

Mount Royal College Chinook

Easter Number = = 1913

: The :
**Riverside Lumber
Co., Limited**

**Wholesale and Retail
LUMBER**

■

**Manufacturers of
Lumber, Sash and Doors**
and all kinds of Interior Finish

■

**GET OUR PRICES BEFORE PLACING
YOUR ORDER**

Calgary : : Alberta



126 Eighth Avenue East

HIGH GLASS WORK

GAREFUL FITTING

Phones M1850 and M1651



YE OLDE FIRME
HEINTZMAN
& CO.
Pianos

Used Exclusively in Mount Royal
College

The Piano found in the Homes of Culture and Refinement
in all parts of the Dominion

WAREROOMS

222 Eighth Avenue West, Calgary, Alta.

Phone M6174

D. J. McCUTCHEON, Manager

P. O. Box 1718

PATRONIZE OUR ADVERTISERS



"Junior Alberta Champions"

The Place and Purpose of the Soliloquies in "Hamlet."

Of all the tragedies of Shakespeare, "Hamlet" has been perhaps the most generally loved. It was written during that period of his literary career which Dowden has designated "in the depths," when his imagination seemed to probe the darkest mysteries of the human heart. It is the period of "Othello" and "Julius Caesar," "Macbeth" and "King Lear"; but these are dramas of action. Hamlet is unique as being the great "tragedy of thought," and it is for this reason that the soliloquies are of special interest. The work of the dramatist, as compared with that of the novelist, is much more difficult, for the novelist places his plot and characters before the reader, and with the aid of his own indirect comments and explanations, we learn of the inmost thoughts, feelings and motives of these characters, but in the drama we are dependent upon the characters themselves for our enlightenment. There must be self-revelation, and this is best done through the soliloquy. These character-revealing monologues, act as connecting links to disclose the motives inducing the actions, which would often otherwise be ambiguous and obscure. It is through the soliloquies in Hamlet that we learn the true nature of the chief character, while the remaining parts indicate his assumed attitudes toward the world in general.

At the time of the first soliloquy we see Hamlet as he was before the great burden of revenge had been laid upon his heart. His father had met his death in a mysterious manner, and two short months later his mother had married Claudius, his father's brother who succeeded the dead king. Hamlet's nature was very high-strung and sensitive, and to one who dwelt so much in the subjective world, his father's death came as a severe blow. Added to this, his mother's disgracefully hasty marriage had been such a rude shock to his fine sensibilities, that he gradually drew within himself, and lapsed into a spirit of melancholy and reserve. This change of manner could not pass unnoticed by the members of the court, but most of all was the king troubled—for within his breast lay the secret of his brother's mysterious death. His conscience is heavy with guilt. Has the nephew in some mysterious way guessed his dark secret? In order to ascertain this, the king holds a conversation with Hamlet. By flattery

and an assumed kindliness he seeks to persuade Hamlet to remain at the court, "in the cheer and comfort of their eye, their chiefest courtier, cousin and son." He even presumes to censure him for so weakly yielding to grief.

What could be more galling to the young man's sensitive nature than such a conversation—full of false advice and flattery from the man who had usurped his father's throne and won the fickle love of his mother. Throughout this conversation with the king and queen we see him only as the melancholy youth; courteous to his mother, proudly ignoring the king's smooth words, checking the impatience that almost masters him. But a few moments later he is alone, the veil of courtesy and restraint is withdrawn, the melancholy that was evident in the presence of others is seen now to have given only a hint of the world-weariness that possesses his heart. This thoughtful student of philosophy from Wittenburg University would so gladly escape from the coarseness and materialism that have met him in Denmark. Oh! that he might be transported from "the unweeded garden" of this world (with its rank growths), to the rare, refined atmosphere of the spirit realm. We hear him passionately cry, as he feels the falsity and deception in this life, "How weary, stale, flat and unprofitable seem to me all the uses of this world"; and had he not remembered the teaching of the "Everlasting 'gainst self-slaughter," he would have taken his own life. The queen, who should have been his friend and adviser, we learn has forfeited his affection and respect, and receives instead his pity and scarcely restrained contempt. The poor, broken sentences are panted forth from the torture of a sensitive heart.

Dr. Conolly, a great mental specialist, says, "we see Hamlet here well-nigh deranged," but in all the over-wrought emotion of his soul his reasoning remains coherent and logical. How understandingly true to human life is the conclusion for this outburst of feeling over, his exhausted nature falls back upon the inevitable—and the inevitable finds expression in the pathetic words with which the soliloquy ends: "But break my heart, for I must hold my tongue."

At the end of this first brief soliloquy we know Hamlet better than if we had seen him through scene after scene in the presence of others. Then there comes the ghost's revelation that the uncle had killed Hamlet's father, and we learn of the command given to "revenge this foul and most unnatural murder." A great burden is thus laid upon the young man's shoulders—a burden not impossible to some people—but impossible to the sensitive, unpractical and idealistic

nature of Hamlet. Realizing the importance of this mission of revenge, he feels himself hampered by his inability to perform the deed, and in utter dejection and despair, we hear him say, "the time is out of joint, O cursed spite that ever I was born to set it right." He could neither perform the task nor turn aside from it. But as time went on his dreadful duty seemed always to brood over him as a dark shadow, vague and uncertain,—uncertain, for he was perplexed, too, by the great question: Was the word of the ghost sufficient evidence on which to condemn the king—his uncle?

To believe the version of this midnight apparition—perhaps only an evil spirit seeking to beguile him to his ruin—might it not be unwise and against all reason? To assure himself of the truth in the ghost's revelation, we find him engaging some wandering actors to give a play, which according to his instruction would reproduce the ghost's story of his father's death, and the succession of the new king. By the king's attitude toward this play, Hamlet would be able to establish beyond a doubt his uncle's guilt and thus, justified in his own eyes and in the eyes of the world, he would rouse himself from inactivity and procrastination to his fearful task of revenge. The wonderful power and emotion of the actors in a preliminary recital for Hamlet stimulates him to bitter reproaches against himself, as he thinks of his delay and waste of precious time. Are they so wrought up over an imaginary wrong? And can he, inactive and unmoved, hear his father's spirit cry for revenge? In the words of the second soliloquy we hear him blame and censure himself for this procrastination which has kept him from his purpose. If we take him at his word he is a "rogue," a "peasant slave," a dully and muddy-mettled rascal, even a coward and a villain—in fact he applies these reproachful epithets to himself unrelentingly. But such severe self-condemnation is apt to prove the reverse, and we feel in this soliloquy, even though Hamlet may be blamed to a certain extent for his delay, that this delay is due especially to the peculiarity and even charm of his personality. He is ever the thoughtful student and in "thinking too precisely on the event," has failed to carry his plan into action.

At the close of this soliloquy of self-rebuke, Hamlet feels shame for even the reproaches that he has heaped upon himself, in "unpacking his heart with words" instead of rushing to action and revenge. But we feel that he is neither a coward nor a villain so are satisfied in some measure—when with new determination he decides to definitely solve the mystery by means of the play and then obtain vengeance.

In the two soliloquies already discussed we have insight into the character of Hamlet, especially in relation to this vengeance. But in the third soliloquy we seem to feel more the intellectual side of his nature as he dwells on his favorite realm of philosophical thought. This soliloquy grows out of his perturbed state of mind, but there is no incoherence, no taint of madness in the subtle reasoning and profound thought of the monologue. There is the world-weariness of the first soliloquy and it echoes again the longing for self-slaughter—but it goes further—the great mystery of life and death is dwelt upon with complete and consummate art. It is judged that Shakespeare loved Hamlet best of all his characters—and we feel here that he has chosen him to utter the deepest thoughts of his own questioning heart regarding death and immortality. He seems to halt at the parting of the ways, undecided whether to continue living as before or to “take arms against a sea of troubles and by opposing end them.” A complete liberation from this world with its “slings and arrows of outrageous fortune” would be to one of his temperament a “consummation devoutly to be wished.” But his reflective nature causes thoughts of the spirit world—“that undiscovered country from whose bourn no traveller returns”—to enter his mind, but the doubt and uncertainty of “what dreams might vex that sleep of death” makes him shrink from taking his own life. This wavering is only another aspect of the irresolution in the performance of the great task which had been set before him. From this soliloquy we seem to learn more of the true nature of Hamlet, and we sympathize with him more, with the thoughtful student of philosophy, so concerned with its weighty doctrines, that he fails to respond to the call of vengeance.

From this thoughtful mood we find that again Hamlet must turn to the world around him and his plan of revenge. The king has shown signs of agitation during the play. Hamlet is convinced of his guilt and the king aware of Hamlet's knowledge is in dread lest he expose him. Consequently he decides to send him to England, and while preparations are being made for his departure we see him in chance conversation with the captain of an army. The army is going forth to take possession of a piece of land, so valueless, so small, that it could scarce hold graves enough to hide the slain, yet they go forth with ardour and the spirit of conquest. Young Fortinbras, who commands the expedition, practical, unthinking, a man of action, is a foil for the meditative Hamlet, and Hamlet himself feels the bitter contrast. As he thinks of them

exposing their lives to danger and death for a "mere egg-shell," we find him uttering his last soliloquy—"the supreme soliloquy of Hamlet" as Swinburne has called it. "Magnificent," he says, "as is the monologue on suicide and doubt, it is eclipsed on philosophical and poetical grounds by this soliloquy on reason and revelation." Why should he procrastinate and delay his revenge, when these men can go forth to action with such a paltry incentive? His breadth of comprehension teaches him that "capability and god-like reason" were not given to him to lie dormant, but to lead him on to achievement. Filled with shame at his inactivity he resolves to succeed in his mission no matter at what cost, and we feel this determination in the closing lines of the soliloquy: Oh, from this time forth, my thoughts be bloody or be nothing worth."

In the scenes that follow we see Laertes, the young, hot-headed, unthinking youth—whose education has been in the gay French capital rather than in the German city of philosophy—burning to avenge the death of his father Polonius—even should it be upon the king himself. We hear him cry, "To hell, allegiance vows to the blackest devil, conscience and grace to the profoundest pit!" Nothing will stand in the way of his revenge and nothing does! But what is Hamlet doing? Meditating in a graveyard among the skulls, on the transience of human life. Yet he is no coward; he shrinks not from the fencing match with the skilful Laertes, and because he was too honorable to suspect treachery, dies by the unbated poisoned sword, that Laertes the practical man of action was not too honorable to contrive for him.

Even while we criticize the hesitancy and wavering of Hamlet unconsciously the feeling is replaced by such regard as all the characters of the play cannot but have for him, and we feel only sympathy with him in his struggle against the not impossible, but the impossible to him.

The great German critic has said: "Hamlet had a beautiful, pure, moral nature, but he sank beneath the burden which he could neither bear nor throw off."

EVA GARRETT.

We are very glad to publish the above essay, as it secured the prize at last year's commencement, and is well worthy of a leading place in Mount Royal Chinook, particularly through its being the work of one of our students.

AN EASTER MORNING.
A STORY AT BOARDING SCHOOL.

It was Easter eve and we were all sitting around the table doing our needle-work after supper.

There were seven of us spending the Easter holidays at school that year, whose homes were too far distant to undertake so long a journey for barely three short weeks.

Suddenly the quiet was broken by "Tante," who came in holding up a magazine.

"Here is such a pretty story, girls," she said cheerily. "It is appropriate to the time of year, telling how a young girl fetched 'Osterwasser' from the stream on Easter morning. I expect you would like to read it."

"What is it?" I asked my neighbor, after vainly trying to see over half a dozen heads clustered together over the book.

She kindly began to explain: "There is a tradition in Germany that if a girl rises between three and four o'clock Easter morning when the church bells are ringing, slips out of the house, fetches a canful of running water from the nearest stream, brings it carefully home without spilling any, and washes herself in it, she will then gradually become beautiful; if she drinks it, it will have the effect of making her extraordinarily clever. But all this from the moment she wakes up till after she has used the magic water, must be performed without a sound passing her lips. At the first words spoken, the softest possible giggle, or the faintest ghost of a smile, the charm is broken, and the priceless 'Osterwasser' (Easter water) becomes useless and is called by the name 'Plapperwasser' (chattering or babbling water).

"The girl who brings home 'Plapperwasser' is held up to ridicule and made fun of by all; but the girl who in spite of all difficulty brings home in safety her can of 'Osterwasser,' should be attended by good fortune throughout the year, and on looking into the magic water in her can, by the rays of the moon, on her homeward way, will probably behold the features of her future husband reflected there."

"How very romantic!" said one sentimental young lady.

"So early! Oh, I should be terrified!" cried another.

"I wish we could do it!" cried two or three of us together, casting longing glances at "Tante's" distant figure.

After a few minutes' consultation we resolved to ask permission and gaily trooped to the next room, but all halted at the doorway, each backward about being spokesman.

Finally one braver than the rest burst out: "Oh, Tante, may we do it?"

With a rush we were on her, laughing, pleading, begging, entreating, until she was nearly deafened, and, holding her ears, glanced laughingly across at "Onkel," who smiled back in return. "Tante" gave ready assent and off we ran again to make our plans.

"However shall we wake?" I asked, stopping short after a mad prance up and down the kitchen.

Elsie snatched up the alarm clock from the mantelpiece, and waved it above her head, amidst the wild cheers of her companions. Then each having armed herself with a jug, we repaired in somewhat noisy state to our bedrooms.

So afraid was I of oversleeping that I hardly slept all night, but kept waking up at intervals thinking it was time. Finally the alarm went off and I eagerly hopped out of bed and hastily threw on a few clothes and a thick coat. At the same time the others arrayed themselves likewise, and picking up the precious jugs, we all went softly down the creaking stairs.

After a fumbling, we succeeded in opening the front door, and found ourselves in the garden. The bells of the little village church were already ringing, making the only sound in the curious stillness around us. The moon gave a pale, silvery light, and the dark pine woods cast grotesque shadows suggesting weird terrors to our minds. We slammed the garden gate with a bang and were soon running down the road at a smart trot with hair flying and unbuttoned coats flapping behind us. The familiar road had never seemed so dark and so long—but finally the river came in sight and we unconsciously broke into a run.

Anxious as I was to finish my task and get home, I could not resist the charm of the beautiful moon glade stretching across the water, or the shimmering waves lapping the pebbly shore. I was startled out of my reverie by a light tap on my shoulder and I turned to behold the last girl cautiously climbing up the steep bank with her precious jug filled.

Hastily I dipped my jug into the shining depths and carefully followed her retreating figure. A crackling in the bushes behind startled me so that I almost dropped my precious burden. Instantly choking a desire to scream I raced after my

companions, but the fearful black thing followed closely at my heels.

When I reached them, panting and terrified, I turned to behold only Barry, wagging his tail and barking in a friendly manner. With difficulty restraining a strong impulse to laugh we went on our way and soon reached the gate.

Much to our chagrin it was locked, and we had forgotten to take the key. Elsie, the agile one, nimbly climbed up the wall like a saucy monkey and stood for a moment poised on the top before she leaped to the ground on the other side.

She looked for all the world like a ghostly witch with the rays of the pale moon falling on her flying hair and queer garments. Just as we sprang we were startled by an explosion of mirth behind us and turned to see Clarissa holding her sides in laughter.

"Oh! I just couldn't help it," she wailed. "Didn't Elsie look exactly like an old spook? Oh! Oh!" and she went off into another paroxysm.

Hardly waiting for the gate to be opened we flung ourselves against it and scampered upstairs to our bedrooms, poured the magic liquid into a basin and plunged our hands and faces into it, then drank a few drops. It was as if Bedlam had suddenly been let loose, for we all talked together, and spluttered with laughter to our hearts' content.

Finally all the girls settled down to slumber while I went out on the veranda to view the sunrise. It mounted slowly among the flaming clouds like a great ball of fire, setting forth the dark pines in a sharp outline. Never had I seen anything so glorious. As the sun rose higher and higher I heard a lark's glad song as it soared in the vaulted dome, and I felt the peace and joy of Easter enter my heart.

ENID M. PRICE.

CHINOOKS.

Miss Verda Morfitt said: "Can you change a quarter, Gladys?" "Certainly, Miss Patrick just changed me a quarter all but twenty-five cents."

Miss Genevieve Strong was heard to remark about seven o'clock in the morning: "Oh, what a beautiful sunset!"

Miss Zoe Trotter was lying in bed one night wide awake, Miss Power came in and said: "Are you asleep, Zoe?" "Yes, Miss Power."

The Mount Royal Chinook

Quam bene non Quantum

EDITORIAL STAFF, 1912-13

Editor-in-chief.....	O. McHugh
Associate Editors.....	Miss F. Jarrett, R. Bishop
Literary Society and Class '13, Reporter.....	Miss H. Gouge
Wit and Humor and Class '14 Reporters.....	Miss A. Kahl and Miss F. Jarrett
Athletics.....	J. A. Arnell
Reporters for Junior Department.....	A. Sales, Miss G. Towner
Fine Art, Elocution, Music, Reporter.....	Miss E. McCormick
Business Manager.....	H. McHugh
Staff Representative.....	Prof. H. W. McKiel, B.A., B.Sc.

Published three times per year

Annual Subscription, 60c.

Extra copies to subscribers, 15c per copy.

Extra copies to outsiders, 25c per copy.

VOL. 1

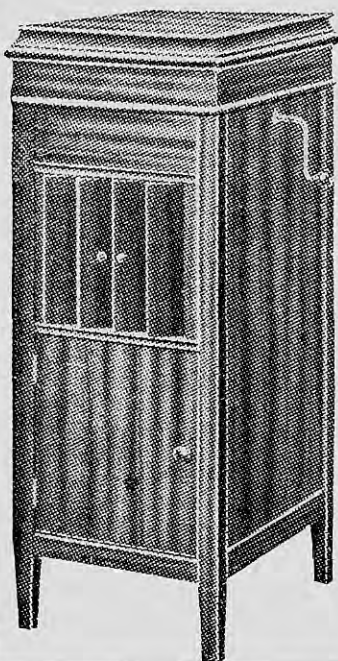
NO. 2

EDITORIALS.

Shortly before Christmas a Y.W.C.A. was started among the girls of the College. Since then, meetings have been held regularly every two weeks but in spite of this fact the society does not seem to be progressing very rapidly. We hope that after Easter the girls will prove more interested in this work as it will help them during the College days.

The girls of M.R.C. seem to have lost all interest in taking an active part in the athletics. Their part doesn't seem to go any farther than rooting for the boys. We admit they do this extremely well, but why not go farther. In 1912 the College had one of the best girls' basketball teams in the city and in a game with the Y.W.C.A. the score was nineteen to eleven in our favor. The girls ought to be congratulated on this for they only had a coach when someone had a little spare time. This year a basketball team was started again, but no one coached and the team broke up. Why doesn't some one volunteer to help them?

The Literary Society is ever progressing and our Friday evening meetings are becoming more and more interesting. There have been some very good debates and lately the meetings have been turned over to the different Grades. These meetings have proved both helpful and entertaining.



By Possessing a

Columbia

You command all the Music of all the world. You can enjoy music that pleases you from the great masters that make records exclusively for the Columbia :: ::

Prices \$26 to \$180

YOUNG & KENNEDY
LIMITED

CALGARY and EDMONTON

Every Man in Town

Can find what he wants in this big Stock. It is made up of fine qualities only. The best clothes on earth :: ::

HART, SCHAFFNER & MARX
("L" System)

Have prepared us with Spring Suits to fit every kind of man

The W. Diamond Clothing Co.
LIMITED

C. BENJAMIN, Manager

THE INTERSCHOLASTIC UNION.

At a meeting of the representatives of Mount Royal College, Western Canada College, and the Collegiate Institute, last fall, an Intercollegiate Rugby Union was born, which after a somewhat precarious existence, died a natural death, shortly after Christmas, when the Calgary Interscholastic Athletic Association was formed. The idea of this association was to govern and conduct all sport between the Collegiate Schools and Colleges of Calgary. The constitution of the old union was adopted with some changes, though many of the clauses of the old constitution, which even in the short time of its existence had been found to be almost indispensable, were abandoned without being replaced by anything designed to cover the particular matters with which they dealt. The new constitution was a rather elastic affair, as developments later in the season showed; in fact so elastic was it that it could be altered or amended without the least difficulty, which quality might be of great use under some circumstances, but in this case it was abuse rather than use which was made of it. In the first place there was no clause dealing with a quorum, nor was the matter even referred to. Then there was no specified length of time which must elapse between the notice of a meeting being sent out and the convening of a meeting. Again, no limit was set upon the time within which a protest must be entered. Thus after a lapse of some months, someone might call a meeting of the Board of Governors, and without due notice being given, so that fair representation of those interested might be present, constitute himself, or themselves, a quorum, and protest any game that they would like to see thrown out, and allow the protest. This may be somewhat exaggerated, but nevertheless some such action might be very easily taken. Thus by means of these few examples it will be seen how beautifully elastic the constitution was made. Last fall the Intercollegiate Union adopted, at the urgent request of several of its members, a clause stating that any man playing one game in any other league would be debarred from all matches in the Intercollegiate. This clause was adopted verbatim by the new Interscholastic Union. Last fall it caught the captain of Mount Royal, as he was a member of the Tigers, and though he had only played one game and had been slated to play that one before the union adopted its rather drastic clause, it was considered sufficient to rule him out for the season. During the winter it transpired that

some of the regular players of the other schools in the union were taking part in all the scheduled matches of a league in the city altogether separate from the Interscholastic, and so they were protested as the constitution stated quite distinctly that such was not allowable. The chairman of the hockey section, considered that the only course open to him was to rule out the players and to order the games replayed, especially as he had the precedent of the fall, upon the same clause, to fall back upon. However, his ruling was protested by the schools affected and the matter was taken before the Board of Governors for decision. The shoe was now upon the other foot and it was as hard for others to see the justice of that rule as it had been in the fall for them to see any reason why it should not be enforced strictly then. As a result, though the constitution states distinctly that it can only be amended by a two-thirds' vote of the Board of Governors, the clause was amended by less than the required vote, at a meeting called at a few minutes' notice, and the players reinstated. This is a sample of the "justice" handed out to Mount Royal all season so they can scarcely be criticized for refusing to any longer deal with the intermediate section of the Interscholastic, preferring to play only the senior where the University of Calgary, though only in its infancy, and the Normal School showed the true college spirit, and in spite of the interference of outsiders, who appear to be possessed of a desire to disrupt the series, laid the foundation for a strong Intercollegiate Union in the future. At any time that the University of Calgary and the Normal School are ready to form a league, Mount Royal will be ready to do her part with hearty good will.

THE UNIVERSITY ACT.

While we do not wish to criticize the recent finding of the Provincial Government with regard to the bill to grant a charter to Calgary University, we cannot allow the event to pass without some notice. The government in defence of their action stated that it was their intention to amend the University Act so that any college giving a four-year course, in which was covered the work required by the University of Alberta, and upon satisfying the University authorities that the work was being properly done, could have degrees conferred upon their students by the University of Alberta without any further examinations. This appears at the present time to be a move upon the part of the education department

of the provincial government showing great possibilities of development, and one which effectually removes the brand of narrow-mindedness from that department. While they are not granting degree conferring powers indiscriminately, as has been done by some of the eastern Provinces, they are nevertheless looking out for the future, and providing a means whereby any college with university aspirations may expand and yet safeguard the interests of their students, assuring them of a degree, when they have satisfactorily completed the work required for it. This removes the educational future of Alberta from the realm of doubt, without in any way jeopardizing it. Though this scarcely affects Mount Royal now, it may quite possibly in the future, as the intention is to broaden out by taking the work of the second year in a short time, and in some future date Mount Royal may possibly avail itself of the privileges conferred upon all colleges by this amendment.

REBECCA AT THE WELL.

The girl was seated on the side of an old moss covered well surrounded by an old-fashioned flower garden in full bloom. She swung a pink and white checked sun-bonnet to and fro with one hand while with the other she shaded a pair of mischievous brown eyes, Indian fashion, from the slanting rays of the setting sun. All the while she intently watched a gap in the dark green trees yonder, as though expecting someone to emerge from the woods.

The only adornment she wore was a stalk of pinkish purple Sweet William tucked into an eyelet of her white dress and another one pushed through the heavy braid encircling her head. A wisp of fire-lit gold played over the hand shading her eyes and a saucy curl lay contentedly against one pink cheek. She was undeniably pretty, this girl of the country, and one person especially thought her to be the prettiest girl in the world.

It was for this one that Rebecca had worn the pinkish purple Sweet William stalks. It was for this one, too, that she was sitting here on the old well instead of going to church with her maiden aunt, Eliza, and her twenty-year-old brother, Sheron, who was a chum of this certain person, Jimmy.

The church bells had ceased ringing and already the opening hymn of the service came floating to her over the fields of waving green corn. A little frown puckered her brow and she caught her lips between her little white teeth. In a minute she said:

"I think Jimmy's real mean; he said he would be here before the church-bells stopped ringing and he isn't here yet." The well gulped her words with a hollow sound and replied in a cold and empty voice: "He isn't here yet."

Perhaps ten minutes passed before she spoke out loud again: "Whatever can the matter be! I'm going right straight back," she pouted.

"Gor right straight back." The echoing depths of the well seemed to mock her.

"If he isn't here before that hymn ends, I will go back." Rebecca said this with great certainty, and the well answered: "Go back."

Was the thing really mocking her, or was it just her imagination? It certainly sounded real enough, and Oh! how foreboding!

Rebecca was just on the verge of flying for the house when through the opening in the trees a tall, well-built, athletic figure swung into view. Yes, that was Jimmy at last, wearing the white duck trousers and navy blue coat such as all the boys were getting since he brought home all the airs of his college year. Even Theron was going to get white duck trousers and a navy blue coat. How silly that they all should get them! My, how slowly he was coming!

While these thoughts were passing through Rebecca's mind she had ceased to look at the boy coming along the well-beaten, pebble-bar path. All of a sudden she noticed how beautiful the pinks were looking and how high the stately hollyhocks had grown. Now she noticed how heavy the air was with the sweet perfume of red rose, purple hyacinth, and delicate lily-of-the-valley. Accidentally a pebble fell into the well and it laughed: "Ha! ha! ha! ha!"

"Say, Sis, Jimmy got an important telegram from his dad and had to leave town by the five o'clock special. Told me to say good-bye to you. Haven't seen you all day. How do you like my new togs that I got yester— Well, if girls aren't the funniest things out!"

The cause of the break in this young man's flow of eloquence was his sister's abrupt and hasty departure. On hearing the voice of her brother she had looked up at him dumbfounded. Then when the disappointing fact had been told her she colored perceptibly and, filled with mortification, she flew to the farm-house. Panting and hot she sank among the cushions on the couch and breathed:

"That old well was laughing at me after all."

ERLA GLASS.

MOUNT ROYAL LITERARY SOCIETY.

The Christmas holiday, accompanied with all of its feasting and pleasures, had come to a close, and the general routine of school work had been in sway for two weeks when, on the evening of January 17, the Mount Royal Literary Society re-opened their weekly meetings. The program was begun with a very humorous reading entitled "The Twins," which was given by Miss H. McCornack. The next number on the program was a piano solo given by Miss L. Kahl, of which the audience showed a very hearty appreciation. Miss A. Stook very pleasingly pictured the fickleness and folly of old age by a recitation entitled "An Abandoned Elopement." We were next entertained with a very beautiful piano solo given by Miss N. Power, which was encored. As the president of the society rose with a few mysterious-looking slips of white paper in his hand the members of the audience gradually began to disappear and when they were called upon for impromptu speeches they were nowhere to be found. Some had hurried to the halls above, while others were found under the tables and in similar hiding places. These, however, were not slow to reappear when the refreshments were served; in fact, I think it might truthfully be said that they came back faster than they had gone away. After many of the girls had discovered, by the laborious task of counting the seeds in their apples, who were to be their fiancées, all joined hands and sang "Auld Lang Syne."

On the evening of January 24 Professor Ward, of the Calgary University, addressed the students of Mount Royal College. The subject of Professor Ward's lecture was "The Part France Has Played in the History of Europe," which he very capably dealt with. After the lecture, which was exceedingly entertaining as well as very instructive, all felt deeply indebted to Professor Ward in respect to the French people and their republic. Professor Ward had another engagement for the same evening and thus his lecture was somewhat shorter than it might otherwise have been. Following the lecture was a skating party given on Mt. Royal rink. After several had been so kind as to wipe up the snow from the ice and others had without success attempted to crack the ice with their heads, all retired to the dining room where light refreshments were served and the meeting was adjourned.

A very pleasant evening was spent by the students of Mt. Royal College and of the Normal School who were enter-

tained by the members of the Young Men's Club and the Epworth League at the Central Methodist Church on Friday evening, January 31. An extremely entertaining program was given and after the almost hopeless task of matching cards for partners had been accomplished, a series of promenades followed in which all took part except some few that preferred to sit in a secluded corner and chat. Refreshments were served and after the enthusiastic students had given the college yells that echoed through the whole building, and "Auld Lang Syne" had been sung, all agreed that they had spent a very enjoyable evening and departed homeward.

On the evening of February 7 the members of the Literary Society were given a night on Dickens by the students of class '13. The program was opened with a violin solo given by Miss H. Trainer, accompanied by Miss E. Price, which was heartily applauded. Following this we were first introduced to Dickens by a biographical sketch given by Miss W. Stooke. Dickens was next presented to us as he was in his home by Miss E. Glass. Miss W. Stooke next entertained us with a piano solo which was encored. Dickens was then pictured as a world-renowned writer and his different styles of writing were very well illustrated by extracts from his various masterpieces. He was depicted as an author of pathos in a selection taken from "The Old Curiosity Shop" given by Miss H. Gouge. A clipping from the "Pickwick Papers," presented by Miss H. McCornack very well illustrated Dickens' humor. Mr. W. Gouge presented Dickens' tragedy in an extract from "The Tale of Two Cities," and the meeting closed with "God Save the King."

February 14 was celebrated by a Valentine Party given by class '14. The room was beautifully decorated with red and white streamers, red hearts and arrows, and Cupids, emblematic of the day. The young ladies of Class '14, much more attractive than the decorations of the room, were clad in white dresses wearing large red hearts for aprons, with smaller hearts in the hair. The first feature of the evening was the Act of Proposing, which is a characteristic of the time and appeared very humorous to an onlooker, but perhaps not so humorous to the proposing parties. The young ladies, having been presented with a number of hearts and mittens, (paper ones, of course), the boys undertook to win the hearts, but many failed, and instead were given the mitten. The most prominent of these was Mr. P. Lyster, who received twenty-eight mittens and was presented with a lemon to keep as a

remembrance of the evening—but never fear, Mr. Lyster, the hardest fall is coming.

Mr. J. Wilder was the hero of the evening, carrying away twenty-two hearts, and was presented with a book. (Beware, Mr. Wilder, too many is a plenty).

The girls then tried their skill at this art on the young men at which Miss N. Powers showed her superiority.

The next object of attraction was a large red heart marked off in rings which were numbered. This target was aimed at by many to see in how many or how few years their wedding was to take place. After trying their luck at this the participants divided into two sets and attempted the most difficult task of spinning the platter. The Valentine box was then opened and after all had been presented with their share of these valentines, telegrams of strangs and mysterious readings were written and read. Numbered arrows were then presented to the boys and numbered hearts to the girls, and in this way the partners were found for supper, and light refreshments were served. The evening was closed with "God Save the King."

Dan Cupid is a marksman poor
Despite his love and kisses,
For although he always hits the mark
He's always making Mrs.

The evening of February 21 was marked by a series of eight promenades of five minutes each. Between some of these promenades were intermissions in which a short program was given. The intermission between the second and third promenades was taken up with a reading given by Miss G. Strong. Between the sixth and seventh promenades Miss D. Adams gave a vocal solo entitled "Where the Sunset Turns the Ocean Blue to Gold," which was encored, and the selection entitled "Driving Home Cows From Pasture" was rendered. Light refreshments were served and the meeting adjourned with "God Save the King."

Bishop Quayle Visits Mt. Royal College.

Rev. Marshall of Calgary presided over the chapel services on the morning of February 24, reading the Scripture lesson and leading in prayer. After a short speech of introduction given by Professor Lovering the students were addressed by Bishop Quayle of St. Paul, Minnesota, who lectured on the subject of "Criticism." All could profit well by

seriously applying this lecture to themselves, and not only they themselves, but the College as well would profit by it. His address, which was of a rather humorous nature and appealed strongly to the students of Mt. Royal, had many strong points which should be carefully noted. It also portrayed very correctly the cramped and narrow minds that some people possess. After hearing him at this service it was not with lingering steps that the students approached the place of his lecture in the evening, they did not need to be urged by the teachers and professors to go to this lecture, but they were rather all eagerness to have another opportunity to see and to hear this great as well as humorous speaker who came from the republic to the south of us.

One day we came to the following passage in Latin class: "*Pulchrumque mori succurrit in armis*"—"And I think how beautiful it is to die in arms." And we wonder if C. T. B. realizes it.

Little Willie and Modern Eve were presented with a size two shoe. I wonder who it fits?

As the Professor entered class room of Grade XII, a small peppermint candy went rolling to meet him.

Professor (astonished)—"Well, where did that come from?"

Little Willie—"Some of the Juniors must have dropped that."

Overheard in a Class Room.

L. P.—"What do you have next period?"

E. G.—"Composition."

L. P.—"What are you studying?"

E. G.—"Spenser's 'Faerie Queen.'"

L. P.—"Is given in your class?"

E. G.—"No. Why?"

L. P.—"Well, isn't Gwen Spenser's 'Faerie Queen?'"

A New Name for Crescendo.

Miss Fryck (after a music lesson)—"My new song has a lot of chrysanthemums in it."

What is the best thing going? A late stayer.

Miss Verda Morfitt, falling out of bed in the middle of the night exclaimed: "Oh, I've won the race."

ATHLETICS

The Hockey League is now over for the season and we have succeeded in landing another championship. This time it is the Blow Cup, emblematic of the Senior Championship of the Calgary Interscholastic Hockey League, and had we been able to arrange dates with Alberta University we would no doubt have been Intercollegiate Champions of Alberta and Saskatchewan.

We entered three divisions of the league but only succeeded in winning one championship.

In the Intermediate Division good sportsmanship was lacking towards the last of the season, and again as in the rugby season W.C.C. and C.C.I., as they both had broken the constitution, joined together and changed the constitution to suit themselves. This did not look good to us so we dropped out leaving only Western Canada and the Collegiate in the Intermediate division.

Again as in the rugby season our "coach," Professor J. E. Lovering, M.A., deserves a great deal of credit for training up another winning team.

Professor H. W. McKiel, B.A., B.Sc., president of the hockey club, has also taken a great interest in the team. Mr. McKiel is always there to help the boys both in their games and studies.

THE HOCKEY LEAGUES.

Intermediate Division.

The Intermediates opened the season with Western Canada College playing a tie game, 3 to 3, on the W.C.C. ice.

The game was a fast one, both teams being very evenly matched. The Western Canada team played great combination and in this way had it over the Royal's seven. Our team showed the lack of team work which we are glad to say they improved on before the close of the season.

Our next game in the Intermediate Division was again with the W.C.C., and the result was the same, the score being 1 to 1. Mount Royal had improved in team work, but had hard luck in their shooting.

We were only able to meet the Collegiate seven once during the season, but the C.C.I. were convinced that we had the better team as we defeated them by a score of 5 to 4.

Although the score was close Mt. Royal had the best of

the game most of the time. In the first half we had the best of the play, but towards the centre of the last half the Royals fell down for a few minutes and the C.C.I. evened up the score.

The game looked like a draw till the last two minutes of the play when Smith made a fine rush, shot from right wing, and scored, making the score 5 to 4.

When we met the W.C.C. for the last time this season we were completely outclassed, Western Canada winning by a score of 6 to 1. It was this game which caused the trouble in the Intermediate Division. Before the game started, the Coach warned W.C.C. not to play McTavish as he was playing in another league, contrary to the rules of the Interscholastic constitution. Western Canada played him. We protested, and, well, we all know the result.

Western Canada won the championship of the Intermediate Division.

Senior Division.

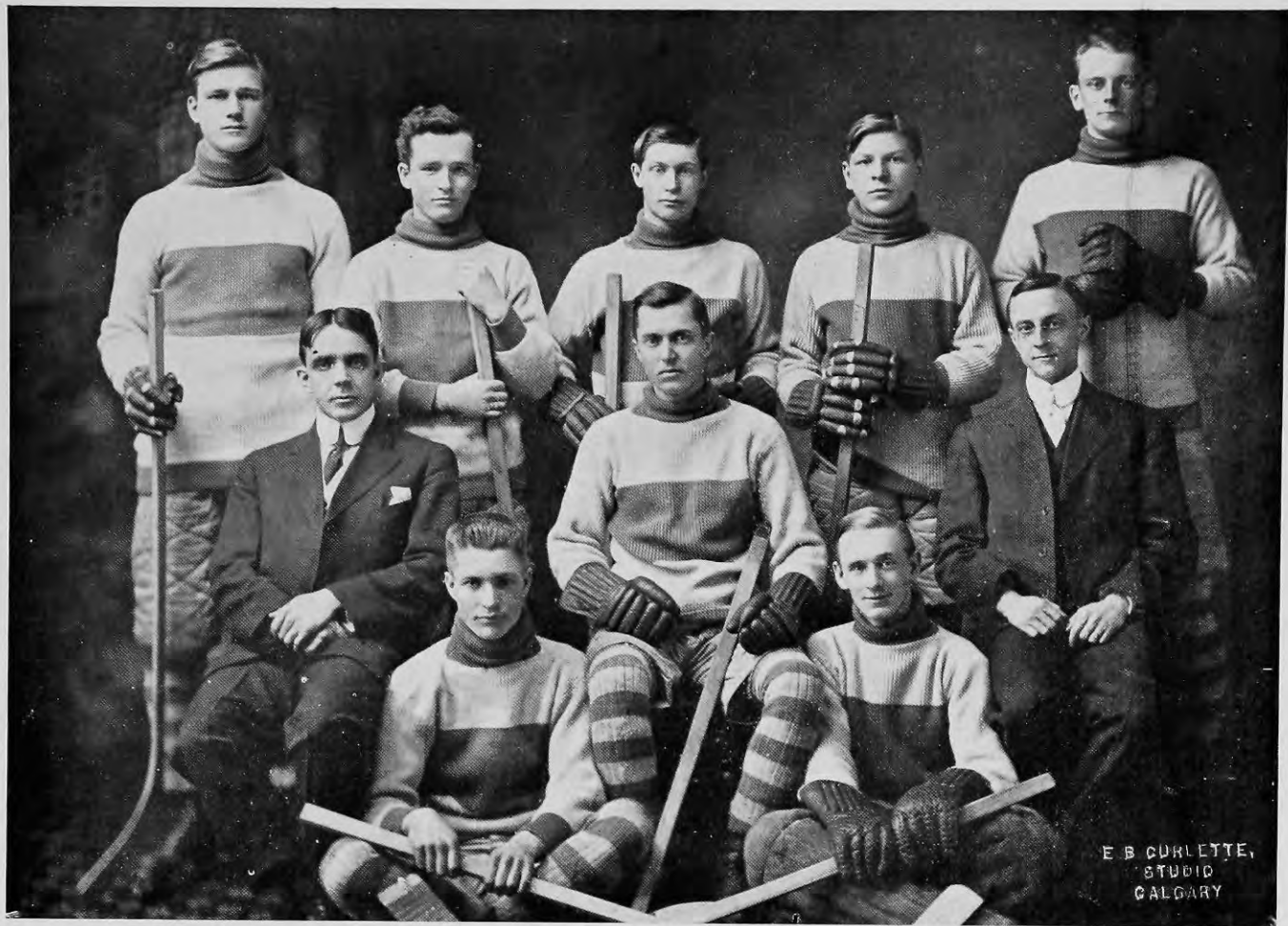
We started off the season in the Senior Division by losing to the Varsity Crimson's by a score of 5-2. The game was a very fast one but was an individual game, neither team showing any team work. Pinkham, the Varsity cover point, played the star game for the Crimson's, scoring most of their goals. Morrison scored the Mount Royal goals. Archie Bishop acted as referee.

We only played the Normals once during the season and those who saw the game will think that it was a good thing as we defeated them by a score of 16-3. The Normals thought it was enough and forfeited the rest of their games to us. The good team work and shooting of the Royal forwards was certainly fine, just like clock-work, and when they would rush, well, the goal referee simply had to raise his hand.

By playing fast combination hockey in the last period, which fairly took the 'Varsity team off their feet, the M.R.C. Seniors on February 5 reversed the tale of their last meeting and took their opponents in tow with a five to three score.

The game was played at Shermans and was watched by a fair-sized crowd of school supporters. The newly formed "Yell Club" of Mount Royal did not hesitate to show their superb voice volume.

The Varsity boys had it on M.R.C. in weight and age but that was about all. The Royals played hard and fast right from the start and gradually wore down their opponents till in the last period the Crimson's were playing a defensive game.



"Senior Intercollegiate Champions"

Pinkham and Beatty played the best for the Varsity men and but for their good work at critical times the score would have been of a very lopsided nature.

Up to the last period there was very little to choose between the two teams. At the end of the first period the score was one all; at the close of the second period the score was two all; but in the final spasm the Royals burned up the ice with speed and scored three tallies to their opponents' one, making the final score 5 to 3.

The Final Game.

The final game, although it was expected to be a close one, was a complete walk-away, the score being Mount Royal 16, Varsity 1. Mount Royal had the best of the game all the time, and was never in danger, their goal being shot on only once or twice in each half. The play was marked by heavy body-checking on both sides.

The playing of the Royals was noticeable for their team work, each man being in his place to receive a pass, and every man showed a perfect willingness to pass whenever he had an opportunity. They played together well and shot cleanly and truly when in the vicinity of their opponents' goal.

The University did not play well together and showed lack of practice. Their rushes were all individual and only once or twice did their whole forward line go down together. The only score the Varsity got was a long shot which the cover point tried to stop, and deflecting it a little put it beyond the reach of Greene.

The teams lined up as follows:

Varsity.	Goal	Mount Royal.
Riley	Point	Greene
Emery	Cover.	Montgomery
Pinkham	Rover.	Smith
Porter	Centre.	O. McHugh
Beattie	Right wing.	Palmer
Patterson	Left wing.	H. McHugh
McNabb		Wilder

Junior Division.

In the Junior Division of the league the Mount Royal team were forced to drop out as we did not have enough players within the age limit.

The following played on the Junior team: Edmonds, Hunt, Kerslake, White, Harrison, Musgrove, Sales, Palmer.

C. I. A. A.

The Interscholastic sports are now on a new basis in Calgary. Last fall Prof. H. W. McKiel drew up the rugby constitution, and it was a good one. When the hockey season was opening we wanted another constitution drawn up not only to cover hockey but to cover all Interscholastic sport.

A constitution was drawn up with an age limit, etc., and it was accepted, much against the wishes of our representatives. The constitution is a very loose and poor one, and has proven to be very unsatisfactory. The Collegiate, one of the strongest supporters of the constitution, is now turning against them and they want the age limit and other clauses dropped out. It is hoped by all interested in Interscholastic sports in Calgary that a new constitution will soon be drawn up.

The following is the Board of Governors of the Interscholastic Association:

President—Mr. T. E. A. Stanley.

Vice-President—Dr. G. W. Kerby.

Secretary-Treasurer—Mr. Sharpe.

Executive—Dr. McRae, Mr. McLeod, Dean Braithwaite, Dr. Coffin, J. E. Lovering.

Chairman of Hockey League—J. E. Lovering.

Chairman of Basketball League—Mr. McLeod.

The Blow Cup, which has been donated by Dr. Blow, is a fine piece of silverware and a credit to any Association. This Cup will soon be in our corridors.

Mount Royal College Athletic Association.

Shortly before the Christmas Holidays the Athletic Association was formed for the year. The Association will have charge of all the different branches of sport in the College during the year.

The following officers were elected:

Chairman—P. Smith.

Hockey Representative—O. McHugh.

Basketball Representative—W. Gouge.

Rugby Representative—H. McHugh.

Lacrosse Representative—J. Wilder.

Field Athletics Representative—T. Montgomery.

Tennis Representative—R. Wood.

Under the Athletic Association the hockey club was organized with the following officers:

President—Prof. H. W. McKiel.

Manager—Prof. J. E. Lovering.

Captain—O. McHugh.

Secretary—J. Wilder.

Basketball.

A Basketball League was organized this winter under the Interscholastic Athletic Association. Three teams entered the league, Mount Royal College, The Collegiate, and the Normal School.

Mount Royal played two games with the Collegiate and lost both, but only by a small margin on both occasions. The Normals forfeited their games to us.

We have the material for a good team but we have no place to practice in the winter. We are badly in need of a gymnasium.

We were glad to see the great interest the ladies of the College took in the Hockey League. Their cheering at the games helped the teams to win.

But we are sorry not to see a girls' hockey team and a girls' basketball team. Last year we had both at Mount Royal and they were a great success.

We not only want the ladies to be good supporters but we would also like to see them play the games.

Mount Royal Rooters' Club.

At last we have a well organized "Yell Club" in Mount Royal. This club was formed after Christmas under the leadership of Mr. W. Burns and Mr. V. Green. They have made up several good college yells and songs, and their good cheering has helped the teams to win.

The D. E. Black Shield.

We take great pleasure in thanking Mr. D. E. Black through this paper for the beautiful shield presented to the Intercollegiate Rugby Association. This shield, we are sure, will be seen in Mount Royal College as long as there is a team able to play rugby.

It was no soft snap winning the Black Shield on the field or off it. It is very seldom that a team like the one Mount Royals had last year can be picked out of fifteen men.

We hope to put out a team in baseball and lacrosse this spring and wish it as great a success as had the rugby and senior hockey teams.

The following composition was handed in shortly after Christmas:

THE MIDNIGHT TRAGEDY.

It was a dark and stormy night
No place was there a light,
And the snow was falling fast
As silently they went past.
I followed them down the road,
He seemed to be carrying a load.
I wanted to see who they were—
Ah! I knew her.
I wondered why they were here
And I began to fear.
I did not know his name,
But thought she was to blame,
For what I was expecting,
As I went about reflecting.
They walked on 'tward the mill—
The old mill on the hill.
He seemed to be pulling her along,
And she was not very strong.
All of a sudden they stopped,
The clink of a revolver popped!
A shriek! A shrill cold cry!
Rang out in that dark sky.
Soon another shot rang out,
Mingled with a shout.
The tragedy occurred
As the pistol purred.
In the morning they were found
Frozen to the ground.
They were true lovers once,
But she had given him the shunts.
His heart was broken—
This was a token
Of what she had to repay
For the harm she did that day.

—Victor Heydendahl.

MUSIC.

On Saturday afternoon, February 1st, a number of Mr. Oaten's pupils gathered in his studio and a short recital was held. Those who performed were Miss Baron, Miss Roberts, Miss Stooke, Miss Lodge, Miss Norton and Miss Price. Miss Price and Mr. Oaten also played several movements from Arensky's Suite for two pianos. At the close of the recital Mr. Oaten gave a short talk on organ construction which proved most interesting.

ART.

On December 18th Miss Borden gave an exhibition of art work done during the fall months in her department.

The exhibition was held in the girls' parlor, and was well attended both by the college students and by the public of Calgary, who have taken much interest in this department of the College's work. The following were in attendance during the day to exhibit the work done: Miss Erla Glass, Miss Ida Long, Miss Marie Lodge, Miss Mayme Manarey, and Miss Helen Crandell.

EXPRESSION.

The number of pupils in this department is steadily increasing and the work done is gradually reaching a higher standard.

This is evidenced by the fact that pupils are continually being invited to entertain at the literary meetings, and also at other outside gatherings.

Two of our pupils reflected great credit on themselves and the school by taking part in a contest in one of the Collegiates. We are proud to think that one pupil, in fact, carried off the metal.

The dramatic work is again receiving attention and a number of pupils have signified the wish to join the class which will begin after Easter. Very clever plays have been chosen for presentation in June.

Those who enjoyed the dramatic recital before Christmas will be sure to avail themselves of the next production of our dramatic class.

GRADE XI. SLEIGHING PARTY.

The coldest night in the year was chosen for the sleigh ride given by the boys of Grade XI. to the girls. But the fact that the thermometer was so many degrees below zero did not in the least diminish the fun. They left the College at about eight o'clock. There was not enough snow on the country roads for sleighing, so they had to remain in the city. They drove for two hours and in spite of the extreme cold they enjoyed themselves immensely. They returned to the College about ten o'clock where bountiful refreshments, brought by the girls and prepared by the boys, were served. We were very sorry that some of the girls and boys could not be present. They don't know what they missed.

One day in grammar class Miss Coates put this sentence on the board: "We hear the voices in the wood." Miss Laura Price said: "What kind of a wood do you mean—a piece of wood or what?"

ANSWERS TO QUERIES.

The Chinook will endeavor to answer (until May 10, 1913) any question of general interest to the students. As all legal questions have to be taken to a lawyer, a charge of \$1.00 is made to those wishing advice. A private answer will be sent to any correspondent requiring legal advice provided this sum is enclosed.

782.—The Ladies' Man.

Question. Please inform me through your valuable Query Column who can best claim the title of "The Ladies' Man"?—O. V. K.

Answer. L. McKinnon.

783.—Legal Query.

If W. G. B. will forward \$1.00 he will receive a private answer to his query.

784.—Woman Suffrage.

Kindly inform me as to the number of suffragettes who walk our College hall.—Anti-Suffragette.

Answer. Ask Pearl.

Lost, Strayed or Stolen.—One dainty curl. The guilty party is under the eye of the law and if not returned immediately to Howard Wilson, they will be prosecuted to the fullest extent of the law.

For Sale.—One small share in a good, substantial business. Apply after hours to Beef Trust, Mount Royal College.

M. R. C. Dictionary.

Examination—An instrument of torture used to ascertain how much studying a student has done during the last week of the term.

Graduation—That far-off, divine event toward which the whole creation moves.

Pony—A beast of burden used by students travelling through classic lands.

Cram—To gorge the mind after a long period of fasting.

Principal parts of Latin verbs—Flunko, flunkere, faculty, fir'em. Gingo, gingere, gingerbread, gimmesome.

What Is Love?

A little sighing,
A little trying,
A little crying
And lots of lying.

Rattled Clergyman—"I believe it is the kistum to cuss the bride."

"How do you like your teachers, dear?" inquired a doting mother of her "Freshie" son.

"I like them pretty well, but I don't think they know much," answered he of the emerald hue.

"Why not?" asked Mamma.

"Well, you see, they keep asking me questions all the time."

Teacher—"Compare 'cold.'"

Pupil—"Positive, cold; comparative, cough; superlative, coffin."

There was a little girl
And she had a little curl
And she was very, very fond of music.

The bell had just rung and two little girls were flying along the lower corridor when one stopped at a door, minus a Yale lock, and asked: "Who's practicing in here this period?"

"Harold Honans," replied the other.

"Let's get behind the piano and listen to him melodiously drumming a tincan."

"Can't. Awful sorry though. Have a period now," answered her companion, and shot up the stairs two steps at a time.

The girl with the curl stood irresolute a moment, then turned decisively, opened the door, shut it, walked over to the piano, squeezed behind it, sat down on the floor, and—waited.

In a few minutes the door opened. Someone entered. The girl with the curl began to tremble expectantly, and a mischievous grin o'erspread her shining countenance as she thought of the innocent victim of the joke, who had just entered.

"Now for some music or—er—a——"

"Oh-h-h" (very trembly) "thou poor bleeding piece of clay"—or pottery or something like that, went soaring, pleading, away up into the ceiling in a sweet feminine voice full of unshed tears. The spreading grin on the face of the girl with the curl stopped as though frozen. The suppressed giggles ceased shaking her tense body. The curl stayed its little jumps of stifled glee. For a full minute she was dumbfounded. Then she gave vent to her feelings by these thoughts: "Oh—Oh my—Oh my goodness gracious—if I could only get hold of that—Oh maybe I wouldn't fix her for telling me it was Harold Honan's practice hour. Jimmy! Wait till I get out of this scrape," etc., etc., and Zelma serenely continued to recite to her unknown audience.

Grade XII. Student.—"‘House of Lards’ must be a greasy place."

During a recent spelling test conducted by Miss Baird, Austin Campbell very thoughtlessly asked: "Please, Miss Baird, how do you spell It?"

Safe Guides to Conduct.

Victor Heydendahl—He that loveth gossip shall fall in his own pit.

L. McKinnon—Whoso studieth too hard, unto him shall come brain fever.

Linwood Campbell—Whosoever cheweth gum is an abomination to his teacher.

H. Musgrove—Whosoever sayeth "I wasn't doin' nawthin'" bringeth ridicule upon himself.

Burn—Whosoever neglecteth his English lessons deserveth no sympathy.

R. Heyden—The ear that heareth reproof of a teacher abideth among the wise.

T. Montgomery—He that winketh at all the girls, sheweth his foolishness.

J. Arnell—He that is of substantial build needeth lots of standing room.

P. Smith—Whosoever teaseth his fellowmen provoketh much wrath.

A. Campbell—He who weareth flashy hose arouseth much merriment.

Cautiously and stealthily a hand was raised up to a pile of music on top of the piano. One tapered finger gently pushed the music towards the front of the piano just to call a little attention when Crash! all went flying on the floor!

The tremble Oh! of Zelma's piece turned into a long-drawn scream of terror and the guilty puss in the corner came out, made an effusive apology and beat a hasty retreat. The joke was all on her.

Professor (writing "Abou ben Adhem" on the blackboard)—"What does 'ben' mean?"

Smart Student of Grade XII.—"Has been."

Miss Elizabeth Sayre was washing. She said: "My water is boiling hot." Miss Genevieve Strong replied: "Oh, mine is as hot as ice!"

Blushes on her cheeks,
Dimples by her side.
Enough said.

Miss Jarrett, the fortune-teller of the M.R.C., is at present doing a thriving business. Patronize her.

THE ANNUAL BANQUET OF THE COMMERCIAL DEPARTMENT.

The second annual banquet of the Commercial Department was held in the dining hall of the College on Thursday, February 27th, and was conceded to be a success. There were in all about sixty present, including teachers and students, old and new.

Musical program was rendered by the following: Miss D. Adams, Miss L. Heydendahl, Miss C. Davidson, Mr. A. Campbell, Mr. W. A. Campbell, Mr. Rendall. A reading was rendered by Miss Cline. The speaker of the evening was Mr. Norton, who spoke of the wonderful possibilities for commercial men and women in the West. A number of toasts were given Prof. Bennett, C.S.

The program was received with enthusiasm. Great credit was due to the decoration committee. If the committees in charge of the future banquets excel or live up to the standard set by the one this year, the success of the Commercial banquet is assured.



Hardwood Flooring

Manufactured from Quartered White Oak, Red Oak, Maple
Birch and Beech

Stored in Steam Heated Warehouse

Finest Stock in Alberta

Expert Floor Layers in Our Employ

Hardwood Lumber

Beautiful Quartered Oak, Mahogany and Walnut
for Inside Finish

Also Oak Wagon and Carriage Stock

Ask for Price List

**A. B. Cushing Lumber
Company, Ltd.
Calgary**

BOOKS, STATIONERY AND SOUVENIR GOODS

NEWSPAPERS AND MAGAZINES

WILSON'S BOOK STORE

125 Eighth Avenue East

GLASS BROS.

120a Eighth Avenue West

FOR

BOOTS AND SHOES

OF QUALITY

\$5.00 to \$6.00

Invictus and Walkover
for Men

\$4.00 to \$5.00

Queen Quality and Boston Favorite
for Woman

Maclean's Drug Store

PRESCRIPTIONS A SPECIALTY

Agent for Ensign Cameras and Films

Established 1883

109 Eighth Ave. East

PATRONIZE OUR ADVERTISERS

High Class

Photography

Curlette's Studio

124 Eighth Avenue East

Wanted!

¶ Young men who expect to make a success in life to know that much depends upon the **Eye-sight** being right.

¶ **Our Optical Parlor** is up-to-date in every respect. If your eye-sight is in the least defective, or you wish to know the true condition, we invite you to call at our Optical Parlor and our Optician will examine your eyes and test your sight with the most up-to-date and scientific methods.

CONSULTATION FREE

The Findlay Drug Co. Optical Parlor

A. J. Harrison, Optician in Charge

Tommy Burns & Co., Calgary

"CLOTHIERS OF QUALITY"

130 AND 213 8TH AVE. W.

BETTER CLOTHES

BETTER STYLES

New Goods Arriving Every Day

Gentlemen looking for best values will find them here

"Exclusive, but not Expensive"

"The Leaders of Fashion for Men's Wear in Calgary"

TOMMY BURNS & CO.

THE PIONEERS OF
UP-TO-DATE MEN'S WEAR

SPORTING GOODS EXCLUSIVELY

We have this year a larger stock of the newest models and highest grade ATHLETIC SUPPLIES and Sporting Goods than we have ever shown, and are therefore in the best possible position to equip clubs and individuals efficiently and at a reasonable cost :: :: ::

Special Rate on Club Outfits

ALEX MARTIN SPORTING GOODS CO. LTD.

PHONE M3935

231 EIGHTH AVENUE EAST

CALGARY, ALTA.

The Andre Van Veen Co., Limited

Furriers, Tailors, Cleaners and Pressers

Cleaners and Pressers for Mount Royal College

Compare our cheap prices. Specialty; Steam Cleaning and Pressing
Contractors with different great stores in this city

1036 Sixth Avenue West

PHONE M 6494

Kindly Read This Announcement

And Remember that "ASHDOWN'S" is the good place for

SPORTING GOODS

Our New Season's Supplies are coming in now and we feel sure that you will fully appreciate the superiority of the lines shown when you see them

Football Goods, Baseball Goods, Athletic Supplies, Elastic Bandages, Jock Straps, Sandow Developers, Indian Clubs, Etc.

We are pleased to show you our assortments and we quote
special prices to clubs

Come in and see

ASHDOWN'S

QUALITY SPORTING GOODS

110 EIGHTH AVENUE WEST

CUSHING BROS. CO. LIMITED

The Largest Sash and Door House in the West

We manufacture all kinds of Doors, Windows, Mouldings, Turnings, Church, Store, Bank and Office Fixtures

Our Specialty is all kinds of Hardwood Fixtures

We are also large Importers of Plate, Sheet and Fancy Glass. See us for Leaded and Coppered Art Glass, Mirrors and Bevel Plates. :: :: :: ::

*Factories at Calgary, Edmonton, Regina, Saskatoon
Yards at Fort Saskatchewan and Red Deer*

Head Office and Show Rooms

702 Fourth Street West, Calgary

PHONE M5757

ROCHON'S LIMITED

122a Eighth Avenue West

Lunches and Confections