

The Sad Malaise Of The Modern Woman

Is Marriage Dead?

..“Too late” may be the two saddest words in the English language but those eight words “They got married and lived happily ever afterwards” have probably caused just as much misery.

We still tell young people marriages are made in Heaven but we forget to tell them they have to be lived out on earth — and on a 20th Century earth!

For the earlier woman, marriage was a necessity for shelter, food and child bearing and rearing — like all the feminine gender of the species (except the funny little sea horse and that queer bird the phalarope). All members of the feminine gender must carry the unborn child or squat on eggs for a period and then after that they must care for the newborn until they can fend for themselves. Other animals care for their young from three months to a year but a woman must do it for 16 years by law and nine months by grace. Because women needed assistance and shelter during this period they accepted marriage no matter how it restricted their lives.

Earlier man, in his anxiety to hand on personally owned land and position to his for-certain blood progeny, and weary of fighting for woman's attention, designed the contract of marriage. It offered men an additional bonus in relieving them of tedious food preparation and cleaning and was a pleasant solution to the aloneness that all humans feel. The church

and state then sanctified and glorified the process because it produced the best available results for everyone's welfare.

For such practical and real reasons women and men originally accepted marriage but in the 20th Century all that has changed. The rightness or wrongness of the change is much too philosophical a question to be considered here. The hard fact of marriage today is that one out of three marriages fail. Laws have loosened the knot of marriage and society and even the church, have now endorsed it.

How does it affect today's woman?

The loosening of the marriage tie allowed some very unhappy women to escape a hell-on-earth existence but for women who are happily married or who need shelter for themselves and their children easy divorce has just opened before them a yawning abyss they might fall into at any time.

By nature, all male animals are polygamous (with the exception of Your Husband, of course). They were firmly held to one woman by the joint pressure of state, church and society. With these restrictions removed we have to return to man's original reasons for accepting marriage and we must find out — do these reasons still exist and are they good enough? Our modern concept that the children owe nothing to the parents and all in turn is owed to the children has forced many a father to face ingratitude in his children. Woman, because she was

the more creative partner, has already received some inner satisfaction from her children but the father must find his in an outward form. Just as many men leave home because of ungrateful children as ones who weary of wife. These reasons, coupled with the discarding of the custom that children perpetuate their father's farm or business have reduced the husband's great desire to hand on his property to his blood heirs. The industrial age freed woman to work at a job she could do outside the home but it also reduced her husband's needs for her inside the home. Prepared foods and vacuum cleaners have partially displaced her. The only reasons for marriage left to the husband are ethereal ones — the complete love of one woman as a combat to loneliness, and the joy he shares with his wife in the survival of the race. As a result the modern woman's artificially created hold on man by marriage, no matter how much she may love him, has become extremely thin — and in one in three cases is actually broken. (This figure omits the deserted wives — a figure which has been estimated at 10,000 a year in Canada).

For a woman this is fearsome; for the man, unhappy; and for the children, tragic.

The 20th Century woman has begun to emerge as an individual rather than just a wife but at a price — the loss of

her assured security. Not only has she lost her own security she has even, in a majority of cases, had to assume the provision of security for her children — a job society used to force the father to share. Divorce courts invariably give the custody to the mother and the mother invariably begs for it because of her natural instincts. The result is that the divorced father's daily care of the child is completely removed for the price of alimony — which is often only half of his previous costs, and alimony is frequently on a diminishing scale as the father may remarry or just weary of paying for an unseen family. But the woman who has assumed the care of the child is stuck with ever increasing expenses as the child grows older. The chances of one man assuming or sharing the cost of raising another man's children are slim indeed as many a widow or divorcee has sadly found out. The security there was in marriage for a woman has really diminished. It has diminished even when she is happily married. Today she often finds our high standard of living means she must even share in providing her husband and children with shelter by contributing financially to her marriage for it to succeed. Financial difficulties are one of the most frequently mentioned causes in today's marriage breakdowns. So it would seem that our modern marriage is less necessary and less satisfying to both men and women. Young women are not told this. They are reared by mothers who in their time could expect security from marriage and who encourage it, and our society which still outwardly honors marriage but inwardly has been undermining it, are pushing them into marriage.

If the old values of the security of contracted marriage is vanishing for her, what is the answer to the problem now facing a young woman?

First, she must face an ugly truth. She can't enjoy complete independence and demand the protective security at one and the same time. She has to abandon one or the other or evolve new rules for marriage. Today's wives who have opted out of a life of their own for children's sake suffer frustrations in today's world, where they compete with immaculate secretaries, and read constantly of successful career women — these housewives are bound to be irritated and regret their loss of individual rights as one of our anonymous letter writers stated "the frustration of not even being able to be allowed to listen to the opera on the radio becomes almost unbearable." On the other hand there are unhappy wives who wrote to us bitterly complaining that they not only contributed to the entire family's security through their outside jobs but are still left with all the household chores and child care by a husband who is vainly trying to live up to the out dated he-man image given him by his father and society.

Today's woman must find new rules and new goals for her marriage if the institution is not to vanish. Both sexes have lost many of the earlier drives that caused them to create our present marriage but four great primitive drives are still pre-

sent. First, the strange primitive happiness of raising a new generation which is happiest and easiest performed in a stable man-woman partnership. Secondly, marriage is the answer to the sex drive that offers comfort and safety with the added pleasure thrown in that married sex brings that strange spiritual thing we call exclusive love. The third great advantage still in existence is that it is the best answer to the aloneness all human beings feel from birth — a family and a mate is still the most satisfactory answer found to this problem and proof of this is that so many divorcees try a second marriage. But the greatest reason for preserving some form of marriage is of course the children's well being and happiness.

A woman has a bigger stake in maintaining the institution of marriage than a man. We have pointed out it is usually she who must care for and rear the young, and she has to do it either alone or with help. Therefore, today's woman is going to have to be the one who seeks out and possibly finds a solution in a new form of marriage. She can partially solve the problem by her approach to her own marriage but it would be a difficult road unless society's attitude as a whole changes and backs her individual efforts. Since women are the majority in society they are the group that is going to have to solve it. They must learn to work together and take advantage of their majority to solve their problems. Men learned that art long ago — to most men another man is not necessarily one who threatens his marriage but rather just a pal, and he identifies one man's trouble as his own and immediately leaps to the defense of the group, but women continue to regard an able and attractive woman as a threat and if a problem is not her own personal problem she veers away from solving it. Short sightedly she only wants society to solve her particular problem that stems from her individual experience and personality. This was certainly evident at the commission on the status of women.

Marriage could be entering a new and exciting era based on both sexes' mutual needs and less on legal bonds, but the women of today are going to have to work as a group and study to find brand new rules and standards for this or just give up the marriage institution. The cracks are in the seams — the flood will soon break through if intelligent women don't face up to the fact that today's concept of marriage is dying. "Married and lived happily ever after" was rarely completely true and if woman does not find new rules that can put more companionship, freedom, and mutual aid into the marriage for both sexes it may be just "too late" and we will all be the poorer for it.

—RUTH GORMAN

To our readers—

Our fourth and last article in this series will be published in the summer issue, and will be concerned with possible cures for the malaise of today's woman. We would appreciate your anonymous suggestions.

Sculptures in 18 kt. gold with diamond accents.



300.



250.



225.



275.



BIRKS

314 - 8th AVENUE S.W.
CHINOOK CENTRE

262-9515
255-6692

My

Golden West



- ▶ **Ernest Manning**
- ▶ **Nancy Greene**
- ▶ **Oil and Gold Heritage**

65c

The Canadian West's Own Magazine

Spring '69

STAMPEDE TICKETS



TWO DIFFERENT SHOWS DAILY JULY 3-12, 1969

AFTERNOON PERFORMANCE

A complete program of Rodeo Events, Thoroughbred Horse Racing with Pari-mutuel betting and special in-field attractions.

Reserved Grandstand Seats
\$2.50, \$2.00, \$1.75

EVENING PERFORMANCE

World famous Chuckwagon races — the most exciting event you'll ever see! Followed by a magnificent grand stand stage show featuring lavish production numbers. Climaxed by brilliant fireworks displays.

Reserved Grandstand Seats
\$4.00, \$3.50, \$3.00, \$2.50
\$2.00, \$1.50

USE THIS HANDY COUPON

NOTE: Print clearly opposite DAY and DATE, the number of seats required and price range, in the appropriate afternoon or evening column. Cheque or money order payable to the Calgary Exhibition & Stampede Ltd. must accompany order. Include your return address.



OVER-THE-COUNTER SEAT SALES
START APRIL 1st, 1969

CALGARY EXHIBITION & STAMPEDE LTD.
Box 1060, Calgary 2, Alberta, Canada

ENCLOSED FIND THE SUM OF \$..... PAYMENT FOR THE FOLLOWING TICKETS

1969 RESERVED GRANDSTAND SEATING

	AFTERNOONS		EVENINGS	
	QUANTITY	PRICE	QUANTITY	PRICE
THURSDAY, JULY 3@@@@
FRIDAY, JULY 4@@@@
SATURDAY, JULY 5@@@@
MONDAY, JULY 7@@@@
TUESDAY, JULY 8@@@@
WEDNESDAY, JULY 9@@@@
THURSDAY, JULY 10@@@@
FRIDAY, JULY 11@@@@
SATURDAY, JULY 12@@@@

NAME

PRINT PLAINLY

ADDRESS

Remittance must accompany each order

MY Golden West



Our thanks to the Canadian Women's Press Clubs', Calgary Branch, who make it possible each year for professional women writers living in southern Alberta to have their work criticized and assessed by competent judges in competition, and to the Nickle Foundation who donated the prize we were surprised and pleased to win. It is our second cup — these cups sure help to decorate our new office at 1509 - 8 St. S.W.

EDITORIAL

The weirdest sight of the pre-spring mad season of '69 were the ninety-seven students at Sir George Williams College in Montreal screaming "We want justice."

Each of them had already been only receiving a daily \$35.00 gift from the public so they could enjoy the pleasant past-time of reading in a University while at the same time being guaranteed a future opportunity to make high wages; and over half were not even Canadians but here as our guests. That same thirty-five dollars could have fed twenty starving African children for a week. (The students had already had a professor fired whom they didn't like even though an investigation committee set up on their terms had not revealed he had done anything wrong and they had topped this off by deliberately destroying, with axes, over two million dollars worth of other people's property.) We send to jail, or fine, poor people who eat a meal they can't pay for in a restaurant. I think we should meet those students' logical demand. Let's give in to their demands and give them justice.

Each and every one of the ninety-seven should be sued in the law courts for the damage they did. If found liable it would only come to about twenty-five thousand dollars apiece, and they could pay it back over a twenty-year period. The professor should seek financial compensation for the damage he has been subjected to, and taxpayers should insist the students should not be allowed to return to any tax supported college until their debts are fully

Please Turn to Page 50

THE COVER

"Open Hopes, Open Land — 1905" painted by George Swinton of the University of Manitoba School of Art captures the color and excitement of pioneering of that era. Steam driven machinery promised new hope to settlers and the open land promised a bright future and pride of possession of land that could never have been theirs in the Old World. In Western Canada each spring there still are "Open Hopes and Open Land" for there are nine million acres of land in northern Alberta that have yet to be opened up to homesteaders.

The giant steam engine is from the past and first made an appearance around 1905 when it revolutionized Western agriculture. Fed by vast quantities of home grown straw or local coal the steam engine enabled settlers to break the land on homesteads that had previously been ploughed by oxen or horses and to harvest crops that had been separated with the help of horse tread mills. These old time engines cost a lot of money and many homesteaders had to contract them out to neighbors. At harvest time the monster engines would move from one homestead to the next spooking teams and creating excitement as they powered the separators that threshed the crops. Some of them endured into the 1930's and a few old timers say that modern gasoline or diesel tractors, for all their convenience and efficiency, don't hold a candle to the old steamers.

George Swinton, the artist's paintings, hang in galleries from Charlottetown to Vancouver, including the national gallery of Canada. Painter, author, teacher, television personality and graduate of McGill in economics and political science, Mr. Swinton has done much to enrich many facets of Canadian culture.

"Open Hopes, Open Land 1905" is one of a series of paintings by prairie artists commissioned by Western Co-operative Fertilizers Limited. Each year this company commissions artists alternately in Manitoba, Saskatchewan and Alberta to depict in their own style facets of Western Canadian agricultural life since 1900. The first painting in the series was by Jan Wyers of Windthorst, Saskatchewan, and



the most recent by James Nicoll of Fort Macleod, Alberta. The paintings are displayed in the company's administration building and some time in the future will be exhibited across the prairies.

Throughout history men of wealth and influence have given impetus to the arts by their patronage. By encouraging our Western artists, industries such as Western Co-operative Fertilizer Limited stimulate the cultural as well as the business and agricultural communities. This company allows the artist a free rein in choice of subject and style. They merit our thanks.

Large full-color reprints of the cover painting, suitable for framing will be sent, free of charge, on request to Box 2500, Calgary.

—Catherine Philip



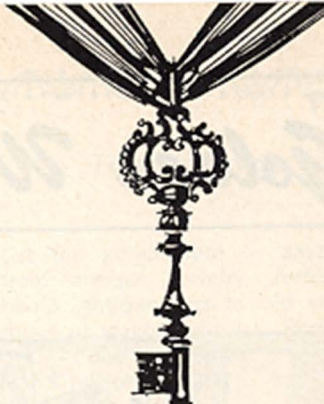
LETTERS . . . See Page 44

My Golden West is published seasonally, Spring, Summer, Fall and Winter from its offices at 1509 - 8 St. S.W., Calgary 3, phone 244-2664, and is printed offset by Burnand Printing Ltd. All rights reserved. Editor and Publisher is Dr. Ruth Garman, Assistant Editor Catherine Philip, Managing Editor, Dorothy O'Brien. Subscription rate, \$2.50 year, \$4.00 two years; 40c extra postage for out of Canada and is authorized as 2nd class mail by Post Office Department, Ottawa and for payment of postage in cash, postage paid at Calgary, Alberta, Canada. Return postage guaranteed.



The Key

to pleasure



In Wining and Dining

ELBOW LODGE

"CHAMPIONSHIP ALBERTA BEEF" as displayed by owners Mortie and Leo Milner is another good reason for dining at Calgary's friendliest motor hotel . . . the Elbow Lodge, located in beautiful park-like surroundings by the banks of the Elbow River, across from the home of Calgary's World Famous Stampede. Prime ribs is their specialty, however there is a wide variety of choice items on the menu. For a most relaxing experience in dining, make the ELBOW LODGE motor hotel your top spot. 2nd Street (now called Macleod Trail) at 19th Avenue S.E. Telephone 269-6771.

THE TRADE WINDS MOTOR HOTEL

Take a sea voyage—get away from it all—drive up to the Trade Winds Hotel. The illusion and the romance of an ocean cruise is all there. Try the Sinbad Lounge. Enjoy a gourmet dinner at the Captain's Table which has all the sumptuous service and excellent food that sea voyages are famous for: continental specialties, charcoal-broiled steaks, Beef Stroganoff, tender New Zealand baby lobster tails and Flaming Steak Diane. On Fridays or Saturdays the romance of a night on deck will be yours as you dance to the music of the Mac Cameron Trio. There is also a banquet room that can seat up to 500 and conventions are easily catered to. The Trade Winds Motor Hotel, Macleod Trail and 66th Avenue S.W. Phone 252-2211



YORK HOTEL

A wonderful addition to Calgary's hospitality is the "new" York Hotel — carrying on with the traditional service and comfort so loved by all Westerners in the past. The new 180 redecorated rooms and a parking lot that will hold nearly 200 cars have just increased its popularity. This is especially evident in the new Windsor Dining Room, where one finds tradition at every turn and where they still serve their famous steaks and roast beef and Yorkshire pudding, but now have added to the menu such exciting new items as Cordon Bleu, Beef Tenderloin a la Deutsche, and Hungarian Shaslik served with their own special sauce. You can still have a fine dinner for \$2.75 and up. A magnificent wine cellar serves the dining room and the warm, newly decorated Red Coat Lounge is ideally suited as a place to meet old friends or make new acquaintances. On the S.E. corner of 7th Avenue and Centre Street. Phone 262-5585.

THE HUSKY TOWER



Dine in North America's highest revolving restaurant 626 feet above the heart of Calgary. "The Tower" features Sunday Brunch, Daily Luncheons, Gourmet Dinners and after theatre suppers or snacks.

For the more adventurous diner, a fascinating Fondue Chinoise is available, an exciting fun experience of old Peking enacted right at your table. The traditional Western Steak takes on a new delight at the Tower too, and the Chicken Hawaiian — mmmm!

A visit to the "Top of the Tower" is truly a must on your dining or sight seeing list.

For hours of operation and reservations, phone 266-7171.



AT BRAGG CREEK — THE BAR-B-Q STEAK PIT

Take your best girl, or bundle up the whole family — everyone will enjoy the scenic, 20 minute drive west of Calgary on the Trans-Canada Highway No. 1. Turn off and follow the pavement that ends just short of the door.

A rare treat awaits you at this popular, out-of-town restaurant. Mr. Shouls built his new addition around a beautiful fir tree and now has the only restaurant in Alberta with a large live tree growing through it. This new room has a cheerful fireplace and a dance floor and the menu features thick steaks cooked to perfection on an open charcoal pit. The Bar-B-Q Steak Pit is open every day except Monday from 10 a.m. to 10 p.m., open Friday and Saturday until midnight, open 7 days a week after May. Dining room hours are 5 p.m. to 10 p.m. with special family dining on Sunday from 3 p.m. to 10 p.m. Coffee Shop is opened from 10 a.m. to 2 p.m. Phone for reservations, No. 5 Bragg Creek. Be sure and note the construction of the new exciting "A" Chalets. This should give Calgarians a new exciting weekend spot.



GOURMET

TREAT OF THE SEASON

Each season our travelling gourmet, after spending a few months sampling the delicacies on the menus of Calgary's restaurants, selects one which particularly pleased his palate. This season his selection came from the beautiful Windsor Dining Room at the York Hotel, where he has enjoyed several evenings of "heavenly food." His first choice was their Hungarian Shaslik — a traditional Cossack specialty of choice fillets of tenderloin and sirloin, green peppers, pearl onions, mushrooms, broiled en Brochette and served on curried rice with the chef's own special hot sauce. Delicious! On another occasion he ordered their popular Rocky Mountain Trout—"sauteed in butter until just right" and served with a lemon wedge and he has promised himself to return to this fine restaurant and partake of their specialty — Roast Prime Ribs of Beef, which his gourmet friends have acclaimed as the "Best in the West."



By Appointment to Her Majesty The Queen
Suppliers of Scotch Whisky Hill Thomson & Co. Ltd., Edinburgh

SOMETHING SPECIAL
DE LUXE
SCOTCH WHISKY

for someone special

WHAT'S HAPPENING IN CALGARY

BALLET



THE CALGARY BALLET COMPANY PRESENTS "CONCERT '69"

Be sure to attend the varied program of dance presented by the Calgary Ballet Company May 8, 9, and 10 at the Allied Arts Centre Auditorium. Show time is 8:30 p.m. Tickets are available at The Bay Ticket Wicket and at the Box Office. Reserved seats \$2.00, \$2.50. A SATURDAY MATINEE will be presented on the 10th at 2:30 p.m., no reserved seats. Children \$1.00, adults \$1.50.

CALGARY ALLIED ARTS COUNCIL STAGE PRODUCTIONS AND ART EXHIBITS



AN EASTER HOLIDAY SHOW — "THE CLAM MADE A FACE" by Vancouver writer Eric Nicol will be presented for young people during the Easter holiday. Mr. Nicol's play is based on west coast Indian legends, and will be presented in a carefully researched cedar long-house setting built especially for this performance. This completely professional company, currently performing in schools in northern Alberta, will begin rehearsals late March under the direction of its permanent artistic director, Mr. Douglas Riske. Performances of "THE CLAM MADE A FACE" are set for April 7-9 at 2 p.m. and April 10-12 at 10:30 and 2 p.m. Admission — \$1.00 for children and \$1.50 for adults. There is a 25c discount on all tickets for Arts Centre members. Tickets available at the Bay Ticket Wicket, 262-7761.

ART EXHIBITS — in the Dr. Colhoun Gallery on the 2nd floor of the Arts Centre.

March 15-30 — "Directors' Choice" (national collection).

April 25 - May 11 — "All Alberta Exhibition"

April 4-20 — "Maxwell Bates Retrospective"

May 16 - June 1 — Coughtry, Rayner & Markle (National Gallery)

Membership to Arts Centre now only \$5.00. Call in and we'll bill you later.

830 - 9th AVENUE S.W., CALGARY 2 — Phone 263-6590

ITURBI'S SECOND SEASON WITH THE CALGARY PHILHARMONIC OFFERS BRILLIANT ARRAY OF GUEST ARTISTS



VAN CLIBURN—April 5-6, 1970. Pianist. One of the world's most acclaimed and widely popular artists and noted for drawing some of the largest crowds in musical history.

One of the great classical musicians of our time, Jose Iturbi has conducted many of the world's leading orchestras in concert with the outstanding artists of our day. Relying on the Maestro's inherent sense of recognizing that elusive quality of musical excellence, the guest artists contracted to date for the 1969-70 Calgary Philharmonic season reads like a "Who's Who" of musical greats . . . VAN CLIBURN, ABBEY SIMON, ALEXANDRE LAGOYA, MARI TSUMURA and TERESA STRATAS.

The Calgary Philharmonic will soon announce the music selected and other stars and attractions being planned which will bring to Calgary's musical scene in this, their fourteenth year, the GREATEST SEASON EVER!

THE CALGARY PHILHARMONIC

830 - 9th Avenue S.W.

Phone 269-1794



ABBAY SIMON—Oct. 19-20, 1969. An international Pianist and winner of many awards including the coveted Walter W. Naumberg Foundation award at age 19. Last season gave 120 concerts on six continents.



TERESA STRATAS—Feb. 8-9, 1970. Acknowledged internationally as one of the great Operatic Sopranos of our day. Canadian born, she is the leading Diva of the Metropolitan Opera and an acclaimed guest star in Russia, Italy and Germany.



ALEXANDRE LAGOYA — Nov. 2-3, 1969. A brilliant Concert Guitarist from France. Last year was awarded one of France's highest honours for his services to French music. Teaching at the "Academie Internationale d'ete de Nice" since 1960 — this season will perform as soloist with the Orchestra de Paris.



MARI TSUMURA — March 15-16, 1970. Violinist presently studying with Ivan Galamian in Philadelphia. Winner of many competitions in Japan and U.S., appeared with the National Symphony in Washington, D.C., the Philadelphia Museum of Art and with orchestras in Miami, Pueblo and Alberta.

WHAT'S HAPPENING IN CALGARY

INTERNATIONAL HORSE SHOW

OLYMPIC GOLD MEDALISTS APPEARING NIGHTLY



MAY 6 - 11

Calgary will again host the International Horse Show held in the Stampede Corral on the Exhibition Grounds at 17th Ave. and 4th St. S.E. The \$22,375 prize money offered will attract top horse show performers from Canada and the Western United States, and the program includes as many Western saddle events as English saddle events, and also a full slate of dressage events. The elimination events, held during the day, will interest children and parents, and admission is only \$1.00. Seats for evening performances which begin at 7:45 are reserved at \$2.00 - \$3.00. The Equestrian Team from Canada who were the Olympic Gold Medal Winners in Mexico will appear nightly, and the McMahon Final in jumping will be held Sunday afternoon. Calgarians are indeed fortunate as this show promises to be the most exciting Horse Show of the year. Good seats are usually available but reserve early for the weekend events. Tickets available at the Stampede Corral, phone 262-6510.

The above information was brought to horsemen and horse lovers through the courtesy of Mr. "Pip" Graham, proprietor of two of Calgary's leading horsemen supply stores, The Tack Shop at 311-17th Ave. S.W., phone 263-3741 and Horseman's Supply Centre, 1411-2nd Street S.E., phone 262-9028.

AT THE CORRAL

IF IT'S EXCITING IT'S AT THE CORRAL



April 2-5—SPORTSMAN SHOW. Tuesday to Friday, 8:00 p.m. Saturday afternoon and evening.

April 11—Prime Minister Trudeau at the LIBERAL BANQUET. 6:30 p.m.

April 15—LINO. 8:00 p.m.

April 25—SPORTSMEN DINNER.

May 1—The Latter Day Saints presents a group of FOLK DANCERS from the Brigham Young University. 8:00 p.m.

May 2—CADET TATTOO. 8:00 p.m.

May 6-11—INTERNATIONAL HORSE SHOW.

May 22—ROYAL CANADIAN MOUNTED POLICE BAND CONCERT from Ottawa. 8:00 p.m.

May 26-31—SHRINE CIRCUS — phone the Corral and check on date and time for matinee.

Stampede Corral — Exhibition Grounds, 17 Ave. and 2 Street S.E. Phone 262-6510.

ADULT
NOT SUITABLE
FOR CHILDREN



JOSEPH E. LEVINE presents AN AVCO EMBASSY FILM

PETER O'TOOLE
as Henry II, King of England



KATHARINE HEPBURN
as Eleanor of Aquitaine, His Wife

A MARTIN POLL
Production

THE LION IN WINTER

Nominated for Academy Awards **7** including

- BEST PICTURE
- BEST ACTOR • BEST ACTRESS • BEST DIRECTOR

RESERVED SEAT TICKETS NOW ON SALE AT
CHINOOK TICKETORIUM • BAY TICKET WICKET

• INSTANT FREE PARKING •

SPECIAL GROUP
PRICES FOR
STUDENTS ANY
MATINEE. PLEASE
CONTACT THEATRE
FOR
FURTHER INFORMATION

CHINOOK
CHINOOK SHOPPING CENTRE 252-2614

CHINOOK THEATRE,
Chinook Centre,
Macleod Trail and 66 Ave. S.W.
Calgary 9, Alta.

Please Send Me _____ Tickets for
_____ at \$_____ Each
DATE _____

MATINEE EVENING

1st ALT. DATE ... 2nd ALT. DATE

NAME _____

ADDRESS _____

CITY _____

PROV. _____

Please mail stamped self-addressed en-
velope with cheque or money order
made payable to Chinook Theatre.

SCHEDULE OF PERFORMANCES AND PRICES

Evenings Monday thru' Saturday at 8:15 p.m.
Orchestra \$2.50 Smoking Lodge \$2.75
Matinees Wed., Sat. and Holidays at 2:00 p.m.
All Seats \$2.00
Tickets Available At Theatre From 6:30 p.m.

WHAT'S HAPPENING

IN CALGARY

ART



A NEW EXCITING GALLERY

OWN OR LEASE

AN ORIGINAL OIL PAINTING

Custom Framing

630 - 8th Avenue S.W.

Phone 265-2866

Radio

Dial twisters have lots of choice—try:

CBC	1010
CKXL	1140
CFCN	1060
CFAC	960
CHQR	810
CHRM	95.9



THE AVENGERS
Tuesday, 10 p.m.

MOD SQUAD
Wednesday, 9 p.m.

DEAN MARTIN
Thursday, 8:30 p.m.

THIS IS TOM JONES
Sunday, 10 p.m.

ALL IN COLOR



The discerning host

selects a wine to complement good food and to compliment good friends.

Moselmaid

is a distinguished choice for memorable occasions. Subtle in flavour and bouquet, this distinctive white wine is a unique product of Germany's famed Rhineland vineyards and the equally renowned House of Deinhard. Chill mildly and serve proudly!

Dine with

Deinhard



CALGARY COCKTAIL LOUNGES

— For the convenience of our visitors we list a few. It may surprise you to find they are all closed on Sunday but we have some fine downtown churches

THE RED COAT LOUNGE—in the YORK HOTEL, 7th Ave. and Centre Street S. Entertainment.

THE OWL'S NEST—CALGARY INN—4th Avenue and 3rd Street S.W. A special chef's luncheon at noon.

THE CAPTAIN'S TABLE—at the TRADE WINDS — Licensed Dining Lounge. Entertainment and Dancing. Macleod Trail and 66th Avenue.

THE ELBOW ROOM at THE ELBOW LODGE. With a magnificent view of the Elbow River opposite the Stampede Grounds. On Macleod Trail and 19th Avenue S.W.

HY'S — Nightly Entertainment . . . Opens at 4:30 p.m. with the serving of hot hors d'oeuvres. Located just off their elegant and renowned dining room at 316 - 4th Avenue S.W.

BIG 4 LOUNGE — in the Big 4 Building at the Exhibition Grounds. Dining Room and Cocktail Lounge open 11 a.m. - 11 p.m.

For the convenience of our visitors Calgary Downtown Churches are:

ANGLICAN—Cathedral Church of the Redeemer 218 - 7th Avenue S.E.

BAPTIST—First Baptist Church, corner of 4th Street and 14th Avenue S.W.

LUTHERAN—Mount Calvary Lutheran Church, 405 4th Avenue S.W.

UNITED CHURCH—Knox United Church, 6th Avenue and 5th Street S.W.

PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH—Grace Church, 9th Street and 15th Avenue S.W.

CATHOLIC CHURCHES—Cathedral of St. Mary's, 219 - 18th Avenue S.W.

Downtown: St. Francis' Church, 211 - 6th Avenue S.E.

After the sun goes down, 'the stars' come out!



Irene Besse

in the GRILL where fine food is served in comfortable surroundings
(6:30 - 9:30 pm, Tuesday - Saturday
-- 6 - 9 pm, Sunday)



Dave Diver

in the beautifully romantic OWL'S NEST Dining Room
(7 - 11 pm nightly)



Adrienne Lamb

in the OWL'S NEST Lounge
(7 - 11 pm nightly)

Elegance you can afford

the Calgary Inn

Downtown - Fourth Avenue at Third Street - Tel. 266-1611

WESTERN INTERNATIONAL HOTELS



GOLDEN NOTES

If life hands you a lemon, make lemonade.

* * *

That was sure a smart fellow who figured out the idea of getting us to pay our Income Tax in April, wasn't it? When you have Spring fever nothing much hurts. I even found myself singing "My Country 'tis All Thine," as I signed mine. Guess the Income Tax is a sort of Spring purge, a modern substitute for that sulphur and molasses they used to push down our throats.

* * *

We all love a Parade and this year the Stampede Board will give us two.

By popular demand they are again holding an opening morning parade on July 2nd. This will be a "Salute to Youth" parade as that is this year's theme of that popular spot on the Stampede grounds "Flare Square".

The second Parade will be the famous long Western parade, which will be held on the morning of July 7th.

This year they are expecting at least 23 bands to liven our hearts. I hope they provide as much fun as the old time ones A. L. Freebairn describes in his new book "Pincher Creek Then and Now". He tells in it about how his partner Fraser of the Freebairn and Fraser company of Pincher Creek "had got the band together again which had been dead for three years, and that summer he took them up to the Calgary Fair to play in a band competition. They had quite a number of good players and might have won, but as they were playing in a march past the grandstand, an airplane flew over and big Fatty Miller, who was the drummer, seeing one for the first time, fell over the drum.

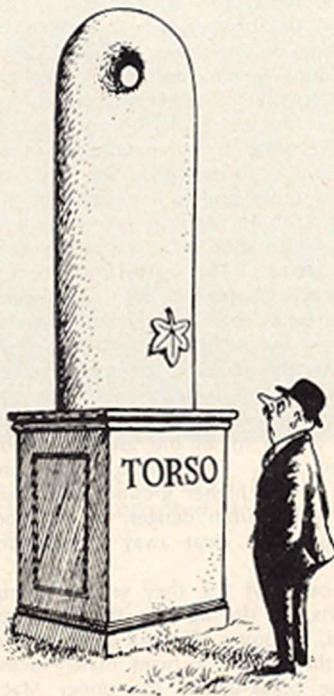
That puts me in mind of another of Alex Dempster's famous stories. Alex was quite a small man but he claimed to have played the big drum in the Vancouver Band in the early eighties. The Governor-General or some other big shot was being played up from the station to city hall. Alex was pounding mightily on the drum but two or three people kept making signs to him, and when he looked over the drum he found he was all alone. The band had turned down some other street."

You never know what can happen in a parade!

Another puzzle solved. At last we know what makes a certain music critic tick! He doesn't want to sing-a-long — he just wants a beer-a-long, a good seat and the orchestra to play all his favorite pieces.

* * *

A tip of the green hat to all the Irish on March 17. Down at Calgary's Shamrock Hotel they will have tipped the usual green beer to their patron saint and turned pink elephants green. What more appropriate place could you find for doing it than inside a Shamrock? The old Shamrock Hotel, built beside Calgary's stockyards, got its lovely name, not from the dear little green plant, but in honour of one of the city's great Irishmen, the late Senator Patrick Burns who was instrumental in getting the first stockyards in 1910 and thereby opening up the Western cattle market.



This delightful cartoon is from Thellwell's Country. You can find more of them in his eight books, published by Methune & Co. which are available in Calgary at the Tack Shop.



Another delightful Irishman in Calgary was the late Judge Beaumont. He practiced law in Lethbridge before being called to the bench. His warm hearted generosity gave him great popularity among the penniless Indians of whom he used to say, "Next to the Irish they are the nicest people I know."

I always loved the story he used to tell of when as a judge one day he had to take his turn hearing the applicants who were applying for their citizenship papers. The bureaucrats had decided the applicants should be asked a few questions picked at random about our government or from our constitution and on their answers would hang their chance of staying in this country of their choice. A terrifying process when you realize that a recent street poll showed that five Calgarians out of 20 could not correctly name Canada's last prime minister.

A very nervous newcomer appeared before the judge. This applicant obviously had had difficulty mastering a new language and was a rather simple workman almost over-anxious to become a taxpayer.

Judge Beaumont asked him what was the name of the federal seat of our government. Hopefully he said, "Ottawa" and his eyes filled with tears and consternation when the judge slowly shook his head. Finally, Judge Beaumont couldn't resist giving him a bit of a hint so he leaned over and quietly whispered in his soft brogue "House of — —". Relief flashed on the applicant's face as he triumphantly announced, "House of Seagram!" Judge Beaumont gently corrected him but gave him his citizenship papers. "After all," he said, "it showed the man had been reading our better magazines and newspapers."

—and speaking of the Irish.. Do you know that you can now rent, in County Clare, real thatched cottages with an open peat fire hearth, and even a jaunty car. The hospitable Irish Government have even put in a central heating system for Canadians who can't face the cold — at last they have accepted we aren't all either Mounties or Eskimos.



GOLDEN NOTES



ITS ABOUT THAT TIME

... SO HAPPY SPRING

To those who celebrate Easter and to those of other Faiths who also have special celebrations, at this time, of the Re-birth; and to every three-year-old boy who tests each puddle to see if it will be higher than his rubber boots; old men who surreptitiously give a good kick to the snow shovel as they put it away; and to lovers and the rest of us who agree with Poet Edna St. Vincent Millay when she said

"God I can push the grass apart and lay
My finger on Thy heart".

Everyone's worried about the exploding population but I'm more worried that the Americans now generate 76 tons of garbage a minute. It sure will be an awful way to die.

Senator Harry Hays is a great fella when it comes to raising pedigree cows and bulls but when it comes to raising the Peace Tower, we think he should stick to the bull!

If you've been in awe of the computer, take heart from Madam Valda's story. Tiny, five foot Madam completely fooled the U. of C.'s big computer. Madam, who still teaches Ballet and is the only Albertan who uses her old age pension cheque to buy her schoolbooks with, is in her third year at the University and when they fed her data into the great logical brute it just refused to believe anyone born in 1893 could be a student, with the delightful result that her registration card says she will be born in 1993. I just knew they would never find a way to really find out a woman's age!

In spring the Okanagan has clouds of pale pink blossoms that rival Ontario's and Vancouver Island has fields, yellow with daffodils that rival England's, but here in the North West we have a sight seen each spring like no other in the world.

In his interesting book, "Far Pastures," about life in the wilderness, Mr. R. M. Patterson described the all important, life-giving spring break-up as seen from Fort Simpson when chunks of ice move down the great north rivers to the Arctic Sea.

"The going out of the ice at Fort Simpson, usually in the first ten days of May, is one of the great sights of the North. Coming from the warmer Western country, the Liard breaks before the Mackenzie; then, smashing and driving everything before it with the tremendous force of its onset, it opens the lower Mackenzie from Fort Simpson north to the Eskimo lands, eight hundred miles of waterway, in a furious struggle that leaves great blocks of ice stranded far about the river on Simpson waterfront. I have never seen this thing, but Chief Trader John McLean saw it from the fort in 1844 and wrote of it afterwards:-

"The River Liard has its source in the south among the Rocky Mountains: its current is remarkably strong: and in the early part of summer, when swollen by the melting of the snow, it rushes down in a foaming torrent, and pours into the Mackenzie, still covered with solid ice, when a scene ensues terrific and grand: the ice, resisting for some time the force of the flood, ultimately gives way with the noise of thunder, and clashing, roaring and tumbling, it rolls furiously along until it accumulates to such an extent as to dam the river across. This again presents, for a time, a solid barrier to the flood, which is stopped in its course; it then rises sometimes to the height of thirty and forty feet, overflowing the adjacent country for miles, and levelling the largest trees with the ground. The effects of this frightful conflict are visible in all the lower grounds along the river. The trading posts are situated on the higher grounds, yet they are not secure from danger. Fort Good Hope was swept clear away some years ago . . ."

Great cakes of Ice, they say, weighing many tons, go driving into the bush on the 'flood, snapping off stout trees before them as they would so many match-sticks.

But the break-up of the upper Mackenzie came with a quiet magnificence that set it worlds apart from the brawling uproar of the Liard ice. The first cakes and flocs came at midnight, Gordon and I were sitting on the Moorheads' veranda,

which overlooked the river, talking with the Inspector and his wife. The sun was down below the northern horizon; a few small golden clouds hung motionless in the north-east, low down, reflected in the lake-like sweep of the Mackenzie; nothing was stirring and not even the faintest breeze came to ruffle the calm surface of the river. There was no sound, only the everlasting calling of the "aleck" ducks in the distance (and it was Moorhead, on that night, who gave us that name for them); "a-a-aleck — aleck" they kept on saying, and the mournful cadence of their cry was in keeping with the pale colouring of the northern spring. But from every quarter of the tremendous sky of the plains — and how big it seemed to us who came from the valleys and the deep canyons of the Nahanni!—there streamed a radiance, clear, luminous and shimmering, beneath which every detail of the immense river and of the level, monotonous forest of the northern shore stood out sharp and well-defined. And it was in the calm light of that midnight sunset that I saw the first block of ice go sliding, white and ghostly, down the Mackenzie. I watched it for a minute or two before pointing it out to the others — it might be only a stray that had broken away from the main ice sheet . . . But others came after it, and still more, until the farther half of the river ran white with the sedately moving galleons of the ice as they swept on into the north-west breaking the mirror of the golden clouds, a phantom armada sailing into the sunset.

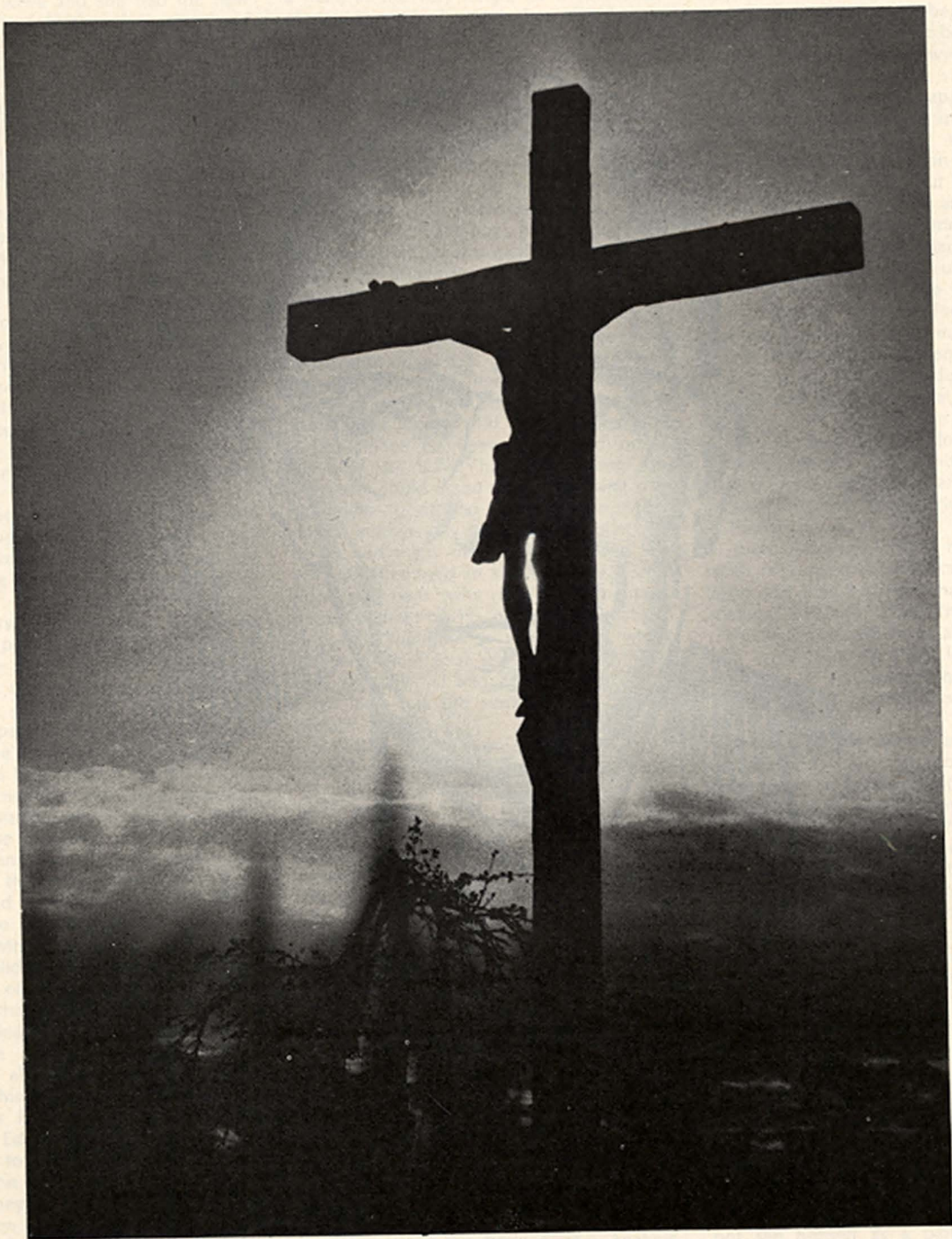
The Liard ran brown and muddy from its mountains and the Mackenzie came clear and green from its great inland sea: the two big rivers ran side by side for thirty miles before their currents mingled, and for the next two days, across half a mile of muddy Liard Water, we would see the stately procession of the ice in the Mackenzie stream."

CANDLE MAKER

he leaves
for the sandbar
where he will
gather sand
which he uses
to make
his cast candles
(as if unaware
of the sand
he already
must carry
till time casts
him into
a silent form).

—Andrew Suknaski

WHAT'S ERNEST MANNING UP TO NOW?



The Crucifix at St. Francis Retreat at Cochrane photographed by Dr. Harry Thomson.

WHAT'S ERNEST MANNING UP TO NOW?



That's the relevant question Albertans have been asking themselves and one another for twenty five years. It is also the question envious politicians all over North America have asked.

In 1943, following the sudden death of the late Alberta Premier William Aberhart, Ernest Manning, at the age of thirty four, was suddenly plunged into the dual role of leader of the Social Credit Party and premier of his province (like his successor, Premier Harry Strom). At that time he faced a critical, mystified press

who were quick to point out that although he was then the youngest man in the British Commonwealth to ever ascend to the high office of premier, his duration would probably be equally short. Twenty five years later, after being consistently re-elected each time with an astounding majority and having given stable and sound government, the majority of voters felt they at last understood him but the press was still mystified but grudgingly admiring. But when he resigned from that high office with nary a cloud on the

horizon, not only the press but the average Albertan was filled with shock, confusion and curiosity.

To try and find the answer as to why he would ever resign, I visited the former premier in his new business office in the Confederation Building on Edmonton's Jasper Avenue. Like most other Albertans, Ernest Manning has been premier of my province my entire political life. He was more of a living legend than a man. So, like other Edmontonians who discover with a shock that the quiet man in the

their elevator or eating his lunch at the next table at the Citadel restaurant is really their long time premier, it was also a shock for me to see him ensconced behind an ordinary business desk — a desk no different than a hundred thousand other Alberta business men's. His tidy, run-of-the-mill office had been opened for only a week and still had the new look of undented leather-chair seats and slightly stiffening congratulatory bouquets of flowers. Nowhere in the four-roomed office — one room of which contained only a round conference table surrounded by chairs — is displayed the magic name of Ernest Manning. The title on the door reads M & M Systems Research Ltd. The two M's stand for Ernest Manning and for his partner, his oldest son, Preston. Which M is first or second is nicely, not defined.

Mr. Manning was his usual self — quietly courteous, with a faint smile on his lips and a small, always surprising, gay twinkle behind his scholarly glasses. He was obviously in excellent health so I could discount the rumour he had resigned because of ill health. I had already, mentally, discarded the rumour there could be a political scandal in the offing — the eager and alert Conservative opposition would certainly have discovered that.

I first queried him as to the persistent rumour that he had really resigned to become a full-time evangelist. One of the many amazing things about "the amazing Mr. Manning" is that, during his twenty five busy years in office, every Sunday he continued to preach on his across Canada "Back to the Bible Hour." I knew religion to him was not a one day a week thing but as regular and necessary and important a part of his life as breathing. He assured me he would be continuing his radio religious broadcasts but that it would not occupy his full time. Nor was that oft-given reason of other resigning politicians — "the need to enjoy a private life" his reason. Naturally his family were pleased with their new found privacy but his family had never imposed their needs or desires on him and hadn't suggested he resign. Mr. Manning had only taken three real holidays in his twenty five years of service in office and only one of those was longer than a month, so his family would be pleased with the chance now to do more things together. I knew farming had also been one of his loves and during his sojourn in office he had lived on his farm, "Westerlea," on the outskirts of Edmonton so I wondered if he planned to farm now. He told me that when he and his wife first found this home they had to drive down a dirt road between tall trees to get to the gate. Now the lights of the City of Edmonton shine in their windows so, although he would probably continue to live there, actual farming was no longer practical.

Ever since the publication of his book, "Political Realignment", where he outlined a new federal political party with a new approach to government (see Summer '68 issue of My Golden West) people have suspected his secret intention on retiring was to form a new party and enter the federal arena but he assured me he

hadn't changed his position from the one he stated in that book — "he still does not desire to head a new federal party."

I looked even more carefully at his apparently serene, happy countenance and the mystery of why he resigned deepened. Obviously he is not bitter, nor is he disappointed. What then would prompt a man, at the very height of a successful career, to resign? And then we began to really talk.

He told me that he was fortunate to have as a personal friend, a man he greatly admires — a great Canadian and surgeon, Dr. Wilder Penfield. One of Dr. Penfield's theories, that Mr. Manning subscribed to, is that every man should have not one career in his lifetime, but at least two and preferably three. Fortunately, Mr. Manning had begun his first career at an unusually early age so at 60 years of age he could enter a second one. The time had come for him to face facts. If he was to attempt a second career he should begin it at an age early enough to give it a good try. He was still healthy — the time to start a second career was now or never. Having been raised by a family who imbued him with a conscience he knew he would never be able to leave his government job unless he could do so without causing disturbances to others. One of Mr. Manning's hobbies is reading and collecting books and maps of adventurous lone sea voyages attempted in small boats. I suppose that was why he chose nautical terms to describe his political resignation. He said "The time to walk out is when you can leave your successor a tidy ship with the sails set and a good breeze and I felt that was the situation now in Alberta."

When I asked him "What will your second career actually be?", he repeated, "It will be to participate in the M & M Systems Research Ltd." This company will provide other companies or private individuals, or possibly governments or institutions with scientific data and scientific analysis of the problems they face.

That could possibly explain why a prominent Canadian bank has just lately surprised everyone in choosing the man Easterners had labelled the "Funny Money Man" to serve as a board director.

Now that I knew what Mr. Manning planned to do I realized he had earlier given us a clue as to where his real interests lay if we had only realized it. It was apparent when Mr. Manning presented his white paper. In that, he had analysed the component of all the needs of Alberta's indigent individuals and had proposed what basic changes should be made to meet this basic need. Analysis and technical terms confuse me and always shroud the real meaning so I asked him for an example of basic research. With a twinkle in his eye he explained it to me using the problem of Metis houses as an example — one I had often discussed with him. He said, "First of all you would examine the problem - the houses, and discover they probably are in bad shape. There is physical decay. Secondly, you would discover the Metis houses were so because the Metis were

either uneducated or without jobs and couldn't repair them. So then you would consider why. Are there no schools? No jobs? If you found schools and jobs were really available but the Metis were not using them, then you would find the true basic cause — lack of motivation. Get the Metis to go to school or work and they will soon begin to keep up their own homes. But if you begin just fixing the houses you would just be perpetrating a long, losing battle between the Metis and the house owner."

This sort of research applied to government or companies or individual businesses can achieve easy success. Our swiftly moving world soon wears out a "just patched-up" job but if proper research is applied first to any job it can be achieved and what's more important, can be afforded. Mr. Manning believes the average person really uses only 15% of his actual potential, the rest has never been properly released for action. He says we have now explored all the continents and even the moon and he feels it is time we turned to discovering man himself and man's potential, and the way to reach that will be by basic research which his firm will be doing on behalf of their clients. He admits the lack of federal politicians who are really concerned, or who apply scientific analysis to human needs, is pitiful. When I asked if such research would not sometimes result in a need for political action being taken and then he might have to become involved, he said, "Well, I'm hoping not."

He feels business firms are too imbued with an attitude of "just let the government do it." Governments then do it their way and present business with the bill.

Because of the nature and quantity of the demands made on government they cannot get too involved with any one project and must meet many pressures all at once when solving a problem. It will be up to industry to now become involved with human components, counselling employees, taking an attitude towards the total community needs and planning employee's equity in business. It will be cheaper for them to do this than demand government do it for them. Already many big companies do this now in Japan, England and America but small companies are reluctant.

Fortunately, son Preston has majored in such research at U of A and also served with one of the United States' largest firms in this field; and fortunately also, father Ernest, brings to the firm a width and depth of experience in all fields of business (after all, our biggest business today is government). Mr. Manning does not see himself as a partner in a large firm. The firm will not retain a large staff of experts but instead, to save clients' expense, will hire or seek out the experts that can meet the individual needs of the case.

As I listened to his plans for his second career I wished him success in the new venture he is up to and mentally I selfishly wished that each Albertan might benefit just as much from his second career as they had from his first.

—Ruth Gorman



WHEN ERNEST WAS YOUNG AND GAY

Young Ernest Manning, age 17, shows his Model T "Bazoo" to his cousin.

It's fun to find what a famous man's life was like before he achieved fame. Edmonton author Tony Cashman's account of the "young and gay" years of Ernest C. Manning before he ever heard of Social Credit and long before he became a premier may surprise you! But after all, Ernest has been surprising everybody for a long time.

Ernest Manning's father, George Henry came from England to Stonewall, Saskatchewan at the turn of the century. He was joined there by his childhood sweetheart and they took a farm homestead. In 1908 he moved still further west. He had been hailed out three years in a row and even for the patient little Englishman it was three times and out. The railroad was building a new line southwest from Saskatoon. George decided to get in ahead of the railroad. In the spring of 1909 he filed on a homestead four miles southwest of Rosetown. At the time, Rosetown was strictly a proposed town but George rode the new line as far as it went, rode an ox-drawn wagon twenty miles farther, found the townsite and his homestead. He broke sod with ox teams and a walking plow, and when Mrs. Manning and the two boys came to the place in the fall, he had the beginnings of a house ready for them.

The farm life was hard, but the Mannings were English and the English serenity and sense of humor, which was equal to two world wars, was equal to homesteading in Saskatchewan. The boys were assigned their responsibilities on the farm and as they became teen-agers had to take turns managing the entire operation. Still, with all the work, the Mannings had fun and most of it was sparked by Ernest.

Ernest was a natural entertainer. He played the fiddle in the local dance band,

and his teacher thought he might have become very good at the violin if he hadn't been interested in so many other things. The other things were mechanical. In the heyday of "Popular Mechanics" magazine there was no reader more avid than E. C. Manning of Rosetown. It was he who talked his conservative father into converting the farm from horsepower to machinery, and having talked the elder Manning into it, he then had to figure out how the things worked, and — even more important — how to get them working again when they quit. If there's one man E. C. Manning envies today it's probably Wetaskiwin implement dealer Stan Reynolds, for his collection of antique tractors. When he tours a new hospital the Premier is likely to spend most of the time in the boiler room, peering at the gauges and asking how they work.

The prize mechanical possession of his youth was a model T Ford which he christened "The Bazoo". On many western farms of the 1920's, the transition to mechanized farming began with a model T, stripped of its body to make a pick-up truck. The Manning farm had one. Ernest paid fifty dollars for "The Bazoo", and later paid twenty-five dollars for another one — taking parts off it to keep the first one going. In company with teen-agers all over the continent he advanced the cam gear of his jalopy a couple of notches to encourage it to greater speeds than Mr. Ford had dreamed of. Just how fast "The Bazoo" would go Mr. Manning cannot tell exactly, because, in addition to having no windshield, no headlights and no muffler, the car had no speedometer. However, he guesses that top speed was about sixty miles an hour on a good road. Rocketing down the trail to Rosetown, Ernest added his bit to the significance of

the expression: the roaring twenties. He liked to sweep into town at full speed and pull in behind the smartest new coupe on the main street.

One night as he drove the hired man home from town Ernest heard the man shouting with fear. This was great sport, thought our hero; he would give the poor man an even faster ride, and did. Just in time he discovered why the poor fellow was shouting. He had been sitting with his feet dangling from the back and his trousers had caught fire. Ernest braked the contraption to a cylinder-popping halt, and rolled the man in the ditch.

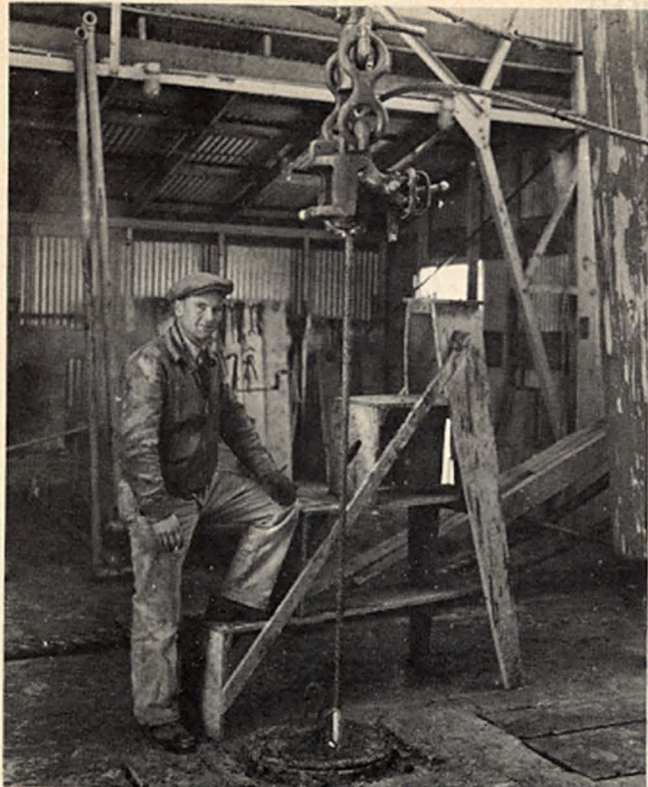
One time, in the spirit of fun, he swung his gentle little mother to the top of a cupboard, from which she could not get down. Another time he hugged her so hard he cracked two of her ribs. But her English sense of humor was equal even to the exuberance of E. C. Manning, teenager.

On the Manning farm, as on every Western farm of that day, some of the most popular reading was the mail-order catalogue. Simpson's; Montgomery-Ward; Sears-Roebuck; those were names that held as much glamor as Clara Bow; Mary Pickford; Douglas Fairbanks. Ernest liked to read about all the fascinating mechanical things that could be ordered by mail. In the fall of 1924, having prospered to the extent of a hundred dollars or so on harvest work, he decided to invest it in the most fascinating item in all the catalogues: a three-tube radio offered by Sears-Roebuck of Chicago for \$103.00. The radio came complete with a goose-neck loudspeaker, and earphones for listening to distant stations. Ernest sent the money, but Sears-Roebuck, it appeared, did not send the radio. Weeks went by, months went by, and no radio. Ernest decided sadly that he had placed too much confidence in Sears-Roebuck and that his money was gone. Then, just before Christmas, there was a card from the postmaster in Rosetown. He was holding the radio for customs duty — something the consignee hadn't thought of — and would the consignee please come get it, or it would have to be sold. Ernest brought the radio out to the farm on Christmas eve, and on Christmas day, 1924, while the wind blew cold and gray out of the northwest, Ernest and his brother Roy clambered to the roof and set up the aerial.

The radio changed all their lives. That winter, the Mannings lived for cold, clear nights, when distant stars would be visible in the clear air, and distant radio signals would come through the radio. The radio affected all their lives, but the most profound effect was on Ernest. One Sunday afternoon in the fall of 1925 he picked up CFCN in Calgary, and heard William Aberhart broadcasting from the Palace Theatre. Every Sunday at three, Ernest would be listening to Aberhart.

So, in the fall of 1926, when the harvest was complete, young Manning decided that he would not invest his money in the mail-order catalogue but would go to Calgary for a holiday and meet Aberhart. A meeting that changed his life.

—Tony Cashman



Bill Herron, Jr., standing beside the small oil well cover of Okalta No. 5 well, which he descended.

It's front page news when Red Adair comes to Alberta, risking his life to save an oil well. Much has been written about this famous fire-fighter and a movie was produced about his exploits. Few persons outside the industry know that a Calgarian once risked his life to save an oil well and when the oldtimers in the petroleum industry get together they often drink a toast to Bill Herron — possibly the only man in the world to go down inside an oil well.

Bill Herron Jr. grew up in an era when Westerners like his father believed there was oil under Alberta but they had a devil of a time persuading investors to back their beliefs. Herron Sr. came West in 1901 to buy horses and fell in love with the land. In 1905 he moved his family east of Okotoks. He farmed there and hauled coal from Black Diamond to the Okotoks Power Plant. While hauling coal he noticed gas seepages along the way. Residents of the area dismissed them as swamp gas but W. S. Herron sent samples of the gas to Pennsylvania and California. Experts in both places verified his suspicions that the gases were petroleum products. Herron started filing leases on the land around Turner Valley and the oil industry became his consuming passion for the rest of his life.

Herron had great difficulty raising money for his first oil wells. According to a legend that has been spun around his desperate efforts to raise money, he once lit the gas from a well and fried bacon and eggs to convince investors. His son denies that this incident ever took place.

Alberta's first oil boom in 1914 proved the pioneer oilmen were right. But the boom was short-lived and collapsed when World War One broke out. Bill Herron Sr. refused to believe the infant industry was doomed. He moved his family to the Springbank district west of Calgary, on what is now the Mathews place, where everyone in the family worked hard to raise money for more oil leases.

It was natural for young Bill to get a job in the industry when he left school. He started as a teamster for Royalite Oil, receiving \$2.50 a day. When he was handed a pick and shovel and promoted to day laborer at \$5 a day he felt like a king. At that time the petroleum industry wasn't nearly as sophisticated as it is now and a man could work his way up simply by learning the job at hand. In the 1920's W. S. Herron Sr. founded Okalta Oils, forming the name from Okotoks and Alberta. Young Bill worked at every job around the wells until he became field superintendent in 1937.

That was the year the drilling bit at Okalta No. 5 broke off three feet from the rope socket. Fishing operations are costly and in those depression days money was hard to come by. Bill, after weeks of futile fishing, told the drilling crew he was going down himself inside the well to see if he could retrieve the lost bit. The men were aghast, it is unheard of for a man to go inside a well. There is great danger from falling rocks, the lack of air, and suffocation from poisonous fumes. No wonder the men were shattered by Bill's announcement.

OUR OIL HERITAGE

290 FEET UNDER

"Red" MacGregor, the driller, tore off his overalls and threw them on the ground. "I quit," he said. "Your old man wouldn't let you do it." Bill's father was then president of their company and a force to be reckoned with.

It took a lot of persuasion on Bill's part but at last the men agreed to help. Drilling crews didn't wear hard hats in those days so he borrowed a fur hat and stuffed it with rags to protect his head. He stood on the bailer holding a flashlight with one hand and onto the drilling cable with the other, as the crew slowly lowered him down the tight narrow hole. Down, down, down, he went for 290' until he found himself in an underground cave 14' across. Rocks fell from the sides of the cave peppering Bill's shoulders and head covered by the fur hat. Shining his light around Bill saw the missing bit, decided he could retrieve it and finally signalled the anxious crew, who nearly 300 feet above were peering in the black hole, to raise him. Bill went a second time down, and spent a total of 15 minutes in the danger filled underground cave. When he was hoisted to the surface he had retrieved the bit and saved the company thousands of dollars and perhaps the well itself, and made oilfield history. "I was 29 and old enough to know better," he said, recalling the incident.

In 1939 after his father died, Bill Herron became president of Okalta Oils.

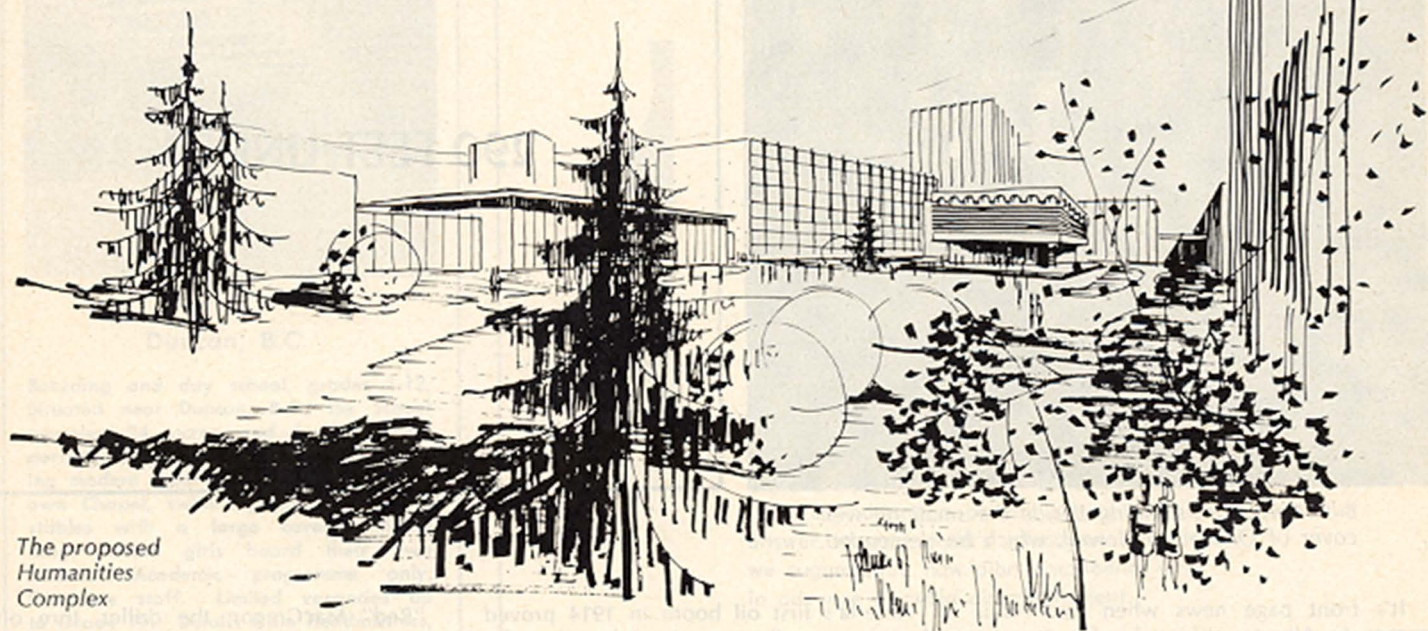
He is retired from the industry now but when oil men get together few know as much about hardship and tough going as Bill. Probably he is the only man in the world who has actually seen the inside of an oil well.

—Catherine Philip



THE NEW PRESIDENT

QUEEN MARGARET'S
SCHOOL FOR GIRLS



The proposed
Humanities
Complex

It was unfortunately a long delayed process that finally brought Calgary a University of its own three years ago. This delay meant that Calgary's University would never have a chance to slowly grow and, through trial and error, mature. Instead, the population explosion of our age literally blew into being an instant full grown \$40,000,000.00 industry they called a University that had to face immediately all the problems large industries face today. To further complicate U. of C.'s short existence, it came into being at a time in our history when the youth it must serve were themselves in a state of unrest and confusion.

To head anything this complicated is an immense challenge few of us would voluntarily face. Already two fine and able men have served as its President and under the terrible demands and pressure resigned after each had served less than four years in office.

The very fact that Dr. A. W. R. Carrothers accepted such a challenge gives you the key to his character. This physically large man, young for his job, has lots of courage — not the swashbuckling foolhardy kind but the quiet kind based on an analytical mind that is capable of seeing and weighing both sides of a question, and a belief that life is exciting and must be constantly changing and so is always challenging you to change.

He confesses his first reaction on being offered this immense job was to turn it down but, with his usual thoughtfulness he realized, one must have an adequate

reason for turning anything down. After careful self-analysis he discovered his real reason was just to continue to enjoy the cozy life he had as Dean of Western University's Law School. This reason just wasn't good enough — so he accepted the Presidency of U. of C.

If any man has the background and qualifications to lead this complex 40 million dollar a year new University that has such possibilities for success or failure, that man is Dr. Carrothers.

His mother came to his installation and she is still a tall, stately, and beautiful woman. When sixteen years old, she left Middlesex, England, to attend a London cookery school, at twenty she married a Ph.D. candidate and is proud that her twenty-first birthday present was a baby carriage. She had four boys in four years and the five men in her life now share fifteen university degrees. From this scholarly background Dr. Carrothers graduated in Arts and Law from the University of British Columbia, and then headed off to the prestigious Harvard Law School to take his Master's, with the firm intent of becoming only a prosperous corporation lawyer. Having successfully studied corporation law for some time he felt his education needed balance, and he should take a short look at "the other side of the coin" so he began the study of labor law. It was while preparing a paper that a very wise Professor helped him realize his dissatisfaction with his education. He had intended to write his paper on the rights of preference shareholders in the

winding up of a company. The Professor subtly said "You're really not happy with that subject," and the young law student began to consider an alternative. In the stacks he came upon a Canadian case still under appeal. It involved labor pickets and was called "The Aristocratic Restaurants Case." To anyone but a lawyer it would be a pretty dull case, but to this young lawyer it was exciting because this case involved three conflicting laws that govern us, the Criminal Code, the old Common Law and new Labour Statutes. As he worked on his paper for the first time he began to understand the true relationship between law and social problems and how our civilization and law have to go forward hand in hand. The result was that his interest firmly settled deep in law and in the very important labour problems of this age.

He went back to teach at U.B.C. law school. A truly great scholar, he has written three books. One of them, published in 1965 which he spent ten years writing, is now recognized and accepted as the leading authority on labour law. To illustrate the depth of his varied mind at the same time he produced a small "Alice in Wonderland" type of book, a delightful fantasy on the problems of labour and management arbitration. He also served on many diversified commissions where he had to take a hard educated look at the conflicts of our society, in such varied fields as Nursing Homes, the West Coast Fishing Industry, the Develop-

ment in the Northwest Territories, Mental Health, Labour Injunctions and Labour Relations. Such service in fields of conflict might have disillusioned a lesser man, but Dr. Carrothers found in it instead only an exciting deeper insight into the social problems of our age.

From a wide background like this he was then offered the truly difficult role of heading U. of C.

Fortunately he has a wife who in a very feminine way is equally capable of facing challenge and who comes well equipped to do it. She has already in her short stay here shown she can make a short and original speech at the drop of an unexpected "I call upon . . .". The Carrothers have a family of three small children aged 5½, 3, and 11 months and a large black dog. They are already settled into the official residence of Calgary's University President, in the southwest part of the city. It is furnished with their own well-worn books, warm chintz and antique furniture, and has blooming hyacinths and a glowing fireplace. On its walls modern charcoal prints combine with a fine collection of Eskimo carvings. The latter reflect Dr. Carrother's interest in the North. He was Chairman of the Advisory Commission to the Minister of Northern Affairs on the Development of Government in the Northwest Territories. That Commission distinguished itself by visiting all northern settlements and listening to the native people. From this experience

Dr. Carrothers gained a great respect for our neighbor "The Sleeping Beauty" of the North.

His thoughts on the function of a University are exciting. He believes a University can never settle down to fit into a hereditary pattern — it must change daily with the changing social pattern. A university has a tough role, it is the custodian of knowledge, the closest thing to pure truth we can find in our civilization. But, also, a university must be the servant of our society and at the same time the disturber of that society. These three functions are always in conflict and, although at any one moment these three functions are never in exact balance, the university should be always trying to keep them approximately balanced.

Dr. Carrothers respects youth's idealistic rebellion but also realizes if it is a case of "the young moose pulling down the old bull" it should be done only by a better moose than the old bull, and a young moose capable of allowing its successor to die in quiet dignity. He also feels our century is an exciting one where culture is at last at a premium. He is very glad the Banff School of Fine Arts is part of U. of C. He recognizes that one of the important factors of our age is that we are in a period of serious revolution of the status quo — a revolution that will bring more changes than the last two World Wars brought.

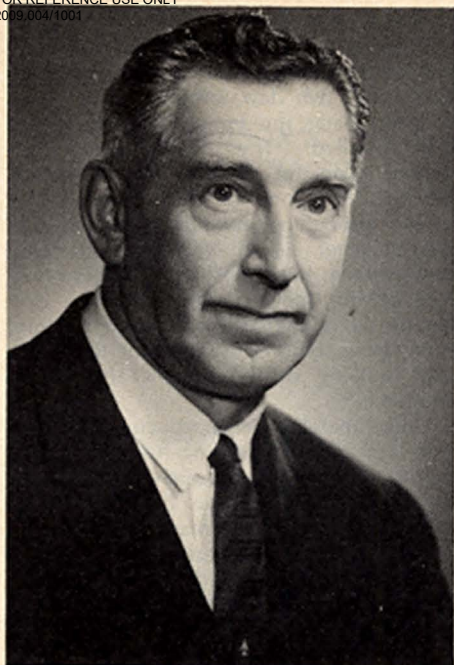
When he decided to come to Calgary and leave Western's Law School his colleagues, including the university president and two law professors, as good friends, made the long trip west to see him installed. They were deeply concerned over the decision he had made. He tells how one of them warned him of the difficulties and pitfalls of being an over-achiever. Another produced a local newspaper's comment that Calgary was looking not for a President of the University but a Messiah, and then the third said "Now, before you get out there and start walking on water don't forget the Chinooks."

Unfortunately our unexpected Chinooks that are always catching us unprepared will not be the only hazard Dr. Carrothers has to face. We have the brand new plant, we have a fine man willing to run it, but from our past performance we now know we also have accountants, business men, and government who evaluate and apply the same critical standards they apply to a factory. We also have personally ambitious professors and young people who look upon it as a jumping off place for them to leap on a bandwagon and gain quick notice and notoriety by protesting anything.

It will be up to Calgarians themselves to give this exciting man a chance to do the exciting job the West so desperately needs, of creating our own unique University.
—R. Gorman



University of Calgary's new President, Dr. A. W. R. Carrothers, his wife Jane and their three children, Matthew, aged 5½, Jonathan, 3, and Alexandra, who just celebrated her first birthday.



New President of Calgary's Chamber of Commerce — Fred Peacock.

TRANSPORTATION C OF C DOES SOMETHING ABOUT IT

When the Research Council of Canada classified transportation as one of Canada's seven most serious problems, it wasn't news to the man in the street. He, poor man, had known that only too well. For a long time it had been the biggest consumer of his tax dollar, the biggest robber of his so-called leisure time, and almost daily endangered his job or his livelihood.

It's a universal problem, but nowhere has it been more vital than on our sparsely population land-locked prairies.

Fortunately in the west we have always produced men who could solve transportation problems. Archeologists tell us this land was only occupied by humans when, eons ago, Indians crossed the Bering Straits and made a road we now label The Great North Road, so they could walk two thousand miles into this area. Trade only came when men like David Thompson came to Alberta and voluntarily mapped our navigatable waters. Agriculture only came when the early Alberta settler, in his squeaking Red River cart or wagon, found the shortest and easiest trails across the plains, trails we still follow into Calgary like the Banff Coach Road, the Macleod Trail, and the Edmonton Trail. It was the advent of the railroad that brought people and industry and prosperity to the west. But again it took the effort of local individuals to bring these transportation advantages to our area. Have you ever visited the sleepy little town of Cochrane lying in the beautiful fertile Bow Valley, just twenty-five miles west of Calgary? When the C.P.R. was pushing west, Cochrane was a sophisticated town, boasting a fine hotel and a race track, surrounded by some of the largest and most lucrative ranches in the West. The C.P.R. had tentatively chosen it as their divisional point. However, there was in Calgary a group of business men of vision — The Calgary Board of Trade. They could foresee a West that would be dependent on more than just

ranching incomes. With their own money they sent a delegation east and persuaded the C.P.R. that the logical location of their divisional point, with its attending shops, roundhouses, stockyards, and warehouses, should be in Calgary not in Cochrane. Vast concessions had to be made by Calgary's City Council in land and even in voting a twenty-five thousand dollar cash bonus to the C.P.R. But one has to only compare today's Calgary with Cochrane to realize what the proper solution of a transportation problem can do for a community.

Today the descendants of that early Board of Trade, now known as Calgary Chamber of Commerce, once again are attacking a transportation problem. Today's problem is much more complex. The West still has the economic problem it must solve of how to transport its raw materials economically to market, but in addition it has a more vexing and serious problem of how to transport, with any feasible economy, its people.

When the automobile arrived it was supposed to provide man with cheap, quick movement from his home to his work or his recreation. Nowadays the maintenance of the roads and parking space for that car is costing him more than his recreation, his home and often even threatens his job. One has only to look at our city budget to see it. We are attempting to cut back on all "people advantages." The cost of health or sanitation has not proportionally been increased although last year sewage got into our reservoir, and our out-of-date dump is pumping smog into our air. Despite the growth of violence little improvement is being planned for our police or fire departments. Our recreation and parks department was cut back. A large proportion of our tax money is all being planned to be diverted into roads, thruways, buses, tubes and parking areas. Already the high cost of these, with the quantity of tax-free land they require, is beginning to

deprive the low income citizen of his greatest right, the right to a private home.

The transportation problem of course is universal and not peculiar to Calgary, but the city that can find a solution to this problem will become not only a fine city to live in but a prosperous city.

Professional Consultants — Why Their Plans Fail.

Calgary has blundered through a series of stops and starts on grandiose plans. We could list them but we are only a fifty-two page magazine. We tried many approaches. We hired a well trained city planner and a traffic engineer but then to save money we clogged up their departments by assigning them the jobs of inspecting every home alteration and supervising the collection of parking fees. To further complicate the matter we, at the same time, retained a myriad of expensive professional experts and planners. Calgary had one of the first downtown city plans in Canada, the Mawson Plan (see Golden West issue May-June '66.) Since then we have brought in experts from all over the world. Each was promoting his own theory. It is apparent now that none of the experts have found a theory that can fit every city's needs. Los Angeles built raised freeways that became so expensive and ridiculous they were stopped in mid-air. New York is now talking of banning cars altogether. Centralized or conglomerate extensions of communities have been built elsewhere, but the dissatisfaction of the people who are living in them is now disproving those plans.

Obviously no complete solution has yet been found but equally obvious is the fact a solution must suit the needs of a particular city and be acceptable and wanted by a majority of its citizens not just by experts or civil servants.

It is also obvious we cannot depend on private transportation companies or consulting companies for a solution, their solution must be motivated by making profit for their company or their shareholders. Nor can we depend on governments who, for election purposes, are playing the game of "Button, Button, who's got the button," and hopefully shifting the responsibilities, the bill, and the blame, from city government to provincial government to federal government, in the belief they are fooling the taxpayer. It is little consolation to him to discover who wasted his money after it is gone and he still has no solution for his transportation problem.

Unfortunately in our city government we leave a large share of the decisions to hired city commissioners. These men are highly trained financial experts who, to justify their big salaries, must keep the immediate mill rate low. Therefore, the rule they apply to any improvement is based on its financial cost and they tend to recommend any plan where costs can be shared by a company or other government. They are not concerned with the individual's needs or happiness. I find it interesting that in England where they have had to cope with a serious transportation problem of handling millions of people and quantities of industrial goods on a small island, they do not have city commissioners but rather a town clerk who is a lawyer and whose training has been in protecting the rights of the individual. It is interesting because one thing is becoming more apparent — for any plan of transportation or of a city to succeed, it must be acceptable to the majority of individuals who make up that community. Not only must it be acceptable to the majority but they must be fully informed and their rights reviewed and considered for it to ever succeed. The policy of secretly deciding on a plan, doing expensive research and then presenting it to the public may eliminate some private profiteering but instead it is making every single taxpayer pay for something he never wanted in the first place. Our one attempt at having a citizens' committee consider a downtown

core plan failed for a similar reason. The committee members were not necessarily representatives of large sections of the city and their findings were published in a fifteen dollar book in language unintelligible to the average man of the street and with such vague finalizing dates it could not command his immediate attention.

To succeed, any planned solution must be based on thorough research and on community acceptance. That is why I believe that Calgary Chamber of Commerce

Calgary's C. of C. Backs Chair At U. of C. To Study And Do Research On Transportation Needs And Plans

are to be congratulated on their latest efforts in this field. This group are dedicated volunteers who have Calgary's welfare at heart. Under president Fred Peacock, they have, with renewed vigor, pledged themselves to at least study Calgary's all important transportation problems. This is citizen's involvement!

Mr. Peacock comes well equipped to fill such a position. As a retired successful business man, whose business was affiliated with transportation, he understands Calgary's business needs. As a past president of the United Fund he understands the average citizen's needs and rights, and as an ex air-pilot in the last war he is aware of the vast possibilities of air freight and travel. The Chamber has formed committees to study all aspects of the transportation problem such as bus, truck, rail, air, the Alaska-Yukon Highway and city planning. Vice-president Ed La Borde's aviation committee has already made some headway in assuring jumbo jet air service for Calgary which may reduce our air freight to one third its present cost.

The most exciting step the Chamber of Commerce has taken to date is in helping to bring to the University of Calgary a chair that would study and instruct in

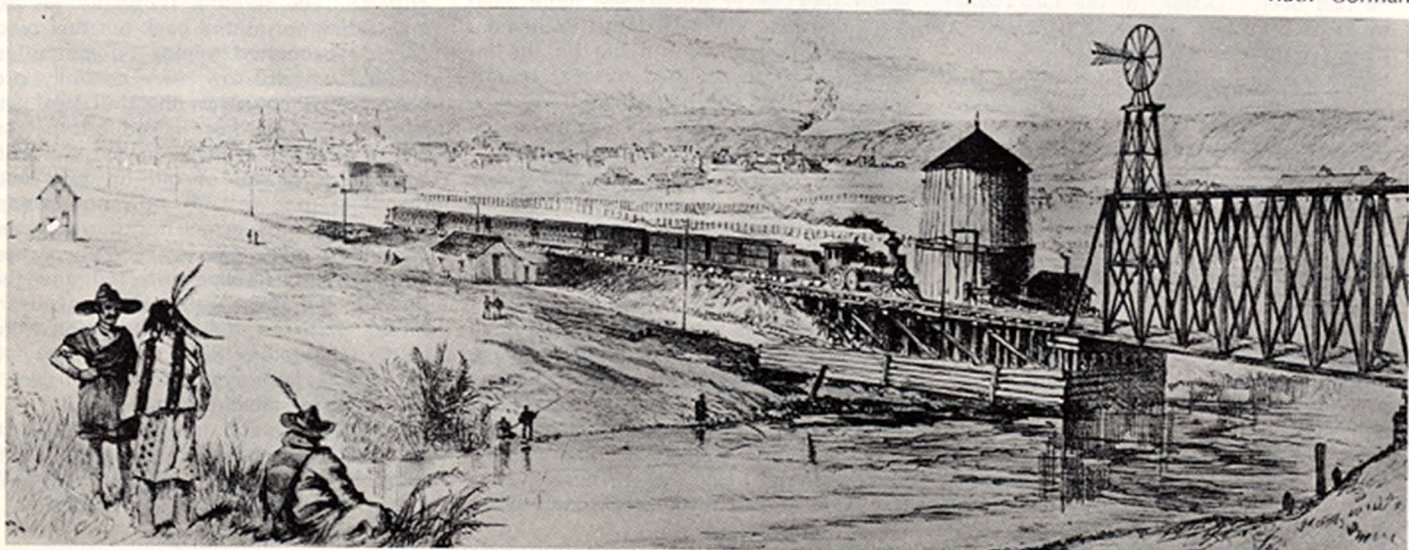
that all important field of transportation, and its logistics. This can be partially financed by the new Federal Transportation Department that J. Pickersgill created and appointed himself head of, but it will also need the approval of the Universities Faculty Council and the support of all Calgary citizens. Fortunately it already has the support of Calgary Chamber of Commerce.

Dr. W. R. Trost, vice-president of U. of C., heads the committee planning the University's new chair, and under him are representatives of the faculties of Engineering, Business Administration, Education, Geography and Industrial Development. Since the personnel is already available it could be established by 1970 and would be among the first universities in Canada offering such a diversified course that is an overall study of all forms of transportation of both people and products. It will consider present and future forms such as tubes, park and ride plans, moving sidewalks, people capsules and electric cars, and it will also consider the sociological and physiological effects on people as well as their costs and effectiveness. In the industrial field it will consider a further extension of the exciting solid capsule pipe line study initiated by the Alberta Government and the use of hovercraft in our roadless north and any other means that may reduce our high shipping cost barrier.

What does this mean to you? It means locally we will now have trained and concerned personnel who will apply scholastic research to the all important transportation problem. Research that is not prejudicially presented to sell us special services or products. Because these persons are residents they will have a better understanding of our local needs and it means we can begin planning on sound reasonable grounds.

Calgary Chamber of Commerce is to be congratulated on taking such a logical approach to a problem that is confusing the whole world. The problem won't be solved overnight, but with such citizen participation at least the individual Westerner has again taken a step in the right direction to solve his own transportation problem.

—Ruth Gorman



This rare photograph, from the book "Taming of the Canadian West" by Frank Rasky and published by McClelland and Stewart, shows how Calgary looked just before it got a transportation boost from the railway.



Jimmy Simpson of Num-Ti-Jah is one of Alberta's greatest and first mountain guides. He is also an artist, a writer and a man who always knew how to enjoy life. With tongue in his 95-year-old cheek he tells this young gold hungry generation how to make a hundred thousand dollars the easy way.

Ever since the world began, gold, or its equivalent, has been the magnet for the endeavours of the human race. In the ruins of Pompeii a man was found with a bag of money in his hands lost his life going back for his gold. The Crusaders got mixed up and ended up fighting for only gold. The white man only found this continent when searching for gold. Gold became the standard of wealth in every nation and now, millions of years later, it is the same.

If I was as crooked as some people I know who profess loud and long that honesty is the best policy, I could make a hundred thousand dollars this coming '69 summer and do no harder work than put in three months fishing in the lovely Livingstone River. But the story begins a long way back, so please be patient and just read on.

Before I found the little girl who became my lifelong partner (or did she find me first?) she had lived in Saskatoon and there became acquainted with a well educated Englishman named Frank Danby. He was a loner who would periodically take his canoe in the dark of a morning and paddle off on Waskesieu Lake and stay away for a week or more, then come back with samples of gold in quartz that were fantastically rich. He'd get drunk but still clam up like a lobster as to where he had been. Dozens of the locals tried to follow him but he lost all of them. A store window in Saskatoon once exhibited his samples so some old timers in that city will still remember him and know my story is true. My good lady told me often about him. When the 1914 unpleasantness broke out he volunteered, went overseas and was killed, and of course never came back, and the gold mine became a lost mine.

Some years after his death a narrow eyed individual called at my home in Banff. He said he was a farmer from Saskatchewan, but if he was ever a sod-buster, I am the King of Siam! After preliminaries he said he had a good thing and showed me a piece of quartz with gold as thick as a pencil in it, and said he broke it off a vein on his prospect. Here he made his first mistake. It was

a real rich sample but there was no fresh break on it. It was all worn by glacial action or water. When his back was turned my good lady shot me a wink that I could hear coming and shook her head as if her ear-rings were stuck in her hair on the back of her neck, but she need not have been so loud about it as I already knew he was lying. What I never did find out was who put him on to me.

However, shortly thereafter that same piece of gold bearing quartz was to make a piece of Alberta's history, when it turned up at an Indian reserve at Morley, Alberta and was the beginning of the gold rush on the Ghost River. (You know of that small gold rush when no one found any gold). The Stony Indians had sure appreciated the commotion and the guiding fees and made national news by shooting down the carrier pigeons that were sent from Calgary to get news to the "Calgary Albertan" as to the great gold strike west of Calgary. The only thing I thought proper to ask my old friend Jonas Benjamin, the Stony Indian councillor after the commotion died down was "Why did you shoot down the pigeons?" and he said they might spoil business, so I asked what they did with the dead homing pigeons that were never found, and he replied quietly, "Eat 'em!" Of course when they never found any more gold than that one big piece the excitement gradually died down and life on the Indian reservation returned to near normal starvation. But I've not yet told you how to find gold, but this is what made me think of my plan. So read on MacDuff!

At the turn of the century Banff National Park was only a pimple on the map. Its western boundary was only seven miles from Banff, and its eastern boundary stopped at the coal mining centre of Anthracite. There were mines, or rather prospects, in various places all over the mountains in the National Park. At Eldon a zinc mine, at Laggan (now Lake Louise) a gold prospect had a shaft down to slate — you can see the tunnel into the granite cliff every time you go up the Jasper Highway. There was a talc mine at Red Earth Creek and, this is

the reason for my tale, there was a copper prospect north of Banff. This copper prospect was optioned to an English syndicate who were as crooked as a dog's hind leg, but, even if crooked, were making enough to still offer ninety thousand for it which was turned down by the owners. Two of the owners, Tom Williams and John Mackay, used to go out and do assessment work every spring to hold the claim, but on one trip they got into a family argument as to which was the shortest way home, so settled the row by each going their own way. Tom chose the short cut to Anthracite and John settled for the long way around. Tom took a wheelbarrow from the copper mine, put some drill steel and a sledge hammer and his blankets in it, and pushed it up hill for five hundred feet or more, then he must have found the terrain down to the regular trail covered with new willows, growth and down timber, so he left the wheelbarrow and the mine tools and took his blankets and just walked up to where the whiskey was at the coal mine of Anthracite. The day after old John was plastered and forgot all about his wheelbarrow, but I know where that wheelbarrow is: have seen it twice while making all alone rambles, some lawful, some not so good.

Now read on you young gold hungry critters! The formula is simple — just take a few horses and pack out that piece of old abandoned mining equipment on the old wheelbarrow, very carefully preserving all the rust on the drill steel and hammer. Visit those dead prospectors old abandoned cabin that's still there and get a sackful of old tin cans with brands of food that are now non-existent and an old prospectors buckskin bag and pack those out. Oh yes, and then carefully buy a telescope fish rod and fish flies for your own use, and now you are off to rediscover the fabled Lemon Mine on the Livingstone River and make a fortune. Oh, before you leave, also get a gold bearing sample.

In my possession is a piece of Yukon gold and a large piece of gold quartz from the glory hole in Bralorne Mine in British Columbia. The glory hole is a

GOLD . . .

IS WHERE YOU FIND IT!

very rich streak, carefully guarded to stop high-grading in gold mines, and it is used to sweeten lower grade ore to keep up the mine average. Never mind how I got my piece of gold, but I'll tell you this much, it came out in a thermos flask with a false bottom. I have never seen Bralorne Mine but you see it every day in the mines column in any Vancouver paper. Now I could use my old gold sample, but you can pick up one easily in a store.

Now you are ready to go fishing. Between feeds of trout, etc., take your blowpipe and some hardwood charcoal and melt the Yukon gold into beads, not all round in shape, and put them in the old prospector's buckskin bag. Crush your bought gold sample up, but not too much, and mix with some other crushed quartz, black sand and gravel from a quartzite outcropping — there's lots of it around. Place the old wheelbarrow in two dug holes to take the legs of the barrow. Maybe after you have filled them with rotten wood so they will look like the decaying legs of the original, then half bury some of the very old tin cans carefully and put an ants nest in a few of them, and oh yes, get a twenty dollar gold piece and not too rough file and file off gold dust as carefully as you would nurse an aching tooth and add that to the buckskin bag.

Now, find a place where the quartzite breaks through the limestone and there are signs of a pre-historic glacier with rubble now covered with overburden; trees, willows and shintangle — that is not hard — with seepage running south and west preferred, and plant the buckskin bag and the barrow and its contents, but save some for assay reports and for the curious. Say goodbye to the lovely river and start out to get an assay at Birds' or some assay office and file a claim; that is the only advertising you'll need.

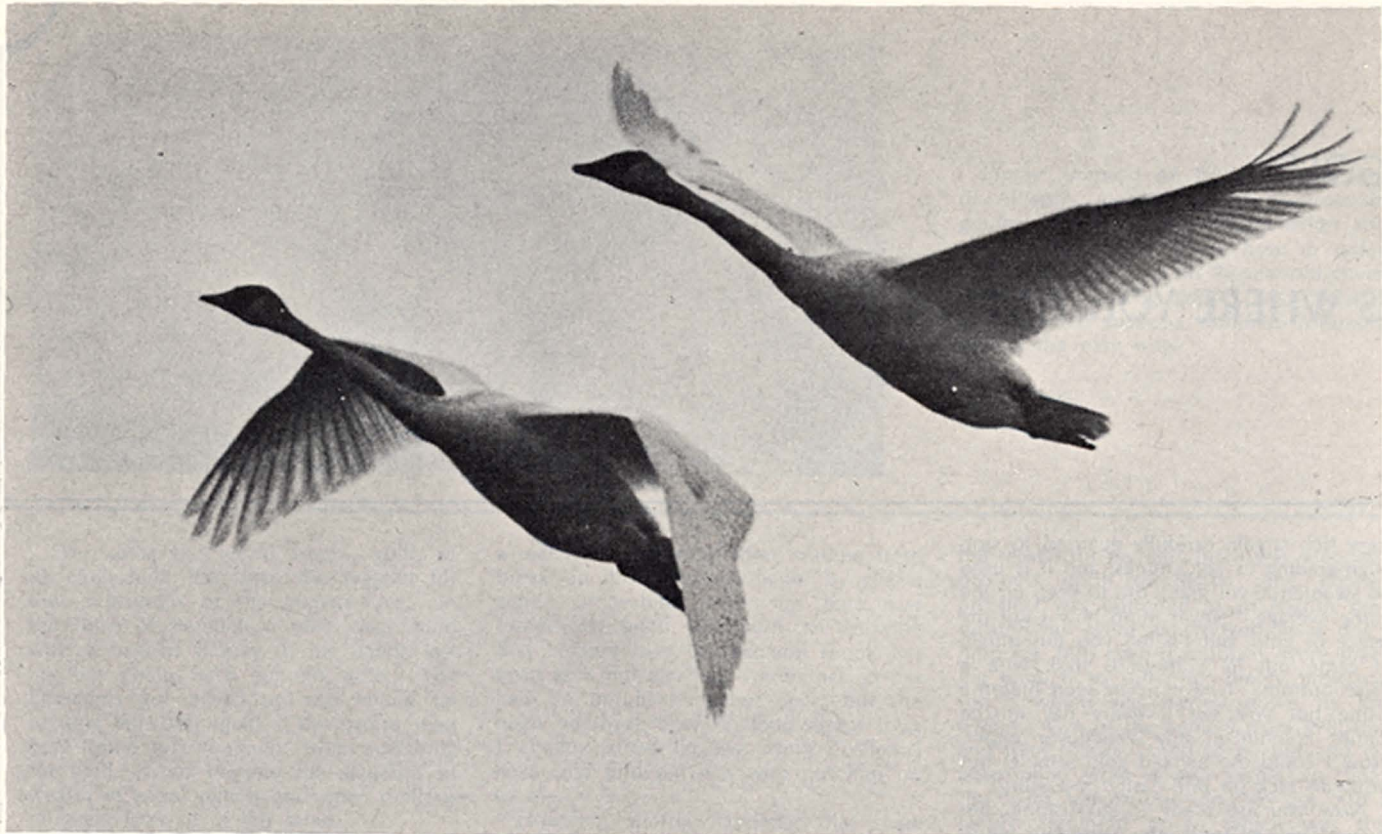
Next, go to Calgary and take a room at the Palliser. Rush out and right away buy a clothes basket: you'll need that. Bump into a cub reporter and casually hint in confidence you have found the Lemon Mine, except this one is so big it might even be a different one. Now lay back on the hotel bed, read "Pilgrim's

Please Turn to Page 46



—By Stewart Cameron

"Getting in on the Ground Floor"



A cruising pair of trumpeter swans—the ultimate of gracefulness in motion.

TRUMPETER SWANS

A FLIGHT OF SWANS

*Suddenly I hear,
In the vast emptiness of the evening sky
The lighting flash of sounds
Shattering from the far to the far beyond.
O flying swans,
Your wings drunk with the wine of
tempest
And scattering peals of joyous laughter,
Raise waves of wonder in the still sky.
—From poems from Rabindranath Tagore*



Bill McKay, curator of the Calgary Zoo, stood just inside the door of the waterfowl quarters and called "Sammy! Sammy!" Across the room, separated from McKay by a hundred waterfowl, a big white bird bobbed his head several times and opening his beak uttered a sonorous cry. It was Sammy, the Trumpeter swan acknowledging his curator's call.

The Calgary Zoo is fortunate to possess four of the rare Trumpeters — Sammy, his mate and their offspring, and an unattached female. Although the swan is now protected by law and may not be hunted or trapped, a hunter found Sammy with one of his wings shot away and brought him to the zoo. The two female

swans found their way there by the same painful route. The Trumpeter swan is North America's largest waterfowl and one of the rarest and most beautiful, standing three to three and a half feet tall and with a wingspan of seven to eight feet. A Trumpeter will live 50 years or more and is believed to mate for life. When Sammy and his mate nested on an island in the zoo lagoon last spring he fiercely drove away all other birds, including the other female Trumpeter.

Many years ago Trumpeters nested all across the West sometimes as far east as Chesapeake Bay on the Atlantic, and their magnificent spring flight was a common sight until settlers hunted the conspicuous

white birds for food, and swans' skins became an item of trade with the Hudson's Bay Company. Ancient Indians believed swans' down possessed magical properties and even today their down or a substitute is found on Indian chiefs' magnificently feathered hats.

Swan quills, being elastic as well as hard, were once widely used for pens and, ironically, John James Audubon, the great naturalist and artist sketched the fine details of the feet of the birds he loved so well with their quills.

At the turn of the century Trumpeters were almost extinct, there being only about a hundred of them in North America. In 1916 Canada, the United States

and Mexico signed the Migratory Bird Treaty which provided a closed season on all swans throughout the year. It is impossible to give the modern population with any degree of accuracy for Trumpeters nest in remote lakes and the migratory habits are not fully known, but the Canadian Wildlife Service estimates there are now only 3,000 of them.

Fortunately, sanctuaries have been created to preserve them. Vaseaux Lake in the Okanagan Valley was set apart as a sanctuary for Trumpeters in 1922. At Lonesome Lake, on the Atnarko River, 70 miles south east of Bella Coola, Jack Turner, his wife Trudy and her parents Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Edwards, have fed a flock of Trumpeters since 1932. In the early 1930's a major movement of rock dammed the lake's outlet and raised the water level by several feet, putting a lot of the lake bottom beyond the reach of the swan's long necks. Many birds died of starvation until only 32 were left. With the assistance of the Canadian Wildlife Service the Turners fed the Trumpeters until the flock numbered 380 last year. To show you the importance of preserving the species, in the 1940's an RCAF Lancaster served as an air freighter to transport grain to the Trumpeters on Lonesome Lake. A flock of Trumpeters was found recently in Alaska and it is likely

they winter far from hunters in the Yukon and northern B.C. For several years two pairs have been observed to nest on the Saskatchewan side of the Cypress Hills and recently a pair nested near Brooks.

To watch swans flying north in spring thrills any Westerner. They will be in our skies in late April or early May. By knowing what to look for an amateur, with patience, keen eyes and good binoculars some day may experience the excitement of spotting a Trumpeter. Persons living in regions where the birds are known to nest or winter have an advantage over the rest of us. The birds nest on sloughs and lakes around Grande Prairie in the Peace River district and the city has adopted the Trumpeter swan as its emblem. As their centennial project Grande Prairie firemen built an enclosure and housing for a captive swan display in a city park. Trumpeters seem to like being near people and around Grande Prairie they will nest on a slough with farm buildings nearby. Each pair takes possession of a lake, even one of 1,200 acres in area, and will aggressively attack any other swans which approach.

Don't make the mistake of many amateurs and identify any graceful white bird you see as a Trumpeter. Trumpeters and the more common Whistling Swans are immaculately white, and white geese



This graceful twelve-foot high statue of the Trumpeter Swan is found in Grande Prairie, Alberta. The citizens there have adopted it as their emblem.



Photo courtesy R. H. Mackay
*Trumpeter Swans on Valhalla
Lake in the Peace River district.*

and the rare Whooping Cranes are white but have black wing tips. It is more difficult to distinguish between a Trumpeter and the more common Whistling swan. However, a Trumpeter's cry cannot be mistaken. Deep and sonorous, it sounds more like a trombone than the trumpet it was named after. A swan's nest found in southern Canada is likely to belong to the Trumpeter for the Whistling nests on isolated lakes in the high Arctic. The positive identification of a Trumpeter — and this test sometimes stumps even an expert viewing the bird from a distance — is to look for a small yellow dot on the beak and just below the eye. If there's a dot the bird is a Whistling. If the beak is pure black you are gazing at a rare Trumpeter swan.

If you don't have the good luck to see the great graceful birds in flight this spring visit Sammy and his family at the Calgary Zoo. Call his name and this beautiful bird, who likes the human beings who almost destroyed his species, may answer with a fierce triumphant trumpet call.
—Catherine Philip

Grassi of Canmore



—Photo by N. Palmer

A miner, mountain climber and a great humanitarian—Lawrence Grassi.

About the author

Mr. N. A. Wait, now retired to Medicine Hat, will be remembered by many people in Canmore. He came to that town in 1922 as a mining engineer and married school teacher, Miss Cowan, and together they taught there from 1925-1930.

Between the Rundle and Three Sister ranges of the Rocky Mountains there is a narrow pass known, locally, as Whiteman Pass. In this gap, overlooking the Bow Valley, are two small lakes, pools in size, deep, crystal clear, and transmitting the greenish blue color of the mineralized sediment layer covering the solid rock bottom. Leaving the lakes by several outlets the water cascades over a high steep incline to a ravine floor, forming a shallow brook flowing along a marshy course for two miles before emptying into the Bow River. These lakes were named, officially and aptly, Twin Lakes.

In 1938 Dr. J. S. Woodsworth, MP for Winnipeg, that gentle soul who was the leader of the CCF Party, now the NDP, speaking in support of legislation which would change the name of Twin Lakes in Whiteman Pass to Grassi Lakes, paid the following tribute to Lawrence Grassi. The quotation from Hansard, sincere, eloquent, and with a fulness of content, sums up the spirit of the deeds of Grassi. A quiet man, who lived alone, who labored as a master miner at the face of coal tunnels, because of his daring mountain deeds and his outstanding community activities — this man was sought out and honored by both distinguished and common Canadian men and women.

'Last summer I spent a month in a little mountain town in the Rockies. For me, the most interesting individual in the community was Lawrence Grassi, an Italian miner . . . In the course of a prolonged strike, instead of loafing about the village, he set off into the hills, axe on shoulder, to make trails to points of interest. It was a labor of love. He loved the mountains, but enjoyed having others share their beauty. So, day by day, he pushed through the bush, discovering the best ways of approach — blazing a trail, cutting out the undergrowth, grubbing out stones and roots, bridging little mountain streams, hollowing out a basin for a sulphur spring, erecting ladders over a difficult cliff, safeguarding a dangerous precipice, placing seats on jutting lookouts that commanded an out-of-door fireplace at a delightful camping ground; even placing a serviceable raft on a little lake in the Pass so that the clearness and wonderful coloring of its waters could be better appreciated; then cutting a jigjag up and through grassy slopes and among huge boulders, and so on, into the green timbers until it emerged on a pony trail at Whiteman Pass!

Again and again we climbed Grassi's trail — until Grassi for us became a symbol — and inspiration. One day my wife and I left our boys to play at the lakes. When we returned they had dammed up a little stream, making a tiny new lake. This they had cleared of branches and floating debris. For hours they had work-

ed! As we approached one of them called out gaily, "We're Grassis in the making." Grassi had done more than build a trail; he had effectively taught them a way of life.

The world needs Grassis. In the realm of the spirit, in the search after truth, in the field of social relationships, in politics, in economics, in international affairs, we need trail makers — men who will seek new paths; make the rough places smooth; bridge the chasms that now prevent human progress; point the way to higher levels and loftier achievements.'

The traits of the explorer and trail maker as shown in Grassi's personality are noted in this excerpt from a short article by Mark Inch, columnist: ' . . . he (Grassi) has been the leader on many an expedition over trails mapped out by himself and often improved and made easier by the work of his hands.'

Lawrence Grassi was born in the small village of Felmenta (near Torino), in the district of Novaro, Province of Piedmont, Italy, on December 20th, 1890. He attended school between the ages five to twelve. His father was a lumberman whose work carried him into France, to a district near Grenoble. The young man worked with his father until his twentieth year. He speaks of the technology of obtaining timber in those days, felling and trimming the trees by axe, carting out the logs by extended wagon-drawn by cattle which were beasts of burden during the day and milch cattle morning and evening.

Mr. Grassi's father is buried in a small cemetery near Grenoble.

A study of the geography of the district in which our young man spent the first twenty years of his life indicates and makes understandable the trend of his interests and activities during his entire life. An outdoor active life in the forested foothill country, adjacent to snow-clad and glacier covered mountains rising to heights of 12,000 feet imbued the Italian youth with a love of the mountain peak country.

Lawrence Grassi emigrated to Canada in 1912 and was employed by the CPR as a section man. During 1912-1913 he was located in the Lake Superior district east of Fort William. He obtained a transfer west to Hector to be in the mountains which were so much a part of his personality.

From 1913 to 1916 he played a part in the task of maintaining the railway road-bed passing through that very difficult terrain. Who could have forecast that forty years later this earnest workman would be held in high esteem as an assistant warden at Lake O'Hara six miles south of Hector, in the high Rockies?

In 1916 he came to Canmore and was employed as a miner. For two years he

the Vasso family; in 1918 he moved to his own home where he presently lives. By regulation he rents the land from the Canmore Coal Company, but owns his house.

A small house with bookcases along the walls covered with the beautiful mountain photographs Mr. Grassi has taken.

Lawrence Grassi has won distinction on the peaks of the mountains in the area in which he has lived for half a century.

The Alpine Club of Canada has recognized him as a Life Member.

His services to trail activities have gained for him a Life Membership from the Sky Line Trail Hikers.

Youth, to whom the call of the mountains and the open trail is strong, paid tribute to Mr. Grassi by presenting him with an Honorary Life Membership in the Canadian Youth Hostel Association.

Although he has no official connection with the former Swiss Chalet at Golden, the professional guides and climbers from Switzerland who form that group recognize him as a peer.

The National Parks of Canada recognized Lawrence Grassi with a signal distinction. From 1956 until his retirement he was assistant warden from June to November at Sargent's Point at Lake O'Hara. Here his experience as a climber enabled the officials to be certain that a check was kept on the climbers in that area. Mr.

Grassi guided numerous parties on difficult ascents.

There was privately printed at Philadelphia in 1961 a brochure, History of Lake O'Hara, by Lillian Gest. The following is an extract:

"During his tour of duty he (Lawrence Grassi) landscaped the grounds around the cabin in which he lived and improved and re-routed many of the trails. Hikers on these trails appreciated large rock slabs which he manoeuvred into place to act as a bridge over streams, and the tiny bark spouts to serve as water fountains supplying clear pure mountain water to the passer-by."

The ascents made by Mr. Grassi are too numerous to mention in this space, but many, many of the 'name' mountains in an area from the Rockies to the Selkirks are listed in his log book. He has made many solo ascents of difficult peaks.

In 1936 the British Columbia Mountaineering Club sponsored an expedition to attempt to scale the hitherto unconquered Mt. Waddington, the Everest of British Columbia, long known as Mystery Mountain because of its inaccessibility. The selection of Grassi as one of the four Canadians in the seven man team brought a flood of tributes from prominent members of the Canadian Alpine Club. Mr. A. W. Drinnan, of Vancouver, a distinguished climber, said: "He (Grassi) was

a born mountaineer . . . You can expect to find him carrying about twice the proper load — and saying nothing about it. He has served the Alpine Club of Canada in many ways, and its members have the highest opinion of him. He will be invaluable to the Mount Waddington expedition."

Another tribute from Dr. R. G. Williams of Calgary notes a dramatic episode in Grassi's climbing career. On the dangerous slopes of Mount Bastion in the Tonquin Valley of Jasper National Park Dr. Williams had broken his leg in making the difficult descent. Grassi carried him down the ice and rock slopes to the timberline where they were met by another party. "Lawrence Grassi is a superman," Dr. Williams stated.

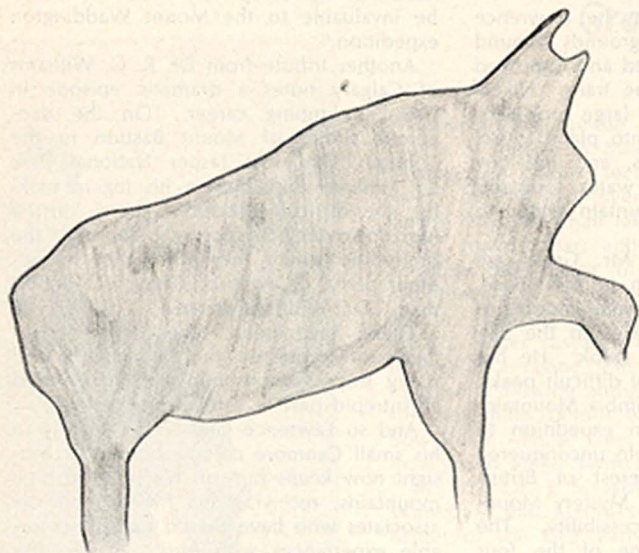
There have been other incidents of death or injury on the high peaks and rocky slopes where this man has played an intrepid part in recovery or rescue.

And so Lawrence Grassi lives quietly in his small Canmore cottage home, his eyesight now keeps him off his beloved high mountains, receiving his friends and the associates who have shared many memorable experiences with him. His accomplishments are written in the records for all men to see, and a host of other episodes are vivid in the memories of individuals who have shared the trail or the ascent with GRASSI of CANMORE.

—N. A. Wait



The twin lakes above Canmore named Grassi Lakes in honor of the man who singlehandedly built the original paths to these beautiful blue-green lakes. This pass is part of the Whiteman Pass — the one Father deSmet passed over in 1845.



Unseen

A young man writes of old Indian paintings on Mount Exshaw. Many such paintings can be seen on the mountain. I drew Suknaski also sketched these before weather or vandals destroy

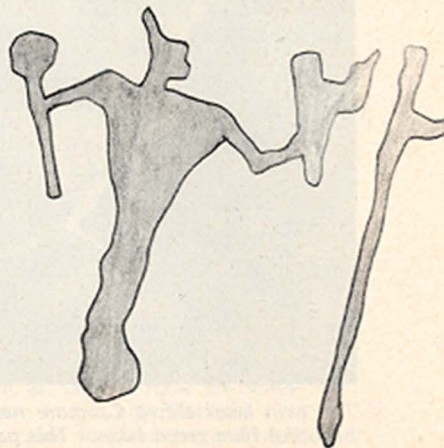
There is a certain feeling of magic and mystery that makes the heart beat faster when one chooses to retrace the footsteps of men who, with a significant purpose, have travelled before you to a particular spot. This was the feeling that wove a spell of magic over three of us trying to find the Indian paintings on a burnished wall up a meandering canyon on Mount Grotto near Exshaw.

Yet what does one really search for when he follows a riverbed leading to some canyon emblazoned with paintings by other men who lived many decades before you? What meaning lies therein when you suddenly find an Indian painting and even dare to retrace or draw the forms of other men?

With such thoughts, I followed my two friends — two girls with whom I shared the evening quiet — up a sinuous valley. Thoughts crowded my mind: "Who were these Indian artists? Why did they follow this very same valley to celebrate their own being by leaving their timeless monument to themselves on some polished canyon wall?"

We reached the paintings about an hour after leaving the road. Their faint impressions remain on a wall of stone above a gently flowing stream where two canyons meet. At this stage the paintings are only a soft stain — almost a water-colour effect — from a pigment consisting of iron oxide and tallow, which has since dried and flaked away completely through weathering. It will not be long before the paintings fade away completely — a number of the compositions already have. Others are still distinct enough to be drawn; yet, even some of these have parts which fade into unrecognizable forms. As I began to redraw some of the visible figures, it occurred to me how fortunate one is to even try to rechart the imagination of men who lived decades before you. It is like reading a great poem by some ancient poet that speaks to you through the secrets of his private mythology which, though private, binds you to other men.

And as I drew I was immersed in a certain sense of mystery with some hidden inner meaning. I mused: "What is it that binds me to these men when I try to preserve their work with its timeless meaning which even the elements will soon erase? What is this timeless element that keeps us the same even though we must relentlessly change — what endures beneath our hunger



Colours

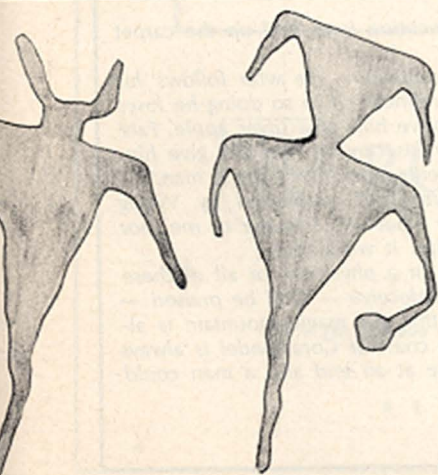
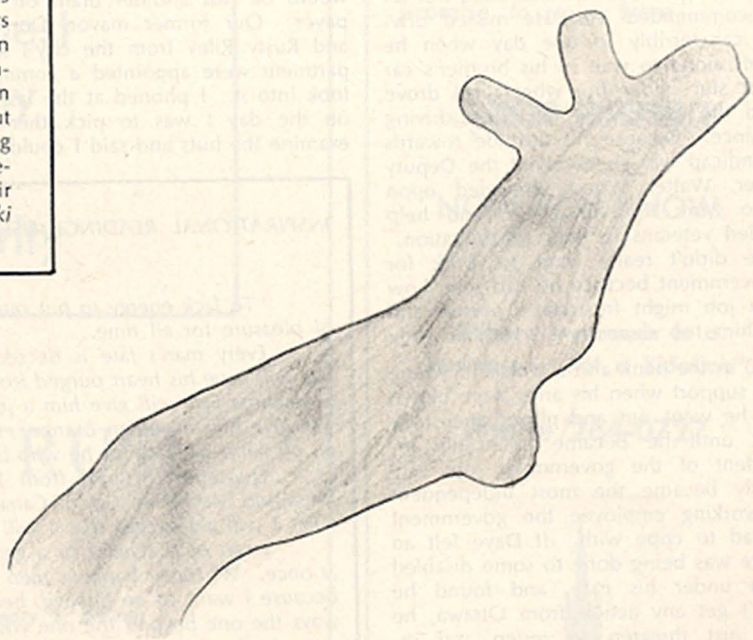
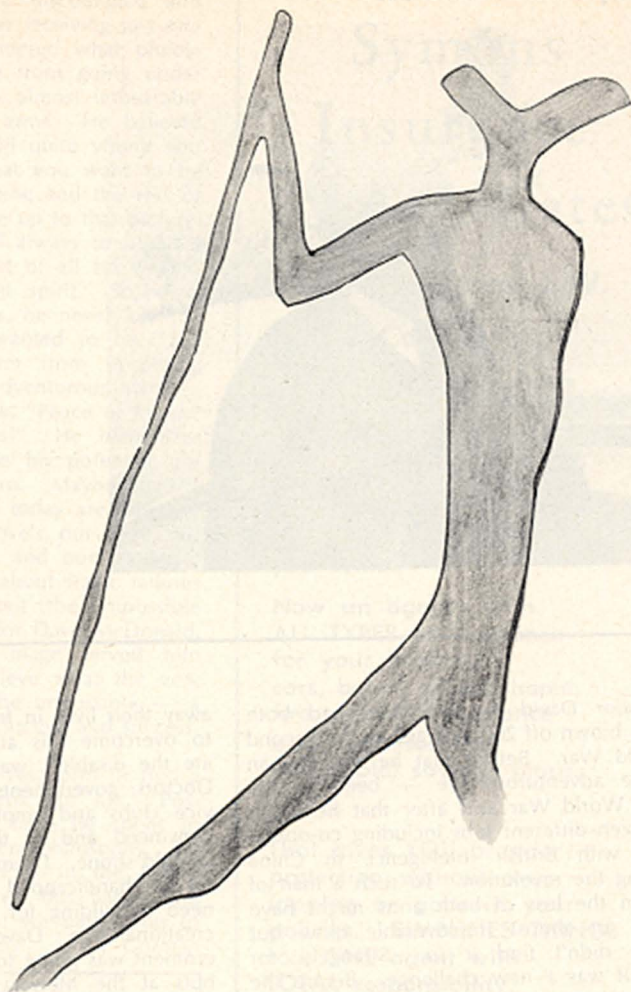
ound on the rock walls of Grotto
ound in Alberta. Fortunately, An-
n drawings so we may see them

changes?" But of course one, perhaps, becomes a poor anthropologist when he asks questions of this order. One might have asked "How long ago were these paintings done? Who did them? Were these men the Stoney Indians?" These are important questions; men get Ph.D.'s for answering them.

Yet if one is to understand one's own private dark self and the inner self of other men, it seems he will have to ask different questions, and with some hope try to answer them. What then can I say about these men and their paintings, and their need to transcend? I think when these men followed this very same stream to this wall, they not only celebrated themselves in today's painting; but also something highly metaphysical beyond themselves. A man cannot live within himself; he must confront something — a Godhead, a Life Force, or something beyond himself in his universe. Some art historians will say about the pre-literate man: "Oh, he celebrated the bison. He told a story about the hunt." And this is true because men must paint (or write) about something, which seems very mundane. But men often speak beyond worldly things, and an art historian that is worth his salt will try to convince you that the pre-literate artist's (or any artist's) motivation has a root which reaches into the metaphysical element that reveals a common thread binding all men.

What then can I say in the final summation of these men whose paintings I drew? They taught me that their spiritual hunger was driven by man's eternal need to periodically make contact with the supernatural world. Men have to occasionally fuse their consciousness with the Godhead, or gods, or the Life Force with all its uncontrollable elements which must be made meaningful through art. And it is the artist's "silent form" that weaves a spell of magic about you in a world where words fail the finest poet. It is the unheard sounds and unseen colours that lure us into the world beyond us — a world with its hidden meanings that motivate men to create those "monuments of un-aging intellect." Thus, when men say about Keats' Grecian urn poem: "He only spoke about a boy and girl. He only spoke about an urn," they miss the point. He had to write about something just as my fellow artists a few decades ago had to paint something — which may be only a few hunters and bison; but their message for me was timeless.

—Andrew Suknaski



People of the West



THE MAN WITHOUT A HANDICAP

Major David A. McDonald had both arms blown off 26 years ago in the Second World War. Before that he had led an active adventurous life — been to the First World War and after that held half a dozen different jobs including co-operation with British Intelligence in China during the revolution. To such a man of action the loss of both arms might have been an almost irrecoverable blow but Dave didn't find it so. Strangely, for him it was a new challenge. Before the artificial arms could be made he devised, on his own, a method of feeding himself with ordinary elastic bands — a method thereafter followed by the Army Medical Corps. When the artificial arms arrived he immediately tried doing all sorts of things with them that were not on the recommended list. He missed driving a car terribly so one day when he was left alone to wait in his brother's car he just slid under the wheel and drove around the block. He has been driving ever since. Because his attitude towards his handicap was so excellent the Deputy Minister, Walter Wood, prevailed upon him to work for the D.V.A. and help wounded veterans in their rehabilitation.

Dave didn't really want to work for the government because he had seen how such a job might frustrate a person and make him too dependent. He had only \$300.00 in the bank and a wife and young son to support when his arms were blown off so he went out and played the stock market until he became financially independent of the government job. He probably became the most independent hard working employee the government ever had to cope with. If Dave felt an injustice was being done to some disabled veteran under his care, and found he couldn't get any action from Ottawa, he would just threaten to resign and invariably it worked! The men and women of our armed forces loved him for it, and he worked with them in Calgary at the Colonel Belcher Hospital until he retired.

away their lives in frustration. The battle to overcome this attitude, and rehabilitate the disabled, was long and tiresome. Doctors, governments, United Funds, Service clubs and employers all had to be convinced and in this field Major McDonald shone. I remember when a handful of handicapped persons desperately need a building for a workshop and recreational area. Dave discovered the government was going to tear down the army huts at the Mewata barracks. Together we persuaded city council to form a committee to look into the feasibility of giving one to the handicapped so they could retrain themselves into useful citizens.

Everyone was sceptical and sure it would be just another drain on the taxpayer. Our former mayor, Don McKay, and Rusty Riley from the city's land department were appointed a committee to look into it. I phoned at the last minute on the day I was to pick them up to examine the huts and said I couldn't make

it but a Mr. McDonald would drive them and not to worry about the fact that he had no arms — and before they could protest, hung up the phone. Poor Rusty and Mayor McKay, I'm afraid they really were a confused, nervous pair! After Dave had driven them there full speed and, without arms, opened doors and helped

Dave not only assisted the disabled veterans he was employed to aid, he was one of the earlier and ablest Board members of the Rehabilitation Society for the civilian disabled in Calgary. Last month his friends there showed their appreciation of these efforts by giving him an honorary life membership. He always got aid for them in his own novel way. Now that the society has a workshop in Calgary that once a week sends a previously disabled person out into happy full time self-supporting employment it is hard to remember that our attitude, less than 20 years ago, was that disabled persons should be given medical assistance only in hospitals and then sent home to waste

INSPIRATIONAL READINGS USED BY DAVE McDONALD

"To lack energy to put our inspiration into execution is to fold up the carpet of pleasure for all time.

Every man's fate is decreed by his own constellation. He who follows his star will have his heart purged from regret like silver refined. If in so doing he loses a drachma Fate will give him a jewel. If chance deprive him of a silver apple, Fate will give him a golden orange. If mishap take away his candle, Fate will give him an oil lamp instead, for he who is not a lover of adventure, neither is he a man."

Quotation in part from John Master's, "Cormandel" published by Viking Press and MacMillan Co. of Canada. "I do not know what will become of me, nor what I will do except that I will live my life and find it wonderful.

I can be a scholar or a general or a merchant or a physician, or all of these at once. Whatever happens men will find me easy to deceive — God be praised — because I want to be believe, because I know now that the magic mountain is always the one beyond the one you have climbed, the coast of Coramandel is always over the horizon. If it were not so, magic would be at an end and a man could only dream, or only do — but never both."

FOR REFERENCE USE ONLY
2008.094/1001
of the building! He pulled the same trick on persons in Calgary who had lost their arms or legs in an accident.

He and Chuck Kent (who had lost both legs) had an arrangement with the hospitals and they would just casually call in on the patient. Dave wouldn't say much but he would pull the blind up and down on the window and move the flowers a bit, serenely sure of himself. One young man who had lost both his arms and is now an accountant once told me, "I can't explain to anyone what Dave McDonald did for me — he just gave me back my life."

The past National Director of Rehabilitation, Ian Campbell, explained to me Dave is probably as well trained as any Canadian in the theory of rehabilitation and, although he did wonders in initiating new practices in that field, it was his personal empathy that really made it work. For instance, he has served on the Board of the CNIB for two years. But he doesn't just serve on the board with efficiency, he also spends his spare hours reading to blind people and talking to them.

He is 69 and four years ago he retired from the government job, so he decided he should write a book. Writing is truly difficult with artificial arms. Maybe that's why he did it. Writing, he says, is a "pain in the neck" — not because of the tediousness and difficulty of authorship, but because of the physical twist that is required for a person to write who has no arms. But he wrote a whole book!

So many of us are discouraged and overcome in our life by receiving just one small setback. I wondered what philosophy had saved Dave from going under when he received this almost unbearable blow of losing both arms. He believes that when you are still quite young you form a picture of what you want to be and where you are going and the rest of your life you try to live up to that picture. In his case he wanted always to be able to adventure and most of all he wanted to be an independent spirit. So, even when he lost his arms, he never lost the picture of what he wanted to be. His loss couldn't stop him from becoming an independent and adventurous man.

Liebman, in his book, "Peace of Mind," says, "Give us heroes!" He recognizes man can never realize his potential unless he follows a hero. Maybe that is why so many children today are unhappy and confused. Our novels, our plays, our newspapers, radio, TV and our conversation is predominately about tragic failures and not enough about the impossible successes. Certainly, for Dave McDonald, his childhood's self image served him well and let him achieve what the very practical would call the impossible — a completely happy, productive and successful life without arms.

Most of us, in our lives, form or find a philosophy that governs our life. Possibly because of the time he spent in Asia, Dave's is an eastern philosophy. He found it in an old book in the British Museum. It has served this happy and successful man well so we pass it on to you with his permission. —R. Gorman

Symons Insurance & Associates

1509 - 8 Street S.W.

Calgary 3

Phone 264-0727

We have insurance
that insures —
maybe we can sell
you some!

Now an agency with
ALL TYPES of insurance
for your business,
cars, boats, cabins, home,
fire, plus life insurance
and registered (tax
deductible) savings plans.

That gives YOU broader
protection without over-
lapping or gaps in your
policies. SIMPLIFIES THINGS
too, ONE agent with
TOTAL responsibility.

Because we sell them all we
have NO AXE to GRIND.
YOUR NEEDS decide what's
best for YOU, that's our
promise to you from

Symons Insurance

NOW YOU KNOW.

"Where Insurance is a
business — not a Sideline"

Phone 264-0727



Talk to
Canada's largest
trust company
about your
Family's Security

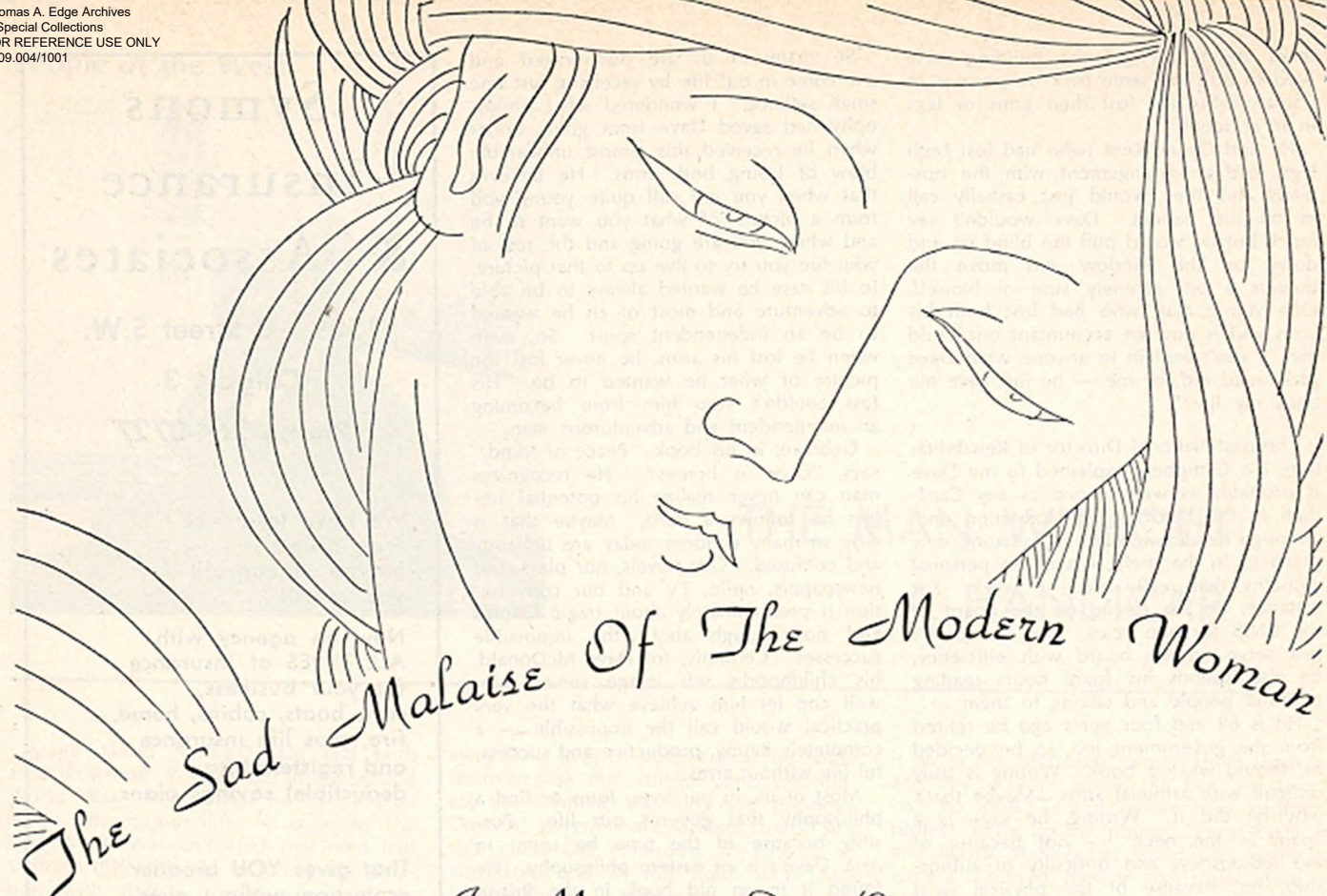


ROYAL TRUST

600 - 7th Avenue S.W. — Calgary 2, Alberta

Phone 266-1091

R. R. H. STURGESS, Manager



Is Marriage Dead?

..“Too late” may be the two saddest words in the English language but those eight words “They got married and lived happily ever afterwards” have probably caused just as much misery.

We still tell young people marriages are made in Heaven but we forget to tell them they have to be lived out on earth — and on a 20th Century earth!

For the earlier woman, marriage was a necessity for shelter, food and child bearing and rearing — like all the feminine gender of the species (except the funny little sea horse and that queer bird the phalarope). All members of the feminine gender must carry the unborn child or squat on eggs for a period and then after that they must care for the newborn until they can fend for themselves. Other animals care for their young from three months to a year but a woman must do it for 16 years by law and nine months by grace. Because women needed assistance and shelter during this period they accepted marriage no matter how it restricted their lives.

Earlier man, in his anxiety to hand on personally owned land and position to his for-certain blood progeny, and weary of fighting for woman's attention, designed the contract of marriage. It offered men an additional bonus in relieving them of tedious food preparation and cleaning and was a pleasant solution to the aloneness that all humans feel. The church

and state then sanctified and glorified the process because it produced the best available results for everyone's welfare.

For such practical and real reasons women and men originally accepted marriage but in the 20th Century all that has changed. The rightness or wrongness of the change is much too philosophical a question to be considered here. The hard fact of marriage today is that one out of three marriages fail. Laws have loosened the knot of marriage and society and even the church have now endorsed it.

How does it affect today's woman?

The loosening of the marriage tie allowed some very unhappy women to escape a hell-on-earth existence but for women who are happily married or who need shelter for themselves and their children easy divorce has just opened before them a yawning abyss they might fall into at any time.

By nature, all male animals are polygamous (with the exception of Your Husband, of course). They were firmly held to one woman by the joint pressure of state, church and society. With these restrictions removed we have to return to man's original reasons for accepting marriage and we must find out — do these reasons still exist and are they good enough? Our modern concept that the children owe nothing to the parents and all in turn is owed to the children has forced many a father to face ingratitude in his children. Woman, because she was

the more creative partner, has already received some inner satisfaction from her children but the father must find his in an outward form. Just as many men leave home because of ungrateful children as ones who weary of wife. These reasons, coupled with the discarding of the custom that children perpetuate their father's farm or business have reduced the husband's great desire to hand on his property to his blood heirs. The industrial age freed woman to work at a job she could do outside the home but it also reduced her husband's needs for her inside the home. Prepared foods and vacuum cleaners have partially displaced her. The only reasons for marriage left to the husband are ethereal ones — the complete love of one woman as a combat to loneliness, and the joy he shares with his wife in the survival of the race. As a result the modern woman's artificially created hold on man by marriage, no matter how much she may love him, has become extremely thin — and in one in three cases is actually broken. (This figure omits the deserted wives — a figure which has been estimated at 10,000 a year in Canada).

For a woman this is fearsome; for the man, unhappy; and for the children, tragic.

The 20th Century woman has begun to emerge as an individual rather than just a wife but at a price — the loss of

her assured security. Not only has she lost her own security she has even, in a majority of cases, had to assume the provision of security for her children — a job society used to force the father to share. Divorce courts invariably give the custody to the mother and the mother invariably begs for it because of her natural instincts. The result is that the divorced father's daily care of the child is completely removed for the price of alimony — which is often only half of his previous costs, and alimony is frequently on a diminishing scale as the father may remarry or just weary of paying for an unseen family. But the woman who has assumed the care of the child is stuck with ever increasing expenses as the child grows older. The chances of one man assuming or sharing the cost of raising another man's children are slim indeed as many a widow or divorcee has sadly found out. The security there was in marriage for a woman has really diminished. It has diminished even when she is happily married. Today she often finds our high standard of living means she must even share in providing her husband and children with shelter by contributing financially to her marriage for it to succeed. Financial difficulties are one of the most frequently mentioned causes in today's marriage breakdowns. So it would seem that our modern marriage is less necessary and less satisfying to both men and women. Young women are not told this. They are reared by mothers who in their time could expect security from marriage and who encourage it, and our society which still outwardly honors marriage but inwardly has been undermining it, are pushing them into marriage.

If the old values of the security of contracted marriage is vanishing for her, what is the answer to the problem now facing a young woman?

First, she must face an ugly truth. She can't enjoy complete independence and demand the protective security at one and the same time. She has to abandon one or the other or evolve new rules for marriage. Today's wives who have opted out of a life of their own for children's sake suffer frustrations in today's world, where they compete with immaculate secretaries, and read constantly of successful career women — these housewives are bound to be irritated and regret their loss of individual rights as one of our anonymous letter writers stated "the frustration of not even being able to be allowed to listen to the opera on the radio becomes almost unbearable." On the other hand there are unhappy wives who wrote to us bitterly complaining that they not only contributed to the entire family's security through their outside jobs but are still left with all the household chores and child care by a husband who is vainly trying to live up to the out dated he-man image given him by his father and society.

Today's woman must find new rules and new goals for her marriage if the institution is not to vanish. Both sexes have lost many of the earlier drives that caused them to create our present marriage but four great primitive drives are still pre-

sent. First, the strange primitive happiness of raising a new generation which is happiest and easiest performed in a stable man-woman partnership. Secondly, marriage is the answer to the sex drive that offers comfort and safety with the added pleasure thrown in that married sex brings that strange spiritual thing we call exclusive love. The third great advantage still in existence is that it is the best answer to the aloneness all human beings feel from birth — a family and a mate is still the most satisfactory answer found to this problem and proof of this is that so many divorcees try a second marriage. But the greatest reason for preserving some form of marriage is of course the children's well being and happiness.

A woman has a bigger stake in maintaining the institution of marriage than a man. We have pointed out it is usually she who must care for and rear the young, and she has to do it either alone or with help. Therefore, today's woman is going to have to be the one who seeks out and possibly finds a solution in a new form of marriage. She can partially solve the problem by her approach to her own marriage but it would be a difficult road unless society's attitude as a whole changes and backs her individual efforts. Since women are the majority in society they are the group that is going to have to solve it. They must learn to work together and take advantage of their majority to solve their problems. Men learned that art long ago — to most men another man is not necessarily one who threatens his marriage but rather just a pal, and he identifies one man's trouble as his own and immediately leaps to the defense of the group, but women continue to regard an able and attractive woman as a threat and if a problem is not her own personal problem she veers away from solving it. Short sightedly she only wants society to solve her particular problem that stems from her individual experience and personality. This was certainly evident at the commission on the status of women.

Marriage could be entering a new and exciting era based on both sexes' mutual needs and less on legal bonds, but the women of today are going to have to work as a group and study to find brand new rules and standards for this or just give up the marriage institution. The cracks are in the seams — the flood will soon break through if intelligent women don't face up to the fact that today's concept of marriage is dying. "Married and lived happily ever after" was rarely completely true and if woman does not find new rules that can put more companionship, freedom, and mutual aid into the marriage for both sexes it may be just "too late" and we will all be the poorer for it.

—RUTH GORMAN

To our readers—

Our fourth and last article in this series will be published in the summer issue, and will be concerned with possible cures for the malaise of today's woman. We would appreciate your anonymous suggestions.

Sculptures in 18 kt. gold with diamond accents.



300.



250.



225.



275.



BIRKS

314 - 8th AVENUE S.W.
CHINOOK CENTRE

262-9515
255-6692

Young People of the West - Nancy Greene



Tiger Tiger Burning Bright

In the Forests of the Night - Blake

Probably the most exciting young woman to emerge from the Canadian West in the last 50 years is Miss Nancy Greene. This "Golden Girl" of the West won for herself and Canada at the '68 Olympics a gold medal, silver medal, and the titles World combined ski champion.

There have been many other gold medalists at the every four year Olympics but somehow Nancy was the one who emerged not only as Canada's "Sweetheart" but also is world renowned.

What is so different about this girl who grew up in the small mountainbound town of Rossland, B.C.?

At the age of three she had been taught to ski in our Western Canadian mountains on hand fashioned skis by her father, an engineer, who is an enthusiastic skier. Her older sister Liz, was for years a better skier than she was, in fact Nancy only got into her first big competition, the Canadian Juniors, due to the fact that one of the already chosen competitors couldn't go, and surprised everyone by coming in second to her sister who won the event. She then fell into a series of bad luck that could have ruined her career. In the midst of training in '66 she broke a leg at Sun Valley, but a few weeks later was out skiing on one ski with her other leg in a cast. Despite that kind of training she

won the North American that year. But again, at Chile, she misjudged a jump and slammed into a retaining wall at a speed of 50 miles an hour. One of the judges said it was the worst ski fall he had ever seen but four days later, despite a broken tail bone, torn ligaments in her elbow, and with one of her ski poles taped to her glove, she placed fourth in the "giant slalom".

Before she had become a champion she had acquired the nickname of "Tiger" for the ferocious way she stalked perfection on the slopes. We may admire tigers but we don't love them. But everyone seems to love Nancy. I interviewed her on board a Air-Canada plane. The minute she walked on that plane everyone recognized the girl in the striped salmon-colored suit. It was that bright smile of hers they recognized. You couldn't honestly describe Nancy as being one of the world's most beautiful women. She has that neat, compact all-of-one-piece look that all good athletes have, but she has an amazingly beautiful smile and when Nancy smiles we all feel good. She is indeed the "Bright Tiger" who shines forth amid the darkness of the sad faced young hippies of our age.

Now, at twenty five and engaged to be married to ski coach Al Raine, we

talked of her future. Coming from a happy family of five she is looking forward to having a husband and someday a family of her own. She feels that an education is very important and she has always been determined to acquire one. It was this determination which drove her to "hit the books" so hard that she graduated from high school on schedule with a 70% average despite 8 months of absence at ski meets. She then had a year at business college and a year at U.B.C. where she surprised everyone by not taking Physical Education, but instead majored in English and History.

She has a great sense of urgency and "times-a-wasting" which highly amused me but I realized it is probably because she has packed so many experiences and achievements in the first twenty five years of her life that she continues to feel an urgency to do more. This sense of urgency pushed her into the business world of public relations and promotions. Some people express disappointment at this but as an ex-amateur champion she could only retire to that dull spot of sitting the rest of her life on a pedestal. Now she is an average young woman trying to earn a living and she is in a field where her attractive personality will be as necessary as her sports records. She promotes all that interests the young — cosmetics, chocolate bars, language schools, motor car companies, telephone companies and one of her new excitements is designing a Nancy Green line of ski wear. She also writes a syndicated news column and writes for ski magazines, and she voluntarily serves on the three man (should it have been called two men and one girl?) Federal Task Force on Sports.

I wondered what had gone into making this exciting, poised, twenty five year old girl. I discovered that the security of a happy home in a small town, fortunately modified by sufficient exciting trips abroad, had given her confidence. She has a deep inner religious belief that is not the orthodox church type. Unlike many young people she is not frightened by the atom bomb or our mixed-up world but, rather, has confidence that if you can only become deeply enough involved with the people around you, you still can find and enjoy a good life. Her most outstanding quality is her apparent courage. When I asked about that she said — "What courage? I am really a very conservative person who carefully weighs everything before I do it. I am not really a daring person." Anyone who has watched her shoot down a ski slope, or looked at her past record would not agree with her. We call it courage — she thinks it is a thinking attitude. She says "Most people never give anything a hundred per cent try — they just give an eighty or a ninety per cent try, then if they fail or lose they can honestly say to themselves — well it was only because I didn't try. You can really never know yourself or realize whether you would have failed or succeeded unless you give it all, so I just always try to give it all each time."

Nancy Greene is different — she is a Hundred Per Center every time.

—M. W. Eagle



- It's On The Other Side

Have you ever wondered if our Spring has been sprung? Not that spring time in Alberta ever was much of a season. One had to be pretty alert to catch it. Just as you noticed the latest Chinook had been fanning your cheeks for a couple of days you discovered you were standing knee deep in mud and summer was here and the grass would have to be cut.

But Spring is in the heart as well as in the land. In older civilizations this was the big time of whooping it up in the ancient corn festivals, or fertility rights, and even today the Japanese flirt behind parasols in a cherry blossom festival, and ever staid Englishmen give their mustaches an extra dashing twirl as they twirl a maypole, but when our staid ancestors migrated to North America they forgot to pack Spring Festivals in the trunk. Yet nowhere in the world should Spring be more welcome or celebrated than in our snowbound Canada. The Indians used to do a sun dance but the early missionaries banned that, and we only revived it to insure we would get a big gate for the Calgary Stampede.

However, in the so-called good old days we had initiated a few symbols to warn us things were picking up and Spring was here despite the weather. You suddenly found a purple crocus poking out on the still snowy sides of a dirt road. You were sure to get a real free let-her-go feeling when you shed the long itchy woolen underwear, and if you still weren't sure Spring was here you could count on Mother to confirm it by suddenly being very officious and firmly shooing everyone outdoors into the new warm sun while she energetically and very importantly did the spring cleaning. But paved highways and mini skirts and the vacuum cleaner removed all our sign-posts of Spring. To make matters worse the government got into the act of really ruining Spring. Instead of letting us enjoy the Spring thaw they gave us a big Spring claw, called income tax, and embittered old professors were careful to set final exams on the first soft Spring day. So, even if a young man's fancy was going to lightly turn to thoughts of — — — he could only turn an exam paper's page. We have foolishly abandoned one of the deepest secret joys a human being can have. I think it is time we revived this pleasure and heaven only knows after a grim winter we could use some real sensible nonsense.

In earlier days Bob Edwards, upon reading a flowery travel folder that had been just put out by the CPR, wrote "If Mohammed Won't Come to the Mountain, I see the CPR are going to make sure they get Mohammed to the Mountain." So if Spring doesn't come to you, you had better get yourself to Spring — it's always only on the other side of the mountain, where British Columbia enjoys one of the longest loveliest Springs in the North American continent. Only one hour away by air, or a day by car or train, trees are turning all pink and white with blossoms, Butchart Gardens are green and alive with the sweet smelling Spring flowers. Daffodils are everywhere, on street stands and in gardens, and you may even, in Victoria, catch a fat flat-footed cop softly whistling "Come Tip Toe Through the Tulips with Me." Your trip to Spring should be a planned pilgrimage each year, one you can look forward to all winter.

All politicians have problems, but Premiers Bennett and Strom both have additional regional problems to carry. Nothing is harder on a politician than grumpy constituents especially if they are in his own party. Both have a sad situation on their hands, out in B.C. just as the so-called gay Christmas holiday season comes up the poor B.C.'ers can be seen sloshing along in rubber boots singing "I'm Dreaming of a White Christmas" into their umbrellas, and the Albertans, around Easter, are caught in the regular "unusual Spring weather," are singing when "It's Springtime in the Rockies," But muttering through their blue lips "It's on the Other Side." All we need to eliminate this sad situation is "Exchange Festivals." Albertans could plan to spend their Spring holidays in B.C. rolling easter eggs on green lawns or dancing through the parks with a daffodil in their teeth. B.C.'ers could don white hats and try knocking them off one another with snowballs on Christmas morning in Alberta. Such exchange festivals would make us the envy of the world.

Think of the goodwill it would promote and the dollars we could keep rolling back and forth, only between our two provinces! I guess it's too sensible an idea for any politician to accept, but I bet if they offer a few free bonuses and gifts we could even balance the budget.

But it is hopeless to wait for government to act first, if you do that you will be too old to care whether it's Spring or

not. Why not plan to take your own family to Spring in B.C. Make it an old-fashioned celebration, go on a picnic in a park and sit with all the ants in the green grass, ride the ferry boats, buy your wife a huge bouquet of flowers (for 25c), gather shells on a beach. The Island is especially lovely this time of year with its fresh green trees and ferns. You can drive its full length and really have an adventurous day on both sea and land. Spring is the season of the Rebirth and none of us are so perfect that we couldn't do with a little of that. —M. Starr

swing into family fun



... with a Mercury powered boating outfit. Skiing, fishing, cruising . . . you name it . . . boating is an exciting fun way of keeping the family together . . . and listen



Dad, our excellent selection of new and used rigs makes it real easy to "get with it." All are completely rigged and ready-for-the water. We've got one that's perfect for your "Action" family.

SEE
DON HARPER AT:

HARPER'S

1206 - 1st STREET S.W.
PHONE 262-7429



WESTERN HOMES

Our Design Editor, well known Dorothy Webber — past instructor at Mount Royal College of Design and founder of the registered Interior Designers' Institute of Alberta visits —

Mr. and Mrs. J. E. McMahon's unusual home on Britannia Drive. This home has many centres of interest. The ceiling is high in the lounge, slanting downward from the large fireplace. Big windows and the open stairway, with planter, create a sense of light and spaceousness.

Mrs. McMahon and our Design Editor examine the beautiful fountain in the planter. The fountain, which is a Chinese Buddha finished in goldleaf, blends with the green and coloured foilage and is a very pleasant way to combat our dry winter air.

The end of the lounge is focalized on a black grand piano, which is placed between two large picture windows. The colours used in this living room are off-white, gold and blue with bright yellow accents.

The dining room is separated from the lounge by the fireplace, which at one time was wasted space but has now been turned into an alcove for games and reading. Even the family pet enjoys this new room. More and more people today find a need for this type of family room in their homes. A built-in window seat offers storage for magazines and a relaxing place to sit and read. The window looks over the lawn and has a view of the city lights. The colours are bright green and dull green, accented by vivid cushions. A leopard fabric, because of its pliability, has been used to bring all the other colours into focus.



A NEW DIMENSION IN OUTDOOR LIVING—



OUTDOOR LIGHTING AND HEATING

Discover the relaxing fun of Outdoor Lighting and Heating. It's a fascinating new world — a world of rich colors, pleasing beauty and comfort.

For instance, exterior lighting will add convenience to your porch and patio area making it a multi-purpose extension to your home. Once you've achieved this why not create a beautiful backdrop of light and color on trees, shrubbery, and garden walls to visually enhance your family and friends. Outdoor lighting can extend a warm, friendly welcome to arriving guests long before you greet them at the door.

With outdoor lighting you can enjoy a whole new range of outdoor activities in the evenings. You can light up the outdoor part of your home for —

Beauty — Flowers, shrubbery, trees, can be colorful and attractive after dark.

Fun — With lighting for sports, games, barbecues.

Convenience — More room for living and entertaining, more time for garden work in cool, free evening hours.

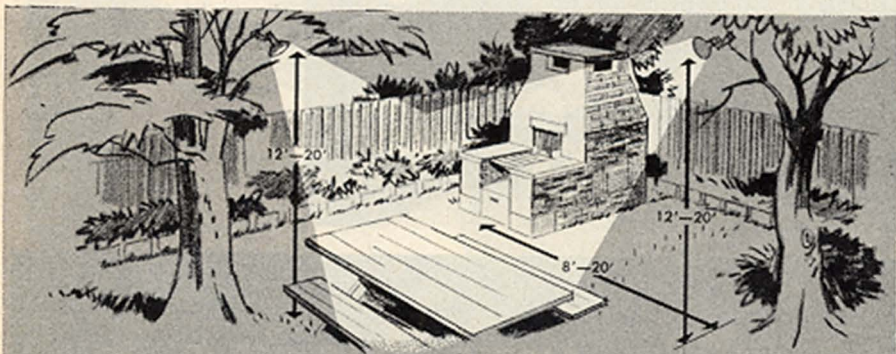
Safety — Outdoor lighting helps prevent accidents, discourages trespassers.

You can also enjoy leisurely hours in the cool evenings in perfect comfort by utilizing the many benefits of Infra-Red Heaters. Infra-Red Heating, for both indoor and outdoor comfort is compact, easy to maintain, lightweight, economical and simple to install. They now make it

possible to heat areas where heating was never practical before. Even an apartment balcony can now be utilized on a cool evening.

That's because these heaters, like the sun, heat the person or object directly, not the air around it. They do not transform into heat until they reach the object at which they're directed. There are many applications for outdoor Infra-Red Heating: over balconies of homes and apartments, over the table in the patio area, around the perimeter of swimming pools, to name a few.

Summer in Western Canada is indeed a lovely season. One of its dividends are our 'easy to sleep in' cool nights but unfortunately they also rob us of the fun of sitting quietly in the evenings on our apartment balcony or porch or enjoying the special gaiety of an outdoor summer evening party. But electricity has now solved our problem. By putting it to work in your outdoor areas you can double your entertainment area and your summer fun. One of the nicest summer parties I ever attended was in a southwest Calgary home. Their large group of guests, in sheer summer dresses, were happily wandering at will indoors and out because — attached to the wind guards of their patio were Infra-Red Heaters. It's economical and it provides fun for everyone. Try it this summer — you will be amazed at the results!



Lighting the Barbecue

What to Use: 150-watt PAR-38 floodlamps; at least two, preferably from different directions. Alternate: 200-watt enclosed floodlights.

Where to Place: 12 to 20 ft. above ground, in tree, on pole, or on side of building about 20 ft. from barbecue area. Aim lamps from several directions, to soften shadows.

ANDERSON & CHAPMAN

Exclusive Supplier
for Prairie Nurseries
Estevan, Saskatchewan



Supplying the Finest Healthy
Field-Grown Trees - Shrubs -
Perennials

ALL NURSERY STOCK GUARANTEED
TWO SEASONS

Your Outdoor Living Room Planned and
Designed Free.

ANDERSON & CHAPMAN

103 - 43rd Avenue N.E. — Calgary
Phone 277-7371 Anytime

NEW AT



WHITBURN'S

A new covered gardening area for ease in choosing your bedding-out plants. All plants are marked as to color and height.

New seeded geraniums which grow as large as potted variety and cost only half the price.

New Fibrous Rooted Begonias that will grow in any location.

New, Open-Faced Butterfly Snaps with larger flowers and longer stems.

Old, and always the same, good quality and service — Whitburn's will send their beautiful floral arrangements by wire anywhere - anytime.



WHITBURN'S

715 Rideau Rd.

Ph. 243-3446

ENROLL AT
**JACOBSON'S
BEAUTY SCHOOL**

Calgary's longest established and
modern beauty school - with
35 years experience.

Upstairs 128A - 8 Ave. S.W.
Phone 263-2105

Fully qualified instructresses.

Write or call for booklets
for information

Learn by practical experience

**JACOBSON'S
BEAUTY SCHOOL**
128A - 8 Ave. S.W.



Dee Ann, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Harry Warnyca of Regina and Gilbert Jamieson Clark, B.S., LL.B., son of well-known Calgarians Mr. and Mrs. Russell Clark, following their marriage at Sacroboro United Church on Feb. 15. The groom is associated with a well established law firm in Calgary.



A quiet ceremony was held in River-view United Church on December 21, 1968 when Lorna Jane, daughter of the late Joseph Gilliland Simonton and Mrs. Simonton became the bride of Donald Garfield, son of Mr. and Mrs. Garfield Stewart. The late Mr. Simonton was a governor of the U. of C. The bride's grandfather, the late F. L. Irving was a well-known oldtimer in Calgary and her grandmother, Mrs. F. E. Simonton still lives here. The groom's grandfather is G. W. Skene Q.C., of Calgary. The bride and groom reside at the S7 Ranch northwest of Cochrane.



**DEPARTMENT
OF SPEECH**



**VOICE PRODUCTION AND
INTERPRETATION
CREATIVE DRAMA
READER'S THEATRE**

Leona F. Paterson, Director
Souzann McMillan,
A.R.C.T., A.M.R.C., A.T.C.L.

Sandra Cannon,
A.R.C.T., A.M.R.C., A.T.C.L.

Jane Fleming,
A.R.C.T., A.M.R.C., A.T.C.L.
Jacqueline McLellan,
A.R.C.T., A.M.R.C., A.T.C.L.
Lois Morris,
A.R.C.T., A.M.R.C.

PHONE 266-4611
FINE ARTS DIVISION
**Mount Royal
Junior College**



Two good samaritans, Mrs. R. J. Richardson and Mrs. H. J. Harvey in their well-known blue service smocks arrange flowers for one of Calgary's exciting flower shows. "Spring in the Park" will be a spring tonic for everyone. It will be held April 24 in the Palisier Hotel.



**EASTER SEALS SERVE
EVERY STEP OF THE WAY**



Patricia Ross and Albert Regent who will be performing in "Concert '69" presented by the Calgary Ballet Co. The production, under the direction of artistic director Sybil Rogers, will feature ballets choreographed by Brian Toews, Margot Gooder, Susie von Hellermann and Lynette Fry Abra.

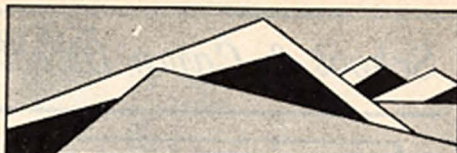


Don't forget "Benny the Bookworm's" annual sale of books, records and sheet music - held on the 5th floor at the Bay, April 23-26. Phone 243-3593 or "Benny's" sponsor - The Women's League of Calgary Philharmonic at 269-1794 for pickup of your contributions.

How the spring daffodils come in great masses to Calgary - Mrs. R. S. Sharp, Chairman of the Cancer Society's Daffodil Day, checks voluminous lists with fellow worker, Mrs. F. G. Levis, before their big day, March 28, arrives. Last year they raised almost \$29,000 through the sale of daffodils which was used for research at the McEachern Laboratory at U. of A.



Exciting western Canadian designs are the latest thing in the fashion world. Orders are flying in for these exclusive fashions made by our own Alberta Indians. You can place your order in Calgary with The Loon's Necklace at 124A - 9th Ave. S.W. or with Indian Arts, 10460 Jasper Ave., Edmonton.



Banff School of Fine Arts

in the Heart of the Canadian Rockies

37th Summer Session

June 16th to September 6th, 1969

Main Sessions—June 30 to Aug. 9
including summer-long Festival of
concerts, recitals, major productions

featuring in the music division

Courses in Opera, Piano, Voice,
Strings, Brass, Classic Guitar, Theory

Instrumental Workshops,

Master Classes.

other courses

Ballet, Painting, Theatre Arts,
Musical Theatre, Writing,
Figure Skating, Handicrafts,
Photography, Modern Languages

For Further Particulars Write

Director, Banff School of Fine Arts,

Banff, Alberta, Canada



THE UNIVERSITY OF CALGARY 1969 SUMMER SESSION

In addition to regular courses on the Calgary Campus the following special programmes are planned:

Calgary—Institute of Philosophy - Philosophy Department.

Waterton Lakes National Park—Archaeology 305 - Techniques in Archaeology.

Camrose, Alta.—Music 280 - Music Techniques for the Elementary School Teacher.

Environmental Sciences Centre (Kananaskis)—Soil Biology courses - July 22 to Sept. 2, 1969.

United Kingdom—The following will be offered for three weeks at Oxford, England and three weeks at St. Andrews, Scotland.

History 350—Early Modern Britain (1461-1760)

History 351—Modern Britain (1760-present)

History 559—Studies in the History of British Culture & Society (Graduate Seminar).

Enrollment in these courses is limited because of available accommodation.

DEADLINES:

Application for Admission to the University - March 31, 1969.

Course Registration - April 30, 1969.

For a calendar and information on the special programmes write:

Summer Session Programme
Division of Continuing Education,
The University of Calgary,
Calgary 44, Alberta

School & Camp Directory

QUEEN MARGARET'S SCHOOL FOR GIRLS



Duncan, B.C.

Boarding and day school, grades 1-12. Situated near Duncan, B.C., the School occupies 24 acres and includes new dormitory and classroom blocks including modern laboratories. School has its own Chapel, swimming pool and riding stables with a large covered Riding Ring. Some girls board their own horses. Academic programme only. Graduate staff. Limited vacancies up to Grade 10. Details from Headmistress.

A CAUTIOUS WORD — About the Squeeze on the Private School

A book entitled "The New York Times Guide to the New York City Private Schools" notes there is at present a real crisis in obtaining admissions to good New York private schools. In fact nearly every American school advises parents to register well in advance. They note the English custom of registering children at birth is now rapidly becoming an American custom.

Fortunately in Canada it is still possible to obtain admissions in many fine Private Schools and a choice is available.

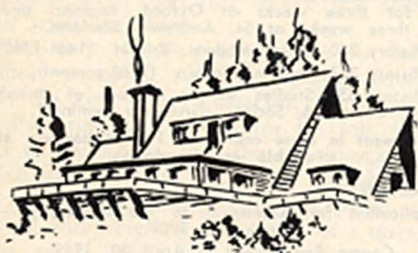
We felt parents should be aware of this new squeeze on American schools because inevitably the American overflow will soon force an admission crisis on Canada's private schools. So if you have been considering a private school as the answer to your child's educational needs we suggest you now plan enrolments well in advance to avoid disappointment.

SILVER CREEK RANCH Camp For Children

The SILVERCREEK RANCH offers children between the ages of 7 and 14 a perfect holiday with a varied camp program including daily horserides, camp crafts, nature study, games, sing songs and all those things that make a summer at camp an unforgettable and educational experience.

There will be a special music camp and exchange program with young musicians from Quebec, an intercultural camp, a family camp with a program designed for both adults and children.

You will enjoy the comfortable accommodation and excellent meals in the beautiful Foothills.



For information and registration write or call:

Mr. and Mrs. H. K. Roessingh
540 - 49 Ave. S.W., Calgary
243-4929.



BRENTWOOD COLLEGE

A residential school for boys, Grades 8-12. The school, which accommodates 200 resident students, is situated on the sea front at Mill Bay, 35 miles north of Victoria, B.C. The programme is strongly academic and directed towards university entrance. There is emphasis on Drama and Physical Education. For further information write: The Headmaster, Brentwood College, Cobble Hill, B.C.



CROFTON HOUSE SCHOOL

Vancouver, B.C.
ESTABLISHED 1898

A residential and day school for girls grades I to XII. Crofton House School is the oldest girls' school in Western Canada. The aim of the school is to provide sound academic education and a training which will develop Christian character and fitness for an active, useful and well-adjusted life. The pupils follow the academic programme which prepares them for entrance to University. The school property consists of over 10 acres of grounds. A new residence provides the finest accommodation for boarding students. Boarders are accepted from Grades IV to X. Entrance examinations are held in March. Early applications are invited. For further information and illustrated prospectus apply to:

Miss M. Bedford-Jones, B.A.
Headmistress,
3200 West 41st Avenue,
Vancouver 13, B.C.

VERNON PREPARATORY SCHOOL

Private school for boys Grades IV to IX. The school is equipped to provide a first class general education in ideal country environs. Emphasis is on the academic. (Fewer than 20 students in each class). Horseback riding, skiing, swimming, etc., facilities available. Please apply to the secretary for a prospectus.

R.R. #2, Coldstream
Vernon, B.C.



UNIVERSITY SCHOOL

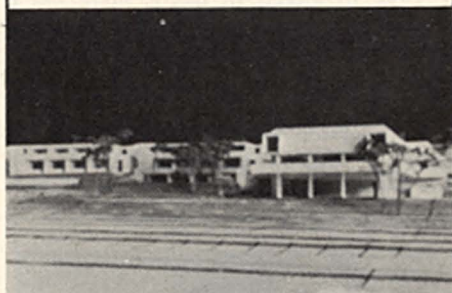
VICTORIA, B.C. Founded 1906

Residential and Day School for Boys (Grades VII-XII).

Fees (Board and Tuition) — \$2100 p.a. University School is a non-profit foundation administered in an honorary capacity by a Board of Governors on which Alberta is represented by Mr. R. A. Brown, Jr., Mr. Benton Mackid, Mr. R. W. Chapman and Dr. M. J. Huston. A well qualified staff and first class facilities such as new and well equipped laboratories and Classrooms, Gymnasium and Swimming Pool, Chapel and Playing Fields ensure a well rounded education for the students and excellent results in examinations.

For Prospectus apply Headmaster, J. J. Timmis, M.A. (Oxon) O.U. Dip.Ed. Phone Area Code 604, 592-4022

STRATHCONA LODGE SCHOOL FOR GIRLS



A residential school for 120 girls, grades 8-12.

In the country, overlooking beautiful Shawnigan Lake and recently launched on a new building program which includes new residences, Fine Arts Centre, Administration Building and gymnasium. Academic-technical program for university-bound students. Fine Arts Programme for gifted students, interested in careers in music, the theatre and art. A Christian-centred school where spiritual and moral values are stressed. Students of all religious, cultural and racial backgrounds are welcomed. Bursaries are available for girls who are outstandingly gifted in both academics and fine arts.

For Information, write to:

The Headmistress,
Strathcona School
Shawnigan Lake, B.C.



MEDICINE HAT JUNIOR COLLEGE

In affiliation with
The University of Calgary
offers

First Year University

nearly all faculties — transferable credit to all universities.

SPECIAL — Full School Year

between February - August for all students finishing High School in the first Semester.

Combined University - Matriculation

for students with matriculation deficiencies.

University Preparatory

for adults who have no matriculation courses.

Business Administration

1 year certificate and 2 year diploma.

Secretarial Science

1 year certificate and 2 year diploma.

Academic Upgrading

for adults who lack formal High School background.

For further information and Application Forms —

address a letter of request to —

The Registrar

Medicine Hat Junior College
Medicine Hat, Alberta

RED DEER JUNIOR COLLEGE

In affiliation with the University of
Alberta offers

1. Programmes in:

Agriculture, Arts, Commerce, Computing Science, Education, Engineering, Household Economics, Medical Laboratory Science, Nursing (B.Sc.), Pharmacy, Physical Education, Recreational Administration, Science.

2. Pre-professional programmes in:

Architecture, Dentistry, Law, Medicine, Veterinary Medicine.

3. Diploma programmes (two years) in:

Business Administration, Library Technology, Nursing (R.N.), Secretarial Science, Social Service.

4. Academic Upgrading for Adults:

BEAUTIFUL BRAND NEW CAMPUS ON LARGE SCENIC SITE, FULLY EQUIPPED WITH THE MOST MODERN INSTRUCTIONAL FACILITIES AVAILABLE.

Address inquiries and applications to:

The Registrar

56th Avenue and 32nd Street
Red Deer, Alberta

CALGARY CONSERVATORY OF MUSIC



CONSERVATORY DIVISION —

Credit courses in all instruments, voice and theoretical subjects by faculty of qualified instructors.

EXTENSION DIVISION —

Non-credit courses for students of all ages and levels who take music as a hobby.

Calgary Conservatory of Music

329A-8th Avenue S.W.,

Calgary 2, Alberta

Phone 269-2266

READ ALBERTA'S
OWN MAGAZINE

MY *Golden West*

NOW IN OUR
NEW LOCATION

1509 - 8 Street S.W.
Calgary 3, Alberta

Subscription — \$2.50 Year

Phone 244-2664



Bashford's Corner houses the finest antiques gathered from Britain and Europe and collectors will also be delighted with the fine Canadiana items. Be sure to see the Early Victorian rosewood dressing - jewellery case, a fine antique oak Grandfather clock and Canadiana copper cooking pots formerly used in the kitchen of the Banff Springs Hotel. To adorn your walls, Bashford's Corner have a water color of "Mount Sir Donald in the Selkirks" painted in 1890 by T. Mower Martin who was one of the painters commissioned by the C.P.R. after the building of the railway, to paint scenery of the West, here too an interesting Northwest Mounted Police print done between 1885-1895 and a large 30x42" framed map, colored in outline, of Upper Canada dated 1838. These and many more found at:

BASHFORD'S CORNER
736 - 17th Ave. S.W. 269-3560

TAKE OUT AND
DELIVERY SERVICE



CALGARY'S PIONEER
SPECIALTY HOUSE

PIZZA —
Mexican - Italian

Catering Service Discounts Available

823 - 17 Ave. S.W. — 244-2859

308 - 16 Ave. N.W. — 277-8258

SPRING IN THE PARK

—A FUN SHOPPING AREA

It's Springtime and suddenly we all would like to "Run Barefoot in the Park." You know we can't, but we can do the next best thing — do our daily shopping around a real park, not a concrete man-created one but a small park with big trees and long benches where old men, young lovers, and you, can sit and rest your tired feet. Such a park is located on 17th Avenue South West between 7th Street and 8th Street S.W.

Around the park are located some of Calgary's most exciting shops that offer unique one-of-a-kind services. On the park's north side on the corner of 7th Street and 16 Avenue S.W., you will find William Switzer & Associates, one of Calgary's most beautiful furniture stores. They employ five trained and qualified decorators who have set up, on Switzer & Associates' two floors, a display of completed rooms of rare beauty. An exciting girl's bedroom, a boy's bedroom, a Spanish oriented room, a patio area, a man's den, beautiful dining rooms and living rooms, and a games room. The taste and quality of these are sure to inspire you to tackle your own spring

Please Turn to Page 42

SAFEWAY



The name to
remember . . .

● for QUALITY

● VARIETY

● SAVINGS

● SERVICE ●

WATCH FOR
OUR
DAILY SPECIALS



Calgary
IRON

Handycraft Co. Ltd.

810-17 Ave. S.W., Calgary 3, Alta. 245-2623
287-2860

A New and Exciting Shop has Opened in Calgary

SPECIALIZING IN "EVERYTHING IN WROUGHT IRON"

- CHESTERFIELDS
- KITCHEN SETS
- CHANDELIERS
- BAR STOOLS
- PATIO & POOLSIDE FURNITURE
- INTERIOR, EXTERIOR RAILINGS

Open: Monday to Saturday
9:30 to 5:30 p.m.

♦ Anything not on display can be made to your personal design.

Spring
in the park

BASHFORD'S
ANTIQUES



736

2 FLOORS

727

BANK
OF
MONTREAL

\$

7th St. S.W.



802



Wm.
SWITZER &
ASSOCIATES

2 FLOORS OF BEAUTIFUL
FURNITURE ON DISPLAY

TOMPKINS
PARK

A FUN SHOPPING AREA

16th Ave. S.W.

Blank advertisement space with horizontal lines.

17th Ave S.W.

801

CALGARY
IRON
HANDY-
CRAFTS

811



CANADIAN ART
GALLERIES

823



PRAIRIE INN

923



IRWINS DRUGS

8th. St. S.W.

1509

SYMON'S
INSURANCE
AND
ASSOCIATES

MY
GOLDEN
WEST
MAGAZINE

1515



SAFEMAY

READ
ALL
ABOUT
IT!



Symons Insurance & ASSOCIATES To Our Clients

Re: YOUR AUTO - HOME -
LIFE - FIRE INSURANCE

There's no need of a long ad
when our message is brief.
So we'll just skip

down to here and say, due
to expansion of our business
we have moved to 1509 - 8
Street S.W., Calgary 3. May
we also say we still provide
the best insurance coverages;
we attend promptly and
cheerfully to our clients needs
and we appreciate our cus-
tomers.

Yours faithfully,
HOWARD SYMONS

"Where Insurance is a Business -
Not a Sideline"

SPRING IN THE PARK —A FUN SHOPPING AREA

problem of renewing and refurbishing with
quality pieces during the easy summer
months. Designers and you will thorough-
ly enjoy touring these show rooms. At
the back of the shop is a gift shop filled
with rare, hard to find imported items
that range in price from \$1.50 to \$1,500.

East of the park you will find Bash-
ford's Antiques — Captain Bashford has
been honored by being made a member
of the Canadian Antique Dealers Associa-
tion. This means you can buy here any
piece with assurance. He has two floors
of Canadiana Antiques and the finest
Old World Imports. Shown with quiet
flare they are both a joy to view and to
buy. Here you may even find a unique
wedding gift.

East of the park is a branch of the Bank
of Montreal. They courteously provide
parking and also will accept payment of
those "must" utility bills.

On the south side of the park you will
find an Art Gallery — admission free. An
unusual restaurant, a drug store where
you can save money on our high cost of
drugs and an unique iron handicraft shop.

The first shop Southeast of the Park
you should visit is a new shop called Cal-
gary Iron Handycraft Co. Ltd. This group
of trained European craftsmen in iron
working have brought a new art to Cal-
gary. Our climate with its severe ex-
tremes can truly benefit from flexible in-
destructible iron furnishings, and they are
so beautiful. They can create a room
divider or give a fireplace a new exciting
look and their brackets hold your lovely
old or new lamps or support a shelf. They
have dining room tables, chairs, chester-

Please Turn to Page 45



At IRWIN'S we care about your
health and expenses.

Volume sales mean constant fresh
stocks at the price the sick can
afford.

IRWIN DRUGS LTD.

Corner 17th Ave. & 8th St. S.W.

Phone 244-7059

Prescriptions only 244-3737

The lowest Kodak and Polaroid
Film Prices in Canada.



The last two weeks of March — an interesting
and colourful showing of Feigee Hashman, a
local artist. A graduate of the Alberta College
of Art and the University of Manitoba in Interior
Design, she has been teaching at the University
of Alberta and was recently awarded a scholar-
ship by the Alberta Government.
Starting mid-April, a showing for Joyce Devlin
who now lives in Ottawa, where she recently
held a successful show of her Arctic paintings.
We believe Joyce Devlin to be one of Canada's
important artists and her showing well worth
while.

Some of the many important artists represented
at Canadian Art Galleries —

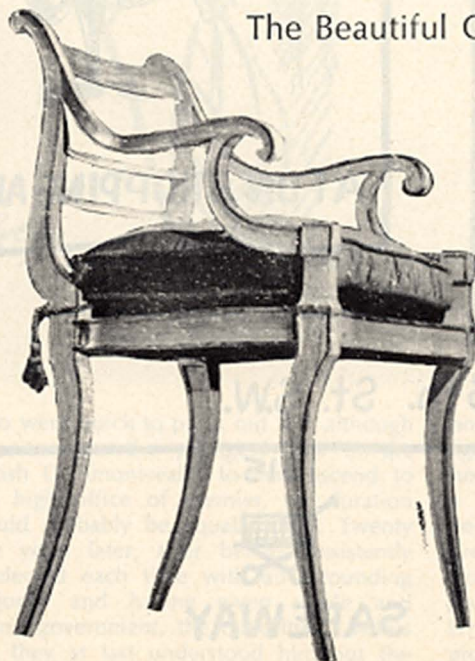
- Frank Palmer R.C.A.
- Maxwell Bates A.R.C.A.
- J. Illingworth-Kerr
- O. N. (Rick) Grandmaison
- Roy Leadbeater
- John Snow

CUSTOM FRAMING SCULPTURAL PIECES
POTTERY

CANADIAN ART GALLERIES

811 - 17th Avenue S.W. Phone 244-1862
Calgary, Alberta

Visit our Showrooms
and see
The Beautiful Collections



*Inspired by the Days
of English Regency
and the gaiety of
Brighton, this delicate . . .
Yet steel-strong . . . little
chair represents a
new tempo . . . a new
ambience. From
Tomlinson's just-released
"Apropos."*

INTERIORS



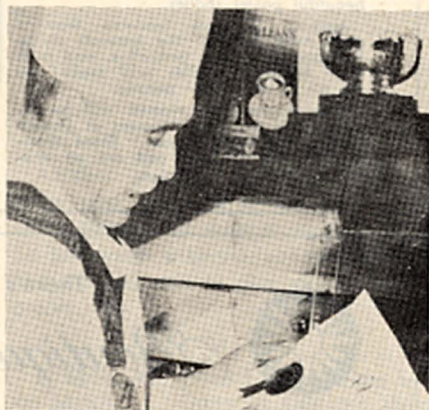
by
William Switzer & Associates
802 - 16th Ave. S.W.
Phone 263-6633

Discovered!

New now things
For you to see, do or buy

- DISCOVER**—Spring flowers in bloom at the Tropical Aviary on St. George's Island.
- DISCOVER**—The fun of shopping in a park — see page 40.
- DISCOVER**—An afternoon of music. Chamber music at the Allied Arts Centre, Sunday, April 20 at 2:30 p.m. Aage Kisner, Tenor soloist. Presented by the Calgary Conservatory of Music.
- DISCOVER**—Our fun shop — for antique buys or trades — see page 50.
- DISCOVER**—How to plan your garden — see page 35.
- DISCOVER**—How you may attend a garden party at Buckingham Palace, July 10 or July 17. Alberta residents may obtain forms of application for invitation from the Department of the Provincial Secretary, Room 509, Financial Bldg., Edmonton. Completed applications must be received by Mrs. J. J. Halton, Social Secretary, Office of the High Commissioner for Canada, Canada House, Trafalgar Square, London S.W.1. by May 8. Tickets for the trooping of the colors on Her Majesty's official birthday on June 14 with a dress rehearsal on June 7 must be received by May 8.
- DISCOVER**—A new exciting gallery — see page 8.

home catering by a top chef



GENIAL HOSTS
CATERING
SERVICES

PHONE 262-5111

4099 OGDEN ROAD S.E.
CALGARY 25, ALBERTA

David Fernie, chef at the Good Prospect Restaurant received so many requests for him to cater to parties in Calgary homes he decided to go into the business. As a result, he recently started Genial Hosts Catering Services and will prepare exciting meals from white tie and tails dinners to casual picnics, cocktail parties and barbecues — served in your home or garden. We particularly recommend the Genial Hosts after theatre or concert fondue parties. Phone 262-5111 for a free booklet outlining the delicious selection you can choose from ranging from \$1.00 to \$20.00 per person. Mr. Fernie, who is a founding member of Calgary's Academy of Chefs and a charter member of the Federation of Chefs de Cuisine will be happy to suggest exciting new catering ideas for your next party.

a fun shop



Go to Sybil's and discover the new Dippidley — glass-like flowers suitable for wedding bouquets. And while you are there discover how you can make an Easter bunny or duck from your old plastic bottles or ask for instructions on the fascinating old art of Decoupage. Sybil is on Channel 4 every other Monday, but be sure and visit her in her hobbycraft shop for all your hobby supplies and for additional advice. And don't forget this is the time of the year to get your camera set, Mr. Pepperdine at the PMS CAMERA SHOP on the North Hill is always helpful and has some new and exciting camera equipment.

SYBIL'S HOBBY-CRAFT

Britannia Shopping Centre
49th Ave. & Elbow Drive 287-0233

beautiful Greece



M/Y Lystrata

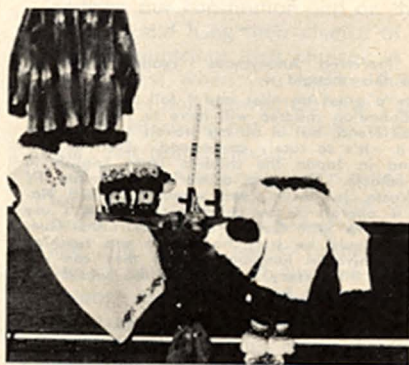
The Greek people will delight you! The blues of the seas will intrigue you! Why not find them for yourself when you sail around the Greek Islands with Prof. Winspear this summer. May to October. 2 week cruises. Write Box 3263, Postal Station B, Calgary, or call 289-6816.

a "winner"



DISCOVER how you can obtain an unsurpassable Royal Worcester statue in your own racing colors. "The Winner" (pictured above) may be ordered from Bashford's Corner, 736-17th Ave. S.W. Allow five months for delivery. Priced from \$375 for the Queen's colors or \$425 for your own racing colors.

an exciting new boutique



Calgarians discover an exciting new Boutique

Tourists discover authentic Western crafts.

This delightful shop will feature Alberta ceramics, Indian crafts and local artist's paintings. It has been difficult to find local artist and difficult for local artists to place their work before the public so Beulah Riley and Helen Marshall have done a great service for the west.

Here you can solve the difficult problems of finding a gift for the person who has everything — unique and sure to please. Also tourists who are looking for something typically Western should visit this shop. This new shop is located downstairs in the Carleton Hotel — right across from the Palliser Hotel and is conveniently associated with a beauty parlor.

BOUTIQUE HAIRSTYLING

The Loon's Necklace

124A NINTH AVENUE S.W.
PHONE 266-6811

LETTERS . . .

So many letters this issue — must have been that period of 'the lost Chinook' when many people found time to sit by the fire and write. The 78 letters, many beautifully written and some even illustrated we received from the pupils of Mrs. A. Burgess and Mrs. S. Fritz from the grade 4 classes of Earl Grey School were certainly the most unusual, and we will get them out and re-read them whenever we are tempted to give up! We were delighted they all seemed to enjoy "The Blue Bead" story in our March-April '67 issue. Many adults have said that they enjoyed it too but it's wonderful when the clear-eyed young give you their critical approval — all were charming and interesting and there were too many to quote from, but I laughed hardest over the young lady who wistfully wrote — "I don't see why the Indians get so little education and we have to get it all."

A delightful letter we received from Lethbridge from Gertrude Trainer McIlhargey, whose family were Calgary oldtimers, gave us an idea. Her letter was full of funny and sad events that took place in early Calgary that we had never heard of before.

There must be many like her who have exciting stories of the early West but because these persons, or their children, feel they are not writers these stories are often unrecorded and unfortunately lost for all time.

Couldn't "My Golden West" have at least a page once a year devoted only to excerpts from "letters about the early West." This could make fun reading for today's swinging generation who have really no idea of all the gaiety and excitement that laid the foundations for the wealthy urbane west of today.

We would like to do it if we could get enough letters — it will depend entirely on you "early Westerners." Address your letters to "Letters on the Early West", c/o My Golden West, 1509 - 8 Street S.W., Calgary 3, Alberta.

We liked this very human acknowledgement from young university student, Andrew Suknaski, who wrote and illustrated "Unseen Colours" in this issue. . . . "and I wish to thank Miss Janice Crosby who led me to the paintings. Being a fine zoology student, she kept me from getting carried away with my imagination while I did the drawings."

A "Preferred Anonymous" reader letter included this thought —

I am a great traveller and I fail to understand why Canadian children will have to learn French. I speak French but in all my travels I have never used it. It's so rarely understood. Even in Russia and in Japan the children learn English in their schools. Surely in a world of satellite TV broadcasts, jet travel, and where a United Nations is operating, the children really won't use it except to visit Quebec or France. The Quebecers should be truly happy we are teaching them a universal language — one they can use anywhere. In every country of the world the second language is English!

A welcome letter arrived from Dana Waligara, this magazine's very first artist. "Danny" and her family were then newcomers to Canada. Although her art sold here, financially she is doing much better now in San Francisco. She says it amuses her to see Western Canadian tourists in San Francisco admiring and buying her lovely architectural drawings of that city. Her letter points out to us what we always knew — we do have fine artists and writers in western Canada, but they need recognition and a chance. Too bad they have to go somewhere else to get it.

We all got a big laugh when we got a parcel that had printed in bold letters right across it "Postie handle this with care — I used to be a Postman too and I know what you do." Inside was a beautiful painting done by our friend, 95-year-old Jimmy Simpson. It was of the soft-fading fall colours on the mountains around Bow Lake, the lake his beautiful log hotel, Num-ta-Jah sits beside. I wish I could have painted the look on the Postman's face as he gingerly handed us the parcel.

A "Thank You" to all our readers for their many Christmas Cards. Where else but in Western Canada would those readers you have never met, enclose a Christmas Card with their subscription renewal form? It's sure refreshing.

This is a delightful place to browse around for clothes or gift items from all over the world.

Ideal Easter gifts are Danish parsley mills made of dark wood with stainless steel or copper tops. They are useful in the kitchen and so pretty they can stand on the dining room table.

Another shipment of popular Road-runner dresses just arrived at La Boutique. Shop early for these frocks in beautiful pastel shades.

Nothing is more feminine than a gaily hued parasol. The parasols at La Boutique double as umbrellas, and with their bamboo handles will make you the hit of the Easter parade.

Fashion conscious women will be interested in the new shipment of Donald Davies Irish wool dresses. These dresses are real charmers and are an any-season dress.



LA BOUTIQUE
310-7th Ave. S.W. 266-4896

There's a breath of Spring at Boutique d'Or



Boutique d'Or

Model hats, Evan Picone sports and cruise wear, patio and hostess gowns, bridal lingerie by Haddad, coats and dresses by Rabb Imports and a host of others. Spring is at Boutique d'Or.

NORTH MALL, CHINOOK CENTRE PHONE: 255-5372



- the just right look for the in-crowd - always just right
Sizes 3 - 13
Miss Country Club
Kingsland Shopping Centre
252-3588
Country Club Casuals
Britannia Shopping Centre
243-5053

more just right clothes
Sizes 7 - 15
Miss Country Club
Lakeview Plaza
242-5878

Tailored Expressly For
COUNTRY CLUB
Casuals LTD.
Calgary, Alta.

SPRING IN THE PARK —A FUN SHOPPING AREA

fields, the latest in bar stools, you just name it and with their artistic craftsmanship they can reproduce it for you. Take special note of their unusual and lovely iron bed headboards, and patio furniture.

In the Canadian Art Galleries on the south side of the park you will find Canadian Art and pictures. Patrick Cowan has two floors of really exceptional paintings you may view. They range from the old classics to the works of Western Canada's young artists, and are priced from \$10.00 to \$8,000.00. Sculpture and pottery is here too and tastefully displayed pictures for your home which can be rented from this gallery. So it is an art display for anyone, and the quality of art could compete with paid Museums of other cities.

Irwin Drugs, near the 8th Street corner of the park, is a drug store that is primarily interested in providing its customers with drugs at a reasonable figure. We have recently been made aware by a National Commission of the too high prices Canadians are paying for drugs. At Irwin's they have initiated the \$1.00 plus cost policy. To you the consumer it means you are only paying \$1.00 over the manufacturer's charge to the druggist. So stop by and fill that prescription, you can save money.

Midway south of the park is an unique restaurant — small and unusual — with the delightful name of "The Prairie Inn." They specialize in the good and always economical Mexican foods. The atmosphere is different and they serve anything from a cup of good tea up to a rare dinner. Also you can take home your supper if you've been shopping too long.

On the northwest corner of the park Safeway have a fine modern store. They generously offer free parking and while you are spending your day in the outdoor park utilize their parking area and take advantage of their advertised specials and save yourself money. Safeway have always been noted for their fine meat counters, and their new Calgary bakery presents excellent baking products. See the Easter candy and fresh flower display, and the new Webster Dictionary in ten sections.

While you are enjoying your spring day in the park — why don't you just visit "My Golden West" located in our new building just north of Safeway, we too have joined this collection of unique businesses that chose to be centered around a fine old park. You could renew your subscription with us.

Next door to us is an Insurance Company — Symons & Associates. Mr. Howard Symons just recently received a National Award as the outstanding agent for his company in North America. We feel we are indeed fortunate to be near the park and share it with such other exciting shops.

But whether you buy or just browse why don't you, this spring, treat yourself and a friend to a relaxed enjoyable day and visit these unique shops that grew around a park.

The Key To Wise Shopping



There's a little of everything charming in the Little Shop. Step into Spring in a smart city pant suit by the famous Swedish house of Hettebrands. This well-known fashion house also features coats, suits and raincoats. Italian knit co-ordinates by Avanti and Gino Paoli provide that look of elegance so highly regarded by fashion conscious women.

THE LITTLE SHOP

located off the 6th Street southwest
entrance to The Holiday Inn on
8th Avenue
Phone 266-4200

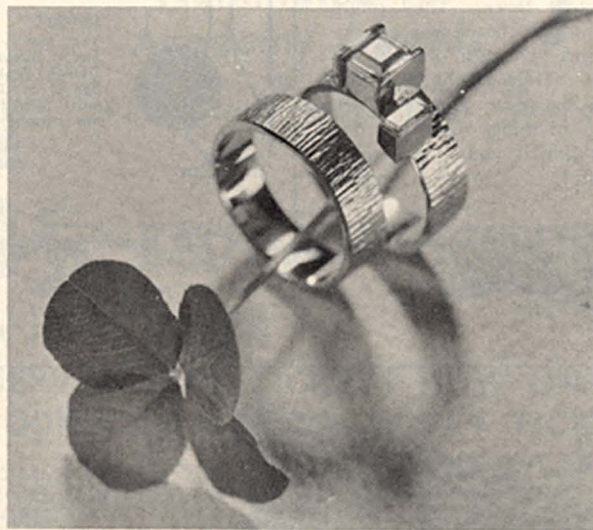


Are you looking for an extra special gift or something new and different to brighten your own home? In the Whistling Oyster Gift Shop you can choose from their fine selection of Durwood mirrors and pictures, beautiful Waterford Crystal, Hand-washable Mohair throws from Scotland, objects of art from Calgary Ceramic Arts, antique-looking jewelry at reasonable prices and — for your home entertainment, fondues with all the accessories and a really lovely transparent plastic cloth which will show off all your fine linens in safety.

WHISTLING OYSTER GIFT SHOP

3820 Banff Coach Rd. S.W. Phone 249-2646
(Bow Trail)

Individuality —



Designs by
KARL H. STITTGEN

18 kt. yellow gold, emerald and
diamond engagement ring \$335 —
Matching band \$35.

at

gold

silver

in the Calgary Inn
Calgary, Alberta

262-5300

Gold Is Where You Find It—continued

Progress" and await results. Pretty soon comes a knock at the door and in walks an individual who takes in everything at a glance with a cheery cry of "Hello Jimmy, long time no see." Now comes a crock and a closer chair, also many questions.

You know the order of things from here on. The evening paper has a black heading — "Lemon Mine Rediscovered." "Millions in It. Calgary to the fore, etc., etc., etc." The clothes basket is ready for you to put the money in, which is good because you will not have time to put the money in and count it too, so just throw it in — don't waste your time on cheques.

What next? Observe the rush to be in on the ground floor — that's really worth watching. There are some with a tin of sardines in one hip pocket, a flask of scotch in the other and a King George's anchor (a pick) over one shoulder and their eyeballs protruding until you could rope them with store string. They are

hitting for the gold fields for a summer's prospecting, and then there are the stockholders as nervous as a tick.

Now it is time for you to look after No. 1. Look up a map and pick a spot. I would pick Tahiti or Bora-Bora. That's a French possession in the South Seas, where one can lounge on the coral sands with a Kanaka girl at your side with her left elbow across one's navel fanning one's conscience with a palm leaf fan in her right.

Is it crooked? Not as bad as many other so-called lawful occupations to find gold. Don't worry about the prospectors — they would find gold — you know that because you put it there. They might even dig down through the afore-mentioned rubble and find rich stuff or, with no luck, just colors. They might not find the right place so why worry. They might not do lots of things right, but one thing they won't find is you — you're in Tahiti or Bora-Bora! —Jimmy Simpson



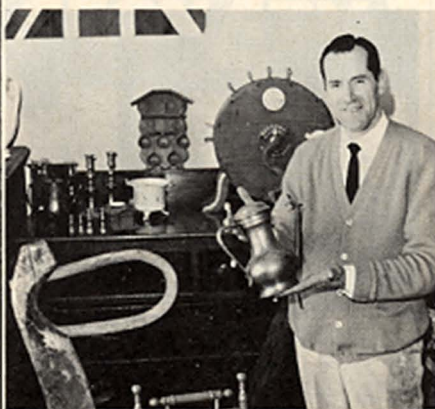
The Key To Wise Shopping



A one-stop shop for party accessories, invitations, place cards, coasters, match-eds and gay in the new spring colors. Table centres that range from a sophisticated paper bridal centre (95c) up to an elegant golden urn topped with a wreath of flowers and a thick candle, can be used separately or together, under \$5.00.

Delightful gift items — note the "pen & notes" sets (gay and matched) \$1.50, Laura Secord candies and, in cosmetics, Clairal's "California girl shiners." Yardley's tiny eye compact and the hard-to-find famous French line of bath preparations by Jean Nate including their exciting Moisture Massage. . . . also here one finds a friendly, reliable family druggist.

McDERMID GREIG DRUG CO.
809 - 49 Ave. S.W. Ph. 243-4924



THERE'S AN EXCITING CHANGE TO VIEW ANTIQUES —

John Irwin Antiques and Interiors have again expanded. Have a fun time and a browse around 7,000 square feet of floor space on Wednesday evening and all day Saturday in the basement of the Westminster Building at 10th Avenue and 1st Street S.E. Hundreds of interesting items are open for inspection. At John Irwin's second location at 1221 1st Street S.W., you'll see a collection of fifty clocks ranging from Grandfather to a small heart-shaped alarm clock. There are dozens of vases and jardinières in copper, brass and ceramic. There is furniture from every period, and fine china — Crown Derby, Spode, Limoge, old Worcester, Belleek, and old Nippon which is becoming increasingly popular. So many interesting old things you are sure to find something.

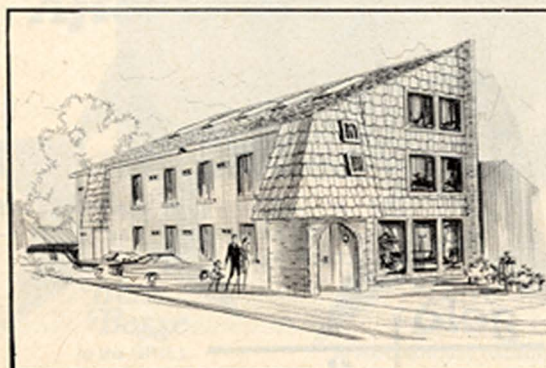
JOHN IRWIN ANTIQUES AND INTERIORS
1221-1st Street S.W. 263-1288



Luxury?

Yes, that's true
But a luxury you can afford —
Danish Teak Furniture.
See it at Unica Design Studio. It's the
most attractive furniture designed for
the people of today.

UNICA DESIGN STUDIO
621-8 Ave. S.W. Calgary 2
Phone 265-7980 — 265-0722



novega interiors

DIVISION OF WOLFGANG H. WENZEL RESIDENTIAL DESIGNER LTD.
211 - 17 AVE. S.W., CALGARY 3, ALBERTA, CANADA. TEL. 403. 264-3084

LARGEST COLLECTION OF CERAMICS BY WORLD RENOWNED ALBERTA ARTISTS.



Quit searching! Don't run from store to store! Visit Slater's Floor Coverings where you will find a sample room that has 600 samples of linoleums and 200 samples of carpets so you will be sure you have found the covering you really wanted — and in only one trip where parking was easy. They have served hotels, industrial establishments and homes for years.

—Their business is lovely floors—

Slater's
FLOOR COVERINGS

TELEPHONE 262-9511

1301 - 1ST STREET S.W.
CALGARY, ALBERTA



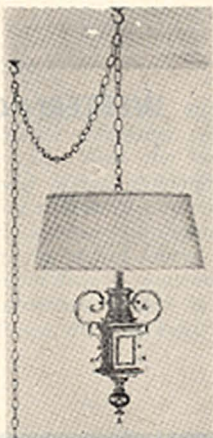
The nursery for Albertans who want the ease and beauty of a perennial garden. This well-known nursery is the largest in Western Canada. Buy your shrubs, trees and perennials from experts who have spent 57 years in developing plants that thrive in our climate. Their years of experience and care in packaging make it possible for Lacombe Nurseries to guarantee their quality stock. Twenty landscape experts advise industrial plants, schools, and home gardeners in city or farm how economically and easily they can permanently beautify their property. Send for their excellent free catalogue right now. Each order includes planting directions and if you then still have a gardening problem you can just telephone 782-3015 Lacombe and the staff will be glad to speak to you.

LACOMBE NURSERIES LTD.
Lacombe, Alberta

FRYS

The spring urge comes and suddenly you want your home to have a new fresh look. A swag lamp like the one above, or truly, a new lamp of any style is a delightful way to bring this about. But—be safe—consult with lamp experts. It costs no more and eliminates mistakes. Frys' are adding exciting new spring stock to the hundreds of lamps and ceiling fixtures they always carry — so it's easy to find the one you've been searching for and at your price. Also they have Calgary's largest selection of lamp shades — ones that can inexpensively freshen up every room. Happy spring to you from:

FRYS' LAMPLAND
124-16 Avenue N.E. 277-1941



"THE MAGIC SUITCASE"

The Magic Suitcase, a 25-minute demonstration on the products made from natural gas through petrochemicals is available for classrooms, church groups and service clubs. It appeals to almost any age group and includes certain scientific demonstrations to heighten interest in petrochemicals including the manufacture of synthetic rubber, demonstrations with freon gas and the manufacture of foam insulation.



REQUESTS FOR THIS DEMONSTRATION SHOULD BE DIRECTED TO THE PUBLIC RELATIONS DEPARTMENT OF CANADIAN WESTERN NATURAL GAS COMPANY LIMITED. PHONE 266-7111.

canadian western
 **natural gas**
company limited



O'Connor & Bourque

Casual confidence styled with that distinctive Fiorentino fashion flair. Sport coat and slacks precisely color-mated to achieve an air of relaxed elegance.

WESTERN CANADA'S FINEST SELECTION OF
DISTINCTIVE MEN'S CLOTHING

210 Seventh Avenue West

269-1663

A. R. BENNETT BUILDERS LTD

P R E S E N T S

NEW HOMES FOR ALL SEASONS



Split-level, bi-level and bungalows in Varsity Village.
Also lower-cost homes in Dalhousie and Huntington Hills.

— So Dependable — So Livable — So Beautifully Finished —

CHOICE LOCATIONS AND PLANS

For appointment to view, Phone 276-1121



For the finest in classic and unchanged English saddlery and accompanying accoutrements, gifts and decorations and unusual books on horses —

THE TACK SHOP

311 - 17th Ave. S.W.

263-3741



THE GAINSBOROUGH GALLERIES LIMITED

611 - 8th AVENUE S.W., CALGARY 2
PHONE 269-6682 — 262-1606

Calgary's oldest Fine Art Gallery and Frame Shop established in 1923 by the late W. St. John Miller. The Gallery has been operated since 1949 by Carol and George Pain and presently employ a staff of eleven competent and experienced personnel.

THE FINE ART DEPARTMENT is internationally known and is associated with the Leger Galleries of London, England, The Alex Fraser Galleries of Vancouver, B.C., and the Walter Klinkhoff Galleries of Montreal P.Q.

THE RESTORATION DEPARTMENT is under the direction of Mr. Leslie Agghazy. Associate member of The International Institute for Conservation (International & American Group).

THE FRAMING DEPARTMENT is under the supervision of Mr. Ralph Bot. ALL custom and contract framing is done on the premises by Mr. Bot and his six capable assistants.

THE GAINSBOROUGH GALLERIES LIMITED carry on exceptional variety of Fine Arts and are privileged to act as exclusive agents for many Canadian, American and European artists.

Visitors are always welcome to browse the Galleries and Salon and the expert staff are willing to discuss the many varied paintings on display or advise on appropriate selection of framing.

ONE MAN SHOWS are held periodically in the Fine Arts Salon and anyone desirous of being personally notified of all forthcoming Exhibitions will be included in our official Mailing List upon request.

THE GAINSBOROUGH GALLERIES LIMITED
611 - 8TH AVENUE S.W., CALGARY



MEET ME
AT THE

**Federal Metal & Tractor
Parts Ltd.**

Calgary has the Commonwealth's

- LARGEST
- RODEO
 - CURLING RINK
 - TROUT HATCHERY
 - DINOSAUR PARK
 - ZOO
 - OIL CAPITAL
 - UNIVERSITY

And Canada's largest tractor wrecking

2204 - 14A Street S.E. — 265-5829

*Special
Services . . .*

*The
Loon's
Necklace*

HAIRSTYLING
BOUTIQUE
124-9 Ave. S.W.
(Opposite the
Palliser Hotel)

Open 9 - 5:30 p.m.
Monday to Saturday

Appointments Accepted
to 5 p.m.

Phone 266-6811

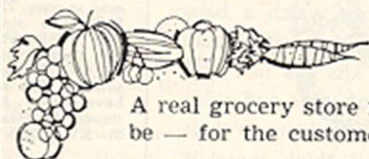


CONVENTION PINS
DELEGATE RIBBONS



"FASTEST SERVICE IN TOWN"

PH. 263-8341



FAIRLEY'S
MEAT MARKET

A real grocery store run as one should
be — for the customers.

Fresh vegetables carefully hand
selected, and they also have four
butchers who will cut and wrap for
your freezer our fine Alberta meats.
For delivery phone: 244-5479, 244-8158.

**THE
Chateau**
Salon of Hair Design

No appointment necessary. Feel free to
Phone at Any Time.

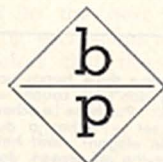
1 block east of Holiday Inn — 3
blocks southwest of Calgary Inn

DOREEN KUZYK

Latest up-to-date styles in wigs and
hair pieces.

266-6727 716 - 5th STREET S.W.

printers to particular people



BURNAND PRINTING COMPANY
LTD.

230 - 7th Avenue S.E. — Calgary, Alta
Telephone 264-2242



facilities offered:

Rent a Fully Furnished Office (air-conditioned)
with telephone answering

by day or week

Rent a Package Unit By The Month. Fully
Furnished Office (air-conditioned) complete
with

- reception services
- telephone answering
- 2 hours secretarial per week
- mail receiving and posting
- all utilities
- janitor service

Telephone Answering Service
Secretarial Services - Dictation, typing and
letter delivery
Typing of Multitask Masters
Telephone Dictating
Bookkeeping
Reproductions
Telex
Conference Room Facilities (limit of 12
people)
Convention Management Services and staff

EXECUTIVE BUSINESS SERVICES LTD.

534 - 8th Ave. S.W. Calgary

Phone: 262-5567 Telex: 038-2912

CHOOSE

from the popular ones

- Mercury ● Meteor
- Cougar ● Falcon
- Comet ● Cortina

The QUIET ONES

waiting for you

— AT —

**UNIVERSAL
SALES & SERVICE
LTD.**

Your Dependable
Downtown Mercury Dealer
5th Avenue & 1st St. S.W.
Phone 266-5611

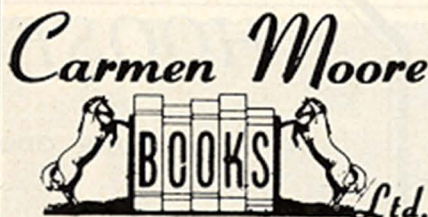
Letters to Bob



Dear Bob:

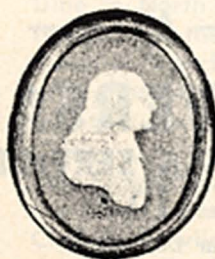
Well, there's not much to write about that's good, so maybe I shouldn't be writing at all. Someone's discovered all the young kids have gone to pot. Someone else has discovered our troubles all come because we oldsters have produced a generation gap. I thought it always did take at least sixteen years, and if that isn't a gap what is? Just watch a baby trying to walk and a teen-ager with braces on his teeth trying to kiss his first girl. They are both a series of starts and stops but there always will be a real gap in their intentions. Sometimes I think there is altogether too much just talk, talk, as you once said — "One good thing about a dog fight is that the dogs engaged in it do not go around and talk for publication after it is all over." Tell Peter, I'll soon be coming — best wishes from an Old Timer.

Books . . .



806 - 1st Street S.W.
SPECIALISTS IN
CANADIANA

John S. Watson Books



ANTIQUARIAN
AND MODERN

Books Bought
and Sold

Mail Orders
Filled Promptly

1108 Centre
Street N.
Calgary,
Alta.

Phone
276-4749

Late Epsworth Collection



Trader's Corner

List fun goods here — anything from antique jewelry, furniture, books, antique cars to old snowshoes or wagon wheels! Remember — "one man's meat is another man's poison."

Write us c/o Traders Corner, My Golden West, 1509 - 8 Street S.W., Calgary 3, Alberta.

<p>A set of four Dr. Wall cups and saucers 220 years old. At \$120.00 a piece — the price may shatter you but a similar set sold in New York for \$20,000.00. Suggested — unsuitable for serving alcoholic beverages. John Irwin Antiques & Interiors, 1221-1st St. S.W., 263-1288.</p>	<p>If you are sick of hearing from your friends who have joined the jet set, confuse 'em — join the Treen set. Confidentially it just means you collect antique wooden cooking utensils. They have an exciting collection to start you treening. John Irwin Antiques & Interiors, 1221-1st St. S.W. 263-1288.</p>	<p>A large engraving of young Queen Victoria surrounded by her elegant Court, showing the Bible to a Maharaja titled — "The Secret of England's Greatness". Any offers? The Maharajas, Queen Victoria, and the Bible are all at bargain rates this year. Phone 244-2664.</p>
<p>Get your gun from a collection of 20 including some muzzle-loaders. Ideal gift for the father of the bride. Phone 263-1288.</p>	<p>Cast iron pots, pans, griddles and muffin dishes. Suitable for cooking, hanging on walls, or smashing computers. Phone 263-1288.</p>	<p>Beautiful mirror framed in a horse collar. This is a lovely and unique item but never look in it backwards. Phone 263-1288.</p>
<p>Old moss covered cow-skull, made of genuine guaranteed bone. Ideal gift for another western bone-head, also reassuring over your own fireplace. John Irwin Antiques & Interiors, 1221-1st St. S.W. 263-1288.</p>	<p>Old oval picture frames beautiful and the only thing suitable for framing pictures of pear-shaped ancestors. Young pairs please phone John Irwin Antiques & Interiors, 1221 1st St. S.W. 263-1288.</p>	<p>Ideal and exotic companion for an elderly man — if he can afford it — rare classic western Canadiana book "The Range Men" by L. V. Kelly \$175.00. Phone 263-1288.</p>
<p>If the spring thaw bursts your plumbing don't be caught unprepared. Purchase a chamber pot set — it has a dual use as an elegant plant holder during the off-season. John Irwin Antiques & Interiors, 1221-1st St. S.W. 263-1288.</p>	<p>A horse anchor that once belonged to a Calgary Milk Company — an ideal gift to a visiting Mayor — handy for accidentally dropping on Provincial or Federal toes. If Mayor has lost election he can still use it for a door stop. Phone 244-2664.</p>	<p>Have a laugh with every drink! The Thelwell Horse cartoons you sometimes are lucky to see in My Golden West are now on glasses at: THE TACK SHOP 263-3741</p>

paid. Let us have justice — justice for all. There were only ninety-seven offenders who broke the laws—let's not make innocent students suffer. Society must always pay for its weaker half's mistakes; but a just society must not impose a penalty on the innocent, especially if the innocent are young.

The taxpayer's loss is only a financial loss but for all other future university students the loss is serious. Already at Sir George Williams College the present students have lost probably three million in funds that would have given them a better education. All across Canada are millions of still very small children who will be the ones who really will be called upon to pay this bill. As donated funds inevitably diminish and able teachers refuse to teach at universities it will be the young peoples chances of getting an adequate university education that will really be lost. The tragic part of the situation is not only will these future students suffer but it is the college student of today who will be the one who really

"pays the piper!" A U.N. report reveals that in twelve years time the majority of the population will be under twenty-one, then we oldsters can sit back in the gallery and become mere spectators watching while today's college students, then middle aged, have to struggle to pick up the tab for the higher costs of education. Costs he contributed to by his own inaction when he stood idly by while a stupid minority group ran amok.

These students asked for justice. Let us meet their demand. Let us only ask them to do the just thing. Let them pay their bill with cash instead of, like cowards, fobbing it off on other university students of the future. Then the public will again wish to finance better universities, men of great ability will want to teach there and even students will be more anxious to get a college education. Who really wants to sit next to an axe wielder anyway? Let the axe wielders go to the lumber camps and wield away until they justly pay off their debts.

—Dr. Ruth Gorman

SPRINGTIME HAS COME TO BRITISH COLUMBIA



WHY HAVEN'T YOU?

British Columbia enjoys the earliest arrival of real, shirt-sleeve Spring weather in all of Canada. At this moment, the green parks of Vancouver and Victoria are ablaze with floral beauty. Apple orchards are blooming beside clear blue lakes in the Okanagan and the Kootenays. This is the time for a refreshing trip that takes in a variety of scenic wonder, from the great mountains to the blue Pacific. On the coast, Vancouver was never more exciting. And across Georgia Strait, Victoria renews its reputation as "Canada's City of Gardens". Maybe you've planned to visit friends or relatives out west. Make this your time to come. Spring in British Columbia is an event you'll never forget. And it's happening now.

☼ **"Drive" the Inside Passage** between Prince Rupert and Vancouver Island. An unforgettable 330-mile cruise, rich in vistas of coastal fjords. Frequent service now in effect. For reservations, see your travel agent or local automobile club.

For a full-color Visitor's Kit, mail the coupon to:
BRITISH COLUMBIA DEPARTMENT OF TRAVEL INDUSTRY,
PARLIAMENT BUILDINGS, VICTORIA, BRITISH COLUMBIA

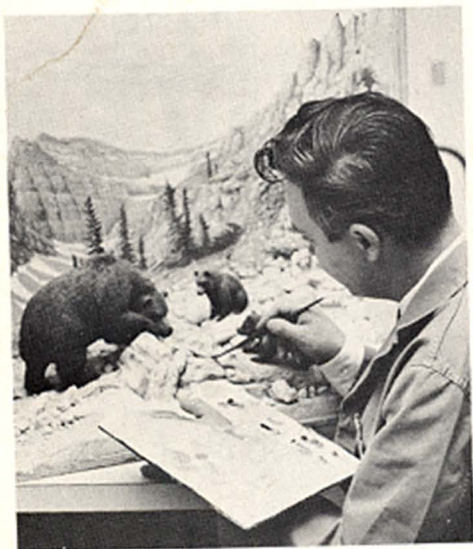


BRITISH COLUMBIA,
THE 4-SEASON VACATION LAND

Name.....

Address.....

City..... Prov.....



Preserving Alberta's Heritage

PROVINCIAL MUSEUM AND ARCHIVES OF ALBERTA



How much do you know about Alberta's past? A tour of your new Provincial Museum and Archives will soon answer this question.

Here, you'll find the story of Alberta's natural and human heritage portrayed in significant specimens, artifacts and documents.

The Natural Historic Exhibits Gallery presents plants, animals and environments indigenous to our province. Pictures, costumes, utensils, tools and equipment relate the colorful and interesting history of our native peoples. In the Archives Gallery you'll find Alberta's heritage preserved in print and illustration.

The Provincial Museum and Archives in Edmonton, was erected as a memorial to Confederation. It is a unique educational and cultural organization dedicated to the purpose of advancing and disseminating knowledge of Alberta's heritage to the public. The Provincial Museum was built for your benefit, and enjoyment. Plan to visit it soon.

Special tours and programs for organizations, youth and adult groups and schools may be arranged.

PROVINCIAL MUSEUM and ARCHIVES of ALBERTA
12845 - 102 Avenue, Edmonton