



ASHCOM

MOUNT ROYAL COLLEGE



«VARSHICOM»



Published by
MOUNT ROYAL COLLEGE
Calgary - Alberta
1942



Table of Contents

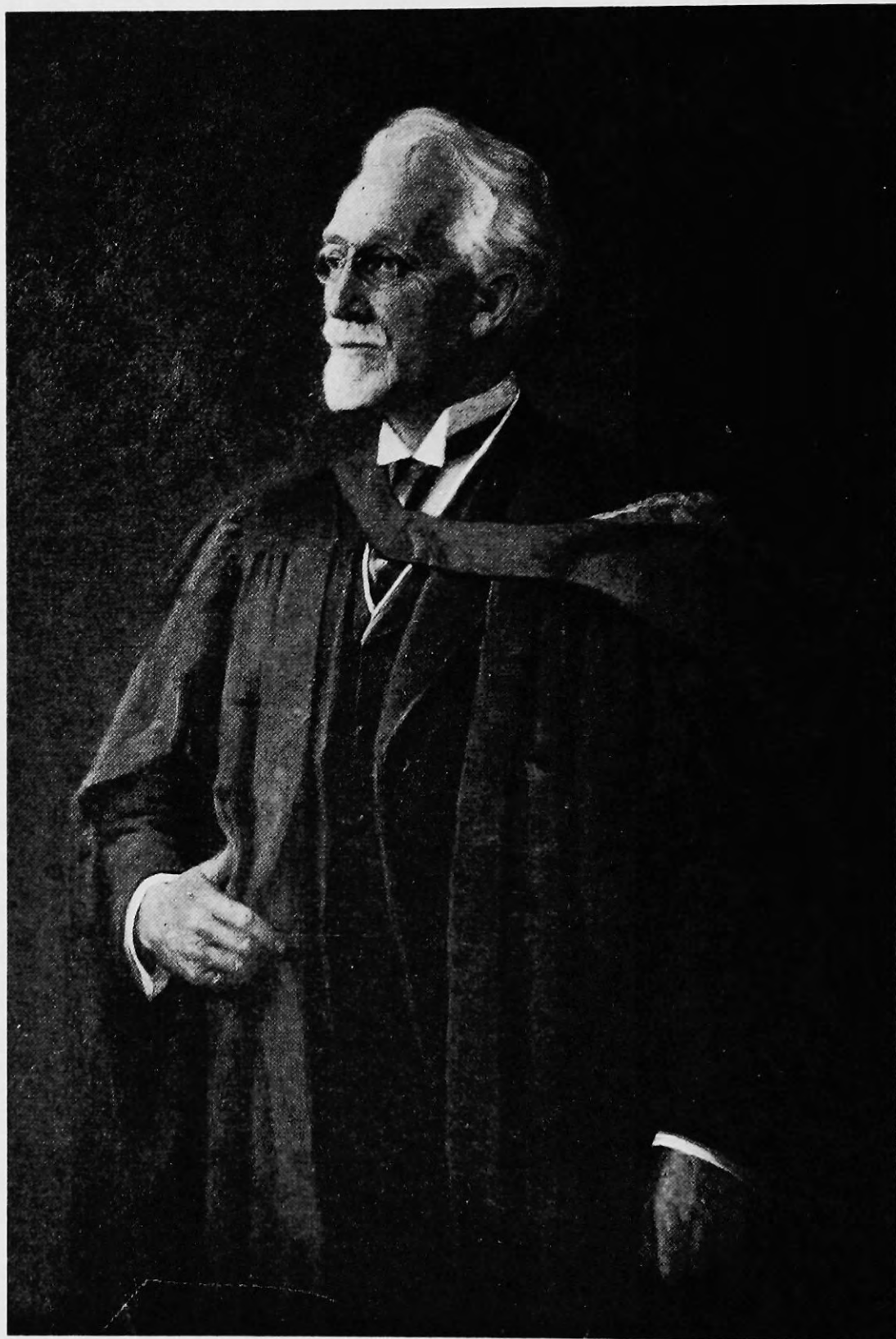
	<i>Page</i>
Foreword—By the Principal.....	5
Biography of Dr. George W. Kerby, B.A., D.D., L.L.D.....	6
Royal Spirit of Youth—By Rev. John H. Garden.....	7
Biographies of Staff.....	9
Year Book Staff and Editorial.....	11
Students Council.....	13
Administration and Faculty.....	15
Valedictory.....	16
University Students.....	17
Graduates.....	21
Undergraduates.....	27
Commercial.....	31
Literary and Social.....	39
Three Minutes of Adventure—Short Story by June Upton.....	43
Staff Changes.....	49
Sports.....	50
Junior Symphony Orchestra.....	53
Mount Royal College Song—By Beverly Roberts.....	59
"She Shoot Goot"—Short Story by Jean Benedict.....	61
The Slide—Short Story by William Granger.....	65
News of the Ex-Students, 1939 to 1941.....	72
Our School Friends—By Joy Boon.....	75
The Masquer's Club—By Pearl Sparling.....	80
Commercial Class Clashes—Poem by Anne Toogood.....	82
Marooned—Short Story by Margaret Gibney.....	90
The Race—Poem by Elinor Glynn.....	93
The Day Will Come—Poem by Margaret Gibney.....	97





THE STAFF AND THE STUDENTS
*Dedicate the publication of this Year Book
to Dr. Kerby, who retires this year from
the principalship of Mount Royal College.*





DR. G. W. KERBY

Foreword

— By —

THE PRINCIPAL

I T has been said that the secret of achievement is to keep your mind on the things that count the most.

You are going out into a highly transitional world; confusion, discouragement and conflict are everywhere.

Whether you succeed or fail depends in the end very largely upon yourself.

Sound personal habits, disciplined minds, trained skills, and constructive citizenship will tell in the end.

Determine to build a life worthy the best in yourself and in your country.

Towards this end may I say to you, "Begin where you are." The test of your intelligence will be your ability to take hold of your own life just as it is.

Know yourself, make an estimate of your situation. You will doubtless find shortcomings which you can correct and handicaps which you must accept and make the best of.



THE REV. GEORGE W. KERBY, B.A., D.D., LL.D.

BORN at Sombra, Ontario, Dr. Kerby received his high school education in Sarnia. He attended Victoria College, Toronto, from which he obtained his B.A. in 1888 with first class honors. In the year he graduated, he was valedictorian for his class. He held several pastorates in Ontario before coming to Central Church, Calgary, in 1903.

Always a great leader of young people, Dr. Kerby has founded and supported young people's organizations wherever he has been situated. Then he came to Calgary, his ambition became the founding of a residential school to which country boys and girls could come to finish high school. In 1910 this ambition was realized when Mount Royal College was founded. Dr. Kerby became principal of the college, but his hopes were not yet completely fulfilled. He wanted a Junior College which would offer, besides a complete high school and musical education, a first year university course. This dream was not realized until 1932, more than twenty years later.

During the World War I, Dr. Kerby served in the capacity of Chief Recruiting Officer of Military District No. 13, Honorary Major and Chaplain. At the present time he is Honorary Lieutenant Colonel of the Canadian Army.

For his long and steady work and leadership Dr. Kerby has been awarded the King's Jubilee Medal, The Coronation Medal, and the Efficiency and Long Service Medal. Dr. Kerby's kindness and love toward the young people with whom he has come in contact, will never be forgotten by them, especially by students who have passed through Mount Royal College.





THE ROYAL SPIRIT OF YOUTH

By Rev. JOHN H. GARDEN, B.A., B.D.

YOU are part of Canada's Youth—that great body of young people who like to sing the newest songs and dance the latest swing. You possess a vast store of energy and pursue fads and pleasures with a thoroughness that alarms your elders. However, it would be entirely wrong to think that this feverish quest after novelty represents the real spirit of youth. It is but a shell behind which the furtive young person seeks to hide his changing ideas and maturing attitudes which will some day emerge into full-fledged responsible manhood and womanhood.

The royal spirit of Canadian Youth is being revealed today in the magnificent heroism and self-sacrifice of the young men who are giving themselves in the defense of our democratic principles, and to make a better Canada possible. In the totalitarian states youth need only be taught to obey but in our democratic way of life each prospective citizen must be taught to think for himself and to think rationally. Canada has accepted this challenge by providing her youth with the best available system of education. The school and the college exist that the royal spirit of youth may be cultivated and directed into pathways of service and leadership in the quest of a better Canada.

*You who are young, it is you, it is you
Who must make the dreams of the world come true;
You who are young, have a world to build,
The future will be what you have willed.
Learn and practice, plan and do,
Hold to a vision and shape it true,
And you will find, in time, that a dream or two,
Because of you, because of you,
Shall out of the mist and dark come true.
Heed what you build with hand and tongue,
You who are young, you who are young.*

Upper Centre:
Dr. KERBY
Principal

1. Mr. HITCHINS
2. Mr. WALTERS
3. Miss CARRICK
4. Mrs. STEVENS
5. Miss F. MAY
6. Miss SLATERY
7. Miss KEITH
8. Miss C. MARTIN
9. Dr. COOK
10. Mrs. STANDING
11. Miss SPARLING
12. Miss R. MARTIN
13. Mr. POW



Staff Biographies

—V—

MISS M. L. CARRICK—

She's the dietician of our college,
And mistress of all general knowledge.
Her Saturday morning classes we attend
So our bad points we can mend.
Although we cause her wear and tear,
She treats all of us fair and square.

DR. J. T. COOK—

He's the appointed chaperon,
He never leaves us kids alone.
Though small, he's always on the run,
And always itching for good fun;
Usually has a tale to tell,
A real good sport, and we wish him well.

MR. W. HITCHINS—

About him we hear the rumor,
Therein lies a sense of humor,
Knowing him as we all do
We can see that this is true.
Though over books he always pores,
He's a lover of the great outdoors.

MISS M. V. KEITH—

She's instructress of our P.T.,
She knows her Math. from A to Z;
For her our homework must always be done,
But out of school she's lots of fun.
What we want to do she always does,
A better sport there never was.

MISS C. J. MARTIN—

She sticks with us through thick and thin,
And sees what we deserve, we win.
Her pet expression is, "Dear Sir:
In reply to your ad. I want to refer"—
We all love her like a mother,
We would not trade her for another.

MISS RUBY MARTIN—

She teaches all the soldier boys,
She fills our lives with many joys,
With always a cheerful word for all.
If we have troubles, on her we call;
She and her sister are "100 per cent",
We'd all be sorry if they went.

MISS FRANCES MAY—

Commonly known as "Daisy Mae",
Seen at the office any time of day,
She handles all our daily mail.
Chocolate bars are her biggest sale,
Lots of fun and good company;
Was once a student of M. R. C.

MR. C. G. POW—

He is commonly known as "Cy",
For him our marks must always grade high.
To be a doctor is his aim,
We know that he'll achieve great fame.
In all sports he seems to shine,
An athletic carrer could be his line.

MISS M. J. SLATTERY—

She teaches Latin from dusk to dawn,
No wonder we often see her yawn.
Blonde and petite in every feature,
She's like a student, not a teacher;
She joins our parties with plenty of zest,
For her we'll always do our best.

MISS P. SPARLING—

She is the person we must see
To get books from the library.
She also teaches proper speech,
And if dramatic heights we'd reach
Her drama class we may attend;
She's both good teacher and good friend.

MRS. E. STANDING—

Though small and slim, she really makes
Us do our work and no mistakes.
In typing she keeps us up to pace,
With "Do not erase! Do not back space!"
She's just as neat as she can be,
Hope she likes we, like we like she.

MRS. D. G. STEVENS—

She greets you with "Parlez-vous Francais,
Do you know your French to-day?"
Billy is her pride and joy,
She often sighs, "Oh what a boy".
On duty she's strict as she can be,
But other times she's like you or me.

MR. G. WALTERS—

His dog "Michael" he thinks is fine;
Books and registrar is his line.
He comes here with Michael every day,
Their home is just across the way.
You hear him saying, "No more money",
But underneath his nature is sunny.

YEAR BOOK STAFF 1942



BEV. ROBERTS
EDITOR



REX HAMMILL
CO-EDITOR



ALAN GRAHAM
MISCELLANEOUS



KAY HARPER
SOCIETY



DON CODY
SPORTS



JEAN BENEDICT
LITERARY



ART BRITALOMB
CIRCULATION



FRANKIE CORSON
NEWS



DON JONES
WIT & HUMOR



VERA REDDEKOPP
SPORTS



BILL GANGER
NEWS



DOT WALFORD
ART



MR. HITCHINS
LIT. ADVISOR



BERNARD LAVEN
ART



MR. WALTERS
BUSINESS



MISS KIETH
SUPERVISOR



MR. VERGE
BUSINESS

YEAR BOOK STAFF

Editor	Beverly Roberts
Co-Editor	Rex Hammill
Literary Editor	Jean Benedict
Art Manager	Bernie Laven
Assistant Art Manager	Dot Walford
Sports	Don Cody, Vera Reddekopp
Society Editor	Kay Harper
Wit and Humor	Don Jones
Biographies	Ted Chalmers
Circulation	Art Brinacomb
News Editors	Bill Granger, Frances Cornyn
Literary Advisor	Mr. Hitchins
Supervising Editor	Miss Keith
Business Managers	Mr. Walters, Mr. Verge



EDITORIAL

IN this first volume of *Varshicom* it has been our sincere endeavor to portray some aspects in the lives and activities of the students of M. R. C. I tender it to you. May it please you!

As the time comes for us to bring to conclusion another successful year in M. R. C., we cannot stress too much the appreciation we feel for our being far removed from the devastating effects on student activities in war-torn Europe.

The name of our book, *Varshicom*, stands as a symbol of the three fields of learning in the College, namely, University, High School and Commercial. In years to come, when we are old and grey, we hope to see this name carried on with the spirit of the College.

In compiling this material, we have had our troubles—but we have also had many happy experiences. This book is not merely a series of pages bound together, but it represents the average daily life, of each and every one of us.

To the Editorial staff, your Editor owes a great deal, for without their invaluable assistance, *Varshicom* would have fallen far short of its goal. Words cannot adequately convey the thanks I am bound to express to the student body as a whole for its support.

It is our cherished hope that as time rolls on, this volume will serve as a never-ending source of happy memories to the students who have spent their years in M. R. C.

THE EDITOR.

STUDENT'S COUNCIL 1942



DON JONES
PRESIDENT



DOT WALFORD
VICE-PRES.



ART BRINACOMBE
UNIVERSITY



KAY HARPER
SECRETARY



BILL GRANGER
COMMERCIAL



JEAN BENEDICT
TREASURER



JIM MURRAY
HIGH SCHOOL



FRANKIE CORNYN
COMMERCIAL



NORMAN BARBER
HIGH SCHOOL




BEV. ROBERTS
COMMERCIAL



ALAN GRAHAM
HIGH SCHOOL

STUDENTS' COUNCIL

President..... Don Jones
Vice-President..... Dorothy Walford
Treasurer..... Jean Benedict
Secretary..... Kay Harper



CLASS EXECUTIVES

University

President..... Wesley Crowle
Vice-President..... Alexina Fernet
Secretary-Treasurer..... Jean Benedict
Girls' Athletics..... Shirley McFarlane
Boys' Athletics..... Arthur Brinacomb
Literary..... Margery Jones
Social..... Joan Ross

Commercial

President..... Frances Cornyn
Vice-President..... Dorothy Coffin
Secretary-Treasurer..... Frank Thorne
Girls' Athletics..... Beverly Roberts
Boys' Athletics..... Mac Love
Literary..... Phyllis Carruthers
Social..... Bill Granger

High School

President..... Jim Murray
Vice-President..... June McCulloch
Secretary-Treasurer..... Norman Barber
Girls' Athletics..... Vera Reddekopp
Boys' Athletics..... Don Cody
Literary..... Alan Graham
Social..... Ronnie Baker

Enjoy the Best



*Delicious
Appetizing
Nourishing*

Neilson's

ADMINISTRATION

Rev. George W. Kerby, B.A., D.D., LL.D.-----Principal
George Walters-----Registrar and Business Manager
Margaret L. Carrick-----Dean of Women and House Directress
Wm. E. Hitchins, M.A.-----Dean of High School



FACULTY

Rev. George W. Kerby, B.A., D.D. (Victoria in affiliation with Toronto),
LL.D. (Alberta)-----Religious Education
Miss Mary J. Slattery, B.A. (Alberta)-----Classics
Wm. E. Hitchins, M.A. (Western Ontario)-----English
J. T. Cook, M.A. (New Brunswick), Ed.D. (Harvard)--History and Economics
Clarence Sansom, B.A., M.A. (New Brunswick), Ph.D. (Chicago)---Philosophy
Mrs. Doris Stevens, M.A.-----Modern Languages
Miss M. V. Keith, M.A. (Acadia)-----Mathematics and Physical Education
C. G. Pow, B.Sc. (Alberta)-----Chemistry, Physics and Physical Education
Miss C. J. Martin, B.A. (Toronto),
C.P.A. (Ontario)-----School of Commerce and Accounting
Mrs. Standing-----School of Commerce
Miss Ruby Martin-----School of Commerce
G. D. Stanley, M.B. (Toronto)-----House Physician



VALEDICTORY

FAREWELL! Again to us has come a time of parting, when we stop and review the immediate past. How short has been the time since we gathered, curious about the days to come, about our companions and our teachers! Life had a new ring, carried a new zest and sped briefly by. It brought its sorrows, but it is its privileges and joys which start fond recollections and make us pause to survey.

Ours has been the opportunity of receiving instruction from interesting, experienced instructors, teachers from whom emanate sound philosophies of life, who reveal to us the vast expanse of knowledge open to industrious delvers, who meet their students in social intercourse and activities, who give of their ideas and time to the furtherance of our welfare. The jovial friendliness of Dr. Kerby has been appreciated by all. We have worked with and played with Commercial, High School, Varsity, Dramatic, and Music Students. Comradeship there has been for both resident and day students. Parties, badminton, hockey, all have contributed. Those in residence will preserve a special bundle of memories bound in gayest ribbon, memories of pranks in the dorm—performed after ten. We, through so varied an environment, have grown, new thoughts on life have been added. Ideas exchanged have broadened our outlooks. We have become a part of M. R. C. and it of us.

Farewell! We linger, yet we have said farewells before and we shall have to say them again. Adieu! Is it not useless! Shall we not forever retain memories, fond and vivid, of college days? Let us then say, "Adieu, for now, dear M. R. C., but hail thou in all our future reveries!"

*"Allons! We must not stop here!
However sweet these laid-up stores—however convenient this
dwelling, we cannot remain here;
However shelter'd this port, and however calm these waters,
we must not anchor here;
However welcome the hospitality that surrounds us, we are
permitted to receive it but a little while."*

In this turbulent world of today, what will the dawn of the mornings reveal to each of us? Many will be entering new fields of activity. Whether our field be new or old we each will have a share in the struggle for right and democracy. A spirit, reckless and daring, engendered by war, may permeate our minds, and foster an ever faster pace of living, a crowding into every day all pleasures we can find, before the mist of the uncertain future clears. Let us have our fun. Let us play heartily, but let us accept and carry valiantly the tasks which fall to our hands. Great and exacting will be the toll demanded by duty. Ponderous problems will be presented for our solution, but by working faithfully, each with his full talents, we shall again bring peace to our land. To us will come a share in the next great work—one which never yet has been successfully conquered—the task of building a permanent peace. May we guard against prejudice, may we act wisely in our right to punish or forgive, may we fight with our might, our honor, our will, for the truth we discern in our souls. Let ours be the generation to help build firmly a foundation of brotherhood for all mankind!

Whatever our work, wherever we may be, let us answer truly the summons:

*"Then up to the work, Canadians all, to the work of building
the best,
Fling wide the motto: 'Let patriots reign!' in the land of the
Free, the land of the West."*

JEAN BENEDICT.



UNIVERSITY



JEAN BENEDICT (Olds)—One of our more serious-minded colleagues who nevertheless has some fine sketches of the unsuspecting. Interested in Art, Music, English and bowling days. *Ambition:* To write a B.A. after her name.

ARTHUR BRINACOMB (Calgary)—

"A man of experience they say,
Who taught school for many a day,
He has now resumed his studies,
And is one of our best buddies."

Pride: His mustache. That's Art, a friend to all.

WINIFRED CHESNEY (Calgary)—

"A lilting laugh, a twinkling eye,
A petite sneeze we all adore,
And gay repartee the Air Force love,
All these she has, yea, and more."

Ambition: To carry out her proposed reforms in study methods.

WESLEY CROWLE (Calgary)—

"A follower of knowledge, this,
In deadly classics finding bliss."

Seen: Wandering off with Miss Slattery—to a Greek class.
Probably: to be found, settling forever the chicken and the egg problem.

ALEXINA FERNET (Calgary)—Our dark-haired French gal, easily detected by her faint light laughter. *Ambition:* Teach Physics in her own sweet way. *Destiny:* A lecturer on the culinary arts—or Murder in the kitchen.

ART HOWARD (Calgary)—Noted for his hockey and "sheeing"? I think that's how it's spelled. *Pastime:* Singing "I'm climbing up them Golden Stairs"—for a private study period. *Future:* Climbing up those Golden Stairs.

MARGERY JONES (Calgary)—A demure little Miss from Central High, who takes keen interest in all. *Saying:* "I think it was an ion." *Special Interests:* Music and her French Club.

DON JONES (Calgary)—Our jovial president.

"Full well they laughed with counterfeited glee,
For full many a joke had he."

Been Seen: Hitting Joan with filter papers. *Destiny:* How to take the Normandy through the Panama.

DORIS KERR (Calgary)—*Heard Saying*: "Gee! Have you got your German done?" Sometimes she spends her time though, writing "hic" in Jonsie's books. *Ambition*: Berkeley and a brilliant journalistic career.

LILLIAN McCOLLISTER (Dalmead)—

"Although she's so demure and quiet,
We really believe she could start a riot."

Straight from good old C.C.I., gets a thrill out of German fiction and is reputed to understand "Logic". *Destined*: To travel the shortest route to a B.Sc.

SHIRLEY McFARLANE (Calgary)—

"One of those delightful blue-eyed blondes,
Who seldom pouts, and never frown."

Pastime: Making those big strikes on "bowling days".
Future: A thing or two to do with the Faculty of Medicine, U. of A.

GEORGE MOLNAR (Calgary)—Our late arrival from Hamilton, Ontario. *Pet Aversion*: Long hair. *Ambition*: To dissect a dy-dx. *Destined* to be chief stoker in the Canadian Navy.

JOAN ROSS (Calgary)—

"To be clever is her fate (we hope)
To be noisy is her state."

Saying: "I'm so mad." *Pastime*: Writing her name in other people's books (with no charge). But for all her faults we all love her.

ALEX SNOWDEN (Calgary)—An ambitious lad who has just what it takes for languages. *Seen*: Waiting for Margie. *Ambitions*: To write his name in German script in two minutes flat. A great worker and rides to school on a "bike".

MARION YAVIS (Drumheller) — "That dark-eyed lass, such useful eyes, too!" *Pet Aversion*: Getting up for breakfast. *Ambition*: To roll the ball down the centre of the alley. *Fate*: Matron of a girls' dorm.



MRS. MADELAINE KING (Camrose)—

"Full many a flower was made to blush unseen,
And waste its fragrance on its classmates green."

Noted For: Discourses on modern superstition. *Ambition:*
To find that robot to do Monday morning washing.

He: "There's something I like about you."

She: "Yes? What?"

He: "My right arm."

—V—

Farmer: "We've gone into truck farming."

City Student: "You can't fool me—trucks come from factories."

—V—

Vera: "I hear they have started a new campaign against Malaria."

Bev: "Good heavens, what have the Malarians done now?"

SAYING AND SEEINGS OF THE DORM

WHAT WOULD HAPPEN—

1. If Marion Torrance wasn't seen in the showers every night with her wash cloth held around her neck.
2. If we didn't hear Joy Boon practising on her violin every day.
3. If Jim Murray didn't wear his flannel night-cap to bed each night.
4. If Marion Jackson tidied her room.
5. If Don Cody got up before ten in the morning.
6. If Miss Carrick ever laughed.
7. If Grace did any homework.
8. If Elinor Glynn cut her fingernails.
9. If Gwen lost her appetite.
10. If Dr. Cook lost his voice.
11. If the showers were ever warm.
12. If Frankie didn't have something to worry about.
13. If Henrietta didn't snore at nights.
14. If Alan Amundson stopped laughing.
15. If there were no detentions.
16. If "Daisy Mae" stopped selling chocolate bars.
17. If Bunter learned to write.
18. If a man was found in the girls' dorm.
19. If Andy Pandy didn't sleep with Kay.
20. If Mr. Walters lost Michael.
21. To Beverly's figure, if Allan stopped chasing her.
22. If Mrs. King forgot to say "By gosh".
23. If Pauline didn't haunt Gus.
24. If Gerald Jenson grew up.
25. How early would our dances quit, if we didn't play "Home, Sweet Home" 13-1/2 times?



GRADUATES



PHYLLIS ALEXANDER (Calgary)—

"Here's a little lass who has red hair,
Likes M. R. C. and seldom has a care.

Always Says: "Comes the Revolution, then we won't work." Eats lunch across common-room table with our Arthur.

BARRY BAKER (Calgary)—

"A genial, easy-going lad,
At golf and tennis he's not so bad."

Favorite Pastime: Studying the ceiling of a classroom.
Ambition: To be an architect and build schools.

NORMAN BARBER (Calgary)—

"Norman's the boy the girls all adore,
He's hitch-hiked once and he'll hitch-hike some more.
Efficient president of the Boy's Democracy. *Favorite Pastime:* Skiing, Ping-Pong, and drawing pictures of girls.

YVONNE BARBETT (Calgary)—

"From Crescent comes this stunning lass,
Would miss her answers in Biology class."

Member of the Alpha Bona Fide Sorority and always heard saying: "No, that wasn't Bill 1, but Bill 2 I was telling you about."

MALCOLM BEWS (Turner Valley)—

"Because Mac is so fond of fun,
He never has his homework done."

Although there are rumors that Mac burns the midnight oil to do Algebra. *Motto:* "Wine, Women and Song."

MARVEN BISHOP (Arrowwood)—

"He's the lad with the curly hair,
He and Heather make quite a pair."

Known to all as "Bish". Asset to the hockey team, and flashy with the badminton racket.

DON CODY (Cereal)—

"At every sport he seems to excel,
In fact we think he's pretty swell."

Once seen making his bed before noon. Star of the Hockey team and ace badminton player. *Ambition:* Kay.

ELINOR GLYNN (Warner)—

"She's the girl who croons in the shower,
And she's with Gerald most every hour."

A versatile red-head, successful in all she does, mainly dramatics, from which she hopes to earn her bread and butter.

ALAN GRAHAM (Coaldale)—

"Usually greets you with a cheery 'Hello Chum',
To get a puck through his goal, you've got to go some."

Star of French 2 class. *Ambition:* To find a bee that puts honey in a can, and keep amusing Bev with his English accent.

WILLIAM J. A. GRANGER (Blairmore)—Often called "Shorthand Bill", being a whiz in that subject. "Bunter" has been here three years. *Ambition:* To be a writer if anybody can read it. *Says:* "Frankie is always chasing me."

BETTY GREEN (Brant)—

"Mount Royal's glamour girl without her glasses,
Plans to be a Doctor if she passes."

Friendly advice to her would be to study her books, and not the boys.

MARGARET GIBNEY (Sarcee)—

"In Chapel all the days
Marg. the piano plays."

Languages are her chief interests, hopes to teach both school and music. Quite a load, but she could carry it.

REX HAMMILL (Calgary)—

"Handsome?—Right. Amusing?—Right.
Exams?—A fright. Marks?—A sight."

Came to M. R. C. from Western Canada High. *Ambition:* ? ? ? ? Future University student for degree in Petroleum Engineering.

GEORGIE HENDERSON (Lethbridge)—

"A cute little trick, fair and small,
Who has a smile for us all.
She hopes to be a nurse some day,
We wish her luck along the way."

LLOYD HINCH (Calgary)—

"At formals he's a second Fred Astaire,
A dapper gent with never a care."

Good student with better than average marks. Interested in dramatics. Holds up Daisy Mae's end of the building.

BILL HUNT (Endiang)—

"Buffalo Bill from over the hill,
Been two years here, and going still."

Hobbies: Skiing, hiking, photography and women. *Ambition:* To become an Electrical Engineer.





MARIAN JACKSON (Pincher Creek)—

"Generally the noisiest girl in the dorm,
Likes them in a uniform."

She's in her glory when she's trying to kill or cure any
invalids. Miss Carrick's pride and joy.

WINNIFRED LACEY (Calgary)—

"Sunny disposition, talking as a rule
Doesn't stop her working hard in school."

Concert Master of the Junior Symphony, hence an accom-
plished violinist. Wants to be a music teacher.

BERNARD LAVEN (Calgary)—

"Blonde, blue-eyed and handsome,
The girl who gets him must have ran some."

Has a secret method of his own for working Algebra.
Ambition: To be a Commercial Artist.

ROSETTA MOORE (Garfield)—

"Rosetta is fun, never does any harm,
Wants to nurse, but says she'll end up on the farm."

A very easy-going girl with likeable ways. Usually seen
in room (?)

JAMES MURRAY (Blackie)—

"Commonly known as 'Corporal Jim',
Since the Calgary Highlanders took him in."

Flash—Was once seen smiling. Confucius say: "Boy
who wear white night cap to bed, never get hair mussed."

HAZEL AND MABEL NELSON (Granum)—

"Our source of confusion
Is a double illusion,
And we aren't able
To tell Hazel from Mabel."

Both good sports in a quiet way and will really make
names for themselves.

VERA REDDEKOPP (Acme)—

"A clever girl, and quite a clown,
Which always causes poor Don to frown."

Always seen in a green bathing hat skipping to the show-
ers. Her favorite saying: "Hey Kay, can I wear your
skirt?"

DON SELLAR (Turner Valley)—

"He's an all around good guy,
And with the girls he isn't shy."

Should make a good business man some day. Hobby is photography. *Ambition:* To drive a fire engine.

JEAN SNELSON (Banff)—

"Jeannie with the light brown hair,
Is the president's Juliet so fair?"

(Leader of the opposition: David C. Gosling.) She, like many others, is following the business trend.

WINNIE TAYLOR (Calgary)—

"This maid is always chewing gum,
During spares she has lots of fun."

Heard Saying: "Gee Dot, was he ever cute!" Enthusiastic member of the badminton club. She hopes some day to don the white cap.

MARION TORRANCE (Carbon)—

"Our plump little red head, bright and gay,
Smart in school, and heard to say:

'Mr. Hitchins says if I take care of the pennies, the pounds will take care of themselves'."

MARIE WEIR (Calgary)—

"From head to foot she's spic and span,
And always ready to lend a hand."

Ex-student of Central, and if successful will have her A.T.C.M. this year. Best of luck.

MARGARET WEST (Calgary)—

"Laughs and talks and has lots of fun,
Keeps all the teachers on the run."

A former C.C.I. student who hopes to enter Vancouver General next fall. Here's success to you, Marg.

SHIRLEY WALKER (Calgary)

"Her cheery presence is a treat,
In her tailored suit she's always neat."

Shirley is responsible for some of these, so if you've got a kick, kick her please. *Says:* "Well, kids, gotta buzz, Jim's waiting."

DOROTHY WALFORD (Calgary)—

"Here's a girl with personality plus,
The boys over her make quite a fuss.
She has a laugh just like a bubble,
Wherever she goes, she'll have no trouble."

All around swell kid.



DAVID ALLAN (Calgary)—

"An aggressive sprouting young mathematician,
To correct Einstein's theory is his ambition."

Progressive member of the hockey team whose pastime is sleeping. *Pet saying*: "I got that one easy!"

THEODORE CHALMERS (Brookes)—

"He never gets up before ten in the morn,
And sometimes wishes he wasn't born."

Miss Slattery's pride and joy, and hopes to enter Varsity in Chemical Engineering. Always asking Don if he has Winnie's Latin.

GORDON McLEAN (Calgary)—

"A bright lad with a genial manner;
His picture of girls, he hangs like a banner."

Hobbies: Shooting and riding. Hopes to make Varsity and a degree in Commerce.

G. McLean (after badminton game): "Well boys, I just held Dot from seven to eleven."

—V—

It is quite true that the Greeks excluded women from their theatres—they were quite right in what they did; at any rate, you would be able to hear what was said on the stage.

Professional Directory

FOR INSURANCE
Consult

**FARISH
INSURANCE SERVICE**

221A 8th Ave. West Phone M4097

OPTOMETRIST and OPTICIAN



1015 Southam Building — R1141
Hours: Daily, 9:00 to 5:30

Dr. WILFRED M. DUNCAN
DENTAL SURGEON

409-410 SOUTHAM BUILDING

Bus. Phone M3783 Res. Phone n2093

Dr. S. H. CORBEN
DENTIST

910 SOUTHAM BUILDING

M3263

BARRISTERS & SOLICITORS

FORD & MILLER

C. J. FORD, K.C.
LEO H. MILLER, LL.B.

502-504 Maclean Blk Phone M1377

A. MELVILLE ANDERSON
OPTOMETRIST AND OPTICIAN

With
J. Vair
Anderson
Jeweller



224 8th
Ave. W.
M3337

Established 1910
Agent Western Electric Orthotechnic Hearing Aid



UNDER-GRADUATES



BLAIR BLAKLEY (Radium)—

"Whenever we look, he's not around,
In his little jalopy he's homeward bound."

Blair is noted for his quick smile, which takes the girls by storm.

MICHAEL GIBNEY (Sarcee)—

"A budding young student and lots of fun,
Takes an active part in badminton."

Never seen at our dance (what's the matter Mike, shy?)
Ambition: To save mankind from the pitfalls of wine, women and song.

DAVE GOSLING (Dalmead)—

"The comedian of the boys' dorm,
His corny jokes take us all by storm."

Ambition: (1) to go on the radio as Mortimer Snerd's brother. (2) To be a French teacher.

EILEEN GREEN (Brant)—

"She's the girl with the winning smile,
Who's only on time once in a while."

Greatest desire to be a nurse, and carry on where Florence Nightingale left off.

SHIRLEY HURST (Calgary)—

"Dark-haired Miss who slays the violin,
In a competition she'll always win."

Member of Junior Symphony and hopes to be a professional musician. She'd also like to design her own clothes.

GERALD JENSEN (Calgary)—

"All through life he puts up a fight,
He'll argue with anyone that black is white."

"Yogi" is M. R. C.'s radical. Ah! cupid has struck again, piercing the heart of Elinor Glynn.

TRUDY Le CAPELAIN (Waterton)—

"Tall, dark, slender, and full of fun,
Likes nothing better than a corny pun."

Her highest ambition is to be a general nuisance and so far, she's made a good start.

SHIRLEY MIDDLETON (Revelstoke)—

"She's the girl with the boisterous voice,
From all the boys, Frank is her choice."

Shirley will get somewhere with that heart of gold. *Ambition:* To set a higher standard for M. R. C. regulations.

GRACE PATTERSON (Medicine Hat)—

"The silent listener in our crowd,
She'd scare herself if she spoke aloud."

Grace's bugbears are matrimony and organizing ten o'clock feeds. Greatest ambition is to be a fancy skater (?)

JACK ROSS (Aden)—

"He's the boy with all the dough,
With it, he makes quite a show."

Ambition: To get back to sage brush and steers. His red hair fascinates the women. Greatest delight is smoking Bull Durham.

YUAN SHUN (Calgary)—

"Yuan Shun, son of a gun,
Quiet as a mouse, but rates A-one."

This sort of ambition cannot but be admired by all. Usually seen in the common room working.

YVONNE SKINNER (Calgary)—

"Full of jokes and joys,
Especially when she's with the boys."

Ultimately hopes to become a concert pianist, famous skater, or be married. Versatile, what?

RONALD BAKER (Blackie)—

"The little nuisance of the dorm,
In bowling and badminton he's right in form."

Ambish: To run Pa's ranch and farm, and loves trying to pull the wool over teachers' eyes. *Pastime:* Eating.

VICTOR CHANCELLOR (Fort St. John)—

"Vic's ambition is to join the engineers,
If he grows any taller he deserves three cheers."

Nicknamed "Oscar" because he is always getting in people's hair.

JOHN GIBNEY (Sarcee)—

"A hard-working chap and very quiet,
Never skips school, a few more should try it."

Was first discovered in a book in the common room, disputing the theory that Columbus discovered America.

TERRY HARRISON (Calgary)—

"In his life the girls play quite a part,
Someday he'll break more than one heart."

He tries hard and is going places. Wants to be a Geologist, discover gold and retire a playboy.





BEATRICE HAMILTON (Lethbridge)—

"California is her main interest,
Next to knitting a jail-bird sweater.
As for sticking up for Lethbridge,
You'll find no one better."

Always heard yelling: "Sammy!"

PAULINE MacDERMID (Munson)—

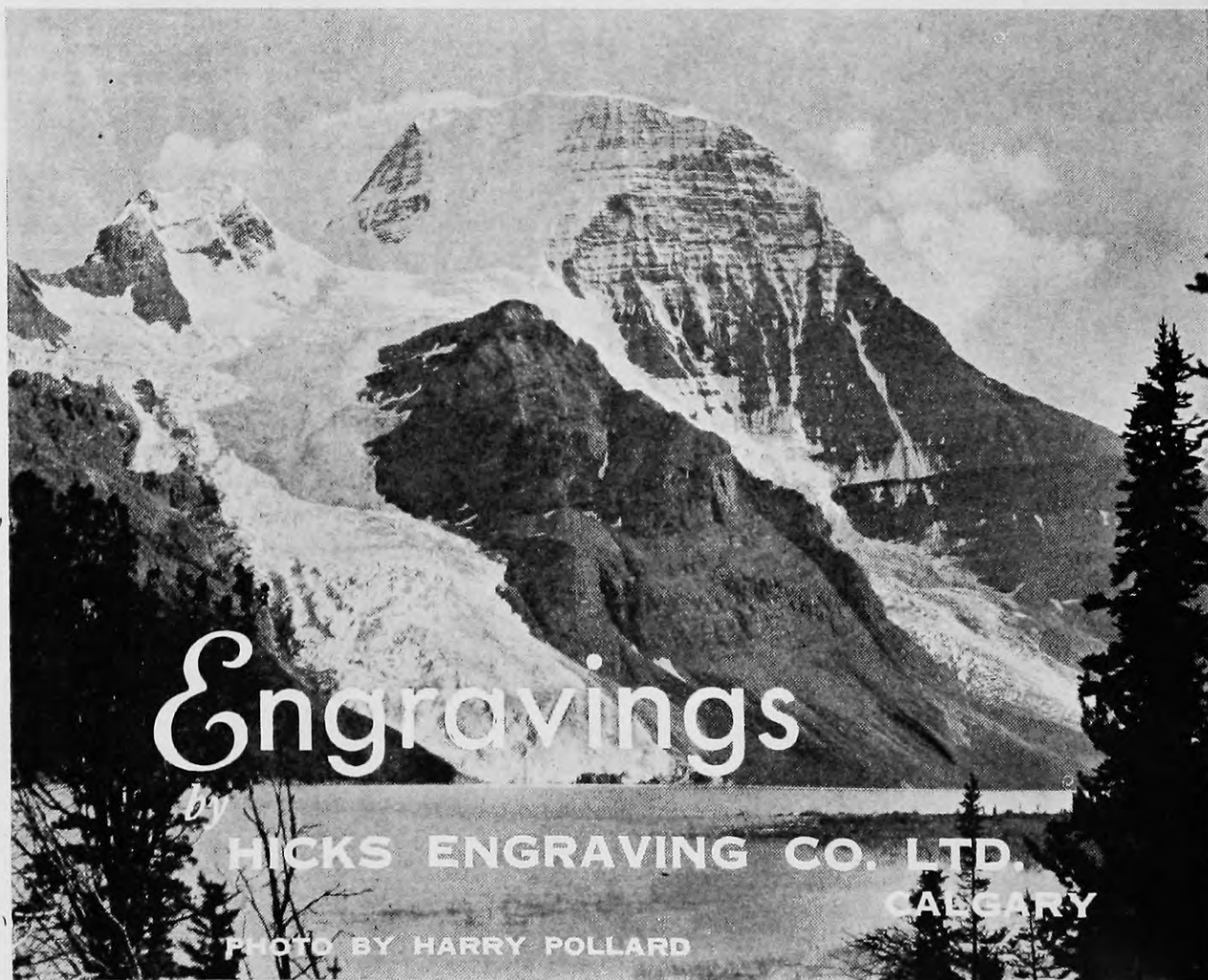
"Short and plump with a dazzling smile,
Thinks that badminton is worth her while."

Weakness—Brass buttons. *Ambition*: To gain admission to the bar.

GRANT WILLAN (New Westminster)—

"Lean and lanky with innocent looks,
All his nightmares are of books."

Ambition: To be just like M. R. C. school teachers. Despite all, Grant is really a favorite.





COMMERCIAL



ALAN AMUNDSON (Claresholm)—

"He's a robust specimen with a hearty laugh,
In his marriage he'll be the better half."

Packs the weight on the hockey team, and prize exhibit in shorthand class. *Ambition:* Dry land Sailor.

PHYLLIS BARTLETT (Calgary)—

"The girl who wears her hair in a net,
Over Commercial and R.C.A.F. she does fret."

Studious, with a large repertoire of jokes. Learning to say "I love you" in twenty-three languages.

JOY BOON (Banff)—Joy is our violinist who hopes some day to be as good as her music teacher. She's good-natured and is "More fun than a barrel of monkeys." *Favorite Saying:* "When do we eat?"

BESSIE BOYD (Calgary)—

"She's a pretty brunette who seems so sweet,
We'll bet she makes many male hearts beat."

Very quiet but accomplishes much and spends most of her time driving around Calgary in a four-wheeled vehicle.

LOIS CHRISTIE, (Raymond)—

"A cute little girl, and very slight,
To us she really looks all right."

Though from way down south, Lois likes Calgary. The bane of her life is school in general.

JEAN CONWAY (Calgary)

"She's the lass who used to supply candy,
As Secretary of Lit, she made a dandy."

She's working now and greatly missed by her Commercial chums. May success be yours, Dot.

FRANCIS CORNYN (Pincher Creek)—

"A gal who's been here three years straight,
Usually grumbling and cursing her fate."

She's very industrious and always heard remarking: "My, he's just a LUVly boy."

SALLY CUTHBERT (Macleod)—

"Sally sure is lots of fun,
Social butterfly number one:
If there's any fun a-hitchin',
Sally's always in there pitchin'.
Our gang without her cheery smile
Would really not be worth the while."

PHYLLIS CARRUTHERS (Calgary)—

"Tall and straight, one of the outdoor girls,
With eyes of grey and teeth like pearls."

Her sleeping period is Mr. Pow's Chemistry class. Her courses don't stop at four 'cause she's always seen on the badminton floor.

DOROTHY CHETNER (Calgary)—

"A carefree girl with no worries at all,
More often seen in the badminton hall."

Should learn deaf and dumb system so she can talk without disturbing others.

DOROTHY COFFIN (Calgary)—

"She's the girl with incessant chatter,
To her nothing seems to matter."

Always heard saying: "Gee kids, he's perfect." Seen in hall during Chapel, filling her face with a rosy apple.

ELVINA DALEY (Granum)—

"She does much but is very quiet,
Never count on her to start a riot.
She knows her telephone inside out,
And in Cook's Biology she wins every bout."

MARGARET DAVIS (Chinook)—

"Marg hails from near by Chinook,
And learns a great deal from her books."

She hopes some day to be a Commercial teacher, and we have no doubt she'll be a success.

CECILE DIAMOND (Lundbreck)—

"She, too, has the business zest,
But giggling, not bookkeeping, she does the best."

She and Gloria are an inseparable pair. Works hard and is very reliable.

DOREEN DIAMOND (Calgary)—

"Noted for her light brown hair,
Always a grin and never a care."

Her infrequent attendance must mean an outside interest. Although at times she's quite contrary, she'll make an ideal secretary.

ARLOWENE WOBICK (Barons)—

"Always a giggle, she beams like the sun,
When she's around there's always fun."

Usually found out on the road with her thumb pointed south. *Favorite Saying:* "Gosh, I'm sleepy."





DENA ENSMINGER (Granum)—

"She always has her homework done,
Even though she has her fun."

A great worker and always has a ready smile for everyone.
A very great lover of art.

MARGARET EVANS (Pincher Creek)—

"Tall, pretty, dark, with large blue eyes,
Vainly tries to make you believe her white lies."

We all wonder where she is during Saturday morning
lectures. Where'd you get the pull?

SHIRLEY FAIRBANKS (Raymond)—

"She arrives just after the last bell,
However, she seems to do quite well."

Conversation at the back of the room from her and her
pals, adds much to the turmoil.

MARION GILBERT (Macleod)—

"The Minister's daughter in our crowd,
Lots of fun, but not too loud."

Greatest desire to become a cook, and a housewife, along
with stenography. Hopes to go to Ottawa. Best of luck.

JOYCE HATT (Calgary)—

"With us it's a wonder Joyce stayed
Since she lost Betty McQuade."

She was always giggling with Betty, but now has settled
down and we realize she is a clever student.

KAY HARPER (Lethbridge)—

"Our demure little Kay with the soulful eyes,
There's no getting 'round it, she's certainly wise."

Keeps Andy Pandy in her bed to scare away nightmares.
Favorite Saying: "This kid ain't". Just one swell kid, no
foolin'.

HELEN KELLY (Gleichen)—

"To school with her lunch and her books she does come
With, "Say June, got your 'Rithmetic done?"

She has the best seat in the house (?)—beside the teacher.

GLORIA LADWIG (Calgary)—

"She's the girl with a look so coy,
Who rolls her eyes at every boy."

Greatest ambition is to become private secretary to some
unsuspecting bachelor. Same with we also.

ROTH LOCKHART (Vulcan)—

"She's the Miss that dresses in plaid;
Must have her eye on a 'wee Scotch lad'."

She keeps us in good spirits but don't worry, boys, she doesn't live up to her last name.

JACK LOVE (Calgary)—

"Although he wanders around in a fog,
We know he'd make a good Theolog."

A whizz at Chem. 2 (when he gets it done). Personality plus and a winning smile.

MAC LOVE (Calgary)—

"Shorthand and French are his main worry,
Always fluttering around in a frightful hurry."

No ambition, so he says. Active left-winger of the hockey team. *Motto*: "Live, laugh, and LOVE."

MYRTLE MAGNUSSON (Lomond)—

"Tall, pleasant, and a real blonde;
Of getting her work done she is fond.
To pass in Latin is her present mission
To be a Druggist is her greatest ambition."

JUNE McCULLOCH (Acme)—

"The cute little lass we'll all agree,
With big blue eyes, a treat to see."

June's a good sport with always a smile. Usually heard saying: "Gee kids, Vera's asleep and I'll be doing bookkeeping till three o'clock."

PAT McFARLAND (Calgary)

"Pat is our Commercial book-worm.
If study's a disease, she's got the germ."

Usually seen in deep conversation with the teacher. Industrious worker at the Public Library.

CATHRINE MUNRO (Innisfail)—

"It was January when she came,
Now she's on the road to fame."

Is very quiet, but we think there is more behind those dark eyes than we have yet discovered.

ELEANOR NELSON (Granum)—

"These three Nelsons make quite a pair,
If there were four we'd tear our hair.
Which is which and who is who?
That is what we never knew."

School is a minor detail to Eleanor.





EUDORA NILSSON (Raymond)—

"She does her shopping during school,
Which is against the golden rule."

Another member of our group at the back of the room,
she simply adores school. Poor kid.

DON REES (Blairmore)—

"Music and High School make up his thirteen subjects,
Vera and Doctoring are his two main objects."

Prominent with badminton racket, flashy with hockey stick.
Definitely a lady's man.

BEVERLY ROBERTS (Barons)—

"She's small and peppy, a person rare,
Her four foot ten is her bugbear."

Plenty vivacious, great entertainer and comedian, and
noted for her striped pyjamas. *Saying*: "You can't fool
me."

RETA RUSSEL (Hanna)—

"Reta is called our strawberry blonde,
Of her Commercial course she is fond."

A very good worker and willing to co-operate. Loves to
hear the man's voice on the dictaphone. Some fun eh!

ANNIE SINNOTT (Pincher Creek)—

"Petite and dark with an inquiring nose,
Evading her tricks keeps us all on our toes."

Just a practical joker who plans to enter Commercial
field.

PEGGY SOMMERVILLE (Cluny)—

"With swell black hair, she never has a worry,
She gets through her course as if in a hurry."

One of our best Commercial students. In our opinion
Peggy is tops.

GWEN STEWART (Penhold)—

"A tall slender Miss who'll leave us 'fore long,
Full of laughter, music and song.
She likes to ride and skate and ski,
We're sorry she has to leave M. R. C."

MARIE STEWART (Macleod)—

"Here's a girl who is very outspoken,
Fun and jokes she's always pokin'."

On the top floor when you hear, "Oh Sally, I'm going to
die", you'll know it's Marie. Very optimistic.

CLARA THOMPSON (Nanton)—

"Our Clara is cute and happy-go-lucky,
To her all is 'Murphy' or 'Isn't that ducky'.
When we tease her we find she's not easy to bait,
Her worst habit is being eternally late."

FRANK THORNE—

"Frank makes us all look just like midgets,
But on the typewriter, he sure moves his digits."

Can always be seen in Gus's after four with Sammy.
When he gets the giggles in school, you're in for an all day session.

ANNE TOOGOOD (Macleod)—

"She's a lass generally seen in a jumper,
Any question you ask can not stump her."

Ambition: To work on newspaper and report the latest scandal. The best of luck, Anne.

JUNE UPTON (Calgary)—

"An aeronautic pin she proudly wears,
Could be a flyer for whom she cares."

Insists on taking Trig. even with a heavy Commercial course. Usually heard saying: "What comes after 'Dear Sir'?"

MARGARET WILLAN (Calgary)—

"Her dark eyes gaze across the ocean,
For someone who has her deepest devotion."

From Westminster, B.C., Margaret seems always happy in M. R. C. (could be the ring she wears on her fourth finger).

HEATHER WRIGHT (Penhold)—

"A little miss so sweet and coy,
Her jodpur boots are her pride and joy."

Very diligent worker and lots of fun. *Favorite Pastime:* Casting glances at "Bish".

TOMMY McRAE (Sterling)—

"He's the lad that wears a tweed coat,
Yvonne is the girl that gets his goat."

Algebra 2 and Shorthand are Greek to him. *Ambition:* To pound out dots and dashes.

HENRIETTA STAPLES (Coronation) — "Hank" takes music at Mount Royal College, and hopes to get a one-way ticket to Carnegie Hall. Noted for her sense of humor? And what an appetite! She eats sparingly right after dinner.



HAZEL DUNCAN (Okotoks)—

"Here's another short little lass,
But for brains she leads the class."

Wherever Beth is, Hazel will always be found. Very competent Miss, and will get somewhere someday.

GERRY HAWKINS (Calgary)—Spent nights working at Ogden—took English by day. *Special Interest:* French; developed a longing for England this year, and he is now at Brandon training as a pilot in the R.C.A.F.

MARIE NILSSON (Raymond)—

"Marie I see, on the typewriter key,
Can be, by gee, a busy bee."

Marie please, and N-I-L-S-S-O-N, not Nelson, if you don't mind. A good worker and will make something of herself.

BETH REDFERN (Okotoks)—

"She never burns the midnight oil,
In search of useless knowledge,
Lots of fun and little toil,
That's why she came to College."

Likeable girl who isn't stumped by shorthand.

ISOBEL TAYLOR (Calgary)—

"She doesn't think Commercial's so hot,
So quiet, we question whether she's here or not."

Known to all and sundry for tripping in one door and out the other with suitcase in hand.

DOROTHY RIGETS (Fernie)—

Our cute little blonde, who just finished her course,
When her temper's aroused, you get it full force.
Still dwells in M.R.C. and the best of luck and success from all of us to you, Dorothy.

ROBERTA BARNES—

A quiet Miss and seldom seen,
Who always keeps her room so clean.
Roberta is also taking music here, and works very diligently.
Best of luck and success.

COMEDY - DRAMA - SYMPHONY - JAZZ - EDUCATION
NEWS - QUIZ - SPORTS - RELIGION

Form a part of each day's

RADIO ENTERTAINMENT

over

10,000
Watts

CFCN

1010
K.C.



≡≡≡ **LITERARY and SOCIAL**

LITERARY and SOCIAL



THE STUDENTS' COUNCIL

In the third week in October, 1941, a campaign was organized by the students to choose and put into office their choices for representatives to the Students' Council. The first few meetings of this group saw the reckoning of the budget, and the planning of a Year Book.

Throughout the term the Council has supported the student activities in every way, and has given every attention to the desires of the students. The Council wants the year 1941-42 to be one well remembered by every student.

—V—

THE RECEPTION, OCTOBER 17th

At 8:00 p.m. on this evening, the students and their parents were entertained by Dr. Kerby and the members of the faculty at a delightful concert followed by a light luncheon, served by members of the staff and a few of the resident girls. Later in the evening, dancing was enjoyed by all the students, who felt that more similar activities would bring parent, student and teacher closer together.

—V—

HALOWE'EN DANCE

As the old expression goes, "it started the year out right!" Amongst colorful orange and black streamers, the students "tripped the light fantastic" to the music of a Wurlitzer.

As appetites began to sharpen towards 11 o'clock, the Common Room was the scene of turmoil, as the students made "short work" of the "coke", ice cream and doughnuts served by the council.

After this, everyone danced into the auditorium again for the latter part of the evening.

—V—

WURLITZER DANCE

STUDENTS! AIR FORCE! ARMY! Put together they stood for—"A swell time was had by all!" After much "rug-cuttin'" refreshments were served, and after struggling around the floor a few more times, we decided to "ring down the curtain" on another successful evening at M. R. C.

FARROW'S DRUG STORE

THE PRESCRIPTION DRUG STORE

Kodak and Amateur Photo Finishing, Trusses, Abdominal Belts,
Elastic Hosiery, Sick Room Supplies

ASK YOUR DOCTOR ABOUT US

NOEL A. FARROW
Chemist and Druggist

810 - 1st STREET WEST

Free Delivery Service

Phone M7004

M. R. C. XMAS PARTY

On December 19, 1941, a lively party was arranged by the students to start the festive season out right. After a sing-song in which all took part, two comic acts were put on. The first, by the girls in the "dorm", enacted the life of "Frankie and Johnny", while the second was the product of the genius (?) of the boys' "dorm", entitled, "Young Lochinvar", which caused the audience much hilarity. Then, following several stunts in which some of the teachers participated, everyone danced amid red and green in the true atmosphere of Xmas. After lunch, held in the Common Room, dancing was again enjoyed.

—V—

"JANUARY JAMBOREE"

Patterned on its name, this, our first formal dance of January 23, was a decided success. Under a colorful ceiling of red, white and blue streamers, the crowd got into the spirit of the thing as they filled their program cards and danced to the "hot" music of the "Hi-Hatter's" orchestra.

We were all glad to note that the R.C.A.F. was well represented.

During intermission, the dining room was the scene of great merriment as "cokes", sandwiches, and cake, were found to be the answer to an evening's dancing. However, with renewed gusto, the crowd trooped into the auditorium again where dancing was resumed until "the curfew rang", when hasty "good-nights" were said, and all went to sleep feeling that they had thoroughly enjoyed themselves.

—V—

BY BUS TO OLDS

Towards the end of January, the M. R. C. hockey team called for supporters to accompany them on their journey to the little agricultural town of Olds. Thus, many girls and boys piled (and we do mean piled!) into a Greyhound bus and headed north. On arriving, the students of M. R. C. were treated "royally" by the residents of the Olds Agricultural College, and following a fast game of hockey, a dance was held by them at which our college students really "went to town".

The trip home revealed many hoarse voices and many frozen noses, but despite this, we will always remember that trip as one of the best times we had during the year.

Calgary Typewriter & Office Supply Co.

Agents for

**L. C. SMITH and CORONA TYPEWRITERS
ADDING MACHINES**

RENTALS - SERVICE - REPAIRS

606A Centre Street, Calgary

Phone M3425

HIGH SCHOOL GIRLS !

SWEATERS - SKIRTS - BLOUSES
ACCESSORIES and HOSIERY

at

The Peter and Wendy Shop

811 - 1st STREET WEST

R2445

SLEIGH RIDING PARTY

If there had been more snow this year, there certainly would have been more of these sleigh rides.

Students and more students were massed in a jumble of arms and legs (through which a head frequently appeared) in an ancient, straw-filled sleigh, drawn by two weary-looking horses(!) Though the night was frosty, merriment and a supply of warm blankets guarded against the cold.

On returning to the college, hamburgers and hot coffee—served by Miss Carrick—and a sing-song, finished the evening off right.

—V—

BADMINTON DANCE

The last Friday in February saw the finals in the Girls' Doubles Tournament played off in the "gym", followed by a snappy little dance with the latest swing records supplying the music. Cake and "coke" were served, and it was shown that this type of "get together" gave the students an opportunity to really to get to know each other.

FURNITURE—

CLOTHING—

RADIOS—

REMEMBER--

● You will Do Better

at the

DOMINION**FURNITURE STORE**

134-8th Avenue East
CALGARY

**COMPLETE
FOOD PROTECTION**

with

ICE

**AIR CONDITIONED
REFRIGERATION**

CONSTANT COLD
BALANCED HUMIDITY
ODOR FREE AIR

REFRIGERATORS
ATTRACTIVE PRICES
BUDGET TERMS

THE

ALBERTA ICE CO.
LTD.

1002 Centre St. S.
M2633

M7326

THREE MINUTES OF ADVENTURE*By* JUNE UPTON

—V—

"THREE Minutes of Adventure". I carefully wrote the title at the top of my page and then sat there staring disconsolately at it. What a topic! Nothing had ever happened to me so how could I ever write a story on a topic like that? Fruitlessly I searched my unyielding mind for an adventure. For a moment I considered the idea of writing about the time I got lost, but no, there were too many stories like that. Or how about the time I found Mother's long lost diamond ring?—no, I don't think that will do. Of course, there was the time I got my new "bike". I chuckled inwardly as I thought of that situation.

I recall that I was just seven at the time and oh, how I longed for a bicycle. A shiny new red bike on which I could travel like the wind wherever I wished to go. It would be veritably another magic carpet. Then to my boundless joy I was informed that on my birthday I would become the proud possessor of a bicycle.

At last, after weeks of anxious waiting, my birthday came. What more could one ask than to be eight and own a bicycle. I had already learned to ride a little through the kindness of my friends who had bicycles so I was under no apprehensions as to my first ride. When the shining vehicle was rolled into the back yard, I leapt on and executed what I considered were almost spectacular feats of turning and applying the brakes to throw up a fine shower of dust. My, how the praises and admiration of my parents added to my self-importance!

Now I decided I would take a run down the road. How I sped along! Suddenly I saw two of my less fortunate friends strolling along arm and arm in front of me. Here, I thought, is a chance to show them just how well I can ride a bicycle. In my mind's eye I could see myself go sailing by, acknowledging only by an airy greeting or wave of a hand. I was nearly up to them when, oh! I lost control of the bicycle. Straight towards those unsuspecting girls I rushed. Then with a crash and a bang I hit them; both of them went sprawling while I went on to land in an ignominious heap of tin and wheels and queerly protruding arms and legs. My dream had betrayed me.

My friends picked themselves up and in rather stiff, strained voices asked me what it was all about. It was all I could do to mumble my apologies as I slowly righted myself. I clambered back on the machine and slowly pedalled home.

There, that ought to make a story. Now to get to work.

*Youth Meets and Eats at the***Koffee Kounter**PORTEOUS BROS. (*Props.*)

- Centre Street ● 4th Street West ● Greyhound Bus Depot
- 818-8th Avenue W.



1. *The birds take a beating.*
3. *Mr. Hitchins sans equilibrium.*
5. *The pause that refreshes.*

2. *Bend down sister.*
4. *Sin-cos-tan (? No. 1!\$!8)*
6. *All same Dr. Jekyll and Mr. Hyde.*

Les Joies de L'Enseignement

Mettons-nous à la place d'une jeune fille de dix-neuf ans qui doit rencontrer sa classe pour la première fois. Nous nous levons de bonne heure et partons presque sans manger—nous n'avons pas d'appétit. Nous arrivons une bonne heure en avance et commençons à préparer les quelques mots à dire aux enfants pour faire une bonne impression, sachant très bien que la première impression est très importante. Quinze minutes passent ainsi sans que rien ne se fasse. Nous prenons une feuille de papier et un nouveau crayon bien aiguisé, et attendons l'inspiration. Un quart d'heure s'écoule, et la page est toujours belle et blanche. Nous sommes au désespoir, il n'y a plus qu'une demi-heure avant que l'école commence, et nous voulons mettre quelques leçons sur le tableau-noir.

Nous décidons de donner quelques questions sur l'arithmétique pour faire voir aux enfants que cette année ils vont travailler. Alors après avoir soigneusement choisie et écrit trois bonnes questions sur le tableau, nous changeons d'idée et les effaçons. Nous nous sommes souvenus sans plaisir de ce que nous pensions de maitres et maitresses qui nous faisaient travailler le matin du premier jour d'école.

La cloche sonne! Il est neuf heures et rien de prêt! Les enfants entrent, quelques uns sourient mais tous inquiets et un peu timides. Tous ont les yeux ouverts et interrogateurs. Avec un gros soupir de soulagement nous voyons que les enfants ont plus peur que nous, et nous les sourions en encouragement, tout en oubliant nos petites craintes, et l'école commence.

—V—

A LESSON IN FRENCH?

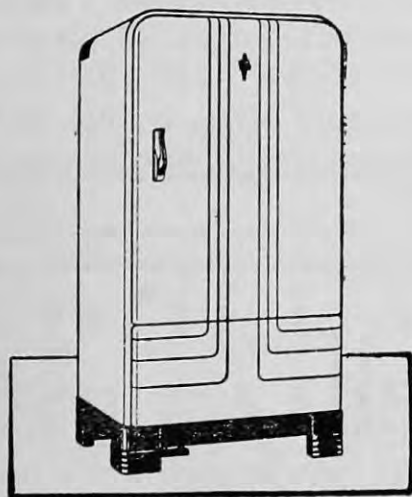
This choice morsel of how French may be written after three years of French study, shows why teachers get grey haired:

Marie est une petite girl qui va à l'école. Un jour elle woke up très tard, et elle rushed autour très vite, so elle would not arriver en retard à l'école. Elle a mangé sa porridge, et elle a pris son chapeau, son coat, et ses livres. Elle a couru up la road et, sur sa chemin elle est attacked par un vicious chien qui bit elle sur la derrière. La petite girl a couru à sa maison ou elle a resté, et elle would not va à l'école.

Dans l'après-midi un homme avec un gun a cherché le chien at shot lui. La petite girl est très heureux, et elle clap ses mains. La prochaine matin elle va à l'école, de bonne heure, parce qu'elle est safe du vicious chien et sa hurt feelings improvaient rapidement.

ELECTROLUX

THE SILENT GAS AUTOMATIC REFRIGERATOR



Operates also on Kerosene for Farm
and Rural Homes.

- No moving parts to wear.
- Lasting efficiency.
- Continued low operating cost.
- Fullest food protection.
- Savings that pay for it.

INVESTIGATE, COMPARE,
and you'll choose

ELECTROLUX

Wilson Electric Supplies Limited

335 - 8th AVENUE WEST

CALGARY, ALBERTA

THE ROVING EYE

THE secret of being a good reporter is to see all, hear all—and repeat only what causes scandal. So, as we rove about the halls, we pick up many little things which would be good food for blackmail. Listening at the keyhole of Room 3, the harsh strains of many minds in a confusion of cosines, angles and tangents, drifts to us. Then, creeping along the floors with every inch of ear protruding, we cautiously approach the Commercial Room where everyone seems to be standing on his head. Oh! Pardon us—we were looking at it with our head on the floor, and feet dancing in space. (Any resemblance to any person quite alive is purely—what is it they say, Mac?)

Loping gently into the midst of the scramble for books and chairs, we find our progress delayed as we feel our shirt madly yanked from our startled bodies in the huge rush. Peeping over a few unsuspecting shoulders, we observe the victims making little scratchy marks over the paper. (Surely it must be a hangover, and we are still seeing “pink elephants”.)

This place is surely driving us from our mind, which we always carry with us to light the way. Passing through the door, we see Gwen, Frankie and Sally standing on their heads in a corner, their feet and legs twitching wildly about! Also June, who has pulled every hair from her head and looks quite mad!

Ah, Spring! Out in the hall we see lovers sighing with rapture, their hands entwined as they weave along. Even though our glasses are in our other pants, we can see it is Elinor and Gerald. Also we see three big feet projecting from behind the sofa—could be Rees and Vera. Oh! Oh! Break it up kids! Here comes Miss Carrick!

Through the bars of the office windows, we suddenly see two ears and a nose being pushed. Ah! Here comes the body—it belongs to none other than Lloyd Hinch, who it is said, feels “that way” about Daisy Mae. (With a careful eye on all the chocolate bars she keeps hidden away.)

Oh? What’s this? A new romance? Marvin appears to like the “Wright” way of doing things, which is an admirable quality, we must say.

Surely we must be dreaming! No—there it is—the door! We feel a slight kick in the—shall we say “elbow”?—and wake to the fact that our hat has been handed very gently to us. My! What peace reigns without! Wending our way quietly down the pavement, we are just beginning to regain our straying pieces of gray matter, when—we find that Newton’s Law of Gravity must be correct, as our supports are violently jerked from under us. No! We can’t escape it! Shooting past go Bev and Alan, Kay and Don, who seem to be playing tag around the block.

So another proud spirit is broken! What remains of us is but the shell of our once-determined young self. Thus, with many tears, beating our brows in the dust, we lie—a pitied soul!—a social failure!

Miss Snell

CALGARY’S LEADING SPECIALTY SHOP

for Ladies’ and Children’s Lingerie, Hosiery, Gloves,
Foundation Garments.

MAIN FLOOR

THE ARCADE

MR. POW'S CHEMICAL ANALYSIS OF WOMEN

Element—Woman.

Occurrence—Found wherever man exists; seldom in the free state. With a few exceptions the combined state is to be preferred.

Physical Properties—All colors and sizes, usually in the disguised form. Face covered by a film of composite material. Boils at nothing and may freeze any moment. However, melts when properly treated. Very bitter if not well used.

Chemical Properties—Very active. Possesses great affinity for gold, silver, platinum, and precious stones. Violent reaction when left alone. Ability to absorb expensive food at any time. Undissolved by liquids, but activity greatly increases solution. Sometimes yields to pressure. Turns green when placed beside a better looking specimen. Ages rapidly. Fresh variety has great magnetic attractions.

N.B.—Highly explosive when in inexperienced hands.

—V—

WHAT SPRING DOES TO ONE

It was a beautiful December morning
 In August and July,
 The moon lay thick upon the ground,
 The mud shone in the sky,
 The flowers were singing sweetly,
 The birds were full of bloom,
 When I went down cellar
 To sweep the upstairs room.

**Our SHADES and AWNINGS
 Provide Comfort**

Covers for Musical Instruments
 Phone M7606

**CALGARY TENT
 & AWNING CO.**

DOWLING BROS., Props.
 614-17th AVE. WEST, CALGARY

"Just a SHADE BETTER"

Daffodil

BAKE SHOPPE

*Homemade Bread,
 Cakes and Pastry*

726 - 17th AVE. WEST — R2104

**DOLLAR
 CLEANERS**

AND DYERS

"THE CAREFUL CLEANERS"

Main Office: 1114-17th Ave. W., W2608

Down-town-Office: 717-4th St. W., M2678

**WARE'S
 TAXI
 LIMITED**

M3333 • M3335

"Service and Courtesy"

CHAS. ORR, Manager



1. *The Last Roundup.*
2. *Who cracked that one?*
3. *The mad editor.*
4. *The right technique.*
5. *The fountain of youth.*
6. *Peek-a-boo.*
7. *Flash—teacher answers question.*

8. *It lives in the girls' dorm (Frankie).*
9. *What! No smile, doctor?*
10. *We did it once and we can do it again.*
11. *Happy little morons.*
12. *Who'd guess it was a teacher.*
13. *—and we almost fell off.*
14. *Whose are they, Alan?*

Compliments of

JACQUES FUNERAL HOME

"The Little Chapel on the Corner"

CALGARY

STAFF CHANGES

The autumn of 1941 brought a number of staff changes.

Mr. C. G. Pow, B. Sc., Alberta, took over the science work, so capably handled by Mr. A. R. O. McDonald, M. Sc., Alberta, for a number of years, who was called to war work.

Mr. John T. Cook, Ed. D., Harvard, replaced Mr. C. H. Curtis, M.A., who is now a member of the Economics Department at Queen's University.

In the Commercial Department Miss Ruby Martin filled the post formerly occupied by Miss Eileen Heuperman during 1940-41, and Mrs. Edith Standing also joined the staff.

In the Music Department three new teachers joined the staff: Norma Piper, voice; Mrs. Winnifred Packer, voice; and Miss Marjorie Birch, piano. Mrs. Marion Atkinson is now living in Victoria, and Miss Evelyn Olivier is attending Normal School in Vancouver.

Established 1914

A. ASHDOWN MARSHALL & ASSOCIATES

GRADUATE OPTOMETRIST

Our Own Factory Guarantees Accurate and Prompt Service

813 - 1st ST. W., CALGARY
Phone M 5415

LETHBRIDGE EDMONTON

You Can Obtain

ALL YOUR SCRIBBLERS
AND TEXT BOOKS

at more reasonable prices

MAIL ORDERS APPRECIATED

MAHOOD'S DRUG STORE

1407 - 11th Street West, Calgary
Phone W 4787

The

CARLTON HOTEL

CALGARY

Convenient - Comfortable

M4651

FLORAL DESIGNS
BOUQUETS

Whitburn's Florist

Store
9 Av. & 1st St. W.

Phone
M3388

Greenhouses
Rideau Park

Phone
S0093

SPORTS



Top Row, left to right—Rex Hammill, Alan Amundsen, Mac Love, Don Cody, Art Brinacomb.

Bottom Row, left to right—Don Seller, Don Rees, Alan Graham, Marvin Bishop, Jim Murray.

HOCKEY

This flashy group of young stars, and ex-champs, played their first game of the season against Western. In spite of a large crowd of enthusiastic supporters, our boys came out on the short end of a 5-3 score.

Later in the season, the team and a bus load of fans, went to Olds, to clash with the Agricultural School. Again, due to a low supply of horse-shoes, or four leaf clovers, our team again came out second best. But the boys had a full supply of alibis, and these were well distributed among the crowd. After the game, everyone attended the dance, and a really swell time was had by all.

So, the season ended, with "the champs" still trying to find a team which played their style of hockey.

BOWLING

The doors of the bowling alleys in town were opened on Wednesday afternoon to our hopeful M. R. C. students who faithfully trooped downtown to try their luck at wielding the ball. Although many of our bowlers ended by tearing their hair and screaming madly at the crooked alleys, we must admit that M. R. C. has turned out some mighty fine bowlers. Don't forget kids, "A rolling stone gathers no moss".

(Sports continued on page 89)

CALGARY'S BEST RADIO ENTERTAINMENT

CJCL

Mr. Pow (in Physics class): "What is density?"

Phil Carruthers: "I can't describe it, but I can give you an illustration."

Mr. Pow: "Sit down, the illustration is good enough."

—V—

The Dean: "When do the leaves begin to turn?"

Gwen Stewart: "The night before exams."

—V—

Visitor: "How many students have you here?"

Professor: "Oh, about one out of every ten."

—V—

"For Heaven's sake", said the Scotchman, as he put a penny in the collection plate.

THE MOST APPRECIATED GIFT—

YOUR PHOTOGRAPH

Students!

PORTRAITS from your YEAR BOOK PHOTOGRAPHS may be had at any time—at special student prices

ALL NEW FLUORESCENT LIGHTING USED



TIGERSTEDT *STUDIO*

PORTRAIT and COMMERCIAL

Phone
H1144

PHOTOGRAPHERS

Phone
H1144

908 CENTRE STREET NORTH, CALGARY

Films developed and printed—Enlarging, Picture Framing

DAYLIGHT SAVING AND MOUNT ROYAL COLLEGE RESIDENTS*By* GRACE PATTERSON

THAT fun it was getting up at seven o'clock on Monday morning, February 9th! Especially when we went to bed at ten o'clock, Mountain Standard time, and then had to get up at seven o'clock Daylight Saving time. My, how many bright-eyed students and teachers we had that Monday, trudging up and down the halls, and sleeping through most periods!

Some resident girls (the early ones) made their usual rounds at a quarter to eight:

"Kay and Bev., aren't you two up yet? Come on, shake a leg, the last bell has gone!"

"Well, look at this, here come Grace and Shirley, I wonder what's happened to them!"

"Elinor, aren't you hungry this morning?"

"Come on, Georgie, let's get down and eat."

"Bea, get up, it's breakfast time!"

Marion Torrance was up as usual.—The early bird always catches the worm:

"Come on, Jackson, it's time you were up."

"Are you ready yet, Sally?"

"Come on you guys, I'm hungry."

"Snore!"

And on and on, but it was oh, so hard to pull out of bed in the dark!

Down at breakfast the boys wandered in fuzzy-eyed, and soon after a hearty breakfast everyone was thinking of that one day ahead. By four o'clock everyone was feeling as though spring had really come.

Imagine eating supper in the sunlight at six o'clock on a bright February day! Kinda funny, wasn't it, eh!

Well kids, here we are, the second day wasn't so bad, and the third and fourth just rolled off like a charm. It will be nice though, getting that extra hour of sleep or fun when we return to Standard time—Won't it!

**more PEP
than a pup!**

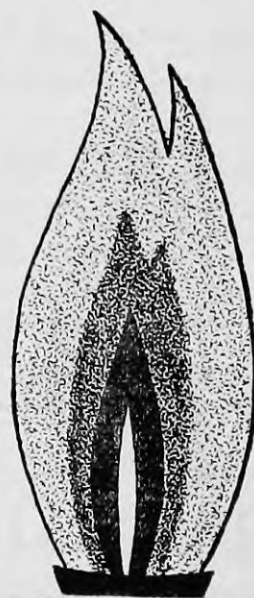


made from Turner Valley
crude by the West's largest
independent refiner

**GAS & OIL PRODUCTS
LIMITED**

Head Office - Calgary

**Natural
Gas**



Gives impetus
to Canada's
War Effort
in countless
vital ways

**THE CANADIAN WESTERN
NATURAL GAS, LIGHT,
HEAT & POWER CO. LTD.**

JUNIOR SYMPHONY ORCHESTRA

THE Mount Royal College Junior Symphony Orchestra has grown immensely since it was first organized in 1937, by Mr. Jascha Galperin. In December of that year the children, then between the ages of four and thirteen, gave their first public appearance at the Calgary Women's Musical Club Annual Toy Shower, at the Palliser Hotel. They were then known as the Baby Symphony Orchestra. Since that time, when the orchestra was considered much more of a novelty than a serious musical organization, it has made steady progress.

In June, 1938, the children were presented in the Grand Theatre to a packed house. This was a matinee performance, as an evening concert would have proved too taxing for many of the young players. The program on this occasion included a "Children's Overture", which was written by Leonard Leacock, who is on the staff of teachers in the College Music Conservatory.

During 1939, the orchestra graduated into the present Junior Symphony; the players have developed both in age and musical ability. To the instrumentation have been added wood-winds, brasses, and drums.

In May, 1939, the children competed in their first Musical Festival which was held in Calgary. The English adjudicator, Arthur Benjamin, paid them fine tributes, stating: "This is quite the most extraordinary organization of its kind in Canada or on the other side of the Atlantic for that matter."

In May, 1940, the whole Symphony journeyed to Lethbridge for the Musical Festival, where they again covered themselves with glory, winning the Birks Shield for the second time, and the R. B. Bennett trophy.

Last year one of the Symphony's most successful concerts was held in the Grand Theatre, when the highlight of the program was the stirring performance of Sibelius's "Finlandia". The following evening the children made their first C.B.C. broadcast. The same week at the Annual Musical Festival held at Edmonton, they captured the hearts of the audience, and were highly praised by adjudicator Arthur Collingwood, who is the Dean of Music at the University of Saskatchewan.

This year, on January 22, the orchestra gave a very successful concert at the Grand Theatre, when hundreds had to be turned away. Following this, the children travelled to Edmonton, where they thrilled the audience with a second performance of the same program. This was their first big concert given outside of Calgary.

From all appearances, Mr. Galperin's Junior Symphony Orchestra is really going to make a name for itself in the musical world, and we in Calgary should justly be proud to have such an organization as this in our midst.

W. J. STEEL FLORIST

Specialists in Fine Flowers and
Their Arrangements



Store: 116-7th AVENUE WEST
ELKS BUILDING

Phones

STORE M2612 NIGHT S0803

MARTHA SILK SHOPS Ltd.

See our Smart Line of
SPORTSWEAR, SKIRTS,
BLOUSES and SWEATERS
at Popular Prices

201A - 8th AVENUE WEST



*The Mount Royal College Junior Symphony Orchestra practising in the College auditorium
under direction of Jascha Galperin.*

The Personnel of the Symphony

First Violins

Winnifred Lacey (*Concertmaster*)
 Shirley Hurst
 Juliette Paperny
 Donald MacWilliam
 Bernice Dowling
 Dona Elliott
 Lawrence Hobson
 Geraldine Lundquist
 Norman Draper
 Douglas Gray
 Bernard Dahm
 Eunice Jenkins
 Juda Busheikin

First Violins:

Audrey Munch
 Allen Thompson

Violas:

Joan Holsen (*Leader*)
 Jean Atkinson
 Tom Deakin
 Stuart Pettigrew
 Marjorie Birch

Trumpets:

Stanley Stephens
 Jarry Shaw
 Allen Meiklejohn

French Horns:

Douglas Hepburn
 Gordon Bell
 Robert Scarlett

Double Basses:

Jean Draper
 Evelyn Munch

Oboes:

Kenneth Stephens
 Rex Conlin

Harpist:

Joy Farquharson

Second Violins:

Jessie Chapman (*Leader*)
 Robert Shepp
 Bruce MacDonald
 Jack Smith
 Donna Diaper
 Betty Ireland
 Ronald Fox
 Jack Reggin
 Florence Newfield
 Walter Arens
 Stuart Knop
 Gordon McConkey
 Bill Kingerley

Second Violins:

Ian Ashford
 Jane Haas
 William Stawko

Violincellos:

Barbara Draper (*Leader*)
 Helen Robinson
 Don Palmer
 Betty Boorman
 Maurice Paperny

Clarinets:

Bob Pulleyblank
 Ruth Atkinson
 Eric Seal

Bassoons:

Stuart Conlin
 Jack Sheane
 Lee Hepner

Flute and Piccolo:

Arnold Murray
 Ross Conlin

Trombones:

Russel Hepburn
 Dan Palmer

Tympani and Drums:

Roger Desprez

SHAVER - McINNIS - HOLLOWAY LTD.

DEPENDABLE SERVICES ETHICAL PRACTICES
 MODERATE CHARGES

Funeral Directors, at Park Memorial

TELEPHONE M 3030

CALGARY

CONSERVATORY OF MUSIC

Mr. Leacock came to the Mount Royal College Conservatory from Banff a number of years ago, to teach piano and its accompanying subjects. Since that time a great many boys and girls have passed successfully through his hands. During the past year, Mr. Leacock has taught theory to a class of college students to enable them to obtain credit for Music from the Department of Education. In order that his pupils might gain confidence in playing to an audience, Mr. Leacock has small monthly recitals for pupils and their parents. Besides giving them confidence, this practice also teaches them how to sit at the piano and how to receive applause. One of the musical highlights of the winter season was Mr. Leacock's piano recital presented in aid of the Kinsmen Club "Milk for Britain Fund".

ON DESK CARVING!

By MARGRET GIBNEY

YOU have probably seen small boys sitting on back door-steps, whittling away at a piece of wood with a jack-knife. But, have you seen a student at a desk scratching for dear life? Or better still, have you ever done it yourself? I have. I have found that I enjoy it most when the particular lecture of the hour happens to be more than usually dull.

Having found a spot on the desk which as yet displays no sign, you begin. With a few cautious glances at the professor, you pick up the compass and begin to scratch gently. A little hesitant at first, you look around and, finding that most of the other students are doing it too, you take courage.

The varnish comes off very easily. You scratch steadily, making each letter stand out clear and exact. Eventually, your first name is complete, and you look at it for a moment with a gleam of satisfaction in your eye. It is decidedly the best-looking name on the desk (so you think).

By this time you have forgotten the existence of the professor; you have forgotten the lecture; you have lost all track of time and place. With renewed energy, you begin the next word. You are just in the middle of the first letter, when suddenly you are rudely interrupted by a harsh, masculine voice, bawling you out. You look at the irate professor with your mouth agape and a somewhat vacant look in your eyes. It finally dawns on you that you are being asked a question. As a soft feminine voice at your side offers a satisfactory answer, you heave a sigh of relief, and resume your self-appointed task.

After having survived several more interruptions, you see the result of your painstaking handiwork. Scrutinizing it from different angles, you smile, satisfied that you will be remembered by posterity.

ONTARIO LAUNDRY LIMITED

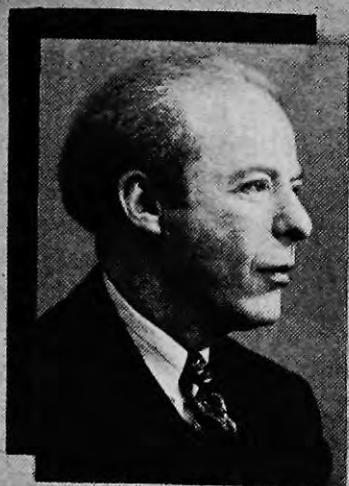
DRY CLEANERS

M 7931



Calgary

CONSERVATORY OF MUSIC 1942



JASCHA GALPERIN
DIRECTOR



MISS M. BIRCH
A.T.C.M. - L.R.S.M.



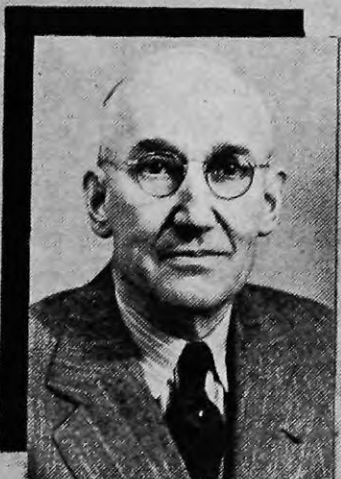
MISS J. COTTON
A.R.C.M.



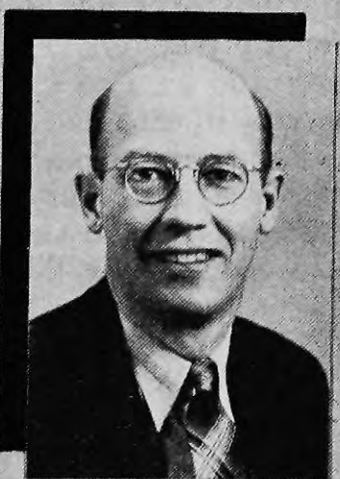
MISS N. PIPER



MISS W. PACKER
L.R.S.M.



MR. P.L. NEWCOMBE
L.M.T.U.



MR. L. LEACOCK
A.T.C.M. - L.R.S.M.



MR. E. RUTTAN

STUDENTS—AS A TEACHER SEES (AND HEARS) THEM

IMAGINE asking a teacher to write, for publication, a description of the student body. The Year Book Committee deserves a medal for bravery—or curiosity. At M. R. C. we are with the students from dawn till dewy eve; likewise from dewy eve till dawn. And, as they would bitterly agree, they are with us. After such a close association over a period of months, certain qualities must become apparent to the least observant of teachers.

Above all else, our students are audible. There are few hours in the twenty-four when one cannot hear the patter of little feet and the sweet lisp of childish voices, as the nursery tales say. What one actually does hear is shrill cries and shrieks from the girls' side, bellows and roars and the stamping of great brass-heeled oxfords from the boys' side. In the melee one can distinguish screams from the girl who is being given the "Royal Bumps" (Mount Royal Bumps no doubt) for her birthday; shouts of glee from another who has just tossed a pitcher of cold water into the shower, and a piercing cry from her victim; grunts and groans from some boy who is being batted over the head with a door newly torn from its hinges; and unclassified noises that signify, if nothing else, that their originators are full of youthful vigour. Radios, and sometimes the determined chords of some ardent pianist form a background for this symphony of youth. Cruel indeed the teacher who can charge into such a happy gathering of young Canadian man- or womanhood, and, in a harsh uncompromising voice, demand a modicum of silence. Such scenes as these are at their best during recess, when tired students seek relaxation after long, gruelling hours of study.

In the classroom there is a different picture. The voice that could fill a corridor and penetrate several fire doors becomes an indistinct murmur. Girls and boys whom we know to be master of the badminton court or skating rink, are now wan creatures with scarcely enough strength to grasp a pencil. So one never can tell by activity from 4 p.m. to 7 p.m., or later, what to expect from 9 a.m. till 4. A good thing too, no doubt. It would be rather painful if they reversed the process.

My favourite student is the one who learns and looks happy about it. I see so many furrowed brows, such chewing of lips and gnashing of teeth, that I know learning is to many a very painful process. One kind that doesn't suffer, however, is the somnolent or drowsy variety. Such adds a cosy touch to the class-room, like a dog sleeping by the hearth. Alas, most teachers do not heed the warning, "Let sleeping dogs lie".

Perhaps the most painful type of student is the conscientious-objector type. This one doesn't believe in teachers, schools or education. "Look," says he, "at the Eskimos. They don't go to High School and see how happy and successful they are!" I should like to see this kind seated on an ice floe with a piece of blubber in one hand, and a harpoon in the other.

While there are all sorts at M. R. C. this year, one type is particularly conspicuous. That is the chatty species. To this group silence is not golden—it is impossible. Speech to them is dearer than liberty as they have proved many a day after 4 p.m.

Whatever their faults, students make stimulating and cheering company, with their energetic and enthusiastic plans for having fun, and their youthful optimism about the future. My wish for them is that as they mature they will retain the gaiety, spontaneity and optimism of youth, and lose only its heedlessness for the feelings of others and for their own welfare. And when some teacher of the future scathes a class for its misdemeanours may there rise before her eyes a picture of herself as she romped through these halls. And may some father of fifteen years hence, as he prepares to punish his offspring for marring the furniture, be softened by recalling that his name is deeply carved on the wood and stone of M. R. C., and his pranks in the memory of many a teacher.

MOUNT ROYAL COLLEGE SONG

Words and Music by
BEVERLY ROBERTS

Here's to dear old M. R. C.
Where we learn our A-B-C,
We live in residence, are minus gents.
Most of us are homesick too,
But we're going to see it through,
Just for you, dear old M. R. C.

Our Dean, Miss Carrick, thinks she's a card,
Makes the rules too doggone hard,
She keeps us in all week, so out the windows we peep;
Showers are our main delight—
Five or six usually end in a fight;
But it's the spirit of M. R. C.

Parties begin at ten o'clock,
'Till we hear an awful knock.
We all get on the run, or else we get a de-ten-shion.
So you see it's an exciting life,
We put up with a lot of strife,
But we love the days spent in M. R. C.



With 27 World's Championships

— UNDERWOOD —

is more than ever

THE MACHINE OF CHAMPIONS

UNDERWOOD ELLIOT FISHER LTD.

307 SEVENTH AVENUE WEST, CALGARY

PHONE M1973

BOYS OF M.R.C.

We are the boys of M. R. C.
We know our business from A to B.
Our hockey playing is a fright—
But on a bus we do all right.

Our chaperons all do their best
But some have fun while they watch the rest:
When we arrive at half past one,
Miss Carrick we see is still on the run.

At our dances when lights are low,
Out of the darkness comes, "No, No, No!"
Miss Carrick immediately leaves her seat
And we soon realize we've had a defeat.

Two o'clock when the boys sneak in,
Mr. Pow exclaims, "What a sucker I've been!"
Bill Hitchins says, "I've had enough of it all;
Now get into bed and get out of this hall."

Monday morning sure is tough
'Cause four hours' sleep is not enough;
Breakfast comes along too early,
And we go to sleep again feeling surly.

Our democracy is a joke—
In spite of it, we're still under the yoke:
Two o'clock leaves are impossible to get
So all we do is steam and fret.

But after all is said and done
We Mount Royal boys do have our fun:
For good honest sweat makes ships for the sea
And good honest sweat makes M. R. C.

Play Billiards at ...

HELMER'S

YOUR DOWN-TOWN CLUB

●
DOWNSTAIRS

Phone 95-226

208 Eighth Avenue West

Prize Short Story

"SHE SHOOT GOOT"

By JEAN BENEDICT

LENORA shuddered as the door to their little country store slowly opened. Allan, her husband, had gone after supplies and would not be home till late. Jim, the elevator man, who was loading wheat, was not within calling distance. No one else was near. She had always been afraid of Bill Midden-vitch, and now as he stepped stealthily inside and closed the door purposefully behind him, her fears mounted.

Bill had come from Russia in 1907, a young man with plenty of wealth, a striking man with stately carriage. His high forehead, black piercing eye, the straight firm mouth, had bespoken a cunning intelligence. Slender, supple hands had told of the musician. His had been the life of a gentleman. To how different an existence the lure of this new land had led him! The quarter on which he had homesteaded had been the rockiest in the municipality. Rain clouds had constantly detoured around his farm. Winds had fanned the turf as he turned it, had raised it high and left only rocks. Bill had picked rocks, he had dug rocks, but still there had been only rocks. He had fought rocks with physical strength, with mental determination, in torturing nightmares, but always he had lost. Rocks had stood triumphant on the hill-tops mocking him. The wind had swirled around them, lifting dust apparitions to taunt him. The sun had sucked the moisture from any plants which had dared spring up amongst them, then whisked it off in sneering spectre clouds to drop into lakes of plenty. Grasshoppers had devoured early promising crops, had basked in the sun of the rocks, then rattled their scorn as they sped through other fields.

MUSIC

For All and All
Occasions

Vocal and Instrumental

Teachers and Students' Supplies

The Latest Song Hits

Violins, Guitars, Banjos, Trumpets,
Trombones, Rhythm Band
Instruments

VICTOR RECORDS & PLAYERS

FISHER'S Music Supply

130 Eighth Avenue West
(3 Doors from Bank of Montreal)

● HAVE YOUR CLOTHES CLEANED BY EXPERTS

Ladies' and Men's Suits and Dresses
Cleaned and Pressed.

Called for and Delivered.

75c

DALE'S DRY CLEANERS

811 Eighth Ave. West - M7677

NOBLE HOTEL

REASONABLE RATES

"Come in as you are"

1st STREET WEST at 13th AVE.
CALGARY, ALTA.

GOOD EYESIGHT

is extremely important to Teachers
and Students

Have your Eyes examined by

HARRISON & AKITT

OPTOMETRISTS

M 2242

807 Southam Building

Calgary

Nineteen hundred and twenty-nine and the Depression came. Bill's money was gone. Bill's hopes were gone. Only his rocks remained and they had wedged out his sanity.

Bill had been six feet tall, but today a forward projection of his shoulders and head cut his height, and charged the air of the little store he had just entered with a sinister tension. From under his unkept, black hair glittered protruding, shifting, haunted eyes. An evil yet uncertain sneer curled his lips. A wariness accompanied each step. All this registered in Lenora's brain, but it was the gun, held muzzle down in long, bony warped fingers, to which her eyes constantly reverted. The stories of the past weeks she reviewed in rapid succession. Bill had been troublesome. He had made threats, had cursed when tobacco ran low. He had been drinking his potent home brew. Nights he complained of spirits, of voices tormenting him. Rock phantoms clattered their heads and tantalized him. Weird yells, tantrums, sufficed for a time to drive them away, but always they returned, reinforced. Reports said he had tried to strike them from the air with clubs. He had tried shooting them. Lenora wanted to run. He was fondling that gun and approaching the counter. She wanted to scream, but vaguely realized that instead her own voice, quite steady and cheerful, was saying:

"Good day, Mr. Middenvitch. How are you today?"

"Ver' bat Missus. Voices ver' bat today."

Deliberately he placed the gun, muzzle first, across the counter. How long, black, and deadly that gaping barrel looked! Lenora fancied it writhed and hissed like a snake, and her fears reached an apex.

"Yah, Missus, voices ver' bat—Voices laugh at me. I neet tobacco. Gif me tobacco."

His hand was on his gun. She knew he probably had no money, but she dared not refuse him. As one hypnotized she hastened to obey.

"Matches, sugar—," he muttered.

Lenora put the tobacco, matches and sugar into a sack, and set them before him.

"She no goot Missus. I no lif long here—I go back to Olt Country.—Voices no follow me dere.—My fadder deat, but I life mit my fadder's house. I hear no voices dere."

Bill's maddened eyes shifted from her face to his gun. He caressed it with one gnarled hand, then picked up his purchases.

"Tank you Missus. No money—I leaf you my gun. She shoot goot. Goot-bye, Missus."

— V —

Lloyd Hinch: "Girls don't interest me. I'd rather be out with a bunch of boys any time."

Jack Love: "Yeah! I'm broke too!"

The FINEST

in NEWS - COMEDY - DRAMA - MUSIC - SPORTS

Comes to you Daily over

**10,000
Watts**

CFCN

**1010
K.C.**

INSURANCE

FIRE - AUTOMOBILE - MISCELLANEOUS LINES

H. B. MACDONALD CO. LTD.

General Agents

304 Grain Exchange Building

Phone M1949

Drinking water keeps you from getting stiff in the joints—if the joints will serve water.

Bridge players learn to take it on the shins.

“Sooerntuinalfinjuaniijjah” means “I love you” in Eskimo. So arctic nights are six months long.

He doesn't know if he likes bathing beauties—says he never bathed one.

Adam was the only man who could be sure of his wife. Adam was the only man.

Reducing exercise—move head slowly from side to side, when offered a second helping.

A jitterbug is not an insect, but a human acting like one.

Some people have no respect for old age unless it is bottled.

The most eloquent lines are not written or spoken, they're worn.

Congratulations to Rev. Dr. Kerby and staff on the occasion of the 32nd Anniversary of Mt. Royal College

LEYDEN'S FUNERAL CHAPEL

“Beautiful Things Need Not Be Costly”

MAIN
9101

18th AVE. at 2nd STREET WEST
CALGARY

MAIN
9111

QUALITY	CLEANLINESS
National Maid	
BREADS — CAKES — PIES	
<u>Always Oven Fresh</u>	
NATIONAL SYSTEM OF BAKING Limited	
FRIENDLINESS	SERVICE

HIGH GRADE SPORTS GOODS AND EQUIPMENT FOR ALL GAMES AND SPORTS Special Attention to Club, Team and School Orders.
MOTOR CAR SUPPLY CO. of Canada Limited 317 SIXTH AVENUE WEST

From 28 to 30 are the best ten years of a woman's life.

A man lucky in love is a bachelor.

A woman is as old as she looks. A man is not old till he stops looking.

He thinks his wife has given up cigarettes, just because there are cigar butts around the house.

A little boy and his mother were looking into a showcase which showed false teeth.

Little Boy (pointing): "If I were going to get a pair of false teeth, I'd get that pair, mummy."

Mother: "How many times must I tell you not to pick your teeth in public?"

He should worry a lot and build a house on it.

"Anchors Away", or—"Is Mrs. Anchor having fun?"

Miss Sparling: "We're ready to start the play. Now, run up the curtain."

A. Brinacomb: "What do you think I am, a squirrel?"

ARTISTS' SUPPLIES Winsor and Newton Oil and Water Colors Reeves Student Colors Brushes - Pastels - Art Papers Drawing Materials PICTURE FRAMING THE ALBERTA DRAFTING AND BLUE PRINT CO. Opp. Bay on 7th Ave. Phone M2849

WEBB'S Calgary's Popular Stores <i>Service and Values Our Motto</i> Men's Shop—214-8 Ave. W.—M2793 Specialty Shop for Ladies 214A-8th Ave. W.—M2792
--

THE SLIDE*By* WILLIAM GRANGER

IT was a beautiful day in the middle of October, 1903, as the sun streamed through the windows of William Crawford's cottage in Frank, a little coal mining town which lay in the shadow of Turtle Mountain at the entrance to the Crow's Nest Pass. The leaves had all left the trees which surrounded his home. But the frost had not as yet silenced the flow of the Old Man River, which ran through the town only a few yards from the Canadian's residence. From the window by which his wife was sitting in the small living room, she could see clearly the huge shape of the great mountain. She was thinking of her husband who was coming home from a business visit in Sudbury, Ontario. Even as she thought of this, it seemed to her that one of the peaks of Turtle Mountain nodded its head ominously, as though to give her a warning. It was then that she got up and went into the bedroom to look at the baby who was crying.

At this very moment, a portly man of about fifty years of age sat in the smoking compartment of a passenger train of the Canadian Pacific Railway, as it rushed over the flat prairie country of eastern Alberta Territory. He was smoking a cigar as he watched with interest the country that swept by the quickly moving train. At frequent intervals he would raise his eyebrows and open his eyes very wide at something that struck his interest. A quick-thinking man was William Crawford; therefore nothing slipped past him along the right-of-way that he did not see. He was an official of the Frank Coal Company and he had money. Crawford had had to work for his living from the time that he was a small boy. His father had been a ne'er-do-well and a drunkard and when the lad was ten years old his mother had killed herself. It was then that he had had to earn his living and had learned the real value of money. As the



*... with Confidence
and Vision ...*

Never before in history has the world felt such need for young minds with vision—young hearts with confidence. The problems of war, and the looming post-war difficulties, will have to be met by men and women full of these qualities.

Calgary feels sure that the 1942 graduates of Mount Royal College will be among those able to face the future—with confidence and vision.



CITY OF CALGARY

years slipped by he had educated himself until he was eventually on the official staff of the Frank Coal Company.

The westerner was still sitting puffing his cigar when a little man came into the compartment and sat down beside him. He lit a cigarette and looked thoughtfully at Crawford; then he gazed out into the light of the late afternoon. Crawford suddenly glanced up at the man, spoke to him amiably. The man cleared his voice, then answered appropriately. Brief remarks widened out into conversation and it became known to the stranger that William, or Will, as his friends called him, was going home to Frank, from a visit in the east.

"Why, that is where Turtle Mountain is!" stuttered the little man, and then he added, "The Indians say that it is moving."

At this statement Crawford smiled and chuckled.

"Oh yes, it is an old Indian superstition that the mountain is slowly moving," he explained. "They would never camp under its shadow in the early days of the white settlement of the Crow's Nest Pass, but pitched their tents farther east, near the present sight of Burmis. Of course there is no inkling of truth in the story."

The stranger did not smile at these words but a cold and sober expression came over his face.

"Are you sure?" he asked in a low voice, rather to himself than to the official of the mining company.

It was about ten minutes to four in the morning that the passenger train bound for the west and Vancouver puffed slowly out of the tiny station at Burmis. The air in the smoking compartment in addition to being foul with cigar smoke, was very warm. Will Crawford was sitting looking out of one of the windows in the smoker in a vain effort to stay awake. He heard dimly the voice of the conductor who was shouting the name of the next stop on the

The English Shop

138 EIGHTH AVENUE EAST

Ladies' and Gentlemen's Wear

- BURBERRY COATS
- WOODROW HATS
- JAEGER WOOLLENS
- CHURCH'S SHOES

WHY not get your Bibles, Testaments, Mottoes, Scripture Texts, Religious Books suitable for home or S.S.'s, etc., at the Bible House, 117 7th Ave. West, Calgary?

This is your institution, and helps to distribute the Scriptures in over 751 languages.

Visit us and see for yourself.

The British and Foreign Bible Society

CRYSTAL SWIMMING POOL AND SKATING RINK

4th Avenue and 9th Street W.

QUALITY DAIRY PRODUCTS . . .

VELVET ICE CREAM
PRAIRIE LILY CREAMERY
BUTTER

CAMPBELL & GRIFFIN LTD.

Phone R1026

line. It was Bellevue. Suddenly it occurred to him that he would be in Frank in ten minutes.

At ten minutes to two in the morning, Mrs. Crawford sat engrossed in reading a magazine in the living room of her house. Frequently she sipped coffee and munched store cookies. Outside the wind moaned; a few clouds scuttled across the sky over the top of Turtle Mountain. The large yellow fall moon shone down on the sleeping village of Frank. The streets were deserted.

At the top of the huge mountain a crack that partially separated several million tons of limestone from the main body of rock, slowly widened. A little dust blew from the ever-growing abyss and was wafted off into space.

Sometime later, a group of miners were working inside the tunnel which led into the side of Turtle. They were loading cars with coal as they dug. These cars were pulled when full, by horses along tracks which were laid along the floor of the tunnel, to the entrance. Picks banged against the seams of coal, loosening tremendous chunks of it. Occasionally, one of the men would speak and the others would merely nod as they kept on working. A tall Canadian stopped shovelling for a minute and looked at his watch, the large hand of which indicated that it was fifteen minutes to four in the morning.

"Four more hours, eh Pete," he grinned, nudging his black-faced companion.

"Yeah. I hope my wife has waffles for breakfast," Pete said languidly, as he threw some coal into the car.

At exactly four o'clock a dark cloud covered the face of the moon and thus immersed the valley in which the greater part of Frank was situated, in darkness. Several hundred towns-people were in their deepest slumber. The west-bound passenger was grunting slowly out of Frank station as Will Crawford stood on the platform and waited for it to pass. Suddenly he heard the sound of nearby thunder and the wooden structure on which he was standing trembled

A Good Thing to Learn

—for school age and for
your grown-up years, is that

IT PAYS TO SHOP AT EATON'S

And particularly in shopping to look first for EATON'S
BRANDED LINES. These items are all merchandise
specially chosen or produced by our organi-
zation to offer you leading regular values in
their price-classes. Easily found by looking
for our distinctive red seal on the price tickets.

THE T. EATON CO.
WESTERN LIMITED

like a leaf. Automatically he looked up to the south from which the sound was coming. Terror gripped him! The major portion of the east side of Turtle Mountain was crumbling and tons of rock were sweeping down upon the village. There was a mighty surging roar as tremendous pieces of rock bounded down the side of the mountain before his eyes. The impact of the limestone rock as it hit the floor of the valley, after its three thousand foot drop was deafening. Houses were literally smashed like match boxes as giant pieces of stone rocketed across the country for a mile to the east. Some smashed so hard against the bottom of the valley that they bounded upright into the air for hundreds of feet, and when they were hit by other pieces of the mountain which were plummeting down on their death-dealing mission, broke into thousands of tiny stones and clouds of dust. Others were pounded into the ground for tremendous distances. Suddenly in the midst of this destruction, another part of the mountain broke loose and started its downhill journey of destruction. As it hit the bottom of the more eastern part of the Valley, where the Old Man River turns eastward, it hit a slight rise in the terrain. There was a deafening, sickening crash as tons of rock shot off into space, only to be deposited upon the piles of limestone which already covered the village to a great depth. The dust was practically impenetrable as Will, who stood glued to the platform, realized that his wife and baby were lost beneath that mighty slide.

The moon came out from behind her cloud and shone down on the scene of devastation instead of on the village of Frank. Even as she did this, the telegraph operator in the station, which was not destroyed, put through a message to Blairmore which told of the terrible catastrophe. Bradley MacNaughton, the agent at Blairmore, decoded the words and rushed over to the police barracks.

"Hey, Dickson," he bellowed to the officer at the desk, "there has been a rock slide at Frank. According to the operator, nearly all the town has been wiped out, but he wants help."

TERRILL'S

Calgary's
Leading Florist



Phone M3812 or E5123

809 FIRST STREET WEST

Our Pledge!

To check your car completely and make such repairs as will add to its life and service!

DYSON SERVICE LTD.

FIRST ST. WEST & SIXTH AVE.

Phone M1626

A. B. CUSHING MILLS

LTD.

LUMBER — MILLWORK
Building Supplies, Insulation
Boards, Manual Training Lumber,
Hardwoods, Oak Flooring, Ver-
andah Sash, French Doors.

M 4648 - Phones - W 4648

PARISIAN LTD.

PARISIAN BUILDING

Cor. Centre St. and 8th Ave.

WIDER SELECTION
LOWEST PRICES
FINEST QUALITY

Calgary's Largest Ready-to-Wear for
Women, Men and Boys

Within half an hour several car loads of men who had quickly dressed themselves, were unloading by the station at Frank. The dust was terrible. Slowly they made their way, accompanied by the heart-broken Crawford, to the graveyard of the village.

As dawn broke, and the dust cleared partially away, the impossibility of rescue work became evident to the men. The mining camp was buried under tons of rock. The size of some of the rocks amazed the men. There were some boulders as large as houses; others which were very small. As the rescuers climbed over the top of a rock they heard the cry of a baby. Was it possible that anyone could have escaped annihilation? Yes, it had! They saw an infant lying on top of the flat surface of a limestone boulder. Instantly Crawford leapt to the side of the baby and when he picked it up he realized that it was his own. Tears came to his eyes as he realized that his child had been spared to him by some miracle. There was still something to live for after all.

Late in the afternoon of the same day, the miners who had been entombed in the tunnel by rock that covered the entrance, made their way to the surface. They left behind them the bodies of the mine horses which they had had to shoot in order to conserve the oxygen in the mine. It soon became known to them, to their sorrow, that their families had died the previous morning at four o'clock when the worst rock slide in Canadian history precipitated itself upon the sleeping village of Frank.

So happened the terrible land slide which sealed the doom of several hundred villagers, but from which fate had spared that little baby girl of William Crawford.

—V—

Victor C.: "Lady, do you want a 'Woman's Home Companion'?"

Spinster: "Oh—come right in."

OUR FIFTIETH YEAR



GINGER ALE

! Western Canada's !
! Shoe Style Leaders !

STERLING SHOES

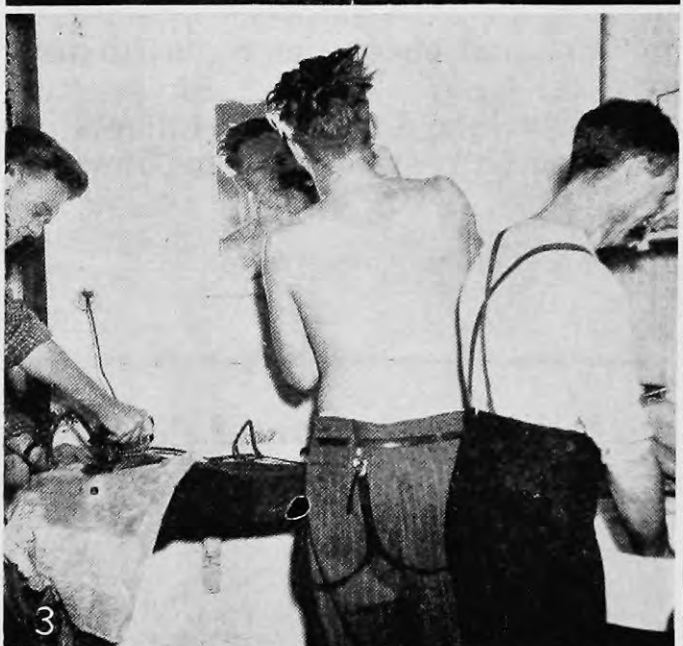
LTD.

207 - 8th Ave. W. Opp. "The BAY"

PLAY SAFE

• LOWNEY'S •

CHOCOLATE BARS



1. Mr. Walters and Chief Assistant! Michael.
3. I'm a "daily dipper".
5. How's my credit !!!

2. Supposedly Study period.
4. Sober up kids, here comes William.
6. "Hot stuff" this Shorthand.

OUR OWN BRAND

The BUTTER THAT BETTERS the BREAD

Mrs. Stevens: "Why do you say that Benedict Arnold was a janitor?"

Gosling: "It ways here, that after his exile he spent his life in a basement."

—V—

Miss Slattery: "What is wrong with the sentence 'I have went for awalk'?"

Dot Coffin: "You haven't went yet."

—V—

Doctor: "You've got acute appendicitis."

Marie Stewart: "I came here to be examined, not admired."

—V—

B. Blakely: "You wouldn't think this was a second hand car would you."

G. Willan: "No, I thought you made it yourself."

—V—

When a girl finds she's the only pebble on the beach, she becomes a little boulder.

—V—

Pat was having trouble trying to ride an army mule who was bucking savagely. At last the kicking animal caught its foot in the stirrup.

"Begorrah!" says Pat, "if you're goin' to get on, I'm gettin' off."

—V—

She: "And how is your dear old granfather standing the heat?"

He: "I don't know, he's only been dead a week."

—V—

Henry says: "Love is like a roll of films—it has to be developed in the dark."

IF YOU APPRECIATE FINE WORKMANSHIP

You will admire our Skilful Dry Cleaning. Send all your afternoon and formal dresses to us for unexcelled cleaning.

WE PAY TRANSPORTATION ONE WAY. TELEPHONE M 7926
OUT-OF-TOWN ORDERS GIVEN PROMPT ATTENTION

Empire Cleaning & Dyeing Co. Ltd.

PLANT: 902 Fourth Avenue West, Calgary, Alberta.
BRANCHES: 234 Twelfth Avenue West. — 613 Centre Street.

HENRY BIRKS & SONS

(WESTERN) LTD.

Jewellers and Silversmiths

314 EIGHTH AVENUE WEST

Sorority and Fraternity Pins to Order. Mount Royal College Rings, Pins and Badges.

NEWS OF THE EX-STUDENTS

1939-1940—1940-1941

Army

Jim Carmichael
Don Carmichael

Leroy Connelly
Harry Hall (overseas)
Max MacCrimmon (overseas)

Bill Mair
John MacRae

R.C.A.F.

Harvey Barker
Jim Brown
Clyde Dixson
Ken Elves
Jack Farrel
Bill Gibney
Gerry Hankins

Roland Jardine
Allan May
Ed Mackay
Bill McAfee
Jack Norman
Lad Parsons
Doug Sterling

Stan Saich
Sam Skilling
Hugh Sutton
John Tapp
J. Tims
Ray Torgrimson
Don Wells
Ralph Young

Graham Anderson: (Graham is one of our boys who gave up his life on active service.)

Teaching

Mary Alexander
Olive Barnes
Howard Carrico

Eric Coffin
Doreen Gell
Jack Hodge

Clifford Mitchell
Howard Patton
Ida Vyse

Farming

Eustace Bowhay
Bobby Blackwell

Richard Clifford
Rusty Hutchinson

FOR QUALITY GROCERIES AT FAIR PRICES

VISIT YOUR NEIGHBORHOOD
JENKINS' STORE TODAY

H. M. JENKINS
Pres.



38 STORES
IN ALBERTA

Normal

Bernice McKim

Jean Spankie

Nursing

Jean Jordan

Leona Larsen

MarriedMarguerite Carr
Jane OrchardLorraine Randle
Beth SelmanJoan Sanford
Jacque Tempest**Working as Clerks and Stenographers**Louisa Bernett
Enid Bice
Gwen Brown
Harvey Bliss
Marjorie Cox
Kay Colpitts
Ruth Depue
Phyllis Doran
Esther Frank
Reta Fasman
Dibbus Gooderham
Nita Graham
Peggy Harrison
Paggy HillAlberta Lamont
Elaine Lewis
Evelyn Munch
Betty Morris
Audrey MacDonald
Mac MacKenzie
B. Machan
Lois McLean
Dusty Poxon
Murray Rombough
Florence Shaw
Audrey Scott
Lorraine ScottAlton Steele
Bernice Stern
Bob Stone
Elaine Torrance
Chester Williams
Betty Wright
Ernie Wade
Vera Wade
Norma Wiltse
Dena Withage
Peggy Wells
Ruth Woodrow
Phyllis Waterman**University**Mary C. Armey
Bill Brookes-Avey
Howard Buchner
Evelyn Brown
Fred Bird
Neil Carr
Gerry Cope
Stella Catley
Johnny Carmichael
Jack Denholm
Helen Diamond
Bernice Dean
Gladys DunhamGarth Evans
Ken Elves
Betty Fetherstonhaugh
Art Fraser
Isabel Farr
Lloyd Graham
Howard Gain
Orrie Harris
Evelyn Johnson
Steward Kennedy
Pat Kimmitt
Margery Lough
Jim MathesonMargaret McConkey
Joan Moore
Stuard Newhall
Doug Pettigrew
Isamay de Palezieux
Dot Ravenscroft
George Rydberg
Albert Raven
Doug Sargent
Maurice Snell
Christine Willox
Betty Wilson
Katherine Young

ASHDOWN'S

FOR QUALITY SPORTING GOODS

- RUGBY
- RUGBY AND FOOT-
- BALL EQUIPMENT
- Gymnastic Supplies, Etc.

Dependable Sporting
Goods Make Good
Players Better.

- TENNIS
- GOLF
- BASKETBALL
- BADMINTON

We are Western Distributors for "Reach-Wright and Ditson"

Miscellaneous

Floyd Beckner: Floyd is in the navy now.
 Si Cook: Trail C. M. & S.
 Maryo Chilton: Home.
 Harriett Fansett: Home.
 Nora Hunt: Women's Auxiliary—C.W.A.C.
 Anne Littleton: C.W.A.C.
 Sally Lunney: Reporter.
 Collen MacDonald: Home.
 Lois Olmstead: School.
 Mary Scarratt: Home.
 Bob Stewart: In the R.C.M.P. in Halifax.
 Murray Wright: Attending school in Winnipeg.

4X

- BREAD
- CAKES
- ROLLS

M 7946

CANADIAN BAKERIES LTD.



Good
 at all
 Times

SOLD
 Every
 where

POLAR AERATED WATER WORKS
 Limited

Mac Bews: "You should place your hand over your mouth when you yawn."
 A. Amundson: "What, and get bitten?"

—V—

B. Hunt: "Is oxygen what people breathe all day?"
 G. McLean: "Yes, and nitrogen is what they breathe all night."

—V—

C. Jenson: "Not long ago I was the only fellow in this college who couldn't dance."
 E. Glynn: "Really? Who else has arrived?"

COMPLIMENTS of . . .

GENERAL SUPPLIES LIMITED

OLDSMOBILE and CHEVROLET



TWO COMPLETE CARS---COMPLETELY SERVICED

OUR SCHOOL FRIENDS

By JOY BOON

ONE of the first things we think about when we are preparing to leave home and go away to school, is the friends that we shall make during the coming year. "I wonder if I am going to like it? What will the kids be like? Will they like me? I hope they're fun." We vaguely wonder if the teachers are nice, and hope that we shall get along with them, but mainly we are concerned with the impressions made by ourselves on our new companions, and the impressions made by them on us. Perhaps, as has been the case, we have been told by someone who knew all about it, "Oh, the kids there are a bunch of tuffs!" and we have groaned helplessly at the thought of being packed off to such a place.

But at last we arrive, and once there, things do not seem quite so bad as we have expected. True, everyone is strange—there is not a familiar face, but somehow that does not seem quite so important when we realize that almost everyone else is new, too, and feels just as queerly as we do, perhaps even more so. We get up courage to make a timid attempt at table conversation, and are put at ease when the others respond in a friendly manner, as if eager to please and get to know us, the same as we ourselves are.

The first friend we make when we arrive is our room mate. We have imagined him or her to look like anything on earth but what we find. If we are short and plump (and we are) the room mate is bound to be extremely tall and skinny (likewise is). But things have a queer way of turning out for the best, and we find ourselves liking the dreaded person, and hitting it off very

Ready to Help

An invitation is extended to any student or teacher, who desires special information regarding agriculture, to communicate with the Publicity Department, Alberta Wheat Pool, Calgary.

You will find this department ready to provide you with information on grain handling, marketing, or any other agricultural question.

Write for a free copy of the booklet, "The Story of Wheat." You will find it useful in your work.

Publicity Department

ALBERTA WHEAT POOL
CALGARY

THE McARA IMPRINT

On any Piece of Printing

Is a

Guarantee of Excellence



JOHN D. McARA

Printers and Bookbinders

512 - 4th Ave. West
Calgary - M1566

Creators of Distinctive Printing.

well indeed. And so we have made our first friend, and once we have made one, there are bound to be others.

During the next few days, after countless laughable blunders and ludicrous mistakes, we gradually learn the names, at any rate, the first names of the kids along our corridor. The pair across the hall seem very nice and probably lots of fun, once they thaw out.

But after the first week or two, there is quite a remarkable change. Everyone seems to get back to normal again, and things begin to hum. The very girls or boys that we didn't like the looks of at first are surprisingly enough the ones that we like the most now. And so it is not long before we begin to pick out our friends. Of course, there are friends and more friends. We come, in time, to think of almost everyone as a friend—it would never do merely to divide folks into two camps—namely, friends and foes. But we are bound to choose a few special friends. From then on, we try to do things together—to sit at the same table, to be near each other during classes. Our friendships grow, and sometimes, in the midst of an extra-special time, we stop to think, "It doesn't seem possible that we have known each other for only two months; in just that short time we have made real friends!"

For weeks we look forward to the Christmas holidays, yet once home we long to see our friends again. What a different arrival this time! Only familiar faces greet us; familiar corridors and rooms. Even the stain on the ceiling where the snow has melted and come through has a friendly look. It gives us kind of a warm feeling inside.

During the following happy months (and they are happy, despite the fact that we grumble and complain) we have many good times together. One time a dozen of us spend a hilarious week-end at one of our homes; another time we simply sit and talk; another time we have supper down town and go to a show. There are endless things out of which we get the utmost enjoyment, and perhaps the odd thing which does not seem so pleasant, but which we do not regret, when we look back upon it.

All during our lives we are meeting people and making friends. Some merely become casual acquaintances; others become more intimate. But the friends we make at school when we are young, are the friends that really count. It is the memory of those friends that remains with us all the days of our lives, long after the friends themselves belong only to the past.

And so, at the end of the school year, when our group is broken up, never to be complete again, even if we carry nothing else away with us—and I think we shall—we shall take with us the memory of the happy year, and such friends as are made only once in a lifetime.

<p>Genuine GOLDEN GUERNSEY MILK More Value Richer Color EXTRA CREAM From our own Herd of Purebred T.B. Tested Cows</p>	<p>MODEL ICE CREAM Famous for PURITY AND RICHNESS Many New Flavors in Bulk, Bricks and Novelties</p>	
<p>MODEL DAIRIES</p>		
<p>M 2311</p>	<p>308 - 17th AVENUE WEST</p>	<p>M 2311</p>

PHONES—Office M 1726
Nurseries L 1387
Residence L 1442

The Campbell Floral

W. CAMPBELL, Mgr.

Nurseries—1710 - 8th AVENUE N.W.

Store—721 - 2nd STREET W.
CALGARY, ALTA.

SPRING SHOWING

The latest and most exclusive
of the new Shantung Straws
and Spencer Felts, from \$3.95

It's a feather in your hat to wear

LACEY'S MILLINERY

327-8th AVE. W. (next to Heintzman's)

Some girls today are like a brand new car: A swell paint job, nice smooth fenders—but nothing under the hood.

—V—

"Did you ever sell brushes?"

"No, why?"

"Well, you better grab one quick and start selling. That's my husband at the door."

—V—

Norman Barber asked Shirley Walker if he could see her hmoe—so Shirley showed him a picture of it.

—V—

To achieve success in business, keep your ears open and your mouth closed.
To eat a melon, reverse the process.

—V—

Can you spell "necking"?

Sure—n-e-k-k-i-n-g.

Why, that's wrong.

I know, but it's lots of fun!

—V—

First Mosquito: "Hooray! Here comes a new arrival."

Second Mosquito: "Good! Let's stick him for the drinks."

Lovely to Look At

Let us help you find new loveliness in attractive, well groomed hair,
You will end up with new beauty and charm if you start with an
All Star Permanent.

SHAMPOO
and FINGER
WAVE

85c

Our Famous Croquignole Permanent, in-
cluding Shampoo and Finger Wave. Hair-
cut Extra—

\$2.50

\$3.50

\$5.00



ALL STAR HAIRDRESSERS

CARLTON HOTEL (Downstairs)

Phone M2234

GARDEN CLOTHING CO.

OUTFITTERS TO MEN

110 - 112-8th AVE. EAST

CALGARY

Phone M 2935

OLIVER BLOCK

LETHBRIDGE

Phone 4210

Rules on What (NOT) to Do in Case of an Air Raid

1. As soon as the bombs start dropping, run like —. It doesn't matter where, just RUN.
2. Take advantage of any opportunities afforded you when sirens sound:
 - (a) If in a bakery, grab a pie.
 - (b) If in a tavern, grab a bottle.
 - (c) If in a movie, grab a blonde.
3. If you find an unexploded bomb, always pick it up and shake well. Maybe the pin is stuck. If that won't work heave it into the furnace.
4. Always get excited and holler bloody murder. It will add to the confusion and scare the h—— out of the kids.
5. Drink liquors, eat onions, limburger, garlic, etc., before going into a crowded air raid shelter; you'll be sure of more room.
6. If you should be the victim of a direct bomb hit, don't worry, no one will notice you.

—V—

We editors may dig and toil,
Till our finger tips are sore;
But some poor fish is sure to say,
"I've heard that joke before!"

—V—

Mother: "Your collar looks tight, dear."
Sweet Young Thing: "No, he isn't mother."

G. SILVESTER SUPPLIES Ltd.

BUILDING SUPPLIES
AND SPECIALTIES



10th Ave. and 4th Street West
M4448

Greater Than Ever!

CALGARY

EXHIBITION

and

STAMPEDE

JULY 6 to 11

Write for entry blanks and prize list direct to
J. Chas. Yule, General Manager,
CALGARY EXHIBITION AND
STAMPEDE LIMITED

Calgary

Alberta

THE SPROULE DRUG CO.

SERVICE
THAT SATISFIES

Phone M4050

336A - 8th AVE. WEST, CALGARY

Get your
SPRING OUTFIT at—

The jane Bennett

PALLISER HOTEL, Room 6

Phone M4576

Immigration Officer (to Chinaman): "What is your name?"

Chinaman: "Me name Sneeze, sir."

Officer: "Is that your Chinese name?"

Chinaman: "No, that is me American name."

Officer: "What is your Chinese name then?"

Chinaman: "Ah Choo."

—V—

A little duck was flying over a lake and saw another duck on the lake, so he went down and landed near the duck.

"Hello," he said.

There was no answer.

Just then the little duck looked into the muzzle of a shot-gun.

"Duck", he cried and ducked under the water. When he came up there were pieces of wood all over the top of the water and he said:

"Wooden duck, eh?"

—V—

A freshman from the Amazon,
Put a nightshirt of his grandma's on,
The reason, that
He was too fat
To put his own pyjamas on.

For up to date information on the Tire and Rubber
situation call

FISK TIRE SERVICE CO. LTD.

Cor. 7th Ave. and 3rd St. West

Phone M2536 - CALGARY, ALTA.

THE MASQUER'S CLUB

By PEARL SPARLING

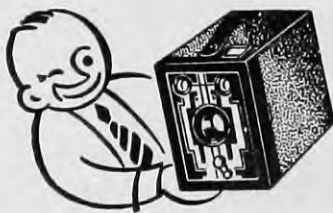
REPRESENTATIVES of all departments have united for the past three years, under the direction of Miss Pearl Sparling, to give at least two public performances each year, of one-act plays. Many times the plays have been repeated for other clubs and to entertain His Majesty's Forces. This year we feel we have been more than fortunate in having two members of the faculty with us, displaying their thespian talents—Mr. Pow and Mr. Hitchins.

We enjoyed a most entertaining show early in December when the curtain opened on a modern sophisticated comedy—"For Distinguished Service". This had nothing to do with the war in Europe, but rather a war of wits, in which Jean Conway won out over Mrs. Worldly, played by Elinor Glynn, who brought out the satirical element with nice emphasis. Miss Conway was natural and poised, while her maid, Marjorie Birch, was charming in a minor role.

The next offering was an adaptation from "Pride and Prejudice". Here Arthur Brinacomb was so convincing as Mr. Collins, that he well merited the applause from the audience on his exit. Alexina Fernet was no less convincing as Mrs. Bennett, whom she impersonated with much gusto. There was a charm and vivacity in the work of Margaret Gibney and Phyllis Alexander as the Misses Bennett. The domineering Lady Catharine was excellently portrayed by Elinor Glynn.

The highlight of the show was Mr. Hitchins' interpretation of the wood carver in Marjorie Pickthall's play, "The Wood Carver's Wife". He was superb. In both speech and gesture he made the character live with all the nuances in the beautiful poetic lines. Marie Trudell, who will be remembered for her fine work last year as Jeanne d'Arc, was most impressive and lovely as she posed as the Madonna. She has a most attractive platform manner, displayed in the scene with Mr. Pow, who was the third angle of this triangular alliance and who ultimately came to his death on that account. But during his brief life time in the scene he gave a splendid account of his acting ability. We might just here compliment all the members of this cast for gallantly overcoming a false comedy effect which the gentlemen's wigs and costumes created on their entrance. The flowing black curls and velvet knee breeches seemed most disconcerting to the audience. Michael Gibney in the picturesque costume of the Indian lad was always in character and definitely helped to sustain the atmosphere. The effective setting, attractive lighting, and music effects completed one of the most artistic plays we have so far attempted.

In fact, the entire program was perhaps the most impressive and finished we have given in the past three years. But from impressions gleaned during present rehearsals the audience is due for another real treat the end of March when we give our next performance.



FOR BETTER PICTURES . . .

Leave Your Films at

McDERMID'S

THEY'LL GET THE MOST OUT OF YOUR
NEGATIVES AND GIVE YOU CRISP
SPARKLING PRINTS OR ENLARGEMENTS

The McDERMID DRUG CO. LTD.
128 - 8th Avenue West
Calgary

Then you will see many of the players in very different roles because there is no attempt to cast them as definite types; we prefer versatility. So in the "Will o' The Wisp", an impressionistic drama of Irish flavor, you will meet Margaret Gibney again, but this time doing an old lady characterization in an Irish dialect. Those who have seen her previous work in "Scotch dialect" and "old lady parts" know it will be of the best. Phyllis Alexander has a difficult role all in pantomime and we can rely on Elinor Glynn in her "grand lady" part.

Two new members, Lloyd Hinch and George Molnar, make up the next cast of the play called "Moonshine". As an American Hillbilly and revenue officer respectively, they promise to be highly entertaining.

The candid camera shot of a farce by Tchekoff, "A Marriage Proposal", gives you a glimpse of Alexina Fernet, George Molnar, and Mr. Hinchins in rehearsal. Our guess is that these three will send you home with "Laughter, holding both your sides".

The Public Speaking Club members, though not so dramatic as the Masquers, are nevertheless just as keenly interested in speaking with conviction and effectiveness. They aim, as Hamlet says, "to speak the speech trippingly on the tongue" and to that end are doing all kinds of lip and tongue gymnastics. So, if perchance you hear anyone talking to himself, do not be alarmed, he is probably getting a speech ready to deliver.

—V—

J. Murray: "I can't eat this stuff. Call the cook!"

Maid: "It's no use. She won't eat it either."

The BENNETT GLASS CO. Ltd.

WINDOW GLASS AUTOMOBILE GLASS Fitted in Cars MIRRORS

Phone M 1778 MIRRORS RESILVERED 226 - 7th AVENUE EAST

"BLUE RIBBON" QUALITY PRODUCTS



Tea, Coffee, Baking Powder, Extracts,
Spices, Jelly Powders, Cocoa, etc

Wholesale
EGGS, BUTTER AND
POULTRY

"CREAM CREST"

BRAND CREAMERY
BUTTER

Alberta Produce Co.
LIMITED

M4225 437 Tenth Avenue East

Provincial License No. 29
Wartime and Price Board License No. 12820

COMMERCIAL CLASS CLASHES

By ANNE TOOGOOD

When we were small—not big at all—
We looked with envious eyes
On business men, both short and tall,
With rolls of classy size.

Our young ambitions rose and soared
To heights of business fame;
We, too, would be by all adored,
We'd gain a Commercial name.

Time passed, but alas, it sadly failed
To dim that rosy light;
Our hopes prevailed, and in we sailed,
To win the business fight.

And here we came to Commercial College,
To let the fates abuse
The smartness and collegiate knowledge
We sometime hoped to use.

A few months passed and soon our teachers,
Being wise biographers,
Decided few possessed the features
Of future time stenographers.

Our Low Rent Saves
You Money !

●
R. H. WILLIAMS
LADIES'
READY-TO-WEAR

1415 4th St. West Phone M7462

A Longines, Gruen,
Omega or Bulova Watch
will give MANY YEARS OF SERVICE

Complete Assortment at
Walter G. Agnew
JEWELER
DIAMOND SPECIALIST

Ice Skating
≡≡≡ **ARENA** ≡≡≡
1942 Opening
October 1st

●
Special Arrangements for
Skating Parties, Carnivals, etc.

Office M4702 Res. M570Z
**CALGARY AUTO WHEEL
REPAIR SHOP**
Wire, Disc and Wood Wheels Trued, Repaired,
Rebuilt or Exchanged
ALL WORK GUARANTEED
SECOND-HAND CAR and TRUCK TIRES
Exchange Tractor Wheels

ARENDS
602 FIRST STREET EAST

They, having decided, we were soon divided
 In groups One, Two, and Three,
 Most hopeless, more hopeless, and hopeless,
 Respectively, you see.

Shorthand, Typing, Spelling, in masses,
 Law and Math. in tons,
 Soon had us discarding our rose-colored glasses,
 And putting on smokey ones.

But when we're tired and wrapped in gloom,
 And in typing and shorthand fail,
 We skip around from room to room,
 A teacher hot on our trail!

This hiding never fails to amuse,
 And also neatly passes
 As a very smart and an excellent ruse
 To skip our High School classes.

Downstairs at noon when the army goes home,
 We glance both fore and aft
 For the teacher's signal to "Duck quick girls!
 Or you'll be caught in the draft."

DRAFTING and ART SUPPLIES

- Supplies for Draftsmen,
- Surveyors, Architects and
- Artists, Blue Printing.

CALGARY DRAFTING & BLUEPRINT CO.

609 - 1st Street West Phone M1959

"Always Something New"

Every woman loves a new Hat and we are now showing the Smartest Hats for Spring—color is new, so also is black unit color—Sunny Blue is one of the newest. Come in and try on these new hats. Reasonably priced at \$2.95, \$3.95, \$5.95.

Miss Miller's Hat Shop

CAROLYN MILLER JESSIE MILLER

803 - 1st STREET WEST

MIDDLETON & TAIT

INSURANCE

R1055



702 - 3rd ST. WEST, CALGARY

HARRISON LONG and
McCORD

RADIATOR SERVICE

We Supply the Same Radiator that
Comes on Your Car or Truck.

Radiators Limited

133 FIFTH AVENUE WEST

Phone M1047

also at Edmonton and Lethbridge

M2619

127 Seventh Avenue West

M2619

PACIFIC FISH *and* MEAT MARKET

The Quality Butcher for Calgary's Best Meats

FRESH MEATS — CURED MEATS — POULTRY — FISH

Our Specialty:
COCKTAIL SAUSAGES

— The Home of "TEDDY'S TRIPE AND PIES" —

But for this class of '42
There'll be a great ovation;
To show you how much credit is due,
We give this recommendation:—

Dear Sir, we can balance your shorthand book,
O how we do love dearly,
To draw up a contract with one quick look
With interest compounded yearly.

Our rate at endorsing is 70 per,
With a discount for erasing,
And of course we expect a bonus, dear sir,
For rapidity in back-spacing.

We'll dial your cheque numbers again and again,
Ignore all bills and then duly
Insult your clients, but be sure to remain—
Ever—"Yours very truly."

Canvasser (approaching F. Thorne): "Will you help the 'Old Ladies Home'?"
Thorne: "Say, are they out again?"

The Trusts and Guarantee Company Limited

Capital subscribed and surplus over \$ 1,600,000.00

Total Assets (Dec. 31, 1941).....over \$50,300,000.00

Manitoba Branch:

203 Union Trust Building, Winnipeg
A. B. HORNBY, *Manager*

Alberta Branch:

227 8th Avenue West, Calgary
H. A. HOWARD, *Vice-Pres. and Gen. Mgr.*

Solicitors submitting business are retained in the professional care thereof

With the Compliments of
**YOUR CO-OP DRIVER
 SALESMAN**

•
 For BETTER DAIRY PRODUCTS
The CO-OP. DAIRY Ltd.
 704 - 11th AVENUE WEST
 M5426

Get your
SCHOOL SUPPLIES
 at
McGILL'S DRUG STORE
Prescription Druggists
 Phone W4039
 Corner 17th AVE. and 7th ST. W.
 CALGARY, ALTA.

WIT AND HUMOR

Grace Patterson (at piano): "That last note was 'D' flat."

Marion Torrance: "I thought so myself, but I didn't like to say so."

—V—

"My father has a wooden leg."

"That's nothing. My mother has a cedar chest."

—V—

Don Cody (as they drove along): "You're looking lovelier every minute. Do you know what this is a sign of?"

Kay: "Yes! You're going to run out of gas!"

—V—

Ed Wynn says: "College bread is composed of a wad of dough, plenty of crust, and a bunch of crumbs gathered around for a good loaf."

—V—

Jean S.: "The man I marry must be strong, must be silent and must be gritty."

Don J.: "What you want is a deaf and dumb ashman."

—V—

College Boy (on street corner): "Madam, would you give a poor cripple enough for a cup of coffee?"

Kind Old Lady: "My poor lad, how are you crippled?"

C.B.: "Financially!"

LUMBER

There is nothing we cannot supply
 in Quality Building Materials

•
**REVELSTOKE SAWMILL CO.
 LTD.**

West of Stockyards, East Calgary
 E 5651

CANADA'S LEADING
 LIFE ASSURANCE
 INSTITUTION

The
SUN LIFE
 of Canada

300 SOUTHAM BUILDING

ALBERTA LAUNDRY LIMITED

★ Launders and ★
Dry Cleaners

Phone R2051

730 Second Avenue West, Calgary

M. Bishop: "Golf is as easy as pie to me."

Cody: "So I notice—you just took another slice."

—V—

Definition: The feminine of bachelor is "maid in waiting".

—V—

Gypsy: "Tell your fortune, Sir?"

Granger: "How much?"

Gypsy: "Quarter."

Granger: "That's right."

—V—

B. Laven: "What are you giving up for Lent?"

Juan Shun: "I guess I'll give up sleep!"

B. Laven: "Why?"

Juan Shun: "It takes up too much time."

—V—

This anecdote concerns a hunting expedition that Don Jones and Gordon McLean went on:

"Don," said Gordie as he caught up to the party on the way back to camp, "Are all the boys out of the woods yet?"

"Yes," said Don.

"All six of them?"

"Yeah, all six of them."

"And are they all safe?"

"Yep," answered Don, "They're all safe!"

"Then", said McLean, his chest swelling, "I've shot a deer!"

For QUIET...
COMFORT



RATES
FROM
\$1.50
(Single)

EMPRESS HOTEL
Free Parking Accommodation
CALGARY

YORK HOTEL

LOW RATES
From
\$2.50
Single



QUIET
CENTRAL
LOCATION
PARKING
ACCOMMODATION
Excellent
COFFEE
SHOP

CALGARY'S NEW HOTEL
CENTRE ST. AND SEVENTH AVE.

SCHOOL SUPPLIES, BOOKS AND STATIONERY, FOUNTAIN
PENS

F. E. OSBORNE

Alberta's Largest School Supply House

112 - 8th AVENUE WEST, CALGARY

College Theme Songs

Biology: "Ah, Sweet Mystery of Life."

Chemistry: "Smoke Gets in Your Eyes."

Geology: "When It's Springtime in the Rockies."

Economics: "Are You Making Any Money?"

Psychology: "Did You Ever See a Dream Walking?"

Examination: "I'm Heading For the Last Round Up."

Vacation: "Rollin' Home."

—V—

Morrison: "These eggs are terrible."

Chalmers: "Sh! always respect strength and old age."

—V—

Seller: "I smiled at a pretty girl last night and she smiled at me."

Rees: "Oh! and what followed?"

Seller: "I did."

—V—

Professor: "Ross, why do you get so far behind in your studies?"

Ross: "So I can pursue them better."

—V—

Barber: "There's a man at the door with a moustache."

Graham: "Send him away, I have one."

—V—

Professor: "Don't you know the King's English?"

Frankie: "Yes, sir, as a matter of fact, I never thought of him as anything else."

NATIONAL FRUIT CO.

Branch of Consolidated Fruit Co. Ltd.

FRESH FRUITS, VEGETABLES, TOBACCOS,
CONFECTIONERY, PAPER SUPPLIES, ETC.

Phones: M4567 - M1538 - M3727

THE FAMILY HOTEL

YALE

Across From C.P.R. Depot

Private car and porter meet all C.N.R. trains.

Miss Slattery: Translate "arma virumque cano".

Winnie Taylor: I cry for arms and a man.

—V—

Graham: "How much for those collars?"

Clerk: "Two for a quarter."

Graham: "How much for one?"

Clerk: "Fifteen cents."

Graham: "I'll take the other one."

—V—

Murray (cutting into apple pie, first day back): "What d'you know boys, they've got a new apple this year."

—V—

R. Baker: "Does you father play the piano?"

Harrison: "Why no."

Baker: "It must be hereditary then."

—V—

Dr. Cook (to his class laden with geological specimens): "Shall we take this road back to the College?"

Overloaded Student: "We might as well while we are at it."

—V—

Mr. Hitchins: "What is steel wool?"

Student: "The fleece on a hydraulic ram."

Christie Grant Co.

126 - 8th Avenue East in Calgary

CALGARY'S
FAMILY
CLOTHING STORE

● 2 BIG FLOORS
● LOWEST PRICES ● TERMS

HUTTON'S

AUTO ELECTRIC SERVICE

Original Equipment Parts for Ignition
and Carburetion

M5095

131 - 11th AVE. WEST, CALGARY



Members of the Mount Royal Badminton Club

BADMINTON

The Badminton Club declared open season on "birds" about three weeks after the beginning of school. At almost any time after four (p.m.) members of the Club could be seen marching towards the gym to engage each other in a fast game.

A tournament was held, in which, only after a lengthy, close competition, did Kay Harper and Marvin Bishop finally rise to the top of the still struggling pile.

This hearty troupe of racket-swingers then took part in another tournament against Central. We regret to announce that the results have been censored.

Later the girls drew up another schedule of games for ladies only. After a hard won number of games (strictly feminine style), Jean Snelson and Elinor Glynn were finally declared the winners.

HIKES

Hiking has been a favorite sport of the Physical Training class this year. Any early morning walker was liable to meet the bright and beaming P.T. gals panting furiously and trying to keep up to that hiker of hikers, Miss Keith—"Hey, Miss Keith, wait a minute—remember my rheumatism".

It is agreed though, that these 8:30 hikes have been just the thing to put roses in the girls' cheeks, and make them settle down for a hard day's work (?)

HAVE YOU HEARD OF OUR BUDGET PLAN?

DOMINION LIFE ASSURANCE CO.

Life Insurance for every need and purse

WM. GLEN, Branch Manager - 229 8th Ave. West - Phone M7047

MAROONED

By Margaret Gibney

IT was forty-three below zero and the sky was clear and calm for the first time in three weeks. During the day, the snow had ceased and, in the moonlight, the ravages of the long storm were to be seen all over the countryside. The village was deserted with the exception of the four policemen, including myself, who were stationed at the R.C.M.P. barracks. Pat and I were almost desperate in our attempts to get some response from the radio-set. We had been calling frantically for ten days but had received no reply from headquarters at Aklavik.

Our food supply was diminishing slowly but surely with the passing of each day. The winter had set in much earlier than we had expected. Consequently, we were totally unprepared for it. For a week, we had been eating and drinking as little as possible. One thing was certain. We should not die of thirst with six feet of snow on the ground.

Ryan Morris and Cliff Young were new in the Force and were finding the experience not a little trying. They were asleep now, after their meagre ration of corned beef and steaming coffee. Pat was pacing the floor nervously as I tinkered feverishly with the receiving-set.

"Pat, you'd better get some sleep," I said in a rather harsh voice. "I'll wait until Ryan wakes up."

Pat's only reply was a nod as he almost fell on the bunk next to Cliff. I put through another call to headquarters.

"Sergeant Randall calling Aklavik. Come in Aklavik!" my voice was forced and choked. "Sergeant Randall calling Aklavik. Come in Aklavik!" There was no answer.

TODAY'S MEAT TREAT

Spork

THE MEAT OF MANY USES

Here's the grandest meat treat of them all. You can serve it in a wide variety of ways for every occasion from breakfast to midnight snack with absolute confidence in its ability to satisfy both taste and appetite. Try it today.



Cold or Hot SPORK hits the Spot!

All through the night we kept vigil beside the set, hoping against hope that our calls would be answered.

Three more days passed, during which the thermometer descended to fifty-one below. On the fourth day, Cliff became desperately ill with pneumonia. It was imperative that we obtain aid as soon as possible! We managed to rig up a makeshift tent of hot, wet towels around the sick man to keep the air warm and moist, making it easier for him to breathe.

To make matters worse, Ryan announced that we had one tin of corned beef left and less than a half pound of coffee. None of us said anything but our hearts sank to the bottoms of our boots. We were huddled in that little room, shivering, not from cold but from dread of the unknown.

That night was the worst night any of us had ever spent. No one slept. We couldn't relax. Our nerves were at the breaking point. Cliff was dying and we were helpless to do anything. We would have gone completely to pieces, had it not been for Pat. Like most Irishmen, he had no real fear of anything. He kept a steady, patient watch over Cliff all during the night.

The receiving-set was wide open and we huddled close to it as we drank coffee to keep us awake. With trembling hands, Pat divided the remainder of the meat. His face was white and drawn as he handed a share to Ryan and me. Then he went over to the bunk to change the towels on the tent. He came back to us with a dazed, hurt look in his eyes. The customary twinkle had left them.

"Cliff is dead!" he choked as he dropped to the bench beside me. A silence reigned which was almost heart-breaking. We couldn't look at each other. We couldn't speak. Pat picked up the transmitter. His eyes were hopeless; his voice dead.

"Lieutenant O'Malley calling Aklavik! Emergency! Come in Aklavik!" We started and tears stung our eyes.

"Aklavik calling Lieutenant O'Malley!"

GOODER BROS.

(FOSTER & FOSTER)

Funeral Home

Phone M1230

320 - 12th AVE. WEST, CALGARY

QUALITY FURS

at Reasonable Prices

THOS. PAIN

Established 1910

HIGH CLASS MANUFACTURING
FURRIER

131 - 8th Avenue West

CALGARY - ALBERTA

Compliments of

ALBERTA NATIONAL DRUG

CO. LTD.

CALGARY - EDMONTON



SAVE MONEY

By Buying

CALGARY MADE
SCHOOL SUPPLIES

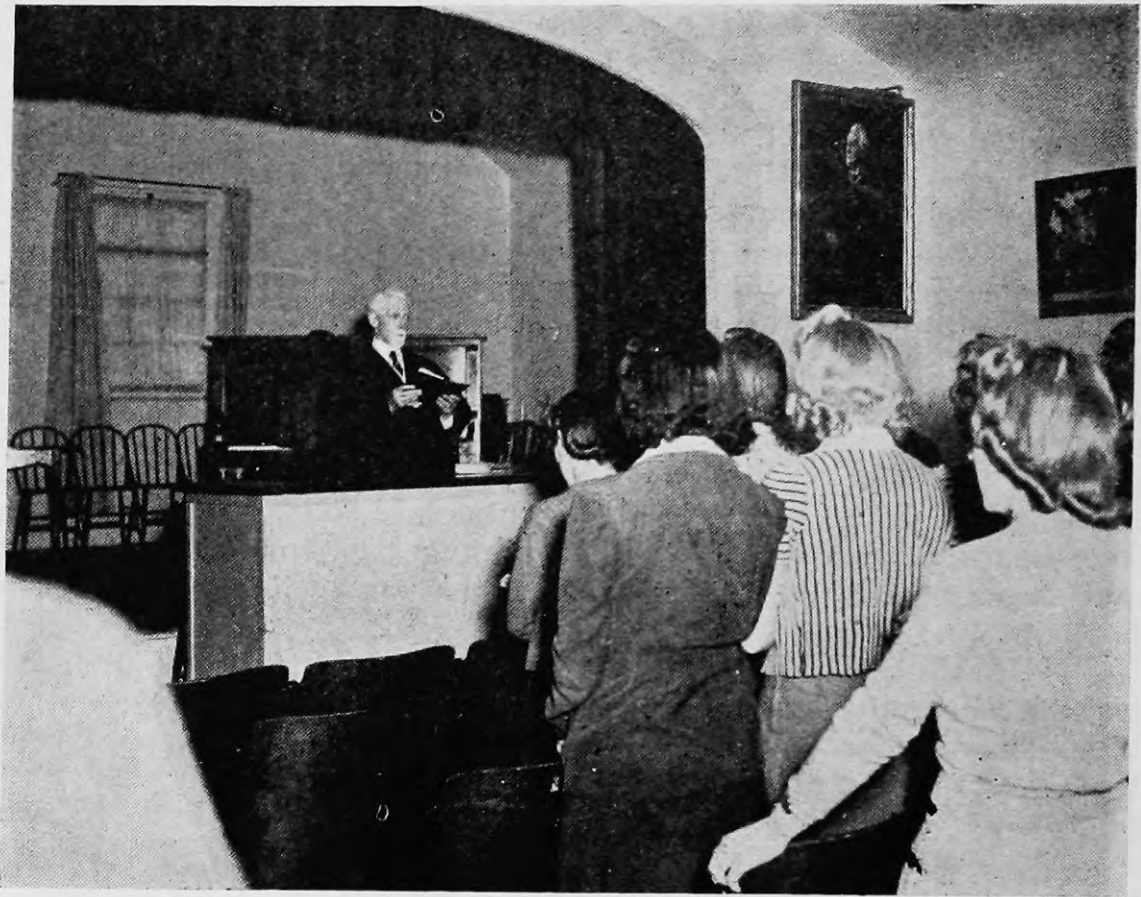
at

KNIGHTS BINDERY
LIMITED

605 - 607 CENTRE STREET M5226

"We make Every Type of Loose Leaf Refill"

Morning Chapel Service



The daily Chapel Service conducted by Rev. Dr. Kerby.

Dack's Shoes

FOR MEN

Exclusive Agency

**TOM CAMPBELL'S
MEN'S SHOP**

OIL PERMANENTS

From
\$1.95



PANDORA

Beauty Salon

340A 8th Ave. West Phone M9748
Next to Big Bear Market—Downstairs

SID'S CYCLE WORKS

A. S. MITCH, *Proprietor*

BICYCLES

--

ACCESSORIES

--

REPAIRS

315 - 7th Avenue West

Phone M5777

Second Prize Poem

—v—

The Race*By Elinor Glynn*

From dawn till dusk I run a race
And know defeat!
The competition sets a pace
That's hard to beat.

My rival's one who's growing old.
But never dies;
For all his years, he's very bold;
Sometimes he flies.

Some days he goes so fast indeed—
This tricky sprite!—
That ere I gather any speed,
He's out of sight!

And this is how he always beats,
—In my belief,—
Because he won't be fair—but cheats,
This rival thief!

To run, to win, and have no debt,
To feel sublime!
I wish just once that I could get
Ahead of Time.

**WHITE SPOTS LTD.**

EIGHT LUNCH ROOMS AT YOUR SERVICE

HOME OF ARISTOCRATIC HAMBURGERS
AND NOON HOUR DINNERS**PUCKETT'S "DINE AND DANCE" SPOT**

CATERERS TO PRIVATE PARTIES AND BANQUETS

REMEMBER We Originate, others Imitate



For Efficient and Reliable
LIVESTOCK MARKETING SERVICE

Get in touch with

ADAMS, WOOD & WEILLER LTD.

LIVESTOCK COMMISSION MERCHANTS

Alberta Stockyards, Calgary

Harvey K. Adams, *Pres.-Mgr.*

Roy W. Ferguson, *Sec.-Treas.*

Office: E5121

TELEPHONES

Res.: M5802

“Ere Dawn”

By Elinor Glynn

The night is cool, the moon rides high,
The cove is bathed in light;
The trees stand guard, the clouds roll by,
The ships are silvery white.

The scene is still, the calm pervades,
A night bird croons his song,
The clouds move on, the bright moon fades,
And dawn will come ere long.

The sun appears, the ships will sail;
The day is cool and bright;
The sea is wide and long the trail—
What cove for them tonight?

WILLIAMS BROS.

LIMITED

117-121 10th AVE. W., CALGARY



*Everything for the Farm, Ranch
and Home*

**I.B.C.
PRODUCTS**

GRADE VERY HIGH

Ask for them

INDEPENDENT BISCUIT CO.

LTD.

CALGARY

WESTERN UNION INSURANCE CO.
FRANK FREEZE, COPE AGENCIES LTD.

Manager

INSURANCE, ALL LINES

REALTORS

--

BUSINESS BROKERS

--

BULK SALES

M2832 - M2232 - M2369—Opposite Capital Theatre

JAMIESON'S PRIDE

By ?

EVERY passenger glanced up as a stalwart young man entered the smoking compartment of the street car. Clad in a bright red jacket and carrying a pair of shining skis, he appeared to typify one's modern dream of a perfect athlete. While he was carefully placing his skis in the corner, an elderly man remarked to him:

"Some fine skis you have there!"

"Sure are, and they've seen lots of use," replied the young man proudly.

"Have you been down the big jump on Mount Cloud?" inquired the other.

"Have I been down that jump?" replied the ski enthusiast. "You might as well ask me if I can walk!"

The other occupant of the smoker, a middle-aged man of small stature, had been eyeing those skis in a critical manner. At length he spoke, "You are——?"

"I am Jack Jamieson, the famous skier," proudly divulged the young man.

"Oh!" interrupted the elderly man. "Then you probably know Jeff Wright the champion skier?"

"Certainly I do. I have glided down the slopes with him hundreds of times," Jack answered boastfully.

Just as the quiet little man rose to leave he muttered, "May I give you some advice?"

"What do you want?" said the youth impatiently.

"Don't attempt the heights until you get a pair of skis that are strong enough to bear your weight."

"What do you mean?" cried the youth, but the little man had disappeared.

When he was dismounting from the car, the young man asked the driver the identity of that insolent little man.

"Oh, don't you know him?" answered the motorman. "That's Jeff Wright, the great skier!"

Congratulations

to . . .

Rev. Dr. George Kerby on completion of thirty-two years' service to Mount Royal College and to the community.

From Alberta Lodge No. 1

INDEPENDENT ORDER OF ODDFELLOWS

Where to Go - Who to See in Calgary

FISHER & McDONALD

BARRISTERS and SOLICITORS

WILLIAM C. FISHER D. P. McDONALD

201 Lancaster Bldg. Phone M2161

DR. C. E. MESSENGER CHIROPRACTOR

M2916

302 Leeson-Lineham Block

BON MARCHE STORE

MILLINERY DRY GOODS
NOTIONS, HOSIERY and
STAPLES, Etc.

All Very Reasonably Priced

738 and 738A 17th Ave. W. R1363

LADIES!

Unsightly hair and moles easily and permanently
removed by electrolysis
Also Facials

MRS. L. LEVERINGTON
SUITE 1—FRONTIER APTS.

(Above Rug Shop)

331 - 7th Ave. West - Phone M5145

Try WEISMOSE

STAR FURNITURE POLISH

for sale at

Jenkins' and Associated Grocers

D. Gestetner (Canada) Ltd.

110 - 7th AVENUE WEST

Phone M3074

The World's Premier Duplicator

"Service"

Phone M7826

ALBERTA NEWS LIMITED
A. Busheikin

Wholesale Magazine and British Mail
Distributors, Subscription Agents
620 Eighth Avenue West Calgary, Alberta

RAINBOW

CLEANERS & DYERS

Phone M4954

2012 - 4th STREET WEST, CALGARY

USED BOOKS

For Used Books and Magazines
of Any Description, See—

JAFFE'S BOOK & MUSIC EXCHANGE

225 - 8th Ave. East
Calgary

Phone
M5797

CAPITOL RADIO SERVICE

BILL KRAFT, *Service Manager*

13 YEARS' SERVICE EXPERIENCE.

RECONDITIONED RADIOS
NEW PHILCO RADIOS

Free Estimate on All Work.

NO JOB TOO OLD OR TOO NEW

CALL M5315

611 CENTRE ST.

CALGARY

First Prize Poem

—V—

The Day Will Come

By Margaret Gibney

Oh! wretched city,
Whose walls once towered o'er the hills,
What fate has thus decreed
That thou should come to this?
There, where once stood churches,
With tall spires gleaming white
In the sunshine of early morning,
And red in the glow of sunset;
Now there are only blackened heaps
Of stone and glass and wood.
Is thy sin so great
That thou shouldst now be visited
By such atrocities?
Is thy guilt so great that today,

WHATEVER YOUR
CHOSEN CAREER, A
TYPEWRITER IS
ESSENTIAL.



PHONE OR WRITE NOW FOR PARTICULARS
110 - 6th Avenue West, Calgary - Phone M 1507

Give a **REMINGTON** Portable

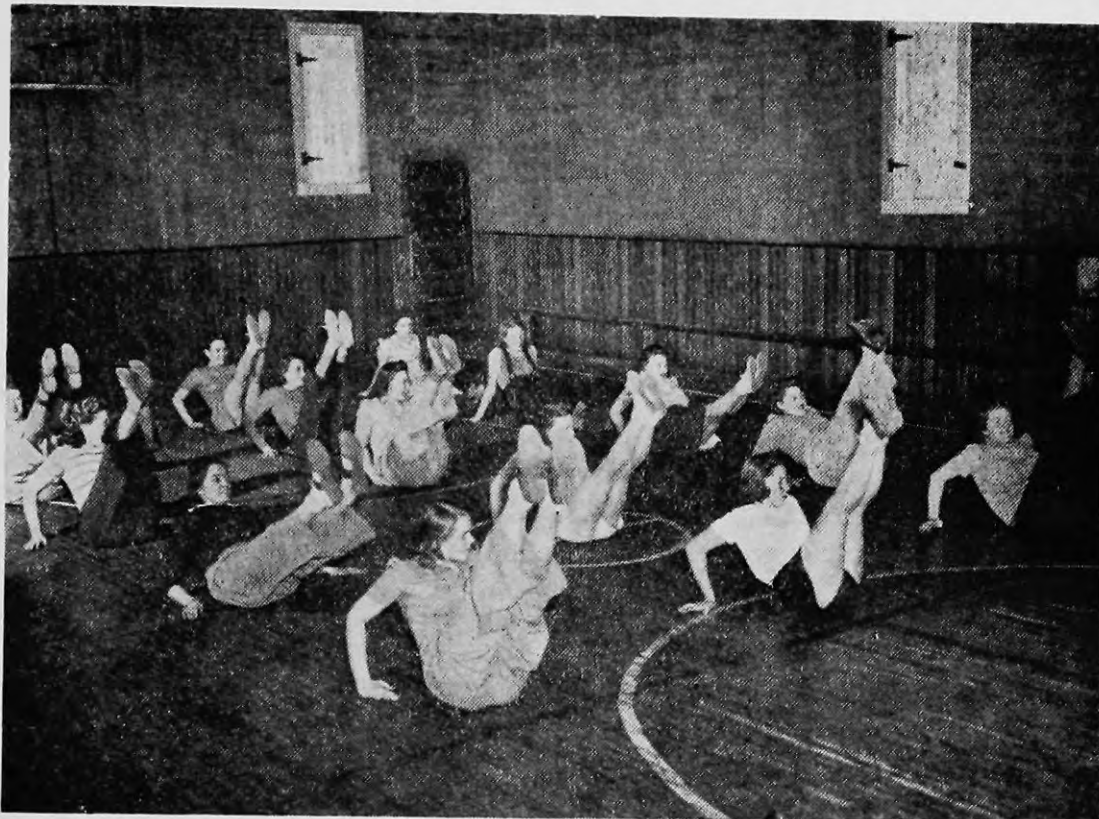
Tomorrow, and all the morrows,
Must pass thee by
Until thou art forgotten utterly?
And thy name ground, like some small dog,
To dust by rolling wheels?
No, no, the only sin, if sin it is,
Has been to champion freedom,
So hard to win and so very easy to lose.
Theirs has been the destruction of art,
Literature, culture, and music;
The grinding under of innocent folk;
The music of little children.
Ah, yes, their sin exceeds thine own.
Thy head shall lift again one day,
When tyrants are gone and people are free,
Those rubbish heaps will be homes once more;
Cathedrals more wondrous than before,
Shall call the people to their knees;
Laughing voices of happy children,
Shall ring in every street,
And man will love his neighbor.
Forevermore.



"THE BAY"

**Where all Calgary Shops
for Quality Merchandise.**

Physical Training Class



In the Gymnasium

PUT NEW ZIP
AND PEP
in your pet
DRESSES and
SUITS

SPECIFY
SANITONE
CLEANING at



TEMPLETON'S LTD.

M7488 Sanitone Cleaners M2419

Congratulations -

to Mount Royal College and Dr. George
Kerby on the Thirty-second Anniversary

BEAVER LUMBER

10th AVE. and 11th ST. WEST

W2889 - Phones - W2789

GEORGE L. CHESNEY General Hardware

102 - 16th Ave. N.W.

BERRYCRAFT Paints, Enamels,
Varnish, LIONOIL

A M E R I C A D R Y GINGER ALE

Other Soft Drinks

Manufactured by

ALBERTA BEVERAGES
LIMITED

Where to Go - Who to See in Calgary



O'CONNOR & O'CONNOR

Barristers and Solicitors

Phone M3628

200 LANCASTER BUILDING

CALGARY OPTICAL COMPANY

• 709 CENTRE STREET • M2250 •

EYES EXAMINED — GLASSES

FITTED — MUSCLE TREATMENT

E. RATLEDGE

C. S. EASTHAM

Owner of the F. M. Crowe Practice

AUTO BODY

REBUILDING

Bodies, Fenders, Painting, Auto Glass,
Tops, Upholstering

Cecil's Auto Body Service

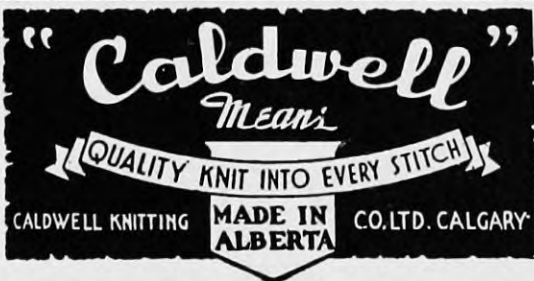
706 - 10th ST. W. - R2706

MOSS BROS.

524 - 19th AVENUE WEST

M5249

RELIABLE FLOOR SANDING
AND FINISHING



RILEY & McCORMICK LTD.

Harness and Saddlery

TRUNKS - LEATHER BAGGAGE

Ladies and Gents English Riding Boots

Specializing in Repair Work

106A-8th AVE. WEST - M1556

FOR GUARANTEED
RADIO SERVICE

Call M2930 - H1986

WILLS

RADIO SERVICE

214 SEVENTH AVENUE WEST

BRAEMAR LODGE



215 - 4th Avenue West

Rates by Day, Week or Month

Pyjama Parade

By Joy Boon

'Twas the night before Thursday, and in our dear college
The students were cramming their poor heads with knowledge;
The kids on the top floor drooled over their books,
And eyed the alarm with hungriest looks.
They awaited 9:30 when they could proceed
Down the hall to Marie's room to have a real feed:
Not mere bread or potatoes; such common school fare
Was ne'er to be found at the feasts held up there.
Three ducks (we're not fooling) all stuffed and well-browned,
Plus gallong of pickles and fruit by the pound,
Coffee and doughnuts, were carefully placed
On the table for those hungry chilluns to taste.
The study period seemed as it would never end,
The bell was all that was needed to send
Them scampering down to the end of the hall.
They forgot they were ladies and had a great brawl.
Ruthie and Elinor got there first,
Then Gwen and Heather, not much the worse.
Lillian, Delma, Rita and Peg,
Not far behind them shaking a leg.
Roberta and Marian, Katherine and Hank
Hustling along to get in on the prank.
Lastly came Georgie and Joy, far behind:
Both of them had a one-track mind.
Food! was their sole goal on that night,
But they got there last, and it served them right.
Marie and Sally, pyjama-clad,
And the others were eating all food to be had.
But for the late-comers some choice bits were found,
And the kids on the top floor were happy all round.
Such laughing and joking was ne'er heard before,
When they suddenly heard a sharp rap on the door!
An ominous rap, a fatal rap, not the usual gentle tap!
As quickly as lightning they hid all the leavin's,
Then in walked their good friend, Mrs. Stevens.
The end of this tale is too sad to relate—
But next Friday night they all had a date.
The eats were well worth it; we won't even mention
A trifling matter like a detention!

COMPLIMENTS OF

KINEMA

THEATRE

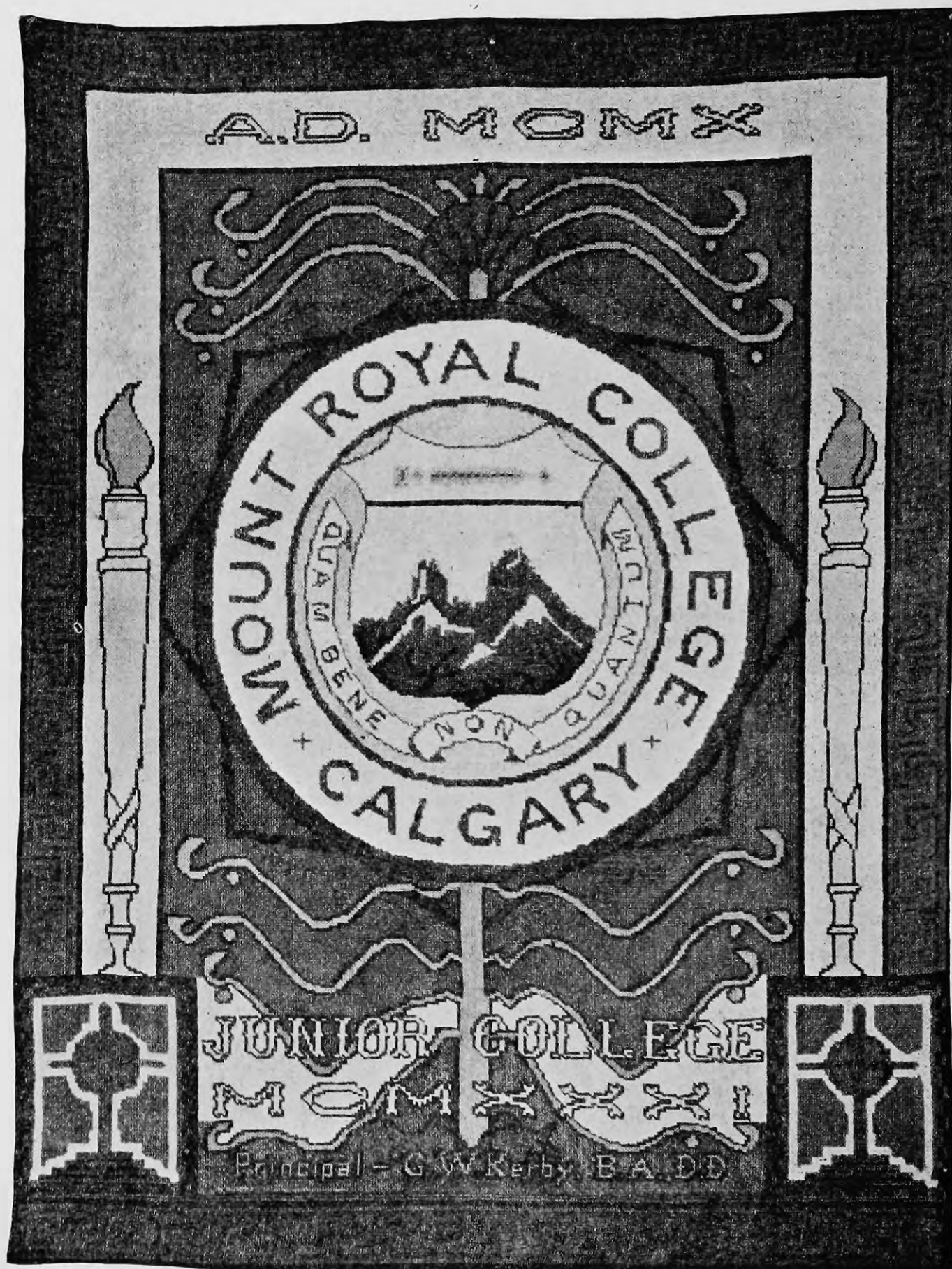
14th St. and 17th Ave. W.

TIVOLI

THEATRE

4th St. W. and 21st Ave.

"CALGARY'S FINEST SUBURBAN THEATRES"
"Where Pictures and Sound are the best to be found"



This wall hanging was designed and executed at Mount Royal College by Miss Carrick, in 1935. Into it has been worked the history of the twenty-four years of the life of the College.

The centre motif of blue and white is the College crest with its motto—*Quam Bene Non Quantum* (not how much but how well). Supporting the crest in scarlet is the legendary tree of life, which has its source in the name of the Principal (Dr. George W. Kerby), who secured the College charter in 1910, and has been its principal ever since. This date is placed in the top of the inner frame of grey. On either side, in the grey inner frame, are the lamps of learning and in the lower corners can be noticed a cross signifying its Christian teaching. Below the crest is placed the words "Junior College", and the year 1931, being the date the College became affiliated with the University of Alberta as a Junior College. Surrounding the whole is a frame designed after the Greek fret—a universal motif.

Autographs

