was when they lost to Tech by a close 32-29 score. The remainder of the league games were slightly one sided, with the nod going to the opposition.

Despite the poor showing in league play, the Cubs had a successful season as far as a good time goes. The pre-practice scrimages usually resembled football games. In the games the referees kept the whistle hot in calling misdemeanors against the college clan.

Many thanks go to Arnie Lowenburger for his patience and coaching throughout the year.

Bowling

Every Saturday afternoon at 2.00 p.m. sharp, a large, enthusiastic group of Regina College students would

gather at Vic Alleys.

The previous statement was just a dream of Harvey Lofgren, the president of the Bowling Club. What happened in reality was quite another story. A few people would meander into the alleys anywhere from 2.00 to 2.30 p.m. on Saturday afternoon. There was always an atmosphere of suspense—Why?—you never knew who would turn up! Because a different group of students attended this ritual each week it was impossible to set up a proper league.

All was not as bad as it sounds. The season ran from October till February. Despite the handicap of poor support those who did turn out always enjoyed a

good time.





SPORTS DIRECTOR

Sordon Koch

Curling

Since early in November, nine boys and three girls, and their skips, Bill Boll, Harvey Frizzell, Ted Turgeon, and Don Paterson spent Tuesday afternoons from 4 to 6 at the Regina Curling Club. During the winter, the four teams met to do battle once a week, playing each other four times during the season. At the time of writing, Boll and Paterson were showing the way, each with seven wins and two losses; Turgeon was sitting with a four win, five loss record; unfortunate Frizzell was — — well, having a-good time anyway. All those concerned were enjoying themselves, in spite of the "occassional" tyrranical behaviour of the skips.

At this time, I should like to thank all who participated, for their co-operation in making curling '56-'57

a real success.

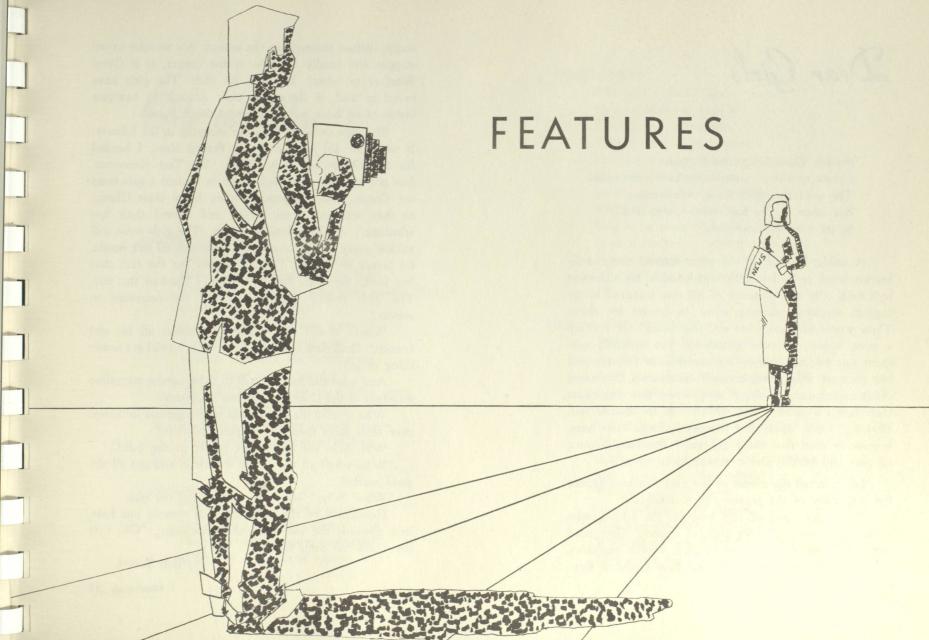
—Don Patterson, President, Curling Club.



Cheer Leaders



Helen Rempel, Ann Morrison, Phyllis Winger, Sharon Baker, Marion Waffle, Marlyn Christopherson.



Dear Girls

Friends, Good Chaps and Engineers,
I come to praise women—not to slander them.
The good that girls do is uninteresting,
But when they're bad, man, whatta Ball!!!
So let it be with our girls.

A noble Roman of old once uttered these well-known words as he lay softly cushioned in his billowing tent with only the presence of his one hundred intoxicating, shocking, shaking wives to hinder his sleep. These words of history are still true today. If you are a man, a boy, or even a tom-cat, you couldn't miss them, our one hundred college members of the opposite but stronger sex. Intoxicating? Sometimes, but more often intoxicated; shocking? only when they substitute their hair for cats-fur and rub it with an ebonite rod. Shaking? Only 'cause they haven't had and can't bum, borrow or steal that third cigarette. But they're ours, all ours and MAN, aren't we the lucky ones(!?).

Let us recall the events of the past year and deduce the true value of the presence of womanhood.

When the smell of H₂S humbles the school, who comes to the rescue? Our girls, of course! They need merely to walk the halls and let their various perfumes, Channel 222, April in Siberia, and Blue Grass of Ken-

tucky, diffuse throughout the school. We wonder as we stagger and finally crumble in the corner, is it Germ Warfare or what? But still, no H₂S! The girls have saved us and, if the air is clear enough to navigate inside of an hour we must surely thank them!

The girls certainly help our studying in the Library. It was 9.30; I'd just survived a French class. I headed for the library to study Chem. Big Test tomorrow. Just got my nose in a book when in walked 4 gals from my Chem. class. Apparently they knew their Chem., so they set aside their books, and started their lips aflutterin'. An hour later I got up. The girls were still yakkin' away. I felt completely frustated, all sick inside. I'd learnt no Chem. I'd only found out the fact that Jim broke up with Sue and why. I flunked the test. The girls passed. Who says girls are necessary to society?

Where would Mr. Ziffle be without all his girl friends? Doubtless our male Lab. Tech. would get something done.

And who else had the gall to show up the masculine members of the Curling Club but 3 femmes?

Who spoiled the many stags with a greater influence over their guys than had Captain Morgan?

Who held the balance of power in the S.R.C.?

Who asked all the stupid questions and got all the good marks?

Who? Who? Who? Brother, it was our girls.

Gentlemen of the college, let us remove our hats, look towards the sun and calmly meditate: "Oh, that the world has come to this."

-Bob Wood.

Ode to Men

ENGINEERING

All hail the valiant engineers,
Who proudly boast about the beers
That they can down! (But they usually find themselves down under!)
As occupants of precious space
They really are a trying race
Because they lack the social grace
Of a Yahoo! (Dirty word.)
Though all instructors they drive crazy
Girls from Annabel to Daisy
Find them interesting though lazy—
And slightly dangerous when hazy
From Vodka.

COMMERCE

Their heads are full of figures Which they carefully assess For proportion, balance, symmetry, Which all girls should possess.

EDUCATION

The boys in Education
Have a dandy reputation
For integral calculation.
Their persistent speculation
On results of osculation
Satisfies their motivation
In the search for information.
And continual cogitation
Would cause immeasurable elation
If their powers of concentration
Were removed from osculation
And replaced by education.
Eh?

ARTS AND SCIENCE

The Arts and Science men
Are big and bold and strong
With girls they can do nothing right
With teachers nothing wrong???
Downstairs at ten they run
To fill their cups with knowledge
Of gossip all the college o'er—
And when they're done—they're done.
More than any other college
They are willing pawns
Of knowledge. 'Til dawns
This thought—More things are
Wrought by late nights than
This world dreams of.

Excerpts from the Life of A. M. Slideruleski (Engineer)

At 8.02.56 a.m. we see Lambda in the middle of a great battle. Very soon however he emerges the victor as once again the alarm is silent. Rolling over he opens one large red eye and sees something that brings him quickly to his senses. There on the pillow beside him, fresh as a daisy—oh, it's too good to be true. A few tender caresses and a few loving words as he gazes intently at the lovely white form. He is all smiles now and why shouldn't he be, he has just received an answer, the answer he has been waiting for all year. Now he understands why Professor Greenberg told him that every engineer should reserve a place on his pillow for —his sliderule. Yes, Lambda finally multiplied two times two and got four.

8.38 a.m. there's Lambda going into Chemistry a bit late. It seems he has missed the first of a great phenomenon known as roll call. However, he explains that since he has given up his girl friend in preference to homework his nights have been much later and thus the mornings are revolved out of focus. This seems like a very likely excuse from a fine up-standing engineer and Lambda is excused.

2.30 p.m. we see Lambda in the Chemistry lab. He's looking at something very closely. What is it?

Oh, yes, it's the precipitate he hasn't got. Wait a minute! What's this he's scooping out of the centrifuge? Who said he didn't have a precipitate? Ah, it looks like it has copper in it or is that the blue color from a drop of ink? Things are going smoothly once again. Just one more test to go. Let's see now—why is Lambda gazing at that empty test tube? Oh yes, that's the solution for procedure fourteen or was the solution. Not only that, it took three hours to get to this stage the first time, but this does not faze Lambda. He's flipping something silvery into the air. It's heads! The test is positive.

7.05 p.m. What's the poor Lambda muttering to himself? Something like "It's supposed to work out beautifully."

Let's leave Lambda for awhile and see what his old discarded girl friend is doing. Whoops, we better go back to Lambda.

12.05 a.m. he has it simplified now. Any grade XII could handle this! What! He made a mistake an hour ago. Oh well, another swig of vodka and then to try again.

—Ted Turgeon.

Enlightenment

They come and quickly pass on.

Every year the same struggle.

Always Youth striving, ever striving,

To show It is the chosen one.

Every year he watched them.

Youth does not see him for he is Experience.

A few, too few, do notice him

His face; the droop of his shoulders,

The way he stands; all show humility.

Not the humility of Age for Youth

But of Age for Knowledge.

Oh! that blind Youth could see such humility.

And now he turns and begins again to sweep.

—Kenneth Barker.

A Sonnet

Fall was the open door through which we passed To quickly learn the ropes. These were busy days That flew 'til unwatch'd winter's icy blasts Blew in upon us. And so December stays With study and vacation. The new year Rings out its welcome, hard work to resume. But hope and resolution too are here—And gaiety. Unwary one assume Time is long. It is deceiving. April Brings hurried cramming and fact-filled brain To test. Then all is done; now can the will Think of new friends, campanions, life's rich gain. Unknown, untried entered we these walls, The work accomplished, the future calls.

Sylvia Helston.

Just Cheesed Off

On the 31st day of February in the year 1999 Abercrombie Bloominthal, that mad scientist, the head of the physics department at Regina College, was experimenting with the machine he called a Gravi-copter. For years he had slaved away in his "Ivory Lab" perfecting this machine which was a device for eliminating gravity. Now it was ready for the final test. Would it work?

Abe stepped inside the Gravi-copter, pulled the door shut behind him and strapped himself into his "floating tortion air ride" seat. He peered at the crowded instrument panel in front of him and turned the dial marked "SUPERSONIC ELECTRONIC GRAVITY REJECTOR". It was a big dial. Suddenly the machine began to rise and Abe felt very lightheaded. He didn't seem to have any control over his hands, of course, this was to be expected as there were no moments clockwise, no moments counter-clockwise and no torques up or down. Abe reached for the "SUPER-SONIC ELECTRONIC GRAVITY RETURNER" dial. It was also a big dial. However, he had not anticipated the difficulty of controlling his movements which arose from the lack of gravity. He missed the dial and as he did so he plunged into darkness.

Abercrombie wakened with a start. He realized he was no longer moving, so he must have stopped. He discovered he had crashed in a strange land. Looking about Abe saw that the soil was a sickly, nauseating lime green with the consistency of cheese. Pondering upon the situation for a moment he came to the conclusion that he would have to conduct an experiment to find out where he was. Like all true scientists Abe wrote down all his observations and calculations and then came to the astounding conclusion that he was on the moon, for what other planet is made up of green cheese? The hardest part of his experiment was yet to come as he had to find a theory and some sources of error. After a half hour of concentrated deliberation the great physics professor gave up in

despair and started off to explore the moon.

As he walked along Abe found that his stride was about six times as long as it was on the earth. He covered the ground at a rate equal to the "dx" of the shortest distance from A to B and could see in the distance huge giant creatures bobbing up and down rhythmically. Upon coming closer he could see that they were giant mice about forty-three decimal seven eight four feet short in height. The cheese beneath him was quivering like E.P. with the weight of the giant mice as they did the graceful mouse-trot. This struck poor Abe as so comical that he burst into laughter, laugh, he thought he'd die; die, he thought they'd bury him; bury him, he thought they'd throw cheese on him; throw cheese on him, he though it would tickle; tickle, he thought he'd laugh; laugh, he thought he'd die . . .

(Continued Next Year.)

by Cheese 'n Crackers, Sheila Thompson & Marion McDonald.

Coagulated Cogitation

Having been honored by having been approached and having been told, having laid aside my own menial tasks, I have prepared a brief note concerning my friends and professors of these many months.

I am proud to see how we have been guided intellectually, emotionally, socially, and all this jazz. I am proud indeed to have been stopped and to have been seized and asked to criticize this forceful group.

I feel they express their dedication to the future survival of systematic knowledge with clarity, with honesty, integrity, and with

a heady reservoir of solid, down-to-earth courage.

Indeed, if I may continue in this vein for a moment longer, I should like to further call to the attention of the students; the admirable proloxity mingled with the diffident casuistry of their Machiavellianistic ideology.

In order to put these convictions in a stronger light for the betterment of the reader's perusal and scrutiny, I reconstruct below a short quotation extracted from the less abstracted portions of the works of that famous Greek philosopher Epitheliacomensenterius, and I quote:

"Eleeyevionuylo."

But Epitheliacomensenterius seems to drag us too far from our topic of discussion—a contemporary study of a topic less contemporary than those contemporaneous contemptible contemplations which lead us on to a more irresponsible attitude than needs be realized at this time.

Before we go on let us analize the professors as people. Let us peer inside the cavern of the brain, let us walk along the dark, ill-lighted passageways, gathering diamonds of forgotten wisdom, stumbling among the darkened crevasses and precipices, onward, ever onward to the newer world undiscovered yet through lone untravelled ways—HALLOOO!! I say there Guide! Help!! GUIDE!!!

-Warner Davidson.

Lulabella

I think that I'am a lucky fella
Just to know sweet Lulabella.
She and I, we face the years
Through all sorts of joys and tears.
Books and essays don't distress her;
What a feeling just to caress her,
To run my fingers through her hair
As we recline in an easy chair.
I like it best when, in my lap,
She settles down to take a nap.
Don't you think I'm a lucky fella
To have a dog like Lulabella?
From Collected Works of

Milton Shakespeare. George Rodgers.

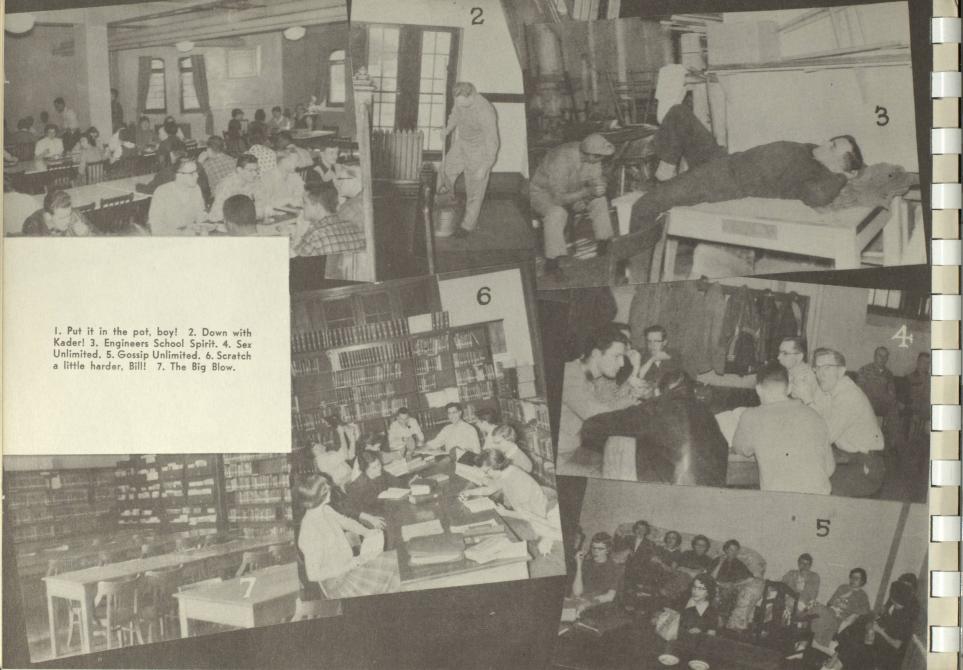
Treasure Van

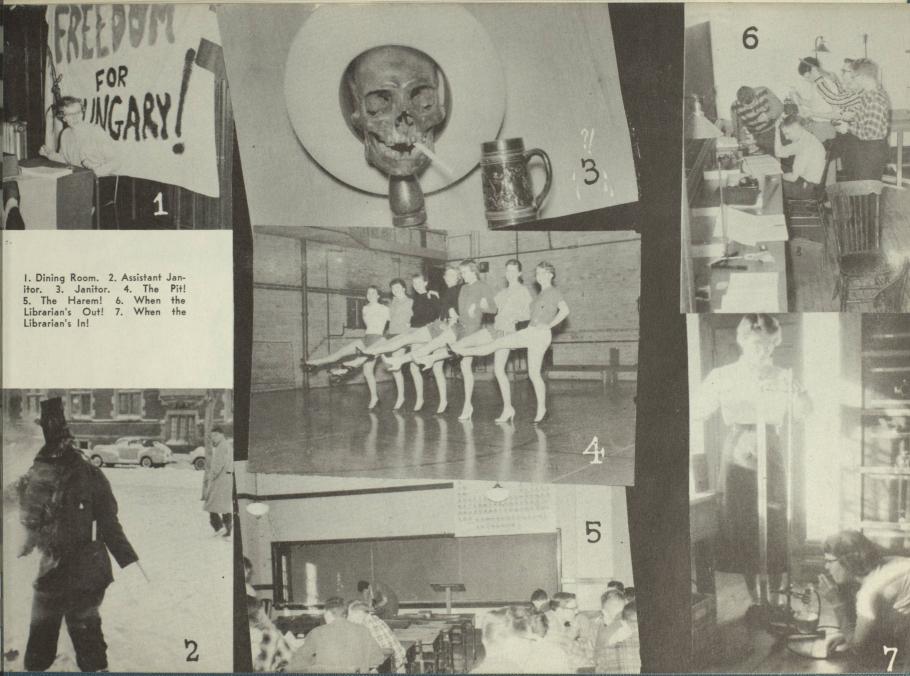
Another year has come and gone. With its ending we have left behind fond memories of new-found friends, but we also leave behind memories of jobs well done. These are fond memories if the job was well done and we benefited by it. Most of the students of Regina College can look back upon "Treasure Van 1956" as an endeavor worthy of remembrance. It will be remembered for the challenge that it offered and the effort that it caused us to put forth. We will also remember "Treasure Van 1956" for the feeling of satisfaction we received in knowing we were helping our fellow man and those who are less fortunate than ourselves. Everyone working on the Treasure Van pooled his efforts to help his neighbors from across the ocean. Every one worked with the same dominating opinion that his small bit was a big help in pushing this organization onward and upwards. Their hope was that those students who had university mental capacity would have the privilege of developing their mental organs and blossoming as topnotch scholars from the proceeds that would be made from the sale of goods from all over the world.

"Treasure Van 1956" came to Regina College a

bit prematurely this year. This left the newly formed S.R.C. on the spot. But things were soon organized and arrangements were made for speakers, guests and the many other things that go along with Treasure Van. Everything was functioning smoothly under the direction of our president, Mr. Barker, and then came Wednesday, November 1, 10.30 a.m. Oh, what a mess! The W.U.S. Treasure Van had arrived! The articles for sale were carried into the Tower Room to be put on display. One would have thought he was descending upon "hell's half acre" if he had walked in there half way through the ceremony of placement and adjustment. By the time 2.00 p.m. came around, things were in order-what a relief, the guests were assembled, and His Honour, Mr. Patterson, was declaring "Treasure Van 1956" officially open. The sale lasted three days and three evenings, -oh, how the general coffers did fill! When the third evening came to its close, the mess cleared up, the trailer was packed, everything returned to order, and everyone intimately connected with the Treasure Van heaved a sigh, not a sigh of relief, but a sigh because they were happy, and "dog-tired" so ended the Treasure Van of 1956.









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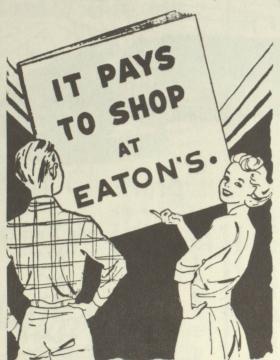
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Index to Advertisers

		Page
1.	Bill and Fred's	. 85
2.	Birks Jewellers	. 85
3.	Central Press	. 87
4.	Coca-Cola	
5.	Eaton's	
6.	England's Jewellers	
7.	Heintzman	04
8.	Hill Avenue Drugs	. 85
9.	Kenridge	. 82
10.	Lexier's	. 85
11.	Loggie's	. 81
12.	Mac and Mac	. 81
13.	McNeill's Drugs	. 81
14.	Oasis	~ ~
15.	Rainbow Laundry	. 82
16.	Simpson's	. 84
17.	Ware's	. 85
18.	Wood-Bourne Electric	
19.	Zenith Jewellers	82

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