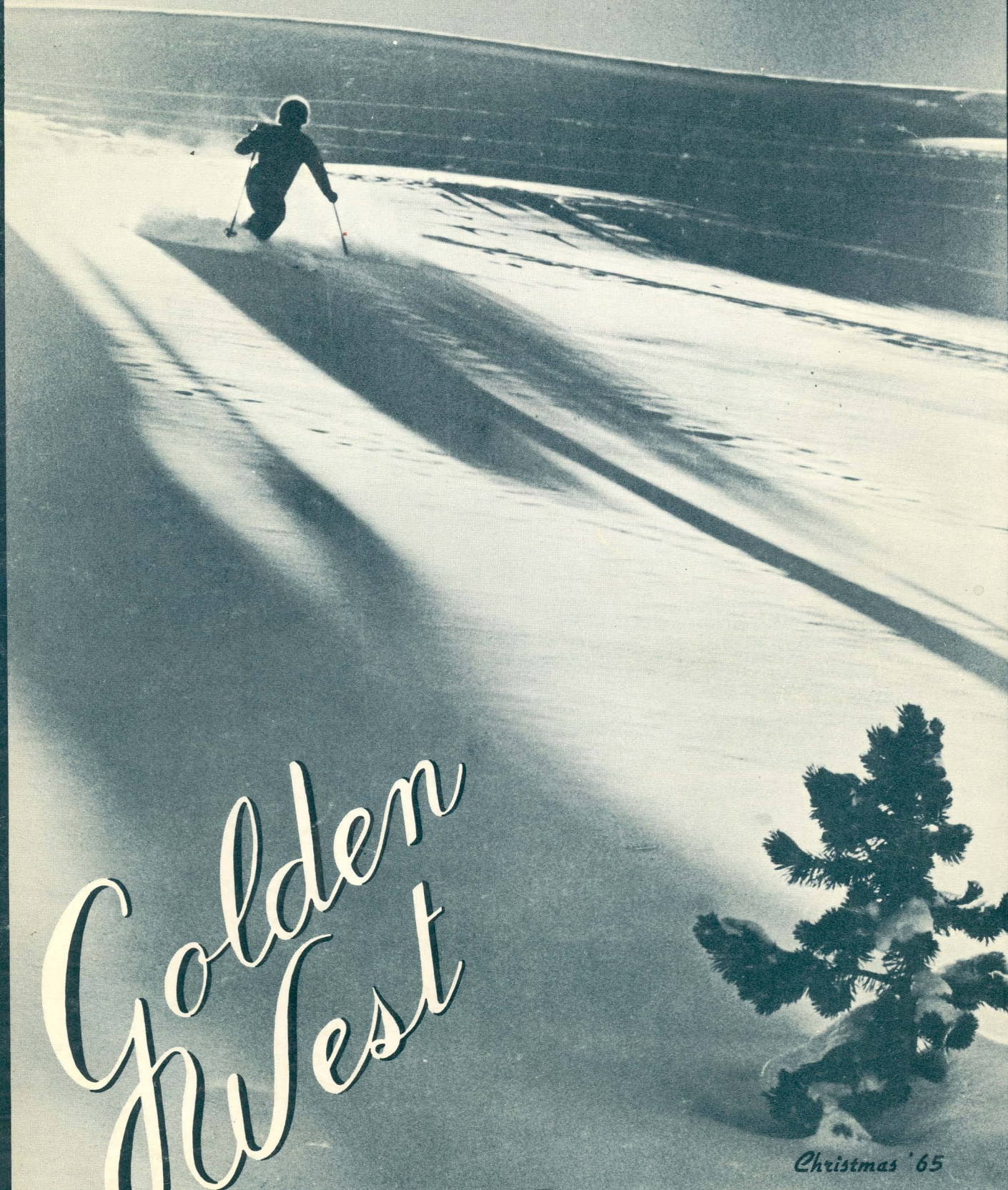


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# Golden West



*Christmas '65*

# Developing Alberta's talent...

The development of talent in Alberta is an essential part of our progress and the funds to further these talents are provided in many ways by the Province of Alberta. Individuals with outstanding abilities in various fields receive encouragement to develop their full potential through the aid of scholarships, bursaries, and special extension courses. The following is a list of some of the awards available to talented Albertans in the cultural and recreational fields.

ATHLETICS AND OUTDOOR EDUCATION	—ranging from \$100 to \$500
HANDICRAFTS	—ranging from \$100 to \$500
DANCING	—ranging up to \$500
LIBRARIANSHIP	—ranging up to \$500
DRAMA	—ranging from \$100 to \$500
MUSIC	—ranging up to \$250
RECREATION ADMINISTRATION	—ranging up to \$1,000
VISUAL ARTS	—ranging from \$100 to \$400

Deadline for Applications is May 1, 1966

**For Further Information Write:**

W. H. Kaasa  
Director  
Recreation and Cultural Development  
Legislative Building  
Edmonton, Alberta

**PROVINCE OF ALBERTA**  
DEPARTMENT OF THE PROVINCIAL SECRETARY



P. B. HOWARD  
Deputy Provincial Secretary  
HON. A. HOLOWACH  
Provincial Secretary



OFFICE OF THE PREMIER

The women of Alberta have played an important role in the growth of the province from its very beginning. It is a pleasure to welcome a publication, such as the new "Golden West" magazine, designed to tell the story of Alberta of today to the men and women of today.

On behalf of the Government of the Province of Alberta, I congratulate Mrs. Gorman on her new undertaking and wish her and her staff every success.

*Conrad Manning*



## The City of Calgary

is pleased to bring

GREETINGS and GOOD WISHES

on this the initial publication

of the

"GOLDEN WEST."



### OUR COVER

was photographed by Warren Miller, world renowned ski cinematographer. It depicts our own thoughts: that here in Alberta, wherever you may go, somehow you can always find the growing Christmas tree, universal symbol of hope.

**CREDITS:** sketches by D. L. Waligora; photos pg. 25 Courtland Charnbury, D. Bercin, Duke. Page 12 by world famous mountain photographer, Bruno Engler; Pg 18 courtesy Diocese of the Arctic; Pg 38 courtesy the Herald and Calgary Airport. All other photos by well known Canadian magazine photographer Walter Petrigo of Calgary, official photographer for this magazine.

# Golden West

Western Canada's Own Magazine

—A key to good living in the Golden West

I note every time a new publication perilously launches its craft on the sea of printers' ink it boldly announces its entire future policy. This seems slightly presumptuous to me. In my opinion, a regional magazine belongs to the community, not to the publisher, and it's a brave soul who would attempt to predict the next turn homo sapiens will take. We will leave that field to the politician, the Gallup Poll, and the IBM machines, and let them make their own mistakes!

I do, however, pledge this magazine to try and meet two great needs that I feel exist. Both are to you, the reader. In this world of mass production and mass concern the individual dreams and desires are too often ignored. We will attempt to respect your individuality. Also this magazine will give you a record of, and a key to enjoying, this golden land of yours — golden in its big sky, its wheat fields, its oil, but above all, golden in its people. People who are frank and fun-loving, intelligent without pomposity, rich without snobbery, and often very, very funny.

I note that my favorite western editor, Bob Edwards, wrote in the first issue of his now world-fa-



mous Calgary Eye Opener, on March 4, 1902, "It (the Calgary Eye Opener) will run on a strictly moral basis of \$1 a year. If an immoral paper is the local preference we can supply that too, but it will cost \$1.50!" Taking inflation into consideration that puts us in the prudish class. As usual Mr. Edwards was ahead of his time, when you consider the high cost of "Playboy." It seems to me he was also right in only setting a price and not a policy. Policy is the region of the reader.

So, without a declared policy, we approach you, our reader, and place our future in your hands. Incidentally, I just finished reading an article that declared all readers are now obsolete. All I can say is thank goodness we know there are presently 4,000 "obsoletes" in Alberta, all subscribers to this magazine. Please regard this as your magazine—read and laugh, read and criticize, but read.

RUTH GORMAN.

It is the Readers  
that make a magazine

**WE NEED SUBSCRIPTIONS!**

Rates are:

\$2.50 per year  
 4.00 two years  
 4.00 for one year plus gift

Send your name and address to

*Golden West Publishing  
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# Only in Alberta!

The best idea a brewer ever had.



Did you know: that Bob Edwards, the editor of the Calgary Eye Opener, kept his readers awake for years with such wise observations as: "The life of a woman whose husband has no faults must be awfully monotonous."

The beer with the golden quality.

from **CALGARY BREWING** - Alberta's First Family of Fine Beers and Ales

# What's going on . . .

## Theatre



### Mac Club Theatre

Now newly renovated with an exciting decor, and an open thrust stage, presents well known and ably acted plays in their 350-seat theatre at 11th Ave. & 1st St. S.W. Last time out they had a winner and were sold out. Clubroom facilities downstairs for members only. Casual memberships available at \$2 per evening at Mac Theatre. Tickets for Mac Club productions available at Ticket Wicket, 2nd Floor, The Bay, \$1.50-\$2.00. Upcoming attractions are:

**PRESENT LAUGHTER:** Directed by Kay Grieve, Noel Coward's sparkling comedy is fresh and funny, in spite of the obvious dating of the play. Nov. 10-13, 17-20.

**A VIEW FROM THE BRIDGE:** Melodramatic portrayal of the emotions that flood the people who live and work on the Brooklyn waterfront. Written by Arthur Miller, more than ably directed by Irene Prothro. Jan. 26-29, Feb. 2-5.

## Coming Events

Cinematographer John Jay narrates his latest global ski epic "Silver Skis" Wednesday, November 17th, 8:30 p.m. at the Jubilee Auditorium. Proceeds to the junior skiing program of the Skimeisters of Calgary and the National Team. Beautiful and exciting photography pictorially showing every conceivable ski spot in the world.

**CELEBRITY CONCERT SERIES** presents the Roger Wagner Chorale, Friday, Nov. 19 at the Auditorium.

**WORLD ADVENTURE TOURS** presents "Athens to Cairo," Thursday, Nov. 4th, and "Paris," Thursday, Nov. 25th.

**FASHION SHOWS** by Red Door with your lunch. Every Thursday, at Calgary Inn.

### Calgary Aquarium

Famous in fish circles and fascinating in people circles too, is the largest indoor Aquarium in Canada. Myriad wonders of the deepest oceans, tropical and glacial, move before your eyes, carrying you to Neptune's world. Bizarre creatures are displayed free of charge to the public at the Brewery Gardens, 9th Ave. at 15th St. S.E. Ph. 273-5681. Hours 10 a.m.-5 p.m. weekdays, 12:30-6 p.m. Sundays.

### Public Library Film Series

At the Central Public Library, 7th Ave. & 3rd St. S.E. Starting at 8:00 p.m., presents on the evening of Nov. 18, four short films.

**MEXICO**—filmed in this exciting country and brimful of the Mexican scenery, charm and way of life.

**CITY OF GOLD**—A splendid film about the Yukon, as recollected by widely known author, panelist and narrator, Pierre Berton.

**SKI**—A comical but informative film on the delights of family skiing with dazzling winter scenes.

**WANDERERS OF THE DESERT**—Probing into the mysterious little known nomadic tribes that roam the Arabian desert.

### Horseman's Hall of Fame

A must for visitors and Calgarians alike. Life-size figures in three dimensional panoramas quickly transport the viewer into the rich history of our past, when the great horsemen, Indians, ranchers and Mounties, made Alberta what it is today. Exquisite artifacts, excellently displayed free by the Calgary Brewing and Malting Company at 9th Ave. and 15th St. S.E. Hours: 10 a.m. to 5 p.m. weekdays, 12:30 to 6 p.m. Sundays. Ph. 273-5681.

## Christmas Special

### Visiting Reindeer

One of the most delightful and heartwarming traditions to spring up and take root here in Calgary is Rudolph the Red Nosed Reindeer. Living at the Calgary Zoo, Rudolf takes time from his busy Christmas schedule to make the rounds of hospitals and orphanages. The wonder and sheer joy expressed by the faces and eyes of the kiddies who see the soft brown-eyed deer, with his lipsticked nose, more than compensate for the voluntary hours given by the attendants of the Calgary Zoo in guiding Rudolf around the city. Other children may visit Rudolf in the Children's Zoo, St. George's Island.

### See Fairyland in Comfort

The Calgary Transit System gives it's Calgary residents and visitors to the city at the Christmas season an inexpensive present . . . Calgary in its full Christmas regalia. Leaving the Eight Avenue Bay Corner bus stop from 7 p.m. to 8 p.m., the busses take you through the streets of Calgary to view the prettiest light displays. Whether you are on the crest of the Centre Street Hill, or winding along Elbow Drive, you are sure to see the best of this vivid display, riding in the large warmly heated busses. Nominal fees for the ride, only 50c per adult, 25c per child. Large or small charter busses available for clubs or groups. For information call Special Services Division, C.T.S. at 263-0670.

### Donkeys in the Flesh

As usual, the Stewart Barkers in South Mount Royal will have their crèche on the front lawn.

This is no usual Christmas decoration, for the beautiful touselled grey Sardinian donkeys are alive! They stand in gentle worship before the manger, and can be petted by the children. Parents are asked to accompany their kiddies. On display one week before Christmas, if the weather is not too severe.

### Christmas Light Display

Enchantment — the Brewery Gardens, where youngsters of all ages may wander at their leisure. 4,882 varicoloured Christmas lights cast soft hues over the sparkling snow, taking you straight to fairyland. To enhance this effect, characters from the fairytales, Disneyland and cartoonville are nearly lifelike in their settings. This display open to the public at no charge from Dec. 1st to Jan. 14th. Fun to walk through by day with the kiddies, charming to view by night, at Brewery Gardens, 9th Ave. at 15th St. S.E.

### Living Pageant

Presented by the Church of the Latter Day Saints, at 1010 - 70th Ave. S.W. from Dec. 2nd to Jan. 1st. This seasonal display presents a continuous living Christmas pageant. The manger is surrounded with real animals, donkeys, camel and sheep. There are three programs per evening, each fifteen minutes long, that tell the story of Christmas Eve with beauty, simplicity and authenticity. For more information phone 252-1141.



"CURTAIN TIME AT EIGHT"

From BIRKS Pearl Opera Glasses with gold case, \$16.50, and a gold mesh bag, \$36.00.

## Music Events



*Professor Taeber Conducts*

Under the baton of Professor Hymo Taeber, the Philharmonic Orchestra continues to present their exciting program for this season. Particularly adept at counterpoint melodic interpretation, Taeber extracts the utmost in dramatic feeling from every concert. On Monday Nov. 22, pianist Marilyn Engle solo's the well-known and loved Richard Strauss burlesque. Miss Engle, a Calgarian, is noted for her sensitive touch at the keyboard. On Dec. 5th, 3:00 p.m., pianist Ruth Laredo will perform Rachmaninoff's Concerto No. 3, in D Minor, which is also a universal favorite.

On Saturday, December 18th, at 3 p.m. and 8:30 p.m., the Philharmonic again proudly presents its Christmas Box, a concert for children. A tantalizing glimpse of the program promises this year to excel all other performances. A magnificent concert, with ballet, choral renditions, and entrancing portraits in music.

Tickets to all Philharmonic performances available at the Box Office, 2nd floor, The Bay.

### Calgary Theatre Singers

For the past five years, the Theatre Singers have presented musical comedy hits to Calgary audiences. Unlike the average amateur production, their ticket sales are higher on the last night, so we recommend you get yours early! This year presenting "The Sound of Music," the Singers have a great opportunity to excel in their craft. The music and songs of Rodgers and Hammerstein have worked their way into the everyday lives of all people, and the Singers challenge is to present them as fresh and new as the day we first heard them. Confidence in their ability stems from their serenely talented producer, Mrs. Eileen Higgins, who knows her group will conquer the challenge with gaiety and charm. A must for those who liked the movie.

Jubilee Auditorium at 8:15 on December 1, 2, 3 and 4. Tickets at the Allied Arts Box Office, 4th floor Eaton's; Ticket Wicket, 2nd floor Hudson's Bay. Prices: \$2.00-\$5.00. Children's matinee, Sat., Dec. 4th, at 2:15 p.m. Tickets \$1.00-\$2.00.

### Sweet Adelines

Once again this feminine counterpart of the Society for the Preservation and Encouragement of Barbershop Quartet Singing in America is presenting their fall show. The theme of the show this year is "Around the World," and we anticipate a rich selection of songs from different countries, presented by the award winning Chinook Winds Chapter of Sweet Adelines in their dramatic fashion. On November 20, 8:30 p.m. at the Jubilee Auditorium. Tickets are \$1.50-\$2.00 at Cardland, 232 - 7th Ave. S.W., or at the Auditorium.

*Roger Wagner Chorale* — Friday, Nov. 19, Jubilee Auditorium. Tickets at the Celebrity Box Office.

*Jeunesses Musicales* performing popular concerts for children and interested adults, 2:30 p.m. Sundays at the Jubilee Auditorium.

Once more the *Messiah* will be presented at Wesley United Church with a large choir and soloists. Under the direction of Harold Ramsey, well-known composer and musical director. This is a Christmas must for the music lovers of Calgary.

*Gracie Fields* — Popular star of comedy and music, appearing in person at the Jubilee Auditorium, Nov. 24, 8:30 p.m. Tickets at Celebrity Box Office.

*Jack Benny* — Famous comedian on stage at the Jubilee Auditorium, Dec. 6 and 7. Tickets at the Auditorium and Glenn's Music.

## Art



*At Lamm's Galleries, a showing of Annora Brown, A.S.A.*

Annora Brown is a well known artist and author, lately moved to British Columbia. Calgarians are fortunate that they may once more view a new collection of her works, with her exquisite design and simple but striking portrayal of Alberta's flowers and Indians. Shown by her exclusive agent, Ernest Lamm, from the 15th of November through to the 15th of December. Hours are 9:00 a.m. to 5:30 p.m., Fridays 9-9. Other times by appointment only. LAMM'S GALLERY, 11th Ave. & 1st St. S.W.



*At Gainsborough Galleries, 611 8th Ave. S.W., a one man showing of Roland Gissing, A.S.A.*

Gissing is probably Alberta's best loved living painter. His realistic rolling foothills and wheat fields in clear vivid colours seem to have a special appeal for his fellow Albertans. A wonderful opportunity to see or buy this artist's latest works, at Gainsborough Galleries, 8th Ave. & 5th St. S.W. Gallery hours are from 9 a.m.-5:30 p.m., except on Friday, when the hours are 9:00 a.m. to 9:00 p.m. Any other time by appointment only. Showing begins on December 2nd and continues to December 31st.

GAINSBOROUGH GALLERIES  
611 - 8th Ave. S.W.

### Alberta College of Art

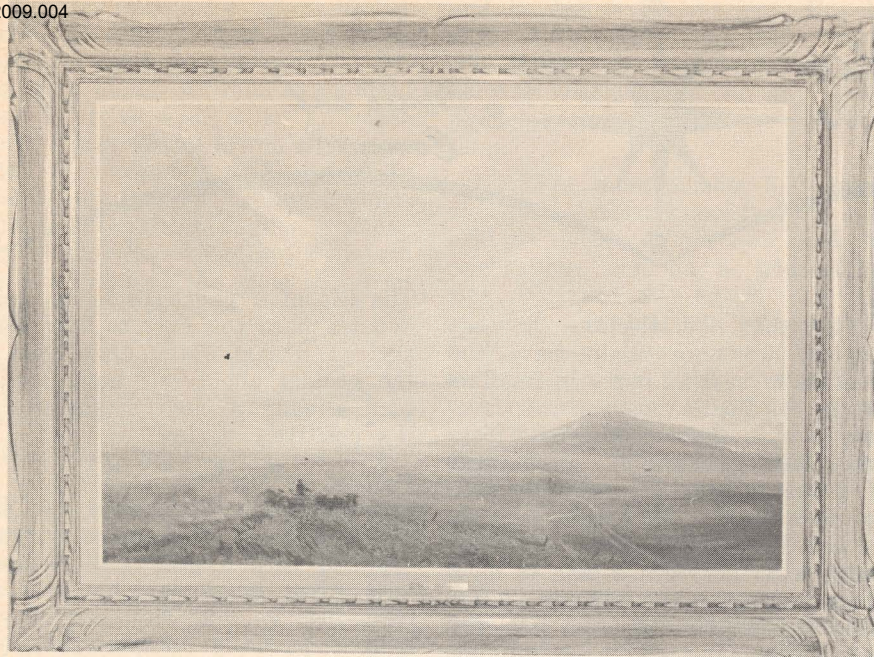
November 8-26: Canadian Ceramics '65; Winnipeg Art Directors Exhibit; Watercolour '65. November 29-Dec. 17: Barbazon Paintings from California; Facsimile drawings titled Nude Figures. Main Gallery, Alberta Institute of Tech. & Art.

### Gold and Silver

Exciting display of wire sculpture by Philip Morgan, wall pieces of metal and ceramics, and designed jewellery by K. H. Stittgen. Display opens Dec. 1st at Gold and Silver, Calgary Inn. Browsers welcome.

*At Canadian Art Galleries, a one man showing of O. N. de Grandemaison.*

Ricky Grandemaison is a young Alberta painter who is rapidly gaining attention across Canada for his ability to portray Alberta's glorious skies. Shown is one of the many original paintings on display, opening Nov. 15th, at Canadian Art Galleries, 811 - 17th Ave. S.W., under the management of Mr. Gowan. Gallery hours are 9:00 to 5:30, closed Monday, open Friday till 9:00 p.m. Other viewings by appointment only.



"Road To The Wind," by O. N. de Grandmaison at Canadian Art Galleries

### Movies to watch for

**Towne Cinema**, 7th Ave. & 3rd St.  
 S.W. - 266-2592

**THE COLLECTOR**—Science fiction tale of a butterfly collector who tries his hand at female collecting. Directed by William Wyler in his dramatic impact style.  
 Nov. 30-Dec. 15

**LA RONDE** — In English, this means the circle of love. Directed by Roger Vadim, the actors and actresses certainly circle in, out, up, over, down and through milady's chamber.

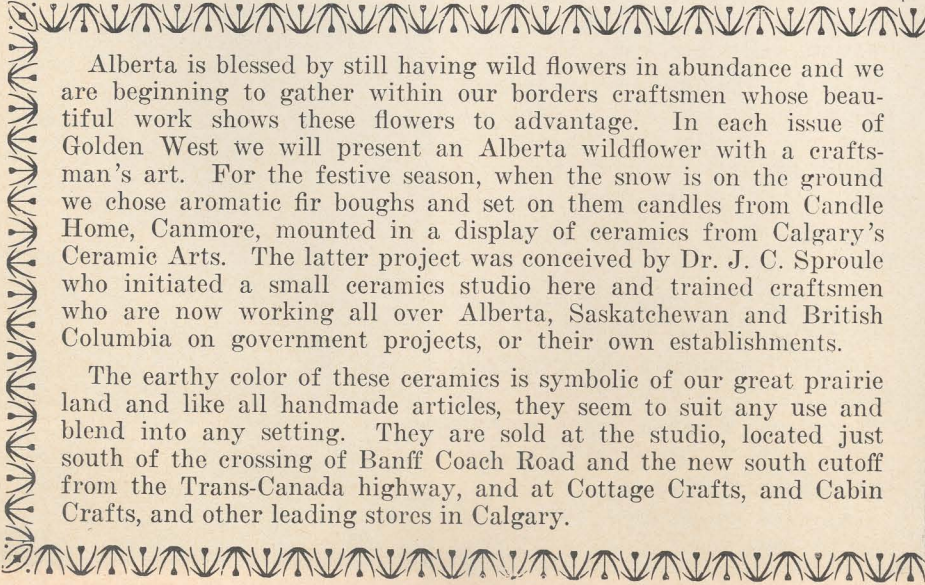
**CASANOVA '70** — Fast paced Marcello Mastroianni rushes tactfully through the usual Italian lover routine. Resourcefully directed by Mario Moncelli, with breathtaking scenery and Latin living.

**Uptown Theatre**, 8th Ave. & 5th St.  
 S.W. - 269-1800

**THE IPCRESS FILE**—the thinking man's Goldfinger, starring Michael Craine as a more attractive, ruffled James Bond type of secret agent. Box office sellouts indicate this successor to James Bond is welcome.

**SHIP OF FOOLS**—a superb melodrama in the "Grand Hotel" tradition, with a star studded cast including Vivien Leigh, Simone Signoret, George Segal, Lee Marvin. Directed by Stanley Kramer, with incisive portrayals of human emotions in a crisis.

Gift Booklets of Tickets available at  
**CAPITOL THEATRE**  
 230 - 8th Ave. S.W.  
**PALACE THEATRE**  
 219 - 8th Ave. S.W.



Alberta is blessed by still having wild flowers in abundance and we are beginning to gather within our borders craftsmen whose beautiful work shows these flowers to advantage. In each issue of Golden West we will present an Alberta wildflower with a craftsman's art. For the festive season, when the snow is on the ground we chose aromatic fir boughs and set on them candles from Candle Home, Canmore, mounted in a display of ceramics from Calgary's Ceramic Arts. The latter project was conceived by Dr. J. C. Sproule who initiated a small ceramics studio here and trained craftsmen who are now working all over Alberta, Saskatchewan and British Columbia on government projects, or their own establishments.

The earthy color of these ceramics is symbolic of our great prairie land and like all handmade articles, they seem to suit any use and blend into any setting. They are sold at the studio, located just south of the crossing of Banff Coach Road and the new south cutoff from the Trans-Canada highway, and at Cottage Crafts, and Cabin Crafts, and other leading stores in Calgary.

### Television

Channel 4—CTV and CFCN radio

Channel 2—CHCT TV and CFAC radio

Watch Channel 4 for:

*Dean Martin* — Thurs., 7:00 p.m.

*Run For Your Life* — Wed., 8:30 p.m.

*Sunday Night at the Movies*  
 Sundays, 9:00 p.m.

Watch Channel 2 for:

*NFL Football* — Sundays, 11:00 a.m.

*Man from U.N.C.L.E.* — Fridays, 6:30 p.m.

*Early Show* — nightly, 11:15 p.m.

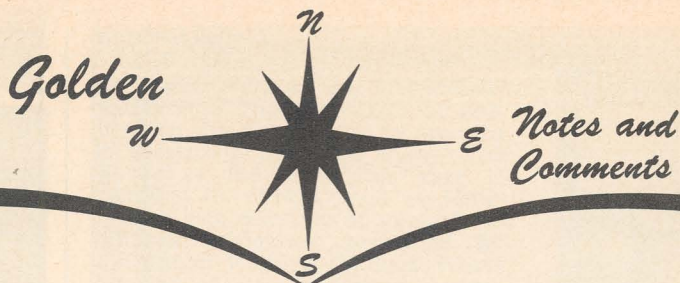
### Radio

Dial twisters have lots of choice—try:

CBR	1010	CFAC	960
CKXL	1140	CHQR	810
CFCN	1060	CHFM	95.9

This magazine wishes to provide its readers with a complete listing of all good entertainment available for Albertans. We therefore would appreciate if you would list any activities with us. Please write: Golden West Magazine, Penthouse Executive Bldg., 509 3rd St. S.W. or phone Events Editor Sandra Robertson at 244-1793.





Craftiest proposed Christmas gift we have heard of this season is the one that a young lady named Nancy is giving her boyfriend, who is away at college. It's elegant writing paper, with "Dear Nancy" written on every page.

\* \* \* \*

At this time of year we like to tip our hat to an oldtimer who lived just south of Calgary. When the cold winds blew over the great white mist of prairie snow, and the temperature climbed steadily down indoors and out, he didn't panic or whine. In those days there was no electricity and no gas, and even coal as a source of heat was hard come by, as it took 40 teams of oxen pulling hard to bring two tons up from the flats of the Old Man River to Lethbridge.

Our oldtimer just waited for a clear cold day, when the wind was blowing its hardest, and then went outside and threw four pails of water at the walls of his tarpaper shack. Having created perfect insulation he gleefully rushed in and fired up his iron stove.

It was this kind of ingenuity that built the great west.

\* \* \* \*

The company of adventurers of England trading into the Hudson Bay have decided henceforth to be laconically known as the Bay. Hope they don't run into the trouble we did. I well remember a visiting down-easterner we put on the bus, with instructions to get off at "the Bay." He was gone all morning, and arrived back pretty irate; seemed he had ridden round and round the city on the bus, and never did see any water!

\* \* \* \*

One of the loveliest customs we have heard about in a long time is the tree for the birds in Norway. These animal loving people do not forget the tiny songsters of their land at Christmas time; they erect a sheaf of wheat on a tall pole, thus giving the birds a Christmas dinner of their own.

\* \* \* \*

Now that the election din has quieted, we once again have the pleasure of hearing our own familiar sounds . . . Beatle music on the wavelengths . . . shots ringing out from every Western movie . . . the crunch of metal as cars joyously run into one another . . . and have time to ponder a quotation from Carlyle: "If you do not wish a man to do a thing, you had better get him to talk about it; for the more men talk, the more likely they are to do nothing else."

\* \* \* \*

Here's an item of note —  
The new and energetic Calgary Council met the day following the election, at the back of Clarke's Saloon, and began by inviting applications for the position of Town Clerk, and authorizing preparation of a bylaw to govern the proper conduct of Council.

. . . Oops — slight mistake! It's authentic but the dateline is November 10, 1884. At least they have always had good intentions.

\* \* \* \*

Speaking of election reminds us of this true story going the rounds of Edmonton. We found it consoling.

On occasion we feel that we are fighting a losing battle with life, and it crosses our mind that if we were "somebody" all the little frustrations we daily face would disappear.

Last fall the office of a prominent Edmontonian received a long-distance call, which was taken by a fiercely efficient secretary. Said call went something like this:

Caller: May I speak with Mr. Blank, please.

Secretary: He cannot be disturbed just now. Who is calling?

Caller: This is the Prime Minister's office.

Secretary: What is your name?

Caller (in familiar but somewhat strained voice): Pearson.

Secretary (undaunted): Well how do you spell that?

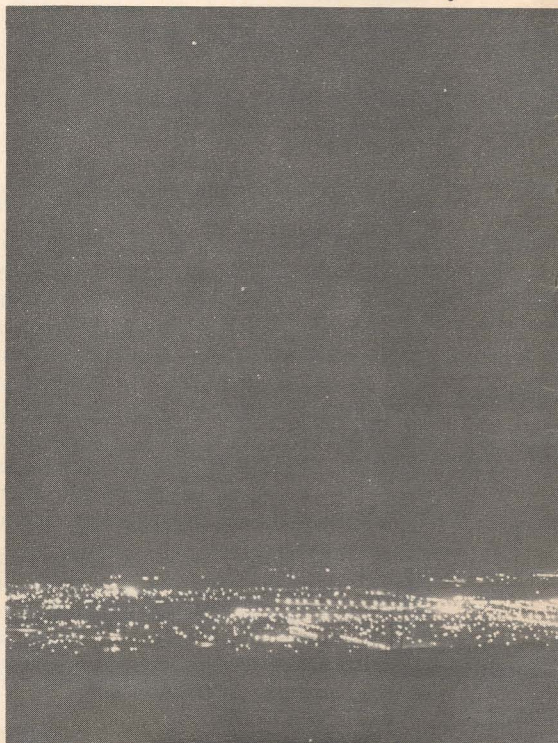
The life of a politician is not easy. What's more you have to have courage. Did you notice they sent us the booklet about our new pension plan already printed in the red — it's positively daring!

\* \* \* \*

Kipling said "mad dogs and Englishmen go out in the noonday sun." Well, up in this country bears hibernate when blizzards blow, but we mad dogs go out. However, if you tend to partially hibernate before a warm fire on a blizzard night, you can spend an enjoyable evening reading "Our Alberta Heritage" and "Freedom of Opportunity." The latter is designed for the not yet adult set — both are well-done and interesting pamphlets brought out by Calgary Power. They mail these to you, without charge, if you write Box 19, Calgary. These pamphlets are so beautifully done they will be collectors' items in Canadiana libraries of the far future.

\* \* \* \*

"God rest ye merry gentlemen, let nothing you dismay . . ." was clearly





written for publication of an earlier  
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sing. There is nothing more dismayed than a male Christmas gift buyer in this mechanized age. It seems some males approach their loving spouses in the early grey dawn of December 25th, hopefully holding out a shiny vacuum cleaner. After that initial failure rumour hath it that he swings away over to the other end of the scale and tries the black lace lingerie routine. After receiving a wide-eyed stare and a suspicious sniff, the 'poor man goes into a blue funk and announces he hates Christmas.

This year we thought we might try and render first aid to harried husbands. Read our back page; it is designed to aid you. All you will need is a fixed idea of what you can pay, and a loving heart.

\* \* \* \*

After four inches of snow in September and two elections, we are now ready for the icing on the cake . . . Christmas!

Albertans are great celebrants and have always, in Dickens's words, 'known how to keep Christmas.'

The first account of an Alberta Christmas was in 1780. David Thompson, that magnificent explorer and map-maker, told how, as a lad of 17, he spent Christmas in the log cabin at Fort Hudson on the Saskatchewan River. It was his first Christmas away from home. Home was 4,000 miles away in Scotland,

and he had a broken leg. But to him, in this new land the evening star shone exceptionally bright and he was charmed by the gay sweet French carols that the courier du bois sang.

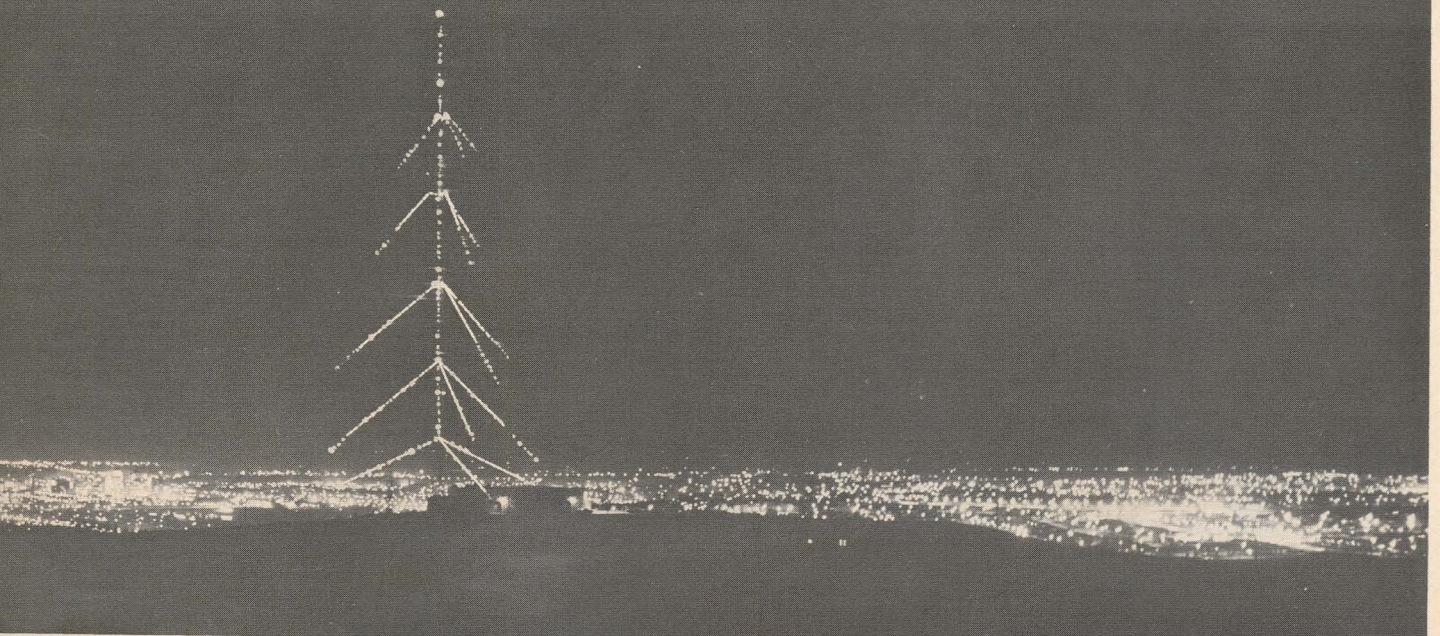
By 1876, more persons had struggled into this land so long jealously held by nature as her own, and the celebrations took on a triumphant air. We read this letter: "Having attended a festival ball given by the N.W.M.P. at Bow River . . . was surprised to find that an entertainment so grand could be got up in such an out of the way place. The dancing hall was a spacious room, neatly fitted up with festoons of evergreens, led by the Union Jack at one end and the crown of the sovereign at the other, the whole being lighted up with three large chandeliers . . . the ball being the greatest of the kind ever witnessed in the great Northwest." J.S.M. Winnipeg Free Press March 20, 1876. We had Christmasses during wars, when lips mouthed "Peace on Earth," but eyes were dulled by confusion and fear. We had Christmasses in the depression, when the rubber-tired Bennett buggy stood before the farmer's door, and the presents were small, but carefully selected. In contrast, we have had Christmasses of great prosperity, when every house blazed with lights.

And what of Christmas 1965? For the thinkers there is an uneasy feeling afoot but they also know the star

of hope still shines. Once more, mothers will envelope little ones in hoods and formless snowsuits until they no longer look like children, but more like small gaily coloured blobs on our white landscape. And fathers will take the children's hands and lead them through the fairyland at the Brewery's garden. At the zoo, reindeers who have just been renamed Rudolf will be patient as their soft noses are painted with lipstick and man made booties are tied over their black hoofs so they won't slip on the polished floors of the hospitals and homes they will visit. Albertans will hurry along snow clogged streets, and when they hear the Salvation Army's stalwarts ringing their bells, will, with their good western logic, keep the 'Pot Hot' with their cold nickles and dimes. Possibly, once more a member of the Junior Chamber of Commerce will hit a half frozen thumb as he nails up greeting cards (and will say a word far removed from a Christmas greeting!) but will keep on nailing; and the firemen may discover they are short one doll, and a real broke character, who is the last person who can afford it, will donate the biggest one they ever received. The churches of all denominations will be at their best.

There will be the odd person who never did understand the relief and solace of a religious festival, who believes the Christmas Spirit is in a bottle and will go around mistaking the red and green traffic lights for

HIGHEST LIT CHRISTMAS TREE IN NORTH AMERICA" SHINES ACROSS THE LIGHTS OF CALGARY FROM BROADCAST HOUSE HOME OF TV'S CHANNEL 4



But most Albert-ians will enjoy and carry on the Christmas traditions. It will be coloured by the commercialism of this age, but motivated by love for your fellow man — a message so long ago brought by that small baby whose birthday we are celebrating.

And there will be Christmas trees . . . lovely ones of hoar frost along the rivers; and this year the vast network that Calgary Power and Northwest Utilities, have laid across this land will reach beyond Rocky Mountain House, the Cypress Hills and Lac La Biche, so that in new corners of our land we may come upon that loveliest and most unforgettable Christmas sight — a tiny Christmas tree shining before a lonely farm house, across the dark miles of country beyond. In our cities, in the new, taller-than-ever buildings, will be decorated trees, higher and more stately than ever before, and everywhere there will be music; carols will ring out in churches, in schools, under street lamps, in the east end of the city and under blazing chandeliers at the Calgary Inn.

Best of all will be the children. All over Alberta they will awake before dawn on Christmas day, wide-eyed, concerned and determinedly demand "Did he come?" In this province of ours, the answer will be 'Yes.' The optimistic westerners will enjoy Christmas, and well they should. What more can you really have than Peace?

\* \* \* \*

#### Our Own "Yes, dear Virginia" letter

In the Christmas season of 1897 a New York reporter received a letter from an eight-year-old girl named Virginia, asking the question

we have all asked ourselves when we are unhappy, afraid or insecure — "is there really a Santa Claus for me?" The reply Francis Church dashed off was to become a classic, and "Yes, Virginia, there is a Santa Clause" is a phrase recognized all over the world.

In Calgary we had a man who for twelve years wrote his friends a Christmas letter. His name was Bill Watson. Now that he has gone from among us there will be no more Christmas letters. To you who have never received one I would like to hand on a composite of these letters.

Bill was born without the use of his arms. Later in life the accidental severance of a cord was to place him in a wheel-chair, and towards the end of his life his sight was almost gone. He had, however, received three great gifts at his birth, gifts greater than those brought by the Magi. Courage was his, and faith and love, for his fellow man, and for himself, and for his God who made him as he was. Perhaps some 20th Century Mendel will someday prove the source of these gifts, whether he was born with them or whether they evolved from the many hardships he had to face. What matters is that he had these qualities, and because he had them he was a happy man. He had everything a young man could want, except the use of his arms. By holding a pen in his toes he obtained two university degrees, one in law. He published three books, and earned a living by creating an insurance agency which is now operated by his widow.

He had a wife who was every man's dream wife. She is gracious and gay, with an inner dignity and

charm that glows brightly in each room she enters. He also had a strong son, many friends, a home full of good paintings, music, books, laughter and love, and a garden full of flowers.

One of the nicest things he ever did was to leave us Calgarians a heritage — our own following "Dear Virginia" letter.

Greetings:

Christmas came early to our house; in fact it has been with us all year 'round.

Santa Claus as the Spirit of Giving masqueraded in many forms to do the things our new house and prairie yard needed. As a kindly contractor, helped by many neighbours he built our garage. As a service club he terraced our front and back yards into different planes. As young men, and men not so young, he moved the earth from one place to another and laid out flower beds. As a florist he provided hundreds of plants to fill the beds.

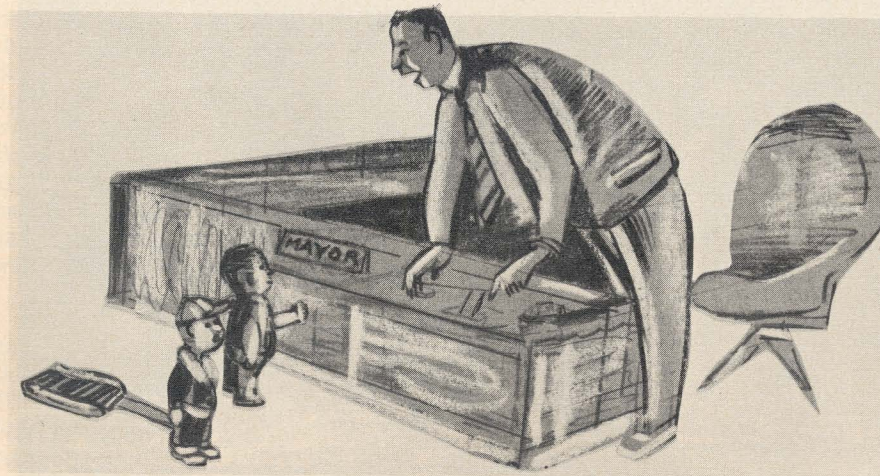
Santa also worked inside. The western concept still persists — that survival depends on each man becoming a good neighbour to the man next to him. Santa in many guises has given us goods and services, thereby raising our standard of living far beyond our monetary level.

But abundance of possessions is not the end-all of living. Man can do without many tangibles, but he cannot live without hope. Partly made of tears, hope has a nature essentially glad, which makes amends for all the trials and tribulations of mankind. There is an "indefinable mysterious power that pervades everything." This power provides the thread for every man to weave his own pattern of living. Ours is woven with a happy blend of business and pleasure, of laughter and sobriety, of gaiety and stability, of love and companionship to give colour and enrichment to the warp and woof of our daily existence.

Joy abounds in our house and in our garden — the loveliest yet. We spent the summer among its profusion of fragrant bloom. There we turned our faces to the sun and let the shadows fall behind us. We are always too occupied with present situations to brood over what might have been.

The weatherman promises us a white Christmas. Last year's autumn exceeded our fondest dreams. The fine weather drew us out and we were in the car continuously, driving

(Continued on Page 14)



*Whaddya mean, there's no White Hat in the Budget for Santa!*

# Alberta's Greatest . . .

## Bob Edwards, The Eye Opener Man



Sketch by Golden West artist D. Waligora. The small caricature appearing in the right corner is a copy of Bob Edwards own caricature of himself that appeared on each mast-head of the Calgary Eye Opener.

Fate placed a heavy burden on the broad shoulders of one Robert Chambers Edwards. He was born in Scotland, in 1859, of respectable and influential parents, but was to lose them before he was eight years old. Raised by two maiden aunts, he was educated in the so-called "public schools" of Scotland (with the perverse thinking of the English this means private schools). He then attended Glasgow University, graduating with a gold medal. After traveling the continent he became a popular society reporter in the gayest and most sophisticated spot in Europe, the French Riviera.

He never told why he abandoned this life and came to North America. First he tried Texas, but seeing the lynching of a hapless negro he moved north and west. He chose the town of Wetaskiwin in Alberta for his first literary venture, and called his periodical "Wetaskiwin Free Lance." It lasted two years. Out of subscribers, and cash, and even self-confessed stolen firewood to keep his office warm, he moved to the now-famous oil town of Leduc where his paper was "The Alberta Sun." Unfortunately things there were no better, so in two months he moved to what is now known as South Edmonton. At that time the high level bridge had not been constructed, and the area was known as Strathcona. Even there he could not find enough subscribers or advertisers to support his four-page weekly. He then moved east and failed at a job with the Winnipeg Free Press and also one in Toronto, so he moved to the home of his friend and adviser, Jerry Boyce at High River.

Once more this was a courageous new start and he named his week-

ly paper, the "Eye Opener" which was to be published from High River for two years. He told his subscribers he chose the name because, after all, very few persons in the area would be able to turn down a morning eye opener (a reference to alcoholic morning drink habits), but I will always believe this name was chosen because of his secret desire to open his fellow westerners' eyes hence the name "Eye Opener," which was eventually to become world famous.

He left High River in 1904 and came to Calgary. Here he issued the "Eye Opener" until 1909, and then, because he lacked financial capital, he made a two year jaunt to the east where he failed in newspaper work in Toronto, Winnipeg and Port Arthur. Once more he returned to his beloved Calgary in 1911, ready for another try, and from then on the "Eye Opener" was spasmodically issued from there until his death a little over ten years later.

He was the only man in Canada who ever published a one man newspaper. He wrote every word in it without any assistance from the news agencies or columnists and these words were of classic, real beauty. Consider the phrase—"Too many people salt away money in the brine of other people's tears." Sometimes he even drew the illustrations, and he did all this without an office or a press. His office was his hotel bedroom, which contained a piano (being a Scot he loved music), his bed, a large roll-top desk, piles of empties, many bills, long bits of paper on which were written his news columns, and past issues of the famous weekly. From this cluttered spot he produced weekly

six columns of news. His press was any local one that had time for him. Despite the fact that there was no subscribers' list his circulation reached as high as 30,000 per issue. When one considers how sparsely populated our western plains were, and how difficult it was to obtain a copy, one cannot help but realize that this periodical was more than welcome in the west.

During the time of its publication a speaker in New York City was to say "Calgary is somewhere in Canada, from which is published the 'Eye Opener'." Readers in London, England would find quotes from it in their morning edition newspapers. Sixty years later quotations from this weekly would occupy one-third of the space given to the famous Canadian quotations, and by word of mouth its written word would be handed on to persons who could never see a copy of this badly-printed, spasmodically-issued paper. Its fame is real and permanent.

But the obstacles placed in Bob Edwards' path were many; first of all was poverty. In his own words he "began publishing with cash on hand of \$1.40 and twenty years later could show total liquid reserves of 67c and a half bottle of Scotch." This was further complicated by his extreme generosity. He could never say "no" to a man in trouble. Secondly, he had to waste his energy combating the so-called big interests of Canada. When he wanted to sell his already world-honored

(Continued on Page 17)



PHOTO BY BRUNO ENGLER

***deep powder at sunshine***

# Close to Heaven and Heavenly Close!

SKI LODGES AT SUNSHINE AND TEMPLE  
SKOKI, HALFWAY, WAPTA & POST MOTEL

Having trouble keeping your feet on the ground? Then get up on top of the world! Albertans can do just that in our vast backyard playground, the Rockies. At Sunshine Village, just a few hours west of Calgary, Cliff and Bev White's Sunshine Inn provides that heavenly atmosphere for skier and non-skier alike. This superb alpine haven may be reached by turning south at the Healy Creek Warden Station, a few miles west of Banff, and driving up the all-weather gravel road five miles to Borgeau Parking Lot where a short bus ride completes the last few miles of the journey to the Village at 7,200 feet. Here is a white heaven with accommodations for 120 persons in the new Inn and another 100 in the adjoining chalets.

Practically on your doorstep three lifts furnish a variety of skiing with a 3,000 person per hour capacity. From the Strawberry T-bar and its gentle slopes popular with beginners to the 2,700 foot Wah-wah T-bar up to the tree-line, Sunshine's powder snow sparkles. Around the corner, a new double chair lift with a 675 foot rise drops off skiers above the tree-line on the Continental Divide, the only lift we know of that does so. The Great Divide Lift prefers ceiling-side skiing on Standish Mountain through the high country and back to the Inn. Snugly nestled against Mt. Standish, Sunshine Inn has the setting for that last, welcome manoeuvre of the day — apres ski — whether enjoying the dining room cuisine or relaxing around one of two fire-places. If you prefer to pack your own lunch there is a cafeteria and eating area for 280 persons in the old lodge with coffee, hot chocolate and soup vending machines.

Cliff and Bev White are realizing the dream of an alpine paradise born in the hearts and minds of such early ski pioneers as Cyril Paris and Cliff White, Sr. thirty-five years ago. In those early days these mountaineers bore on with courage and dogged determination to open the mountains to skiing. One of their favorite trips was to Lake Louise by train. Sleeping on the station floor, they would rise early to breakfast, hike up to the Chateau Lake Louise and cross the lake to climb and ski on the lower Victoria Glacier in their knickerbockers, puttees and pointed brown oxfords. With them they carried tins of pipe tobacco for the C.P.R.'s Swiss guides who shoveled snow off the roofs of outlying chalets. In exchange the skiers used the cooking facilities!

When Cliff White and Cyril Paris were looking for a site for a high country ski lodge in 1930 they consulted with their Swiss friends. The guides suggested a valley 12 miles north of Lake Louise on the banks of the Little Pipestone Creek at an elevation over 7,000 feet. Within easy distance of Mt. Drummond and Douglas glaciers, the area was called Skoki, an Indian word meaning "bog." The Ski Club of the Canadian Rockies built Skoki lodge that year and a year later, Half Way Hut, which was used as a stop-over point on the arduous twelve mile trek from Lake Louise. Both have endured over the years as a favorite retreat for skiers and hikers.

A few years before the war, the ambitious S.C.C.R. decided to build another ski lodge in the Ptarmigan Valley, roughly halfway between Skoki and Lake Louise. Sir Norman Watson, a

wealthy English friend of White's, sought permission to build from the Minister of Mines and Resources. He was turned down, but, according to Sir Norman's recollection, he was offered three lots in Banff as a consolation prize. Sir Norman, who didn't think much of downtown Banff as a ski area, then took the matter to the Governor General, Lord Tweedmuir. After consultation with the Minister of Mines and Resources, Lord Tweedmuir had an Order in Council passed permitting construction of Mt. Temple Chalet, so named because of its view of Mt. Temple across the Bow Valley. Built of logs in Scandinavian style, it opened in the fall of 1939.

Just after the war Sir Norman acquired the Post Hotel and with its summer earnings kept the ski area alive until 1954 when the first pomalift was built at Temple Chalet, followed by the sedan lift and other pomalifts on Whitehorn and Temple. Ready this season is a new 24-unit motel next to the Post Hotel and nearby Wapta Lodge and Chalet offers accommodation for 200. Encompassing fifteen miles of trails, Lake Louise has a slope for all. Thirty-five miles west of Banff, its dependable snow conditions, ski school and learn-to-ski weeks cater to the novice and expert skier from early December to April and frequently well into May. Comfortable and relaxing surroundings appeal to many who come only to rest and enjoy the view.

By DICK BERCIN

*Next issue we will visit other ski spots in Alberta where the skier and non skier can enjoy sunshine, beautiful mountain scenery and air and sport.*

## SHORT TRIPS

Happy Valley, five miles west of Calgary, on Highway No. 1, where the whole family can play, has all kinds of sporting fun to offer, two unusual ones being the sleigh rides and the self driven snowmobiles. Phone 288-9555.

From Edmonton, signposts direct you to the Alberta Game Farm. This is a fascinating place. Here are animals from all over the world, roaming at large. The visitors are protected by fences, but many of the creatures are sufficiently tame so that they may be handled.



(Continued from Page 10)

along lonely prairie roads, over long rolling golden hills, and thrusting deep into the beautiful valleys of our majestic Rocky Mountains, whose towering presence fill us with inner effervescent joy.

And now the Yule Log is aflame again with our good wishes to you.

A JOYFUL CHRISTMAS  
and a Contented NEW YEAR

page fourteen

He was indeed a wise man, and like the "three Kings of Orient" he too wore a crown. He closed the last letter we shall receive from him with this quote from Shakespeare:

"My crown is my heart, 'tis called content;

A crown it is that seldom kings enjoy."

and so in western Canada we too may truly say, "Yes, dear Virginia, there is a Santa Claus, if we can only believe."

\* \* \* \*

When is some clever person going to open a "Stop-Stop" spot, for recluses from the "Go-Go" spots? Oh well, Merry, Merry!

## Feel like a million

How else can you feel where everything is brand new? Known for over 30 years as a Shangri-la by the mountain folk, nestled amid the unsurpassed beauty of our Rockies is the brand new SUNSHINE INN. Clearly this is a skiers' paradise, but also for non-skiers, this vacation offers a luxurious weekend. Suntan on the privacy of your own spacious balcony, or go out and watch the skiers dashing down the slopes from your special hole-in-the-snow your hosts create for loungers such as you. It is an adventure to lay there, surrounded by the dazzling white snow, blue sky pouring down warm sunshine, with the pines wafting their fresh and spicy aroma to your nostrils, and the gay laughter of the more active people ringing on the air. Your thermos of hot coffee or what-have-you will be close by, with wafers or sandwiches to munch on. Evening entertainment is found in the major lounge, with music backgrounding excellent meals and refreshments. Ski runs are at their best from now on. For reservations write Sunshine Inn, Box 219, Banff, Alberta. Phone 762-2882.

## Average

Just across the Alberta border is THE RADIIUM HOT SPRINGS LODGE, surrounded by magnificent mountain scenery, and close on the warm, vitalizing hot springs. For the skier, the Lodge is only 20 miles from the ski tows. But for the non-skier, this is probably his answer to how to escape from the rush and turmoil of our suburban life. Each room in this hospitable Lodge has its own private sun balcony, and there is also a large sun balcony off the dining room. During the Christmas season the tall pines around the pool are lit with gaily twinkling lights. To view these on the great boughs laden with hoar frost, through the steadily rising steam from the bubbling green pool beneath is an unforgettable experience. An evening spent after a relaxing day at this pictorial spot passes quickly before the huge fireplace. This is an economical holiday as rates are reduced \$2.00 from those in summer. For reservations phone 589-9555 or write c/o Radium Hot Springs, B.C.

## Go for broke

### CUT YOUR OWN CHRISTMAS TREE

Through the courtesy of the Alberta Government, which we are too often inclined to regard as impersonal, we can now imitate the old tradition of bringing in the Yule Log, by cutting down our own Christmas trees. The Government has set aside an area a mile square, just outside Cochrane, in which Christmas trees can be felled by enthusiastic fathers and sons. Directions for reaching this area are: Go to Cochrane via the No. 1A Highway, or the turn-off from the Trans-Canada going west. Proceed west from Cochrane on No. 1A for eight miles, and take the well-marked turnoff on the gravel access road, going northwest. Thirteen miles down this road is the ranger station, where you must purchase your permits for the small sum of 25c per tree. You are allowed three trees per person in your party. It is six miles further down this gravelled road from the ranger station to the tree cutting area.

This is truly a snowy adventure in the western spirit that you and your children will love, and wish to repeat each year. Come home in the frosty twilight, loaded with evergreens and singing Christmas Carols all the way!

More Christmas fun for free at the Poinsetta display at the Aviary and Conservatory on St. George's Island which begins one week before Christmas. While there take the children around the corner to see Rudolph, the red nosed reindeer and follow it up with a visit to the nearby Calgary Brewery's fairy Christmas garden display.

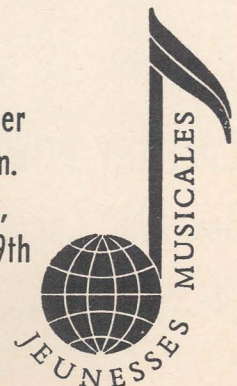


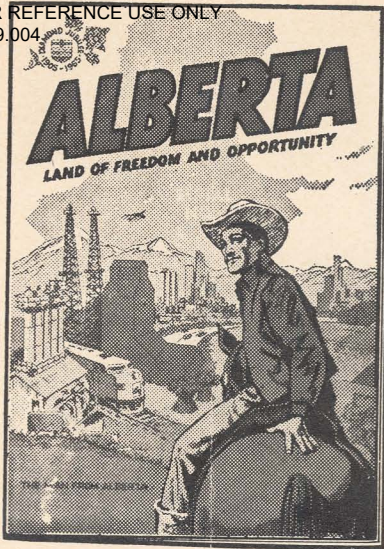
## Happy Faces

These happy children are participating in an exciting weekend adventure in music at the Jeunesses Musicales commented concerts held at the Jubilee Auditorium, Sundays at 2:30 p.m. Introduce your youngsters to the delights of good music through seeing this series of concerts by talented young Canadians, and artists from other countries. Admission by membership only, which are available at the Ticket Wicket, 2nd floor, The Bay, or at the door of the Auditorium, prior to the concert.

On Jan. 9th, Dale Bartlett is featured pianist. This Lethbridge musician is winner of the 1964 JMC National Competition, and his sparkling touch at the keyboard will entrance all listeners.

Remember  
2:30 p.m.  
Sunday,  
January 9th





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## The Fabulous Hole in the Ground...



The rage of one age often becomes a matter of indifference to the next and this seems to have been the fate of Banff's Cave. At the turn of the century a visit to the Cave was probably a status symbol to every wealthy European visitor to this continent. Now in Calgary, only eighty miles away, there are persons who have never seen it. Winter is the ideal time to visit its warm, moist interior.

It is located adjoining the Government pool on Cave avenue. If you are quaint enough to still walk there's a delightful path leading to it.

You turn right after having crossed the Bow Bridge on Main Street, and amid towering pines the path leads you past the log pallisades of the Luxton Museum and an old circular bandstand. Across the paved road you can see some of Banff's finest homes. It ends before the Government's big sulphur pool. The pool is closed during the winter months but the Cave is always open. To get to the cave's entrance you go up the nearest steps. The actual entrance to the tunnel is marked on a doorway in Victorian colored leaded Tiffany glass. A key to the importance of this cave to the inhabitants of Banff is that it is simply named "the Cave." A short twisting tunnel leads you into the cavern itself. There are wooden benches around the walls where it is relaxing to sit in the warm, quiet, mysterious spot after your walk in the winter snow. The bright green water, the queer shadows in the dimly lit cave will soothe your jangled nerves. The unvarying rhythmic bubble of mineral water remind one of Coleridge's "a river ran through caverns measureless to man down to a sunless sea." As you sit there, gaze up at the tiny patch of blue sky that shines through the opening of the roof. From that small hole sprang the entire concept of our vast National Park. It all started high up there long ago.

In the spring of 1883 three young men got weary of working on the railway. The CPR was still laboriously wending its way across the prairies en route to Calgary. The young men deserted, not only because they were weary, but because they had become fired with the rumours of quick riches that could be had in the Rockies ahead of them. At this time Silver City was booming. Silver City was one of the first of many cons to be pulled in western Canada. Beyond the present town of Banff some "quick buck" artists had planted a little silver, and erected a false mine front, and were selling claims, food and what-have-you to the hungry men flocking into the west to find their fortunes. The con was so successful Silver City's population was larger than a town called Calgary, to the east of it.

However, by the time the three fugitives, two of whom were the McCardell brothers, Thomas and William, and the third Bill McCabe, reached Silver City the fraud had been revealed and already Silver City was disappearing into oblivion. Deserters were rarely welcomed back by railway foremen, and besides the young men had been imbued with the tale that somewhere, there was wealth in "them thar hills," so they camped on the flats where Banff is now located and tried to do a little prospecting. Every morning when they got up they noticed a wisp of smoke across the river. Finally their curiosity got the better of them and crossing the Bow river on a raft they followed the smoke to its source. To their amazement they discovered the smoke was steam, that came from a hole in the rocks. With great bravery they lowered one of their party into the steaming hole on a rope. The sight his small lantern revealed must have astounded him. Directly below him boiling green mineral water burbled up through sand to form a

(Continued on Page 19)



(Continued from Page 11)

publication on the CPR trains, as did other newspapers in the area, the CPR refused him the privilege. For months on end he devoted his editorial pages to attacking the CPR. To this day no one knows where he found the magnificent pictures of train wrecks, but he placed one on his front page and under it ran a big headline "Another Wreck of the CPR." When he ran a picture of the CPR solicitor, R. B. Bennett, with the same headline, the CPR finally gave it. Fortunately it all made wonderful entertainment for his readers, but the effort did drain him of strength. Although the majority of readers eagerly grabbed up the Eye Opener when it appeared on the streets of Calgary (at 5c a copy), in many breasts the occasion of a publication generated only fear and hatred. Under stuffed shirts many a heart quivered with fear because he wielded that mighty sword wit with a dexterity never seen before or equalled since.

That honored gentleman Sir Clifford Sifton was so incensed with Edwards' criticisms of him that he launched a newspaper in Calgary called "The Calgary Telegram," and hired a man by the name of McGillicuddy to direct all its energies to attacking and belittling Bob Edwards. Near the end of this insidious campaign McGillicuddy, in desperation, accused Edwards in print of committing unnatural acts. This was going too far even for quiet Gentleman Bob, so eventually on the advice of his good friend the great jury lawyer, Paddy Nolan, K.C., he laid a charge of libel. Edwards finally got a judgment against McGillicuddy for \$100 damages, but no one will ever know what a drain this was on his own energies and his happiness.

He had, like all of us, personal problems to cope with. He suffered from periodic bouts of severe melancholy, which he handled by simply going off on a monumental alcoholic toot. All of this he told his readers because, just as he never praised himself, he always openly confessed his weaknesses. After the Eye Opener had missed several issues he headed it with the following statement: "Every man has his favorite bird; ours happens to be the bat." Al-

though alcohol was a release for him he gave it up in the last two years of his life, because he had been elected as the legislative representative to the provincial legislature. He felt he could not properly represent his constituents if at any time he was drunk.

His success in the political field was as amazing and unique as his success in the publishing field. For 20 years he had sold newspapers that carried no real news (he made up any news they carried) and similarly he became a MLA without holding a campaign. Bob Edwards held no beer picnics, kissed no babies, shook no hot hands, nor made any false promises. In his entire campaign he made a single one-minute speech. He had at this time two presses at his command; his own and that of the Albertan, who had offered him free use of their paper. On almost the eve of his election he published only the following statement: "I am not publishing the Eye Opener tomorrow. It is all written, but on reading the proof, I find it contains a bewildering variety of cogent reasons why you should vote for R. C. Edwards on the 18th. I could not very well charge people for reading my own advertisement. Certainly not!" Of course his published accounts of his own weaknesses and failures were grist for the mills of his opponents but despite that he was elected. Out of a starting course of twenty he polled the second highest number of votes. He was awed by this evidence of democracy in action, and from

that date until the day he died two years later, he never touched a drink. It was a grim battle, but with the assistance of his fellow MLA, the Rev. Bob Pearson of Calgary, he won it.

By now Bob Edwards was 58, and had a long history of failure and struggle. Although he was still the best-dressed man in Calgary, wrote the most beautiful English, and could still deflate any windbag, and spot any phony, he was a tired man. So when influenza hit him his heart gave out. When the news of his death on Nov. 14, 1922 was released, a great quiet settled over the plains. Suddenly the people knew their loss, and his memory began to grow in stature. Though Mr. Edwards left us little concrete to remember him by, he had achieved that which he set out to achieve. He had captured the western Canadians' imagination and "opened their eyes," and the minute material left to us contain gems of perfect wisdom.

This man left no buildings — there was not even a tombstone on his grave until twelve years after his death. Before his death he did publish three slim volumes called "Summer Annuals," but they are almost lost amid the thousands of volumes that have since been written about the west. Even copies of the weekly paper are scarce. The Herald, years after his death conducted an extensive campaign to collect past copies of the Eye Opener, but only 62 were discovered. Those delightful reprints of one issue

(Continued on Page 36)

### Do you remember?



For Answer turn to page 38.



## Madonna of the Snows

The Arctic landscape in winter is as bleak as any area to be found in the world. Beauty is there, in a severe abstract style, but the inhabitants of this vast land find little time to stand and gaze at the wind-sculptured snows. They have, however, a lovely jewel in their midst . . . a perfect small cathedral, exquisite down to the last detail, and the history of the church and especially its altar piece, is fascinating in its truthful unlikeliness.

The altar piece is in fact a painting, done by an Australian, Miss Violet Teague, who had never been to the Arctic. Yet she was so moved by a speech she heard in London in 1937 that she offered to do this painting for the new church the lecturer was speaking about. The lecturer was Anglican Bishop Archibald Flem-

ing, known all over the world in later years as "Archibald the Arctic," because his unceasing efforts on the Arctic diocese' behalf identified him solely with that great area. This great minister, formerly an architect, was determined that his northern people should have a lovely church.

The Cathedral Church of All Saints he built is located at Aklavik, N.W.T., and can be reached by plane from Edmonton. After the church was built this tiny northern town was once moved to a more inland site, the present site of Inuvik, where there was no danger of flooding from the mighty Mackenzie River, and where an airstrip could be built. Regretfully the Indian and Eskimo populace left their town, their church and their familiar way of life, to take up residence in this new

place. But after a few short weeks they informed the powers that be that they were moving back to Aklavik. Indignantly they were asked why, and the menfolk replied "We cannot live at Inuvik—where are the muskrats and fish that the Mackenzie gives us for food? We cannot eat an airstrip, and we do not live near to our Church. We must go back."

So once again the little town of Aklavik, not too far away from the supposed home of St. Nicholas, our children's symbol of Christmas, rang with the daily sounds of living, the bark of sled dogs, the shout of children at play and men at work, and the unceasing whisper of wind across the snow dunes. Gradually, the people drifted back to their town and to their own Cathedral, for this was the only one in all the Northwest

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Terry today. Furs came from craftsmen all over the world; besides the picture from the land down under came carpets from Scotland, stained glass windows from the creator of those in Westminster Abbey and strong, honey-colored hardwood from the timberlands of the south.

Apart from the spiritual need the Church fulfills for its people, it is "a thing of beauty and a joy forever!" The clear arctic sunlight filters through the stained glass to lie in iridescent pools across hardwood pews and floor. And the red pile carpet on the aisle leads the eye and feet to the altar, delicately carved and framing the lovely picture "Epiphany in the Snows." The native people call it their "Madonna of the Snows," and it is easy to see why. The Madonna and Child have found refuge in the middle of the Arctic, and are surrounded by people and animals of the great north. The picture is a representation of all that we embody in our Canadian Christmases and especially that we here in Alberta, are familiar with at the season of His birth. Here are our own heavy snows and biting winds, tall green pines and cold clear nights, with Northern stars blazing above us. Here are our Indians, trappers and Royal Mounted Policemen. The Child is receiving true gifts of the North; a pair of walrus tusks from an Eskimo trapper, a live beaver from a kingly Indian, and a pelt of white Arctic fox furs from a Hudson's bay trapper. These figures represent the Three Wise Men. The traditional camels, sheep and donkeys have been replaced by the reindeer and huskies, and the Babe and His Mother are swathed in the royal fur of the north, black-tipped ermine.

The serenity of the Madonna and Child in their refuge shines out of the painting, as do the awe and reverence of the surrounding family group. The effect of the picture on the native population can best be told in their own words: "Since the day of the white man's arrival we have had to give way at each turn. We gave up our land, our way of life, and our own worship of Manitou. We had begun to feel that we would be elbowed away from the

gates of the Happy Hunting Ground when we came to take the Long Journey there. But now we have seen the picture in the house of Him you call God, and we are there at the Birth, with our animals and our friends. We know now that we won't be turned away."

By SANDRA ROBERTSON

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(Continued from Page 16)

small lake and the large, perfectly round cave was full of long finger-shaped stalactites. Excited by the most beautiful thing they had ever seen, the men moved across the river and built a fence around their priceless discovery. At first they were going to keep it a secret until they had decided what they would do with it, but, like all secrets, it had to leak out. They just couldn't resist showing their discovery to a chosen few. In far away Ottawa a Member of Parliament from Kings, N.S., heard of it. He was not one to miss a bet, so he promptly hurried west and attempted to buy it from the trio. When this failed, rumour hath it, he got McCabe drunk. McCabe probably had felt left out, working with two brothers, and so for a reputed \$1,500.00 is supposed to have signed a document that transferred his share to the eastern M.P. There is also a story that when he sobered up he tried to give the money back, but the M.P. refused, and instead attempted to file homestead rights to the whole area.

The confused brothers came to Calgary and consulted a young lawyer by the name of James Lougheed. It was his able and rigorous defence of their rights that was to bring Sir Lougheed later honour and fame, and also draw the government's attention to this strange hole in the ground. As a result the government bought out the three men's interest and declared the area around the hole a National Park.

However, as so often happens, the government did nothing further about it. A caretaker was appointed and he constructed a ladder from a nearby tree by nailing wooden cross bars on it, and this he poked down the hole. He then allowed visitors who were brave enough to tackle it to

descend into the cavern. Stories of the cave's strange beauty spread far and wide. Records show that some of the most famous people of that time climbed down the precarious ladder to see the cave. Great writers like Rudyard Kipling and several regal heads from Europe including the Prince and Princess of Wales felt their way into its dark interior. I find it great fun when sitting in this quiet spot to gaze at that bit of sky showing through the roof and imagine the venturesome and aristocratic young ladies with their voluminous skirts and petticoats, sailor hats perched on their heads, climbing down the shaky ladder to peer into the boiling green water below.

It was inevitable that there would be an accident. Fortunately it was more humorous than tragic. At that time Alberta had a portly premier, who shall be nameless, and he got stuck in the hole! Now you would think politicians would be used to hot water, but I guess hot steam was a new experience! Anyway he bellowed, and he bellowed so loudly and continuously that finally far-off Ottawa decided to build a safer entrance. Hence the modern man-made tunnel entrance used today.

Even the tunnel has a story. The government hired a local Banff resident and, with a few helpers, he began the Herculean task of digging into the rock. Unfortunately they hit the last thing they had expected—a rushing, ice-cold stream of water, and for a period of time the whole cave was in danger of being lost. Finally, in 1887, the tunnel was completed.

In these modern times the free natural wonder of the cavern is overshadowed by mechanical marvels. In view of its robust history and its sheer, almost exotic beauty, I wonder why this has come to be? Perhaps we have forgotten how to look at nature's creations, and our eyes have become blinded by the neon brilliance of today's world. Then lend your ears to the ghostly echoes of the past. The voices of people who clambered happily over rocks and rubble, crossed rivulets and fallen trees, to descend and stand exclaiming in awe at this sight hidden deep in the bowels of the Rockies.

By M. STARR.



# The Old Skinner

by  
TOM PRIMROSE

*Tom Primrose is a colourful native southern Albertan who writes a witty daily column for the Calgary Albertan. Living on a ranch on the outskirts of the city, he has watched Calgary grow to become one of the great cities of the western plains. His column provides daily food for thought on the ever changing western scene.*

Santa Claus, God bless him, is an old reactionary. He is still performing his annual duties with a good old fashioned sleigh and reindeer team when everyone else has gone completely modern. The Old Boy is doing just as efficient work with his old fashioned conveyance as he ever did and no one with a high powered vehicle contacts anywhere near as many people as Saint Nicholas does.

There was a rumor around a number of years ago that Santa Claus was going to abandon his reindeer and sleigh and use an airplane for Christmas Eve deliveries. In fact, some people claim he was already using a plane. Santa and aeroplanes are now rarely associated in people's minds and everyone appears happy that he stuck to his old sleigh and reindeer team.

I dropped in to see him today, to talk about sleighs, sleigh teams and skinnners. Santa still classes himself as a skinner, which is reactionary too, and not a driver or a teamster. He says he never switched to an aeroplane, never had any notion of doing it because he's a top skinner but he has doubts about being able to handle one of those flying machines. Matter of fact, he has never even ridden in a plane and has no desire to.

St. Nick's stable is something like an old fashioned livery stable. It doesn't have mahogany stalls or water fountains or other modern trimmings. It's just a big barn warm in winter — cool in summer, with lots of sweet smelling hay and a big oat bin. There's a combination tack room and office in one corner by the front door and that's where we sat to visit.

The Old Boy was fixing part of a harness that broke last Christmas Eve. He was sitting on an old nail keg, stripped to the waist, except for his red underwear, and chewing tobacco. Most people don't know he chews, but he does and he can make a dead ringer on the side of the pot bellied stove in his stable any time he has a mind to let go with a stream of tobacco juice.

There was a half bag of bran just the right distance from the stove for proper warmth and St. Nick told me to sit down on it.

Like most old timers, he gets a lot of work done without ever appearing to hurry or be in a rush. He takes time to visit and enjoys it but he doesn't mind being alone because his homestead 'way up there—is isolated and he's learned to live with himself. Which is another out of date thing about Santa Claus because most people these days have to be surrounded by people and modern noisemakers or they feel they are alone on a desert island. He takes some pretty lonesome drives, too, and if being by himself bothered Santa Claus he would have quit his job long ago.

He told me he's got his training for the Christmas run years ago. "Drove stage between Fort Macleod and Calgary for a spell. Before that I was a bull-wacker on the Fort Benton Trail and even before that used to drive a Red River cart on buffalo hunts and when the first settlers started to come west I drove a stage coach up in the Cariboo, too, at one time and always seemed to be handling the ribbons one way or another before I got this steady job."

He said he's been caught in everything from hail-storms and blizzards during his early driving days so a chilly Christmas Eve doesn't bother him much. "There's nothing to worry about if a man is properly dressed for any kind of winter weather and has a leader on the team that can be trusted to follow a trail."

I asked him if it was right that he used an electric blanket over his knees in the sleigh.

"No," he said. "I'm still using an old buffalo robe that Sam Livingstone gave me way back in the 1880's so a buffalo Sam got himself. Beats anything there is for sheddin' the wind and the cold."

"If you wear a pair of silk gloves inside a pair of woollen mitts, with a good pair of horsehide mitts over them all, your hands never get cold. And woollen socks and felt boots will keep your feet warm no matter how cold it gets," he said.

He said that the most important thing of all for keeping warm on a drive like his is to wear a good pair of red flannels underneath everything else. "You can't get them now. And most people wouldn't get them if they could get them. I bought about a carload of red flannels from a big general store in Calgary when it went out of business about 40 years ago. Guess I'll have enough to last me as long as I'm on the job. I keep them clean, makes them warmer, wash them once a year whether they need it or not."

We went out in the stable and St. Nick showed me his team and told me about each one. He did a bit of tidying up in the stalls and remarked: "Toughest thing about this job is trying to get a stable pilot. Most fellows I get nowadays don't even know which end of a fork or broom is which, let alone know how to use them."

When I left he went to the stable door with me to say good-bye. He looked at the sky, smelled the air and nodded his head.

"Looks like it will be good drivin' weather tonight. One of the hands said this morning the weather office was predictin' colder weather with snow and wind. Never pay any attention to them, myself."

—TOM PRIMROSE.

FOR REFERENCE USE ONLY

2009.004 words of Francis Bacon 'reading maketh a full man,' and whether we read for pleasure or self improvement books can greatly enrich our lives. There is no better way of showing friendship than by giving books. Each year, the number published increases and we may be proud of the contribution made by native Albertans, to the growing roster of Canadiana.

For those on your Christmas list, we suggest:

<i>Old Man's Garden</i>	Annora Brown	\$ 3.50
<i>Crocus and Meadowlark Country</i>	Georgina Thomson	4.00
<i>Anerca—Eskimo Poetry</i>		2.00
<i>The Thousand Days</i>	Arthur Schlesinger, Jr.	10.50
<i>Hundreds &amp; Thousands</i>	Journal of Emily Carr	8.00
<i>The Kite</i>	W. O. Mitchell	3.95
<i>Westviking</i>	Farley Mowat	10.00
<i>Intern</i>	Doctor X	7.50
<i>Kennedy</i>	Theodore C. Sorenson	12.50
<i>A Treasury of Great Recipes</i>	Mary & Vincent Price	22.95
<i>No Man Stands Alone</i>	Amy Wilson	3.60
<i>Mammals of Alberta</i>	Dr. J. D. Soper	5.00
<i>Hoofprints &amp; Hitching Posts</i>	Grant MacEwan	3.75
<i>Fare Exchange</i>	Dorothy Allen-Gray	14.95
<i>Alberta Revisited</i>	Ken Liddell	4.00
<i>Edmonton Trader</i>	J. G. McGregor	6.50
<i>Mission Among the Buffalo</i>	Ernest Nix	3.50
<i>I Was No Lady</i>	Jean Godsell	4.95
<i>Mr. Prime Minister</i>	Bruce Hutchinson	7.50
<i>Laurier</i>	Joseph Schull	8.50

**CHILDREN'S BOOKS**

<i>West With The White Chiefs</i>	Christie Harris	\$ 4.95
<i>The White Calf</i>	Clifford Faulknor	3.75
<i>The Mystery Horse</i>	Louise Riley	3.50
<i>Mickey the Beaver</i>	Kerry Wood	2.95
<i>That Summer with Lexy</i>	Audrey McKim	3.75
<i>The Boy and the Buffalo</i>	Kerry Wood	1.50
<i>My First History of Canada</i>	Donalda Dickie	3.75

The above books were selected by two of Calgary's better known book dealers and may be obtained at their stores:

CARMEN MOORE  
806 - 1st St. S.W., Calgary

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616 - 3rd St. S.W., Calgary

We offer you our personal assistance in selecting books for yourselves and others, from our wide range of titles. All of us at Carmen Moore's wish to extend warm Christmas greetings.



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Sends

SEASON'S GREETINGS  
to their customers



Mary Smith Yorath

We are indeed fortunate that Mary Smith Yorath lived in our midst. Her recent untimely death is a loss to us all. She was one who carried beauty in her hand, courage in her laughter, and loyalty in her heart. We are fortunate that she was a poet, too. So now her winged words will still be heard across the prairie she loved so well. The above poem was written for her father, Arthur Leroy Smith who predeceased her. He represented Calgary West as a member of Parliament, and his wit, courage and sagacity still echo down the halls of the Parliament Buildings, Calgary's Courthouse, and in the hearts of Calgary citizens.

W E S T

by Mary Smith Yorath

*If I were far away, these names would stay,  
The names of people loved and places known,  
None for being strange in any way,  
But that these are my kin, this land my own.*

*The brands of ranches, the remembered glories  
Of cattlemen and horses, and the stories  
Of places with our own peculiar sound,  
Like Okotoks, Burnt Lake and Jumping Pound.*

*Here is the loving laughter of old friends  
At much repeated tales, the road that bends  
Around the rocks at Morley, and below  
The white and emerald fury of the Bow.*

*And these,  
The Blackfoot, Bloods, the Stoneys and Sarcees  
These names are haunting still . . .  
And then remember*

*Malcolm Miller racing colts at Millarville.  
In November  
Shooting at Simons Valley, and in May  
Fishing the Highwood on a rainy day.*

*I would remember every time of year,  
I would remember every friend and none forgot  
Even if I were far away from here . . .  
Which, thank God, I am not!*



Owner, R. A. Brown

Architect for Renovations, J. A. Cawston, M.R.I.A.C.

## Traditional Western Home of R. A. Brown

The home featured in this issue is an extremely exciting example of a successful renovation of a romantic old house, over fifty years old.

The original house was built in 1913 following the boom of 1910 in Calgary, by A. A. Dick, for his new bride. They came to live in it after a honeymoon trip around the world, the last leg of which was aboard the ill-fated Titanic. Approximately half a century after its birth the house was acquired by Calgary oil millionaire R. A. Brown. The new owners, working with Architect J. A. Cawston and an interior designer, set about the task of modernizing it to today's living standards. The final result is a series of lavishly appointed rooms with magnificent scale and luxurious materials. It appears that the architect approached the problem with four basic points in mind:

1. renovations to suit the owner's requirements.
2. modernization of outmoded facilities.
3. retention and enhancement of existing space.
4. retention and enrichment of existing materials.

Two porches on the end and side walls of the livingroom have been converted to indoor use. While still functioning as separate rooms their spaces give added light and spaciousness to the huge living-room. The old kitchen naturally was completely updated, and a separate, elegantly mirrored breakfast room was added, to supplement the luxurious panelled Victorian dining room.

A truly majestic master bedroom suite was formed by combining a previous bedroom, dressing room and porch. The word "majestic" is used here because the

huge room dominated by the canopied bed and flanked by a marvellous dressing room is simply not to be described in any lesser term.

The old coach house easily converted into a four-car garage with double doors at either end (this way one never has to back out!) Above, at main floor level, was developed a children's play area and servants' quarters. One of the most startling renovations was the construction of an oriental-style recreation room in the basement. Amazingly, the old basement ceiling had to be lowered to give this room the proper scale. The main feature is a dramatic bar stretching across one entire wall.

### Modernization

Obviously the old lighting, heating and plumbing systems were outmoded, so these were refur-

The new boiler room is the ultimate in modernization and cleanliness. Decorated and maintained in top condition it literally "knock's one's eye out" when the furnace-room door (a carved Chinese panel) is opened. Eight of the plumbing fixtures have been replaced for both convenience and decor, and this has resulted in such features as a step-down tile tub in the master bath, and separate men's and women's guest washrooms adjoining the recreation rooms. Even outdoors was considered, with a beautiful reflecting pool and fountain installed as the focal point of the main entrance. Old and new lighting combine to give elegance and a selection of moods as well as functional electrical features being added, (such as master control panels in key locations, whereby all the lighting can be regulated.) The result is a combination of fine old candelabra, wall brackets, shimmering chandeliers and modern fluorescents all working together to produce illumination and mood.

#### Enhancement of Existing Spaces

Much of what has been described has enhanced existing spaces. Incidentally, the scale of these rooms is very grand, and is rarely duplicated in new construction today.

An intriguing ceramic mosaic mural, medieval in character, has been built around the old living-room fireplace, giving that room a very strong focal point and creating a wonderful conversation piece.

The large carpeting, in one solid tone, reaching wall to wall

through most rooms unites and strengthens the old spaces and further contributes to the air of spaciousness.

#### Enrichment of Materials

The lighting and furnishings have been selected with painstaking care to complement the rich panelling in the major areas of the house. The photographs show very clearly the beautifully detailed panelling in the foyer, living-room and diningroom. Note the richness of the feature carvings and the fine attention paid to scale by the original designer.

It is difficult to portray in words the overall effect one gets when visiting the Brown residence. First of all, the setting is excellent. The house sits well back from the street, at the crown of a gentle rise. The second floor is tucked well into the roof structure so the wide, rambling house, framed by large trees, is securely anchored to the landscape. The huge sweep of lawn and the long curving of the driveway immediately generates the correct mood after one leaves the street and enters the property. Now what exactly generates the appeal of the house? Many things, probably. First of all, in a city relatively young, it is a relatively old house. It produces nostalgia in older persons, and a certain sense of wonderment in the young. Here is a home in the grand old tradition, with extravagant uses of space and solid, solid construction. To coin a phrase "they just don't build 'em like this any more." Secondly, the beauty of the building materials evokes genuine admira-

tion. In this current technological era of plywood and bullet lamps; of pseudo-this-and-that, one seldom meets the opportunity to view solid beautifully-carved panels burnished to perfection; one is seldom able to appreciate a glittering chandelier correctly hung in a suitable space. Therefore in the Brown house one is able to salute craftsmanship at its best. Thirdly, the furnishings have obviously been selected with great care, from great wingback chairs down to the smallest and most fragile china figurine. The house is opulent and the owners have used opulence in their selection of furnishings. The final effect is naturally dazzling and distinctive.

Last, but not least, this is a functional house, and all the modern conveniences imaginable have been incorporated into the original old structure, combining as it were, the best of two worlds. So automatic heating, radio controlled garage doors, master controlled lighting, intercoms, dumb-waiters, built-in freezers and many other features of the 60's have been built into a grand old structure, conceived half a century ago.

To sum up, the story of the R. A. Brown residence is a story of contemporary renovations to a fine old house, to produce a home that is rich in mood and material, exciting and opulent in spirit, and extremely functional.

—Dave Russell, M.R.A.I.C.

*Mr. Russell is the Architectural Editor for Golden West and will be writing on other exciting homes in Alberta.*

Photos by PETRIGO



## Care Free Decorations

Albert, Queen Victoria's husband, may have startled society in the last century by setting up a live fir tree indoors and lighting it with candles for Christmas, but in our affluent society more than just a tree is needed to decorate our homes in the expected manner. Some talented housewives chalk seasonal murals on the semi-gloss paint of their walls; others turn windows into stained-glass masterpieces, and still others create modern mobiles out of fine thread, Christmas cards and wire coat hangers. Unfortunately many of us have neither time nor talent to create original decorations, and unusual ornaments are hard to find, expensive, and difficult to store.

We asked three of Calgary's well-known establishments for suggestions, and we found their solutions to these problems delightful.

**FRY'S**



**HOUSE OF MODERN**

HOUSE OF MODERN, 7th St. at 16th Ave. S.W., suggested we use their exquisite Madonna candelabra from Mexico. She is nearly three feet across, and is a beautiful piece of metal sculpture, very old and yet somehow very modern. For Christmas we created a halo by twisting clouds of spun glass (the kind used in fish aquariums won't cut your hands, and is flameproof) around her head. That was dotted with tiny golden balls, and fresh roses placed in the glass container she conceals in her golden wings. By ringing your long tapers with tinsel reflectors you will have the most sophisticated ornament in town. She costs \$59.00. Expensive? Not when you consider that she can stay on the wall or over the fireplace all year 'round, without the Christmas touches. If you only used her for ten years she would cost less per year than the usual cardboard and tinsel ornaments, and your decor would always be dignified and unusual.

House of Modern is the home of exotic imports in Calgary. They have many other beautiful wall ornaments ranging from small hand-carved wooden angel heads at \$7.50 to wall-size modern wire sculpture. Consult with any of their interior decorators, James Ross, H. Odink, W. Braun, or M. Dias, for advice on Christmas or year-round decorations in your own home.



**BASHFORDS**

At FRY'S LAMP LAND, 124 - 16th Ave. N.E., Mrs. Jean Moody suggested that we should give our house a Christmas gift of a new coach lamp, rather than the usual front door decoration. By draping the lamp with a great satin bow and fragrant fir branches from the garden your doorway will provide a perfect Christmas welcome. The lamp shown is only \$17.50, and money saved on flimsy decorations will pay for it in a year or so. So little time is required to arrange this, and a bonus—no storage problems!

There are more elaborate coach lamps at Fry's; consult Miss Jean Ellis about the style most suited to your home. Fry's experts are happy to help you.

The third permanent, economical but expensive-looking decoration was suggested by that house of antiques, BASHFORD'S CORNER, 17th Ave. at 8th St. W. Joanna, who is famous for her flower arrangements, created a small artificial Christmas tree for us. The one shown costs only \$12.00. It is decorated with delightfully aromatic pomander balls, imported from England (also available at Bashford's for \$1.75). These are not only lovely on the tree, but may be used after in clothes closets, so keep them in mind for gift-giving. Joanna mounted our tree in one of their fabulous antique brass coal scuttles but you could use any sort of tub.

This is an intelligent solution to the apartment-dweller's space problem, or for persons simply unable to cope with a traditional tree. After the holiday season, the undressed tree in its elegant stand is perfect for hall or balcony or patio, for years to come.





Mrs. Nicholas de Grandemaison, of Banff, Alberta, is a noted sculptress and artist, mother of five children (two of whom are well known artists), wife of the world renowned artist, Nicholas de Grandemaison. She has lived in Banff for many years, and it was often her own ice sculptures, or those of children whom she had taught this fascinating art, that decorated the streets of Banff when they had an ice carnival. Her studio, Tamarack, is located on Banff Avenue and contains a fine collection of paintings by Canadian artists including some works of her son Rick, who is having a one-man showing of his paintings at the Canadian Art Gallery in Calgary, beginning Nov. 15, and her daughter Tamara, whose portrait of Mr. James Simpson of Bow Lakes is shown hanging beside her mother. Her husband, Nicholas de Grandemaison, is probably the world's leading painter of Indians and his famous Indian heads hang in homes and museums in North America and South America and Europe; however, just recently, they have become available in reproductions, and these are to be found in the studio.

This beautiful and aristocratic westerner is wearing a suede jerkin made by Matt Fisher of Calgary. Mr. Fisher is the noted craftsman of custom designed leather and suede coats and suits, located opposite the Palliser and has a second location in Calgary in the new Southridge Mall.



### SAMARITAN TEA

It was fifty-five years ago the late Mrs. Woods and a small circle of her Calgary friends decided to share their good fortune with others, and formed the Samaritan Club. Through the years the club

has continued to serve Calgary, and now daughters of the founders carry on their good work. This annual fund raising chrysanthemum tea has become a Calgary tradition. This year, under president Mrs. O. Funnell, the tea and fashion show was held at the Jubilee Auditorium on Oct. 26th, and was attended by over a thousand Calgary women. Shown from left to right:

Mrs. C. W. Peterson, an honorary member for many years; Mrs. Arthur Patteson, honorary president; Mrs. C. W. Douglas, treasurer; and Mrs. W. Fay, who was this year's tea room convenor.

Golden West will present each issue a noted Albertan wearing clothes created by our own Albertan designers.



Day Wilson, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. A. Gerald M. Wilson, married Steven LePoole of Edmonton at Wesley United Church, September 11th. Reception was at the Calgary Golf and Country Club. The couple will reside in Edmonton, where Mr. LePoole is attending the University of Alberta.



A native Albertan, Jean Leslie is the wife of Calgary's newly elected Mayor Jack Leslie. Jean is small dark and attractive. All her life she has been an active worker for her church, the Home and School, the Local Council of Women and many service clubs. She has three pretty teen-age daughters, Kathy, Marilyn and Fay. She will be a worthy successor to the charming Mrs. Grant MacEwan.





### A NEW IDEA

Give yourself, or your next-best friend, a Christmas present that brings year-round pleasure.

Last year, when an electrically heated Salton tray arrived in the traditional blue Birks Box, I thought I had received a party gadget that would enable me to have carefree hot buffet parties. By accident I discovered it also has a daily use. By simply placing your roaster cover over the electric tray you can keep a meal, even a steak, table-ready for at least an extra half hour, making it a perfect gift for tardy husbands to give their wives, or, in our rushed world, for almost anyone to give anyone else.

They run from \$23.00 for a tray, up to \$99.00 for a delightful tea wagon, ideal for T.V. dining.

## BIRKS

Downtown

Chinook Centre



Bonli Interiors - 524 - 17th Ave. S.W.



Sterling Elegance from  
Birks

### Party Fare

Out west the custom is growing of enjoying eggnog during Christmas week. The following recipe can be served with either rum or non-alcoholic flavouring. One advantage of this recipe is that it is so rich in food value the drinker has little chance of becoming inebriated. We are assured, therefore, a safer and happier holiday.

It is pictured below, served in Birks' magnificent sterling silver punch bowl, with a plastic holly leaf floating on its frothy top. The freshly ground nutmeg is served in a smaller bowl, so guests may flavour their eggnog to their individual taste.

Beat six egg yolks, and gradually beat in one cup of confectioners' sugar. Still beating, add slowly one pint of rum (or flavoring), one quart of cream and one pint of milk. Whip until stiff whites of six eggs. Add a small dash of salt. Fold into the above mixture. This gives you about twenty-five punch cups of eggnog—number of servings depends entirely on your friends' capacities!

### Gourmet Cook

A new concept in guest fare is Fondue Dinners . . . guests gather 'round the fondue dish or caquelon as the Swiss call it and cook their own meat just the way they like it! Below is a recipe for beef cubes; you can use any kind of beefsteak from round to filet. Recipe serves six or more.

#### Fondue Bourguignonne

4 lbs beef steak	1 tsp. vinegar	2 tsp. minced parsley
1 onion	¼ lb. butter	1 tsp. beef extract (Oxo)
2 tsp. horseradish	3 egg yolks	2 cups salad oil
	1 jar pickled walnuts (side dish)	

#### Method

Put oil to heat in fondue dish and cube meat in ¾" pieces.

Melt butter. Beat egg yolks in bowl, slowly add melted butter, then fold in vinegar, parsley and beef extract. Keep warm. Give guests long fondue forks, and let them saute their individual cubes in the hot oil. Then dip in the sauce, and serve with ice-cold pickled walnuts, salad and baked potatoes.

The fun of fondue dining is in the atmosphere created. The beaten copper dish below (from Bonli's) reflects glorious hues from the spirit flame beneath it. Candlelight and music go with it to create just the cosy, informal feeling hostesses wish to attain.

### Busy Housewife

One disadvantage to being a busy housewife is that you may feel you have to give up the charming custom of giving Christmas food gifts.

The recipe below takes only minutes to produce, is unique, and is ideal for the person who has everything.

#### Candied Orange Peel

Instead of buying thin-skinned oranges for your fresh juice buy thick-skinned ones. (We used eight.) After squeezing your orange juice for daily use cover the remaining half-skins with water and simmer for 15 minutes. Drain, scrape off white portions with a spoon. Cut in ¼" strips. Boil 1 cup water with 2 cups sugar until "stringy," and pour this over the strips of peel. Cook for five minutes, stirring to prevent burning.

Drain on paper towels, and roll in granulated sugar.

This deliciously tangy candy costs less than 25c a batch! Packed in a clear candy or apothecary jar with a Christmassy bow around the neck, it's the perfect gift.

### I Never Cooked Before

When buying your turkey remember three things: a frozen turkey takes 24 hours to thaw, before stuffing; and an 8 lb. turkey will feed 8 people; remove bag and 'innards' craftily concealed in the neck or rear cavity! Then proceed as follows: After rinsing turkey, sprinkle all over with salt, and rub outside with butter. Preheat oven to 325°. Then stuff with recipe below; put in large roaster and allow 30 mins. per lb. for cooking.

*Stuffing:* Melt ½ lb. butter, dice onion into it and let simmer till onion is transparent. Pour mixture over bread cubes, add 2 tsp. sage, ½ tsp. salt, mix well, stuff into cavity and close the flap. A card of metal skewer pins simplifies this, otherwise you sew it up with a darning needle and string.

### COOK'S LAW

*I have proven scientifically  
That when the kitchen's neat,  
And the last clean dish is put away  
SOMEONE wants to eat!*

*Joan Abram Cope*

## The Key to pleasure



### *In Wining and Dining*

*The below restaurants were chosen for their  
excellence in cuisine, atmosphere and service.*

**Hy's** Reservations Recommended - Phone 263-2222

**HY'S STEAK HOUSE.** Even in New York they talk about Hy's steaks. Probably because Bernie Aisenstadt personally selects his meat supplies before they are cooked to a turn right before your eyes, under the elegant Moorish dome. Open nightly, except Sunday, from 4:30 p.m. till midnight. Steaks \$3.90 and up, which includes onion soup, salad and garlic bread. For our travelling friends there are two Hy's Steak Houses in Vancouver, Hy's at the Sands and Hy's Encore downtown. In Winnipeg it's Hy's Steak Loft, and open now, a brand new Hy's Steak House in Victoria. All Steak Houses also have specialized menus with such delicacies as lobster tails and chicken Amandine. Fully licensed lounge. Hy's Steak House at 810 - 3rd Street S.W. Parking facilities.



### Calgary Inn



*"Let's hoot it up!"  
he said owlshly.*

THE  
OWLS' NEST  
AT THE  
*Calgary Inn*

Fourth Avenue West at Third Street  
Please telephone: 266-1611

### Holiday Inn

**THE IRON GATE** and its nearby **SMUGGLERS' DEN** are in Calgary's new Holiday Inn. Elegant intimacy with soft background music and flickering candlelight reflecting on dark mahogany walls. The Inns have an international reputation for food, and Calgary's Innkeeper, Lefty Wilson, is justifying that reputation. Shashtik, filet mignon, and baked Alaska are on the menu. Real fun is the Black Forest Platter, a flaming tree of pieces of roast duck, filet mignon, mushrooms and pork tenderloin. This is served with seafood cocktail and an exceptionally good green salad, as well as your own home-baked loaf of bread that comes on an individual cutting board, with a whole pot of creamed butter, for only \$3.75. In winter months basement parking adds to the comfort of it all. Fully licensed. Open until 11:30 every night. Holiday Inn, 8th Ave. at 6th Street S.W.





Illuminated Globe—Birks

Year  
After  
Year  
More Albertans  
Return to the  
Exclusive



Colony Club  
St. James Beach  
Barbados  
Modified American Plan



The trend is to  
**COUNTRY CLUB CASUALS**  
FOR THE DISCRIMINATE  
**Brittania Shopping Centre, just off  
Elbow Drive at 49th Avenue**

## Travel Abroad

# Island in the Sun ... Barbados

Barbados — the most enchanting pearl in the necklace of the Lesser Antilles — quietly beckons more and more Canadians to her silver beaches every year.

The reasons are many-fold. For here is an island still untouched by automation. Western civilization has scarcely made a dent in her lush, tropical face since she was first colonized by the British more than three hundred years ago, and she's somehow managed to stay free from the racial strife that is rending the rest of the world.

The native chatter in busy market places, the wild calls of the tropical birds and the gentle nudge of the surf as it smooths the island sands are the sounds of Barbados: the sounds that spell out the peace and serenity to a hurried world that is finally taking time to notice.

You can take your whole family to Barbados, for its climate is renowned to be one of the healthiest in the world, and its water the purest. The Bajans, or natives of the island, love children, and it's a simple matter to hire an excellent nanny who will care for yours for only \$7.50 per week.

Accommodation is no problem, either. There's a tourist residence to comfortably meet even the most meagre budget. Hotels of every variety, apartments and private homes are available for rental. Most hotels follow the American Plan or a modified type of it, so that prices quoted include breakfast and dinner and possibly lunch as well. Your travel agent can help you locate the best for your needs and your budget.

Once you've settled, you're bound to be caught up in the insane rhythm of donkey carts and banana boats and mauby women peddling their bitter brews — all the wonderful sights that give Barbados a personality completely distinctive of all her sister islands.

The native Bajans, mostly of African-Negro heritage are a delight in their unspoiled ways.

What they lack in speed, they make up for in wacky chatter and humorous mannerisms. Where manners are concerned, they have to be about the most polite people in the world. It's almost become a joke with the neighboring islands!

Above all, they are proud of their British ties and stoutly refer to their tropical island as "Little England." With the soaring temperatures and cocoon palm, it's difficult to see a resemblance. But the Bajans point with pride to their statue of Lord Nelson in their own Trafalgar Square (they had one before the British!), and there are a few noticeably British customs like driving on the "wrong" side of the road!

The natives call Barbados the air conditioned isle, because of the gentle trade winds that breeze across the land. Although there is always a breeze you are off the hurricane belt, so don't spoil your holiday with this worry. If your home is in Alberta, however, you'll find that nature needs a helping hand and you will need an air conditioned room in which to retreat for an hour or so to escape the hot-noon-day sun. The temperature seldom falls below 80 degrees, even at night. But this keeps the water temperature a wonderful 77 degrees and the swimming is excellent.

Also remember this island has two coastlines to it; one facing the rough and cold Atlantic with its pounding surf, another facing the warm and gentle Caribbean Sea. On the east side the warm, steady trade winds fan the island. Albertans who are seeking refuge from the fast pace of the northern Hemisphere and its winter blizzards prefer the Caribbean side. Their favorite stopping spot in the area would appear to be the Colony Club. This hotel is set on seven acres of gardens, and has a long private beach where the oldest, and therefore tallest, palms on the island grow. This possibly is

islanders' favorite place because it was once Canadian owned and therefore unconsciously designed to meet Canadian tastes.

Long ago the Colony Club was a sugar plantation, but it is a now modernized hotel with a fresh water swimming pool, and each new modern room boasts a private bath and what is more delightful, a private balcony or patio, on which they will serve your breakfast. The Canadian favorite, sirloin steak, is barbecued on the silver sands of the beach, under moonlit palms, every Tuesday night. There is dancing to an orchestra Fridays, and live music with your evening meal every night. The Colony Club is self-contained and provides equipment and instruction in snorkel swimming, glass-bottomed boat tours of the coral reefs, water skiing and sporty deep-sea fishing. One needs never leave its extensive acres, where the sunny days slip by so pleasantly.

If you can tear yourself away from those sun drenched beaches for a while, there are numerous sights to see on the island. Hire a car complete with chauffeur, at a very low cost and before long you'll be in the tropical countryside. The rolling fields are a dazzling reflection of Barbados' principal industry, sugar. And the tang of the towering, lush cane tickles your nostrils as you wind about the roads.

Have your driver stop at Sam Lord's Castle, home of one of history's most sophisticated and notorious pirates. After building his magnificent castle, he strung lights through his gardens to lure ships aground on the coral reefs at night. Then he sent his men out to loot the vessels!

Beautifully preserved, Sam Lord's Castle is still a showplace of rare, priceless treasures. You'll spend a delightful hour touring the castle and gardens. And if you take your swimsuit along, you can enjoy the sea.

A short distance from the castle is Haeckleton's Hill. Here the terrain drops a sheer one thousand feet to the tiny fishing village of Bathseba and provides a spectacular view.

Have your driver stop at Cherry Tree Hill as well. After a short climb, you will find another truly enchanting view of the island and if you make your trip in the morning or early evening, you might even find a bevy of wild monkeys swinging through the trees.

The Barbados museum, located in an old military prison makes an interesting tour. And another must on the list is the carenage where the boats dock at Bridgetown. Here you'll see the natives unloading their cargoes of bananas and other fresh produce from the neighboring islands of St. Lucia and St. Vincent.

At Bridgetown, tiny capital city of the island, small open-air shops beckon with French perfumes and British cashmere sweaters at duty free prices. Fine English bone china, Indian brassware and fine "kill-devil" rums are but a few of the treasures sought by the tourist. There are no good shops for colourful sportswear, however, so be sure to buy those before you leave home!

Outside the shops, Bridgetown bustles with all its colorful natives peddling everything from straw baskets to hot peanuts. A network of tiny narrow streets that didn't have the foggiest notion they'd have motor cars honking at their donkey carts one day invites holy bedlam. It's humorous to watch the jammed up traffic, madly thrusting in every direction. And by the way! Those men who are trying to untangle the mess of small motor cars aren't Admiral Nelson's sailors. Those are the local policemen and their colorful naval uniforms are a shutterbug's delight!

At night, Barbados wears a cloak of fiery native rhythms interwoven with haunting island sounds. The steel band and calypso are at home here and late in the evening the exciting limbo dancers show off their skills. Your hotel can direct you to the entertainment you wish to see.

Should you wish to do some island-hopping to some of the neighboring islands, perhaps Tobago, Little Tobago or Martinique, don't put a definite time on your departure, for the airlines in the West Indies just never seem to come in or leave on time. It might be tomorrow or the day after . . . no one really worries about the time. So forget it and relax. An extra day or two in Barbados is one of the nicest things that can happen to you!

Enjoy the sun and the sea and this wonderful golden island. Let its timeless nature capture a bit of your restless soul. You'll know peace and contentment as the dreams you've harbored of an enchanted tropical island find their fulfillment.

*Next issue, we will visit surrounding islands of the Barbados, to give you a complete picture of vacationing in this part of the world.*



'Far from the Winter Winds'  
On the beach at Colony Club, Barbados



*But Yes  
"Mais Oui!"*

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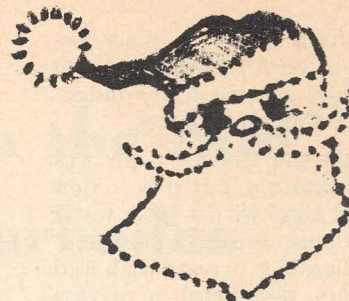
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**CALGARY INN  
262-5300**

# To be or not to be Santa Claus That is the Question?



By W. M. EAGLE

It certainly was the question in 1946. That was the year Dr. Brock Chisholm, Deputy Minister of Health, announced through a national magazine that Canadian parents who misled their children by fostering a belief in Santa Claus were leading the innocent young into a future world of disillusionment and frustration. The myth, he firmly stated, must go. These beliefs were only creating insecurity in the child, and lack of faith in an adult world.

His pronouncement hit the public like a bombshell. Immediately in every community and every block two camps were formed; those who agreed and those who disagreed with Chisholm. It was like civil war—parents and grandparents were at loggerheads, best friends parted company after long heated arguments. Much of the discussion was hissed over the telephone, or whispered between clenched teeth, to be safe from small ears.

I will never forget the morning my neighbor phoned. In a voice taut with anxiety she said that after a night-long conference she and her husband had decided that their daughter Janie must be told the truth. Since Janie and my daughter played together, it would be impossible to protect us from the same traumatic situation. Partly because I am by nature a coward, and partly because we had already bought the sled, I decided to duck the issue and weather the storm. Daily we watched for signs of suspicion or upset, but none appeared.

About two weeks later, young Janie came to call, and finding my daughter out, and me baking, decided to stay for a visit. While

crunching on cookies, she casually asked if I knew what Santa Claus was going to bring her. Looking her straight in the eye I said "Janie, you know there is no Santa Claus." She looked straight back and said "That's what my stupid mother keeps trying to tell me, too."

Well, it was the same all across the country. The Bible says "a little child shall lead them," and that was the way it was to be. The children simply refused to believe Brock Chisholm. They knew, in that innocent wisdom Shelley called 'trailing clouds of glory' that the world needs a Santa Claus; someone not of their world, who has special love and concern for them, whether they are worthy or not, and demands nothing but belief in return. And so the great Canadian Santa Claus Crisis passed.

Each year for every parent the same threat arises, but there is no need to worry. The little ones will march on, solving it as they go. There may be a Santa on every corner, or a cheap beard may come unglued at the crucial moment, but they will believe.

American poet Phyllis McGinley wrote a poem called "The Birthday," in which she touches on the ancient fear that angels and Christmas may harm children. Her answer is both lovely and true:

*\*"But they are wrong. That  
child whom Christmas cap-  
tures*

*Grows beautiful and wise,  
Possessed all his days of arts  
and rapture*

*And heaven-dazzled eyes."*

\*Copyrighted 1964, Phyllis McGinley



## Gifts for Him

### House of Modern—

*Italian wooden cigar box  
 easy chair; card table  
 cupboard for his things.*

802 - 16th Avenue S.W.

### Cottage Crafts—

*Carved Indian chess set  
 Eskimo carving.*

66th Avenue & Elbow Drive

### Matt Fisher—

*Sheepskin coat with grey suede  
 outside finish made to fit.*

142 - 9th Avenue S.W.

### Bonli Interiors—

*Ceramic coffeemugs; teak and  
 bakelite round end table;  
 Danish tower game for fun.*

524 - 17th Avenue S.W.

### Birks—

*Silver Stein; ice bucket;  
 binoculars and case  
 pipe and wooden stand.*

314 - 8th Avenue S.W.

### Mr. Country Club—

*Suede and wool sweater.*

820 - 49th Avenue S.W.

### Carmen Moore—

*Charlie Russel book of paintings  
 Mr. Prime Minister.*

806 - 1st Street S.W.

### Red Door—

*Leather bound glass decanter.*

In the Calgary Inn

### Walter Petriego Photos—

*Focus on Calgary.*

Chinook Shopping Centre

### Bashfords

*Antique map  
 Old Canadiana books*

Please turn to page 35 for description and price of gifts.

page thirty-one



## Gifts for Milady

### Whitburns—

*Carnation and chrysanthemum bouquet and vase.*

1st Street & 9th Avenue

### Merle Norman—

*Exotic cosmetic kit.*

312 - 7th Avenue S.W.

### Mais Oui—

*Matching slack and sweater set.*

Southridge Mall

### House of Modern—

*Marble topped dressing table; mirror; small Kleenex box; vanity bench; wall scones.*

802 - 16th Avenue S.W.

### Birks—

*Diamond ring  
Cultured pearls.*

314 - 8th Avenue S.W.

### Arnold Churgin Shoes Ltd.—

*Smart small purse  
and matching pumps.*

231a - 8th Avenue S.W.

### Bonli (Interiors) Alberta

*Warm mohair stole.*

524 - 17th Avenue S.W.

### Red Door—

*Myurgya perfume by Maja.*

In the Calgary Inn

### Carmen Moore—

*Rubiyat of Omar Khayyam  
Women's Own Cookbook  
Old Man's Garden*

806 - 1st Street S.W.

### La Boutique—

*French Bolmain scarf  
suedelope coat  
velvet picture frame.*

310 - 7th Avenue S.W.

### The Little Shop—

*Inkstand; quill; suede and wool dress; leather gloves; telephone stand; gold bracelets; eye glasses holder; amber beads.*

Holiday Inn

Please turn to page 35 for description and price of gifts.





## Gifts for a Young Lady

### Cottage Crafts—

*Carved Madonna  
 Ook-pik.*

66th Avenue & Elbow Drive

### P.M.S. Camera Shop—

*Do-It-Yourself wall mosaic*

Calgary North Hill Shopping Centre

### La Boutique—

*Transistor lamp; bracelets;  
 necklace; smoke ring scarf;  
 tote bag; head scarf.*

310 - 7th Avenue S.W.

### Red Door—

*Mink Trimmed Thongs.*

In the Calgary Inn

### Country Club Casuals—

*Perfumed shelf paper; air  
 freshner; feather duster;  
 Quality sweater.*

812 - 49th Avenue S.W.

### Birks—

*Mahogany silver chest  
 one place setting sterling.*

314 - 8th Avenue S.W.

### The Junior House—

*Matching dressing gown and  
 slippers  
 green velvet glamour dress.*

809 - 17th Avenue S.W.

### Bonli (Interiors) Alberta Ltd.—

*Norwegian Christmas plate  
 mouse clothes brush.*

524 - 17th Avenue S.W.

### Arnold Churgin Shoes—

*Small purse and  
 matching suede flats.*

231a - 8th Avenue S.W.

### Merle Norman—

*Cosmetic kit and treatment.*

312 - 7th Avenue S.W.

### Evelyn de Mille Books Ltd.—

*New Betty Crocker Cookbook;  
 The Prophet; Book of Etiquette;  
 and a study stand.*

616 - 3rd Street S.W.

### Mais Oui—

*Black lace Brassière.*

Southridge Mall

### House of Modern—

*Wicker chest; rug; pillow and  
 cover; expanding unit of  
 shelves, desk and dresser.*

802 - 16th Avenue S.W.

### Mrs. D. L. Waligora—

*Charcoal sketch of 'mother.'*

301 - 4th Avenue N.E.

Please turn to page 35 for description and price of gifts.



**Gifts For Him Page 31**

**FROM HOUSE OF MODERN:** a scarlet and gilt wooden Italian cigar box \$5.00; what every man wants, a swivel-rocker easy chair \$402.00; a teak card table with hand turned legs and light wood insets in the surface \$210.00; a two piece bookcase and cabinet, ideal for books, with handy storage cupboard in base \$329.00 each for his possessions.

**FROM COTTAGE CRAFTS:** signed soapstone Eskimo carving of hunter with catch \$45.00; a western chess set from Mexico, chessmen of Indian heads carved from Mexican agate, with chessboard \$40.00.

**FROM MATT FISHER:** the lightest, warmest coat there is, grey sheepskin three-quarter length coat with brushed suede finish, made to his measurements \$150.00.

**FROM MR. COUNTRY CLUB:** perfect for sports or weekend, wool sweater with doeskin leather front in tones of beige and brown \$90.00.

**FROM EVELYN DE MILLE:** books are a very personal gift; CHARLIE RUSSELL, reproductions in colour \$17.50; for the thinking man, Bruce Hutchinson's MR. PRIME MINISTER \$7.50; for the Calgary lover, Walter Petrigo's FOCUS ON CALGARY \$2.50.

**FROM BONLI:** Unique Danish tower game, ideal for the family room or bar \$9.50; teak and ebony table to go beside his chair \$27.50; large ceramic coffee mugs \$2.50 each.

**FROM THE RED DOOR:** a real western leather covered decanter, with brands burned into the leather \$20.00.

**FROM BIRKS:** Silver stein with glass bottom \$8.50; his own pipe \$3.00 and up and efficient yet simple wooden pipe stand \$1.50; silver ice bucket with lid \$25.00; binoculars \$57.50.

**Gifts For Milady Page 32**

**FROM HOUSE OF MODERN:** Marble topped narrow black and gilt dressing table or foyer piece \$289.00; heavy twist of gold-on-metal cord framed mirror with oh, so elegant French provincial vanity bench with plump cushions \$149.00 pair.

**FROM MAIS OUI!:** one of a kind, pale lavender slacks and sweater in soft and flattering mohair and wool \$120.00.

**FROM LA BOUTIQUE:** French Bolmain signed scarf, pure silk \$19.50; an aristocratic sudelope coat in black, sleek and classic \$185.00; black velvet picture frame to hold pictures of her loved ones \$7.50.

**FROM WHITBURN'S FLORISTS:** a must for the holiday festival, a bouquet of deep red carnations and long living chrysanthemums, already beautifully arranged for you in a milk glass vase \$10.00.

**FROM MERLE NORMAN:** a cosmetic kit, complete with tray and carrying case, so handy for bedroom use and travelling \$55.00.

**FROM THE RED DOOR:** Exotic Myrurgia perfume, from Spain, by Maja, with talc and fiery red puff, a gift that expresses warmth and just a touch of daring, \$20.00!

**FROM BONLI:** soft and fleecy mohair stole in tone on tone shades in all the vibrant colours \$19.95.

**FROM THE LITTLE SHOP:** pewter inkstand, a collector's piece that is still useful \$25.00; small, beautiful, telephone stand in white and gold with spaces for telephone book, \$25.00; beautifully designed rose-coloured antelope front and wool dress, never wrinkles \$159.50; set of three gold bangles \$12.00; three-quarter length kidskin gloves silk lined \$19.95; gilt spectacle holders, \$6.95; string of beads, from Nina Rocchia, glowingly honey coloured \$19.95.

**FROM BIRKS:** diamonds, styled, so simple yet elegant, dinner ring \$50.00 and up; single strand of cultured pearls, a lovely gift because pearls are always in the vogue \$12.50 and up.

**FROM ARNOLD CHURGIN:** new round toe classic black pumps and matching purse—so right!

**Gifts For The Junior Miss Page 33**

**FROM COTTAGE CRAFTS:** hand-carved exquisite Madonna \$8.00; the "in" thing now authentic Ook-pik in soft sealskin \$7.95.

**FROM MRS. D. L. WALIGORA:** ideal for home bedroom, or college, an unframed sketch of mother, \$17.50.

**FROM EVELYN DE MILLE BOOKS LTD:** thousands of recipes in this Betty Crocker New and Easy Cookbook \$2.59; perfect gift for student, a study stand \$1.39; to keep poised in any situation use the A. Vanderbilt Book of Etiquette \$6.25; well loved for years and now returning in popularity, The Prophet \$3.50.

**FROM COUNTRY CLUB CASUALS:** shell paper perfumed and delicately printed with flowers \$6.00; jewelled leather duster to keep her own room just dust free \$4.95; also on the home care theme, air freshener daintily concealed in a china cuplet \$4.50; pure wool sweater in a blue and green floral design \$65.00.

**FROM BIRKS:** her start on her hope chest, a hardwood silver chest \$15.00; a place setting of sterling or plate, varied patterns to select from \$49.95.

**FROM MERLE NORMAN:** start her on the right road to beauty with a kit of cosmetics, plus a free beauty treatment by their experts \$2.95.

**FROM BONLI:** beautiful Norwegian Christmas plate, lovely as a decoration, too \$7.00; useful and lovable, clothes brush in the form of a mouse \$2.95.

**FROM LA BOUTIQUE:** revolutionary new transistorized study lamp, is collapsible, can hang on the wall, to \$32.50; chunky agate bracelets with crusty gold insets \$7.50 each; gold link necklace simple but dressy \$12.50; perfect accessory: smoke ring neck piece \$12.50; spacious black leather zippered tote bag perfect for college or travel \$80.00; pure silk scarf \$7.95.

**FROM JUNIOR HOUSE:** gay quilted floral dressing gown with matching slippers \$6.50; beautifully fitted green velvet dress with white silk bow, just perfect for the young lady's Christmas season \$49.95.

**FROM MAIS OUI!:** oh, so adult, black lacy brassieres, all sizes \$4.00.

**FROM HOUSE OF MODERN:** wicker chest from Hong Kong, ideal for college or home \$59.95; Japanese wool twist rugs, brightly coloured, \$34.00; quilted floral sateen pillow cover, fits bed pillow, \$7.95; new and modern combination study desk, dresser and shelves unit, movable and interchangeable \$373.00.

**FROM THE RED DOOR:** a touch of elegance she'll love you for, mink-trimmed golden thongs \$12.50.

**FROM P.M.S. CAMERA SHOP:** do it yourself mosaic, charming pictures for bedroom or study \$15.00 a kit.

**FROM ARNOLD CHURGIN:** The new look in shoes, the square toed suede flats, with matching small purse in brushed suede, reasonably priced additions to her wardrobe.

**Gifts For The Young Man Page 34**

**FROM RUSSELL'S SPORTING GOODS:** Head Master skis for the advanced skier \$155.00; Scott ski poles in light metal \$29.95; Tyrol Parsenn ski boots, \$55.00; automatic ski boot press of light weight durable nylon, by Allsop \$5.95; for the mighty nimrod, perfect balance Krico imported rifle, 243 Winchester calibre \$169.00; oil rubbed, hand sewn Grebb hunting boots, waterproof leather \$19.95; pure wool hunting socks \$2.00 pair.

**FROM THE INDIAN FRIENDSHIP CENTRE:** genuine moosehide mukluks \$22.95.

**FROM MR. COUNTRY CLUB:** patterned ski sweater to wear on the slopes, apres ski or just weekend relaxing \$45.00.

**FROM CARMEN MOORE BOOKS:** "If You Can Walk You Can Ski" \$4.75.

**FROM EVELYN DE MILLE:** "Sportmanlike Driving" \$6.45.

**FROM HOUSE OF MODERN:** Woven rush wastepaper basket \$5.95; Japanese wool twist rug in brilliant colours \$34.00; black sea chest, for home or college \$136.00; U.S. Cavalry pictures \$9.95 pair.

**FROM COTTAGE CRAFTS:** Eskimo carving in soapstone \$15.00; Indian scroll wall hanging \$3.95.

**FROM BIRKS:** microscope with set of glass specimen slides \$12.50.

**FROM P.M.S. CAMERA SHOP:** compact camera that produces sharp snapshots \$21.95; the newest in flashbulbs, takes four pictures per bulb \$2.00.

Don't forget back of theatre tickets, **FROM THE UPTOWN, PALACE or CAPITOL THEATRES**, ideal gift for a dating young man!!

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 ARNOLD'S OF CALGARY  
 THE YARDSTICK  
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 MAIS OUI!  
 MATT FISHER  
 OLD MASTER STUDIO  
 VAN CREST SHOES  
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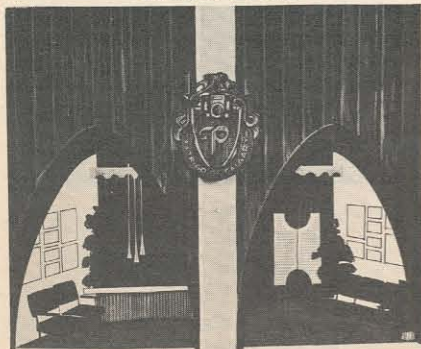
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## Silly Captions



"Crowfoot, aren't you sick of them asking for your boarding pass? You ain't even got a reservation yet!"

This wall sized mural was hung in the waiting lounge of Calgary's airport in 1964. It depicts the Bow valley; in the clouds are the early men who saw its future: Colonel McLeod of the Mounties, Father Lacombe and George McDougall of the missionaries, and an early rancher, also Chief Crowfoot of the Blackfoot, a signer of Treaty Seven, who represents the Indians who willingly surrendered this area to the Queen. Approaching the valley are the settlers; in the sunbeams is the Calgary of today, built by the strength of all these people. The mural was designed and executed by Don Frache of Lethbridge, who was commissioned by the City of Calgary for this work.

(Continued from Page 17)

that are given out as a promotional scheme at the Calgary Stampede are only made possible because an alert public relations man found the old cardboard matrixes of the Eye Opener papering an abandoned shack in the wilderness. A beverage company (which had the good taste to choose the same name as this magazine) prints quotations from old "Eye Openers" on the labels of their product—but it took years of research to find even these. The loss of these publications to Alberta's cultural background is tragic.

In Alberta we have had many great men. We have produced a few good writers, some excellent painters and a few poets. There have been notable politicians: R. B. Bennett, prime minister of Canada, Bill Aberhart, who introduced a new political party to the world, and Ernest Manning, who established two world records. He was the youngest premier to take office in the British Empire, and he has held that office for the longest continuous period. We have produced inventors, top-flight engin-

ers, great flyers who mapped new world trade routes, lawyers and doctors of international fame. We have produced national heroes and fantastic developers who have created whole new industries. Yet, from among all these men, in 1954, 32 years after his death, the Canadian Clubs of Calgary and Edmonton, in a poll voted Bob Edwards the personality who had made the greatest impact on this province's development. He was, in our modern jargon, an "in" man — one with integrity, intellect, industry and intestinal fortitude, but his greatest characteristic was his whole hearted love of the people who surrounded him, and the western land they lived in.

We admire this man greatly. Every issue of Golden West will contain a "letter to Bob," written by an old-timer who prefers anonymity. We hope our readers will share with us any anecdotes or articles they may have in connection with Mr. Edwards, so that we may present a true picture of this great man of the west.

RUTH GORMAN.

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Gracious Homes in South Mount Royal

*"King" size living room with  
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The above property is typical of the class of house handled exclusively by Metro Realty and Management Ltd. This attractive low lying Ranch Style bungalow has many outstanding features and includes air conditioning throughout the main floor; built-in oven and range, garburetor, dishwasher, refrigerator and deep freeze; British India wall to wall carpeting;

three bathrooms; walk-in dressing room off master bedroom; double front drive garage complete with remote controlled doors. For further information please telephone Hugh Platt of Metro Realty & Management Ltd.

Golden West magazine lists advertising for agencies only, and has no financial interest in the

above listings. All advertisers are members of the Calgary Real Estate Board.

Our real estate Editor, Mr. Peter Hudson, is prepared to answer any inquiries our readers may wish to direct to this magazine. Direct letters to

Golden West Magazine  
 Penthouse, Executive Bldg.  
 509 - 3rd St. S.W.

## Letters to Bob

Dear Bob:

Things aren't in good shape here. We had a female visitor this summer to our fair city, and she made a big speech about how you never drew a sober breath in your life. Guess she was so busy speechmakin' she had no time for research. Anyway, she forgot that bit about you getting a cum laude degree in classics from Glasgow University. She oughta know you can't study them dead languages on live hangovers.

It's getting me down reading our daily newspapers. The headline is always how somebody died. We got what they call a population explosion now and there are four billion people on earth, and sooner or later they each got to die. But I think the reporters have got a bet going as to who can report the most and the grizzliest one gets the pot! When I get so I can't stand it any more, I get out your old Eye Opener and read it for laughs. In the March 2nd 1904 issue was this bit: "Society Note: Mr. and Mrs. Jenkins gave a charming drunk to a few choice friends at their cozy bungalow in Elbow Park last Monday. A delightful evening was spent with cards, songs and informal dancing. His guests had just about persuaded Mr. Jenkins to consent to run in South Calgary as a Liberal candidate when the booze gave out. Of course the world came to an end right then." Mr. Jenkins is dead now, but his son Ronnie is still in Calgary and he runs a travel agency called Burritt's. He and I had a good laugh over your Eye Opener piece. That's what I liked about you, Bob. Always a gentleman and nobody got hurt that didn't deserve it. Everyone knew Old man Jenkins was death on liquor and never touched a drop.

Well, my bones and the blue arch say a warm spell is coming up, so I guess I will get out for a walk. Nobody's fouled up the mountains or the weather yet. They're trying, but it's too big a job for them.

Your old friend,  
 OLD TIMER  
 July 16, 1965.



Write us c/o Traders Corner, Golden West,  
 Penthouse Executive Bldg., 509 3rd St. S.W.

This is a fun corner. We hope to fill it with unusual and hard-to-get items. Our subscribers may list articles here, free, and pay \$3 only if the item is sold. We reserve the right to refuse space to commercial operators. List fun goods here: antique jewellery, furniture, books, or any collectors items, antique cars, even old snowshoes or wagon wheels! Remember, 'one man's meat is another man's poison.'

<p>When your house party guest list has grown to horrible proportions, remember you could feed everyone if you had this large, beautifully flowered Limoges soup tureen. Not sure of its capacity, but will hold one green turtle very well. Ph. 269-3560. Bashford's.</p>	<p>Just the thing for your fireside hearth! Brass trivet in excellent condition, with a pattern of leaves twined around the rim and the word Friendship in scroll lettering in the centre. \$15.00. Ph. 269-3560, and ask Captain Bashford.</p>	<p>For your extra long husband; an extra long, hand carved four poster bed, \$250.00 from Woods Furniture, a new concept in second hand stores. New in exchange for old; old in exchange for old or what have you. Ph. 269-4150.</p>	<p>Attention Collectors! Need an extra medalion? Here is a brightly enamelled Belgian Medal, for \$9.00, that will make a unique and different piece of jewellery. And when your friends ask what it is, you can truthfully say it's a special decoration for industry! Others at Bashfords, Ph. 269-3560.</p>
<p>Have you a foyer? Here is a charming Victorian foyer piece including table and mirror that would grace any home. \$75.00 Ph. 269-4150.</p>	<p>Beautifully carved mahogany mantel \$100.00. Exciting addition to any fireplace. Ph. 269-4150.</p>	<p>Ideal for target practise! Brass spittoon with large opening at top—will supply old newspaper to cover floor. Ph. 244-1793.</p>	<p>An unusual item, hand carved candy mold in wood; equally attractive when used to mold candies or as a wall decoration. Ph. 269-6094.</p>
<p>Here is a rare pin by one of the world's most famous jewelers, Cartier of London. This Star of David is covered with marquis-cut blue sapphires and diamonds, mounted in platinum. Phone Bob Smithens at 269-6094. This is a rare piece for the discriminating only!</p>	<p>More and more people are finding they have a use for those relics from the Victorian age. Here is an elaborately decorated ewer set, which includes toilette basin and matching pitcher. Enquiries welcome by Bob Smithens of Smithens Auctions. Ph. 269-6094.</p>	<div data-bbox="1136 1025 1340 1149" data-label="Image"> </div> <p>An ideal bargain, second family car! 1928 Ford Towne Sedan, in tones of beige and brown. Antique car buffs, attention. Low priced, body and 'innards' in good shape, chrome glistens like new. Ph. 283-2178.</p>	
<p>Delicately carved fruitwood firescreen, encloses exquisite petit point design. Would grace any home. \$75.00. Ph. 266-5304. One of the antiques at Antiques &amp; Things. \$25.00. Ph. 266-5304</p>	<p>Perfect present for harassed fathers and new mothers. Unique platform rocker, with squeak. Good enough for JFK, good enough for you \$37.50. Ph. 266-5304. Antiques &amp; Things.</p>	<p>Do you quarrel frequently in your house? Then this is no wall hanging for you! A Wilkinson sword with engraved blade encased in its own scabbard. At Smithens Auctions. Inquiries welcomed.</p>	<p>Your house too full at Stampede Week? This double brass bed may be just the thing to sleep Aunt May and Uncle Fred! \$25.00. Ph. 266-5304. and ask for Mrs. Ramsey.</p>
<p>Franklin fireplaces and pot bellied stoves, cast from the very same mold as was used for your grandfather's. (We are referring to his stove only). Ideal for your cottage, ski shelter, or rumpus room. They don't need a chimney and have all the charm of open fireplaces. Pot bellied iron stoves from \$35.00 up. Franklin fireplaces from \$90.00 up. Woods Fireplaces and Accessories. Ph. 277-0171.</p>		<p>A beautifully kept petite French clock, hand painted dial, and in working order. Inquiries welcome by Bob Smithens of Smithens Auctions.</p>	<p>There must be someone for this: Antique walking stick with encased airgun that still works! Perfect gift for your father-in-law! Ph. 269-6094.</p>

### ANSWER to Do You Remember photo

#### HERALD ROAD RACE

For nearly fifty years the only long-distance race in Canada, held on Christmas Day. Originated in 1905 to prove we had an ideal climate. Contestants wore earmuffs, gloves, sweaters and sometimes even long underwear, and ran for six miles all over Calgary, followed by cheering crowds. If it fell to 20° below zero and the race was called off it was always referred to as "due to unusual climatic conditions." One of the amusing rules was that contestants had to supply their own refreshments during the race. But they were provided with a doctor to treat them for frostbite. The record run was an amazing 33 minutes for the six miles. No one caught pneumonia, and our population certainly increased, but the race was discontinued when they ran out of hardy competitors.

**For  
Men  
Only!**

AT LAST!  
A CIVILIZED SOLUTION  
TO THE PROBLEM  
HOW  
A GENTLEMAN CAN DO  
HIS CHRISTMAS  
SHOPPING  
AND STILL STAY  
MERRY  
NO CROWDS  
NO FUSS

The below small shops  
will stay open on the  
23rd of December for  
you. only. Chairs, cof-  
fee, large ashtrays and  
individual clerk service.  
You tell them how much  
you have and what you  
want and they will find  
it for you.

*THE RED DOOR.* Open  
late! Located off the  
lobby at the sumptuous  
Calgary Inn. Browsers  
welcome. "Always some-  
thing different."

**The Red Door**  
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*THE LITTLE SHOP.* In  
the new Holiday Inn.  
Gifts in distinctive taste.  
Mrs. Milvain's courteous  
staff is always willing to  
help you choose the right  
gift.

**The Little Shop**

*COUNTRY CLUB  
CASUALS*  
Here are the finest in  
casual clothes. Every-  
thing from coats and  
slacks to after five  
dresses. The highest  
calibre of good taste.  
Brittania Shopping  
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**COUNTRY CLUB Casuals Ltd.**

*LA BOUTIQUE.* The  
epitome of elegance.  
Jewellery, imported  
clothes and boutique  
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*MERLE NORMAN.* A  
gift of beauty! Jewel-  
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with beauty treatments  
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for her . . . a most ex-  
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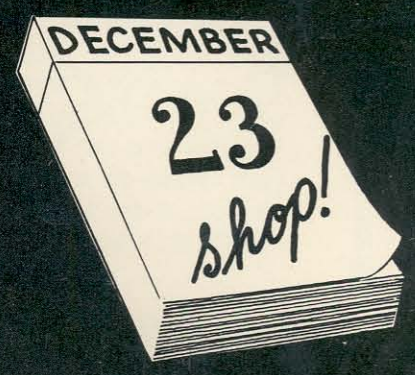
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*MAIS OUI!* New shop  
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Basics and classics with-  
in reach of all. Wide  
selections to choose from.  
Will surely have some-  
thing to please the most  
exacting giver.

**Mais Oui!**

*JUNIOR HOUSE.* Ex-  
clusive teen age clothes  
designed to please any  
girl. You cannot fail to  
thrill your teenage  
daughter with a present  
from Junior House.  
809 - 17th Ave. S.W.

**Junior House**



1-44  
-15

At the *Calgary Inn*  
it depends on  
how you want to dine.

elegantly  
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Dine elegantly in the Owl's Nest. Here's a world-style dining lounge where you can spread your wings, celebrate an anniversary or just spoil yourself. If you want to see how good life can really be - complete dinners in the Owl's Nest start at just \$4.75. From 5:30 to 11:30 each evening (except Sundays). Businessmen's Lunches (for ladies too) from 11:30 to 2:30. The speciality of the Grill is swift service. Open from 6:30 in the morning 'til eleven at night you can have a delicious meal on your table in minutes! The exceptional comfort of the Grill is very relaxing in the middle of a busy schedule.

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