

N O R T H E R N ★



★ **L I G H T S** ★

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TO ALL
FORMER STUDENTS,
WHO HELPED PIONEER
RADVILLE CHRISTIAN COLLEGE
THIS VOLUME IS
AFFECTIONATELY
DEDICATED

Editorial Staff

John Bailey
Irvine Johnson
Leona Start
Mavis Bailey
Verna Floyd
Bruce Tetreau

Editor
Assistant Editor
Social Reporter
Club Reporter
Circulation Manager
Humorist

Editorial

John Bailey

Let me introduce to you the biggest and what we hope is the best "NORTHERN LIGHTS" that has ever been produced. Since this is the best year in many ways that Radville Christian College has ever had, it is no more than right that we should have the best year book to go along with it.

This volume contains a picture of each director, supervisor, teacher, and student. Besides these pictures we have such added features as club pictures, poems, and articles written by students, and accounts of social activities of our school year.

The question you may ask is, "Why do you consider this the best year R.C.C. has had?" Well let us take a bird's eye view of the school this year. The first thing we would notice is the improved physical conditions. All of us appreciate this improvement very much.

Another thing that is worthy of note is the enlarged board of directors. Each one of these men is a devout Christian. All of them have the interests of the school at heart and a fervent desire to see it succeed.

There are more graduates this year than ever before. Most of these graduates have taken their entire high school education at R.C.C. This is certain to have a great effect on their lives. I am thankful that I am one of these privileged persons. The thing peculiar to this year's graduating class, is, that most of these students plan to further their education, so that they may be of more assistance to mankind. Our instructors have given us a vision of service.

In the four years that I have attended R.C.C. I feel that this is the outstanding one. Not only be-

cause it is my graduation year, but also because this has been the most enjoyable. The social activities this year have given many opportunities to help us develop leadership. With a drama contest, preparation for a program up town, graduation banquet, and other public demonstrations, we have had many opportunities to develop the qualities of leadership.

Since the beginning of the school this has been the year with the least discipline problems. Are the students this year better than the students of previous years? I do not believe so. We must give much credit to our fine supervisors, living with us in the dormitories.

Now that our school year is coming to a close, we realize that we may never meet again in a group such as we are now. Some students will go to one place and some to another. That in one reason why we publish a book like this. In the future, we can leaf the pages of this book and refresh our minds with our pictures of friends and with the incidents of school life.

The student body this year are very co-operative. This volume is brought to you as a result of such co-operation. It is not by the labours of one or two that this book is made available, but by the co-operation of the students and teachers. Through this book we feel that we would like to give you a small insight into the things we enjoy so much.

Although this is a wonderful and enjoyable year, next year could be better. Why not plan now to spend next year studying at R.C.C.? You can help make it a

greater year. We would advise you to send in your application, as there is limited accomodation.

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Be content with your surroundings, but not with yourself until you have made the best of them.

A CHRISTIAN PRAYER

O God, my Father, will thou strengthen me
As I lowly come on bended knee.
Will thou help me God, an example be,
To all the rest of humanity

Guide my feet, that they may go,
Only where thou would'st have them so.

Direct, when storms of life do blow,
Aid me to help both friend and foe.

Through the Bible let me reach
Those who're ready for me to teach,
Form and mould my thoughts in speech,
That they'll accept the Word I preach.

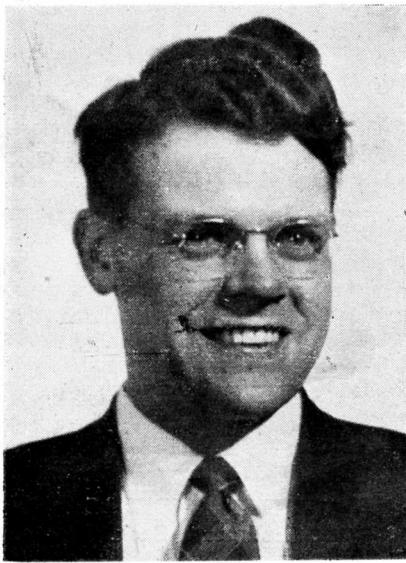
Be with brethren in the foreign field,
Make their harvest a rich yield,
That when the bells of time have pealed,
Their great gain will be revealed.

I'm thankful God, for thy Son who came
To this dark world of sin and shame:
That thou art today and forever the same,
I pray and thank thee in Jesus' name.

— Christopher McCormick



L. M. TORKELSON
High School



DON PERRY
High School and Bible



ROGER PETERSON
Commercial, High School and Bible



J. C. BAILEY
Bible



GEORGE ELFORD
Horse Creek, Sask.



RAY MENEER
357 Banning St.
Winnipeg, Man.



GEORGE HUSBAND
Wawota, Sask.



W. H. E. SCHUETTE
Pense, Sask.



ERNEST ANDREAS
Gladmar, Sask.



H. E. PETERSON
Radville, Sask.



MANLEY JACOBS
Elkhorn, Man.



LAWRENCE ANDERSON

Brother Anderson is our boys' supervisor this year. He has done a very efficient job in fulfilling this office.



MRS RUTH WILLIAMS

Sister Williams cooks the morning meals during the week and acts as girls' supervisor. She is making the girl's dormitory a second home for the girls here at R.C.C.



MRS LAWRENCE ANDERSON

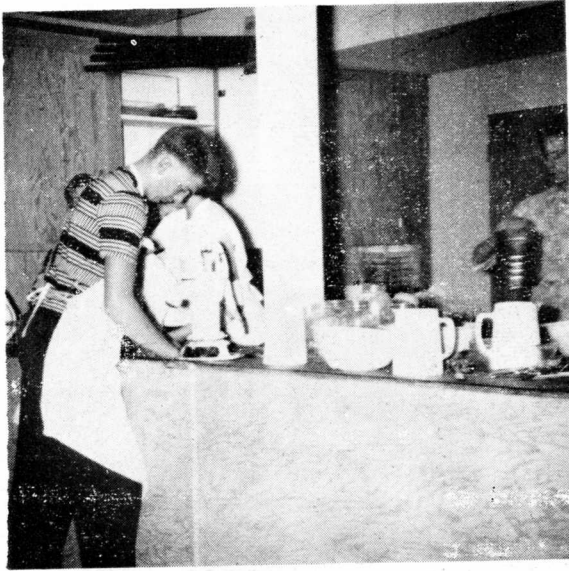
Sister Anderson is in charge of the kitchen this year. She has worked hard to serve tasty dishes of nourishing food.



MRS DON PERRY

Sister Perry is helping to make life around R.C.C. more pleasant. Her part in teaching nursing in Home Economics, and her help in other classes is a benefit to all who participate. She has done much to cure our ills during the past year too.

(In case you did not know, these are the pictures of the Board of Directors, on the opposite page.)



DISHWASHING

Dishwashing at R.C.C. is a regular procedure after each meal. Here Sheldon gets his turn at the job.



DINING ROOM

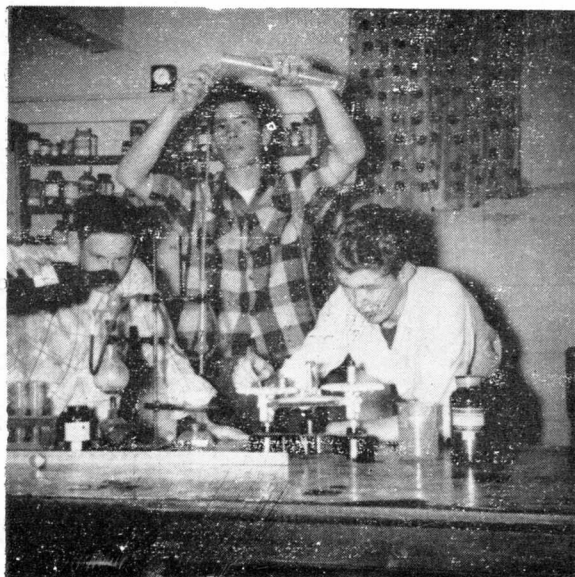
We now have a large comfortable dining room in the basement of the boys' dormitory. Here is a snap of "suppertime".



SIS. WILLIAMS and SIS. ANDERSON

Sister Williams and Sister Anderson have done efficient jobs in supplying our temporal needs as far as food is concerned. Here they prepare dinner as the noon bell draws near.

Students At Work



LABORATORY

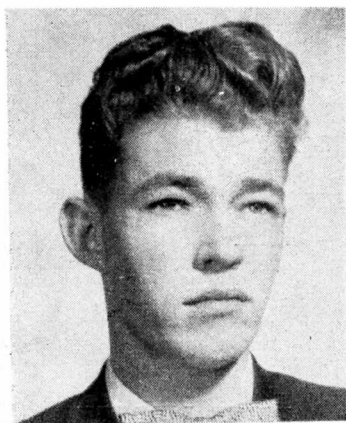
Our laboratory equipment this year is far superior to that of the past. A great deal of equipment and supplies were added to this part of R.C.C.



TYPING ROOM

The new typing room is in use for the first time this year. Here several students busy themselves at an "assignment" while two others handle the controls of our new Gestetner Mimeograph machine.

Students' Assembly



PRESIDENT
Walter Straker



VICE PRESIDENT
Lillian Ross



SECRETARY - TREASURER
Reta Lewis



Grade Twelve

SHIRLEY LEWIS

Livingston, Montana

"She has a winning way."

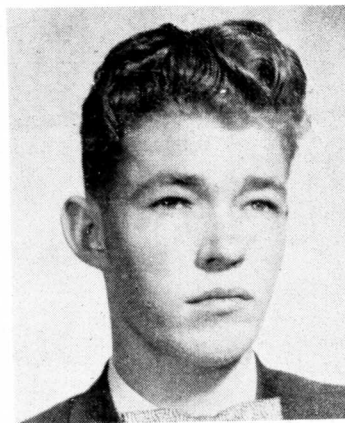
Clubs — Literary

ALICE ORR

Moose Jaw, Sask.

"She was full of faith that someone would turn up."

Clubs — Literary



LEONA START

Harptree, Sask.

"One who says little but takes in everything."

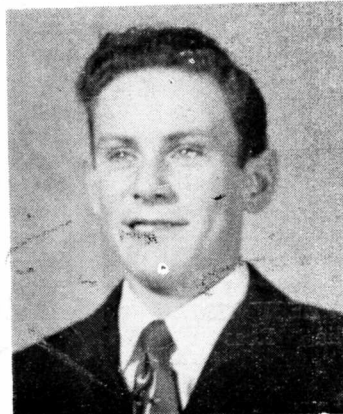
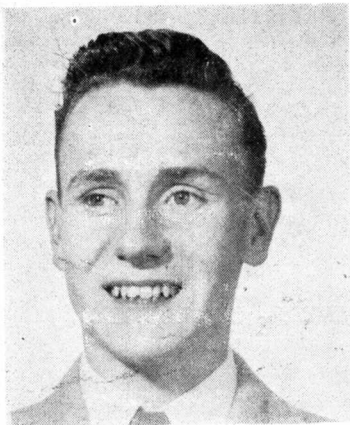
Clubs — Drama, Literary Melody

WALTER STRAKER

Wishart, Sask.

"Fortune favors the bold."

Clubs — Debating, Literary



DAVID OLSON

Saskatoon, Sask.

"The path of the upright is a tree of life."

Clubs — Drama, Literary

DAVID LIBBURY

Stoney Beach, Sask.

"With his eyes wide open he's dreaming."

Clubs — Literary, Drama, Art, Debating



VERNA FLOYD

Harpree, Sask.

"Oh! them dudes."

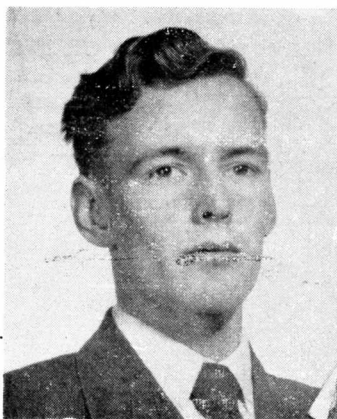
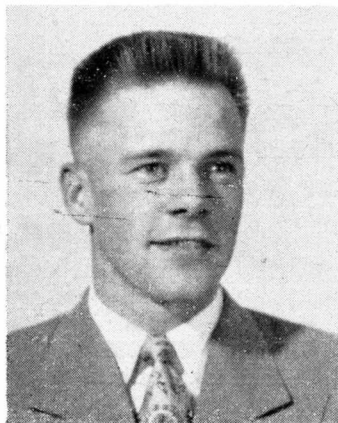
Clubs — Drama

ESTHER PERRY

Wawota, Sask.

"True to her work and her friends."

Clubs — Drama, Melody



IRVINE JOHNSON

Estevan, Sask.

"Much study is a weariness of the flesh."

JOHN BAILEY

Radville, Sask.

"Our editor - in - chief."

Clubs — Drama

Grade Eleven

LILLIAN ROSS

Regina, Sask.

"She has knowledge and sincerity".

Clubs: Literary, Drama

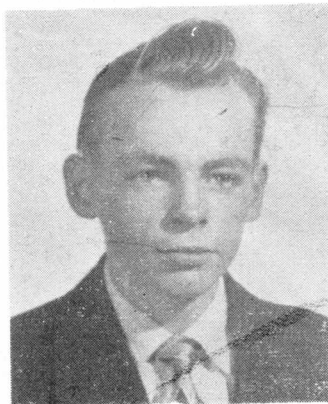
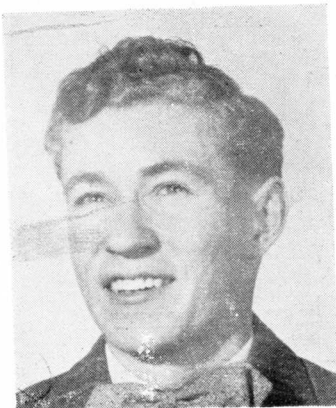


JAMES WILLIAMS

Cortez, Colorado

"He gives the world the best he has."

Clubs — Literary



BERNHARD STRAKER

Wishart, Sask.

"A good man shall obtain favor of
Jehovah."

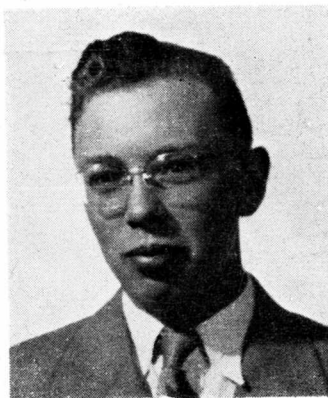
Club — Literary

CHRIS McCORMICK

Toronto, Ont.

"Happy is the man that findeth
wisdom."

Clubs — Melody, Drama, Debating



CAROLE KROGSGAARD

Creelman, Sask.

"A cheerful heart is a good
medicine."

Clubs — Literary, Drama

DAVID SEIBEL

Gouldtown, Sask.

"He who sings, frightens away ills."



TWYLA WILLIAMS

Cortez, Colorado

"A quiet person with a pleasing
smile."

Clubs — Literary, Drama, Melody,
Art

Grade Ten

NORMA SMITH

Horse Creek, Sask.

"Quiet and shy, we wonder why".

Clubs — Literary, Melody, Drama

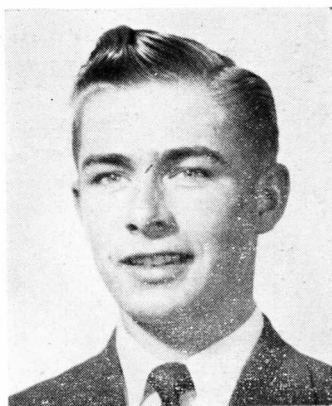


ELAINE START

Harptree, Sask.

"To be efficient in a quiet way is
my aim every day."

Clubs — Literary, Melody, Art



LYNN ANDERSON

Horse Creek, Sask.

"The light of the eye rejoiceth the
heart."

Clubs — Literary, Drama, Art



RETA LEWIS

Livingston, Montana

"A merry heart maketh a good
countenance."

Clubs — Literary, Drama, Debating



RAYMOND ORR

Moose Jaw, Sask.

"He that is stedfast in righteous-
ness shall attain unto life."

Clubs — Drama, Debating, Art



SHELDON PERRY

Punnichy, Iask.

"Everything comes if a man can
wait."

Clubs — Literary, Art



JOYCE GILPIN

Moose Jaw, Sask.

"The law of kindness is on her
tongue."

Clubs — Literary, Drama, Melody,
Debating, Art



RUTHANNE WILLIAMS

Cortez, Colorado

"The wise shall inherit glory."

Clubs — Art, Literary, Melody

JEAN PERRY

Kisbey, Sask.

"Small in body, but big in heart".

Clubs — Literary, Drama



GRACE ROSS

"Happiness comes with the fulfillment of duty."

Club — Literary

MAVIS BAILEY

Radville, Sask.

"There's no winter in her heart."

Clubs — Literary, Drama, Debating

Grade Nine



ORVILLE PRITCHARD

Wishart, Sask.

"Good things come in small packages."

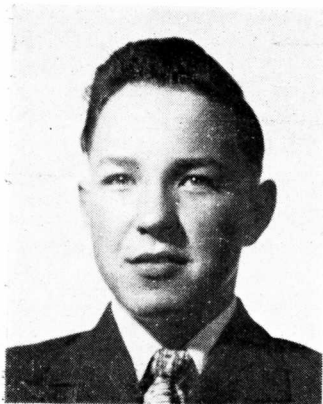
Club — Drama

DONALD MACLEOD

Minton, Sask.

"If at first you don't succeed try another method."

Clubs — Debating, Melody



DONALD HAVEN

Helena, Montana

"He that is slow to anger is of great understanding."



EDNA MANN

Prince George, B.C.

"She became a part of all those who knew her."

Clubs — Literary, Drama, Debating



MARY BROWN

Moose Jaw, Sask.

"Small, but oh so sweet".

Clubs — Literary, Drama



ROBERT LEWIS

Livingston, Montana

"Some think the world was made for fun and frolic and so do I".

Clubs — Literary, Drama



MARILYN MOONEY

Goodwater, Sask.

"In each cheek a dimple hides."

Clubs — Literary, Drama



LAVINA ANN MACLEOD

Minton, Sask.

"Gentle, kind, and sweet,"

Clubs — Literary, Drama



DONNA MENEER

Winnipeg, Man.

"A sunny disposition is the soul of success."

Clubs — Literary, Drama, Melody, Debating



ROBERT OLSON

RADVILL, SASK.

"A wise son maketh a glad father."

Club — Literary

Bible Dept.



BRUCE TETREAU

Horse Creek, Sask.

"The fear of Jehovah is the beginning of wisdom."



HERB WEIR

Thessalon, Ont.

"Wisdom is the principal thing."
therefore get wisdom."



KAY GOUDY

Estevan, Sask.

"A gracious woman obtaineth honor."

Graduation Banquet



This is the largest group to graduate from the High School Department in one year. We venture to predict that this will be a small group a few years hence.

Some one has suggested that R.C.

C. didn't do any good. Ask these boys and girls if they have been benefited by being here. Better still, ask their parents.

These are the names reading from left to right— Back row, Irvine

Johnson, David Lidbury, Walter Straker, David Olson, John Bailey.

Front Row — Verna Floyd, Shirley Lewis, Esther Perry, Alice Orr, Leona Start.

Program

As the year is quickly wending its way into the memories of the past, it is again time for our graduation banquet. The students spend many hours of hard work preparing for the banquet to make it an all-time success. The banquet this year is a real special one because many of the former students are coming back for a reunion.

The theme of our banquet this year is "Precious Memories of the Past."

This year's graduates are: Walter Straker, Verna Floyd, Shirley Lewis, John Bailey, Leona Start, Esther Perry, Alice Orr, Irvine Johnson, David Lidbury, and David Olson.

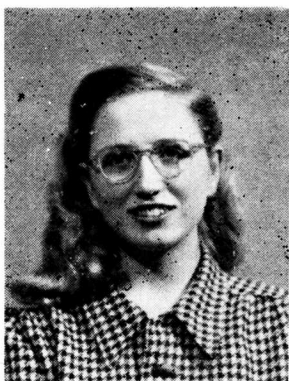
Chairman's Remarks — B. Straker
Mixed Chorus — "Smiling Through"
"Ol' Man River"
Play — "Fixers Incorporated"
Valedictory Speech — Alice Orr
Last Will and Testament — V. Floyd
Faculty Speaker — Donald Perry
Girls' Sextet — Precious Memories
Guest Speaker — Alvin Jennings
Prophecies — Carole Krogsgaard
Girls' Chorus — "Mah Lindy Lou"
"My Curly Headed Baby"
"There's a Balm In Gilead"
Play — "Paul Splits The Atom".
Mixed Chorus — "Deep In My Heart"
"Bluebird of Happiness"
"Goin' Home"

Menu

COCKTAIL

SOUP	HAM
SCALLOPPED	POTATOES
PEAS	TOMATOES
LETTUCE	CELERY
DILL PICKLES	
PINEAPPLE SHERBET	
COOKIES	TEA OR COFFEE

Valedictorian Address



ALICE ORR

MEMORIES OF YESTERYEAR

This is the seventh year of the college and each year has left us many things of which we can say, "I remember."

I remember the chess games of the first year. In the evenings, sitting in the dim light shed by the coal-oil lamps, the students would play chess by the hour. That year began many firsts, among them the first oratorical contest. Ray Lock gave one of the winning speeches on "Glass."

The second year one of the boys built a kayak and all of the boys had to try it. They usually had to swim back to shore. I remember the tennis court which provided much exercise both in the making and in the playing of the games that followed.

I remember hearing the tall tales told by the boys each morning of how cold it had been in their dormitory, now Miss Torkelson's home. One I couldn't quite believe was that it was so cold the flame in the stove froze each morning, they had to light a match to thaw it out.

All of us have heard of the flood of 1947. One spring night when the river was on the rampage, the water came over the dykes which the boys had built to keep back the water and it began pouring in one of the basement windows which had been fortified first by boards nailed across it and then by dirt heaped against it. The whole school raised to clear the basement which was then the kitchen-dining room and contained all the supplies as well as fifty sacks of cement. They carried out the last few things

in waist deep water. It had taken them only twenty minutes.

We remember each year our weiner roasts — always the same place; always something is forgotten. We can recall the field days and the pride with which we bring home our ribbons. We'll never forget the hockey and softball games and how happy we are when our boys win.

From the past year, we will remember the plays by the Drama Club—when Reta grew old, when Irvine was going "up the river," when Bobby, innocent little Bobby, tried to sneak in at one o'clock in the morning. We'll remember all the little things that happened like the night the boys held a pow-wow around the incinerator, and the night David drove into a tree. We'll remember our disappointment when we couldn't take our program to Gladmar.

But while we would like to tarry, dreaming of by-gone days, living in the past will accomplish nothing. When we are ancient and feeble there will be time enough to sit in our rocking chairs and recall the pleasures of our school days. Let us accept the advice of the apostle Paul when he said, "... forgetting the things which are behind and stretching forward to the things which are before, I press on toward the goal unto the prize of the high calling of God in Christ Jesus."

There are, however, several lessons which we might learn from our memories here, and which are especially applicable to us who are graduating. The first is this: each part of our life can be as good or better than the last. The years that we have been here have been good ones, and we can look forward to the coming years to be as good as we are willing to make them. It is not necessary to say with the poets, "That age is best which is the first," or "the best is yet to be, The last of life, for which the first was made," but rather let us realize that each age has its own happiness and advantages. One way the years ahead can be more pleasant is the added joy of remembering these past years coupled with the new pleasure we are experiencing. Let us look forward to this new time in our life

as a challenge for which we have been prepared by our school days.

If we think back through the years spent here, we will realize that we have been given many opportunities for improving ourselves, for increasing our knowledge, and for preparing ourselves for further service as a Christian. The boys have learned to speak in public through oratorical contests, the debating club, acting on the stage, and chapel talks. We all have taken extra Bible classes, attended the yearly lectureships and protracted meetings, learned the value of hymns in the worship from Brother Stevens, and realized for ourselves the advantages of regular attendance at the worship of the church. This places on us a great responsibility. As in the parable of the talents, the man that was given the five talents was expected to gain yet another five — his master would not have been satisfied with less — while the man who was given two talents was only expected to gain two others. The more we are given, the more we must give, and we have been taught many things and given great opportunities.

One thing more to remember — our lives today are tomorrow's memories. Let us live each day as we will one day want to remember it.

Students, Reunion

Beginning in 1953, the students plan to have a reunion every five years at the time of the graduation banquet. Invitations have been sent to all former students, 101 in number.

On Saturday afternoon, March 28, it is our purpose to organize an Alumni Association. On the following Sunday morning, the entire worship service will be conducted at the church of Christ in Radville, by former students. In the afternoon of the same day, a song service, conducted by Roger Peterson, will be held. At this time also, other ex-students will deliver short addresses.

Tell me what you think today, and I'll tell you what you'll be tomorrow.

Thought is the demand of the hour and is the food by which we grow..

Prophecies

By Carole Krogsgaard

How well I remember the R.C.C. graduating class of 1953. What a fine class that was, and what a wonderful banquet was held on that occasion. It seems like yesterday that I chatted with each one of them, (ten of them weren't there?), and wished them success in the years ahead. And, now thirty years later, I am finally about to carry out my promise of visiting each of the 1953 graduates. Oh yes, they live far and wide, but the month is June, 1983 and the open road calls.

As I coast my low-g geared bicycle down the long decline, I am able to catch my breath. This pedaling is certainly hard on one.

Let's see now, I believe the Walter Straker farm is located somewhere in this rugged bush land. I wonder if Walter is grown any since I saw him last. There he comes now with a fork over his shoulder, while Ross, his oldest son, drives the hay bailer. Ross is in grade ten now. Walter says that after leaving R.C.C. he spent five years at Uranium City, where he made a small fortune. This gave him a start in agriculture and now he has a beautiful, well-organized farm. Walter also spends part of his time preaching and is an elder in the congregation at Wishart.

Walter tells me that Verna, yes, it's still Floyd, lives in that small house across the road. She too has become quite prosperous since leaving her home at Harptree. As I push my bicycle through her front gate, I see her truck roar in, in a cloud of dust. Verna says that she own a truck line and the government contracts have kept her busy graveling the highways. Verna looks as young as ever considering all the accidents she has had. She tells me to put my bicycle in the back and ride with her to Saskatoon, where she will collect insurance on the truck that was damaged when she ran into a load of shingles. Without any mishaps we arrive in the city and she lets me off at David Olson's

door. Oh, was that ever a relief from biking.

My, what a beautiful mansion! David must have done well for himself. I timidly press the button and a skinny uniformed butler admits me to the waiting room. Why it's David (Butt) Lidbury! He's put his education to good use. David informs me that he enjoys his work and that there is no manual effort involved. He says that he has improved his English accent as that was one of the qualifications for the job. He has worked here ever since he and his Montana bride arrived twenty years ago.

The butler shows me a large picture of Mr. Olson who is president and general manager of the McGavin's bakery. In addition to that he owns his own horse and bread wagon and delivers bread to the Bessborough every morning. In his absence the butler has taken over. Because of his active life, "Ole" has for years put off marriage but now the butler is to drive me to the air port in the bread wagon to meet David and his wife who are just arriving from Winnipeg, where they have been visiting since the wedding. When the plane lands we happily greet each other. David has the appearance of a very successful business executive and the red beard gives him a dignified look.

Well, I must be on my way as I would like to reach Harptree before dark. Brother, these hills are steep, but there are the lights of Harptree just ahead. First I'll stop at the Harptree Technical Institute and see if Leona Start's drama class is still in session. Oh, here she comes now in the costume of Juliet, the part she is to play in her new Shakespearean production. Leona greets me very pleasantly and tells me that we will visit while I have lunch with her. She directs me to the music room in her ultra-modern suite and then

as we dine on macaroni and cheese she rehearses the part she is to sing tonight in the opera, "Mikado".

Here it is morning again and as we lope along over field and prairie the town of Radville soon creeps into view. It is nearing the end of the school term at R.C.C. but Shirley (Nee Lewis) who is still girls' supervisor tells me she plans to stay on the campus during the summer classes before taking a short holiday with her family. Shirley enjoys her work here immensely and her family all say that they would not care to live anywhere else. Teachers and students are in class so I help Shirley check through the date book. It seems as if one student has too many rights out. The faculty must be failing in the administration of the school. Such things were never heard of in former years.

On the news stand in the college library, my eye is attracted to a publication called "The Gladmar Gazette," edited and published by John Bailey. Hurriedly I hop on my bicycle and ride out to Gladmar which is one of the most thriving towns in the province. The office of the Gazette is located next door to the Baileys' ranch style home. As I enter they are just sitting down to dinner. John introduces me to his wife and the little Baileys. One can easily tell John's trade as he has now developed a printer's ink complexion. This year John is printing a 150 page year book for R.C.C. His Gazette is one of the most outstanding publications in the province. His lino type formerly used in the Gospel Herald building, requires a good part of his time, keeping it in repair. However busy, he still finds time to devote to his gold fish and Leghorn chickens, which provide him with a substantial income. As John waves goodbye, he returns to assorting the type which John Jr. had mixed up the day before..

My map shows me that the P.T. ranch is located somewhere in the

hills south of McCord and that means quite a rough journey before I can see my old friend Esther Perry. Esther sees me approaching, so she rides out to meet me on her high spirited Palamino, a gift of twenty years before. She treats me to some lush chocolates she had received as a gift and tells me how much she enjoys ranch life. Up until recently she has taught at Lark Hill school but has to relinquish her job because of pressing duties at home. Miss Torkelson has taken over her job. Esther's oldest son is a missionary in Japan.

I am told that by travelling straight south I will reach Colorado. After many days of hard pedaling I at last arrive at Cortez. On entering the High School Gymnasium, whom should I see but Alice Orr instructing in physical education. One glance at the sport's page of the Montezuma Valley Journal shows her achievements in coaching the girl's basketball team. They have won the state championship again this year. Alice credits her success to all her extra curricular activities at R.C.C. Alice also teaches a Sunday School class and often has a social evening for the young people in the church.

On looking over my list of 1953 graduates I find that Irvine Johnson's name is the only one remaining. Somehow no one seems to know the whereabouts of Irvine. After inquiring at the Missing Persons' Bureau at Washington and Ottawa, I find that he is a comedian in the Spike Jones show. The next programme is scheduled at Estevan in two weeks. This is one thing I can't miss. So again I get on my bicycle and begin my long journey back to Canada. These long days of travel are getting very tiresome but somehow I get along the road and soon Estevan is in sight. I'm so glad that I made it in time and I am enjoying this so much. After the programme Irvine and I have a lengthy talk. He says he thoroughly enjoys his comedian career but most of all he enjoys playing in the Spike Jones band. His speciality is the wash tub.

I must be on my way home but I promised each one to visit them again after I have a long rest. I guess I must not be quite so young anymore.

A Wasted Day

The day is done,
And I have wrought no good;
Performed no worthy task of thought
or deed,

Albeit small my power, and great my
need;

I have not done the little that I could,
With shame o'er forfeit hours I brood—
The day is done.

One step behind,

One step through all eternity:

Thus much to lack of what I might
have been

Because the tempest of my life stole
in,

And rapt a golden day away from me!

My highest height can never be . . .

One step behind.

—BUCKHAM

CLUBS

A CAPPELLA CHORUS



Pictured above is the mixed chorus which is under the direction of Mr. Peterson. The chorus work this term has covered a larger field than ever before. We were fortunate enough to have Brother Texas Stevens with us last fall for a ten day singing school. His work among us in this field of endeavor has been beneficial and helpful in every possible way.

The first activity in which the chorus took part this year was the Teachers Convention program. At that time the mixed group sang "Ol' Man River" and "Goin' Home". During the singing school the chorus, under the direction of Brother Stevens, prepared several hymns for a special exhortation in song on the afternoon of the all-day meeting in November.

Since that time the chorus has been engaged in preparing several numbers for the spring banquet and for a special program to be staged in the Memorial on April 11. The selections on these occasions will include "Smilin' Through", "Deep in My Heart," and "Bluebird of Happiness," as well as several hymns. Chorus activities will continue until May 15, for this term.

Girls' Chorus



On Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays from one to one-thirty p.m. the mixed chorus meets for practice in the Grade nine and ten classroom. On Tuesdays and Thursdays at the same time the girls' chorus, pictured above, meets for practice. The girls' chorus did not begin its activities this term until after January first. At present they are working on three selections for the banquet and the April 11th

program. These numbers are "Ma Curly Headed Baby", "Lindy Lou", and "There is a Balm in Gilead". These selections are shaping up nicely and promise to be good when time for public performance rolls around.

Besides the girls' chorus, we have selected from the above group, two duets, a quartet and a sextet. These smaller groups have done a great deal to provide entertainment at our programs during this term.

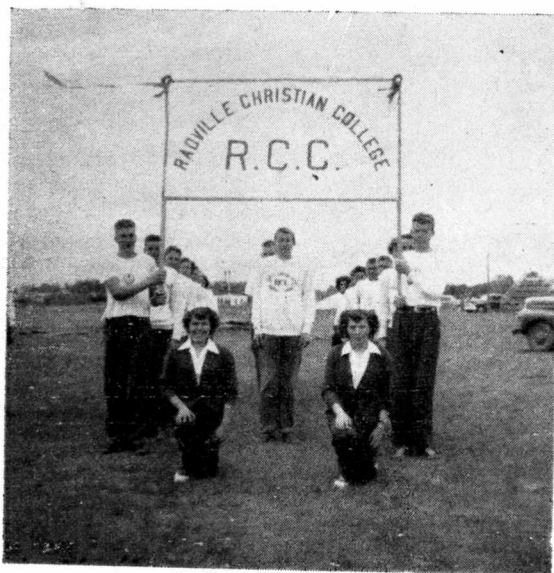
Sports



**THIS, AS YOU CAN SEE, IS OUR
FOOTBALL TEAM**

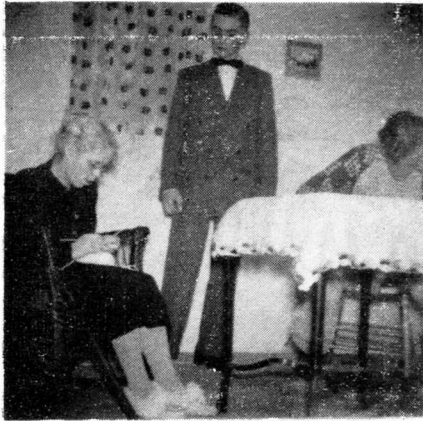


Pictured here is the boys' basket
ball team; but in play they were no
more proficient than the girls.



AT THE FIELD MEET
Notice our cheer-leaders out in front.
(Reta Lewis and Jean Perry)

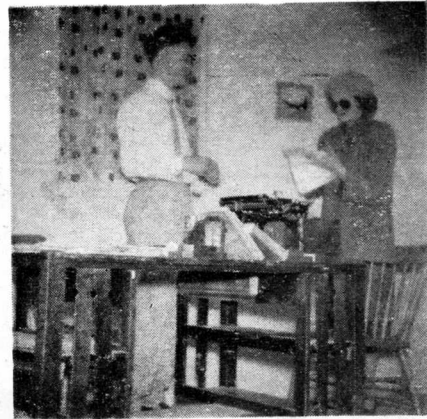
Drama Club



Lynn Anderson and Reta Lewis acting in the play, "No greater love." John Bailey is in the back ground.



Poor Irvine Johnson! Here he is in the play, "Shock of your life." Playing opposite is Mavis Bailey, and Donna Meneer.



That is who it is! David Olson is acting opposite Carole Krogsgaard in "Take a letter."



Acting in the play, "Father takes a wife", is David Lidbury and Esther Perry. Don Haven in the back ground.

The officials of the Drama Club are: President, David Lidbury Vice-President, Bob Lewis; Secretary, Edna Mann; and the sponsor is Miss Torkelson.

This enjoyable and educational club has its regular meeting every Tuesday after school. During the autumn term, at each meeting, a short skit was presented, which proved to be very good. Two plays "Two of a Kind" and "Be Home

By Midnight" were presented before the New Year. The highlights of our club's year was a Drama Contest, with every member participating. The plays were: "Shock Of His Life", directed by Verna Floyd; "No Greater Love", directed by Lillian Ross; "Father Takes a Wife", directed by David Lidbury; and "Take A Letter" directed by Walter Straker. The best acted play was "Shock of His Life". The

best acted minor part for the girls was Esther Perry; for the major part, Reta Lewis. For the best acted minor part for the boys was given to Raymond Orr, and the best acted major part was done by John Bailey. Reta Lewis and John Bailey were judged the best actress and actor. Everyone enjoyed the evening immensely.

This is the most active club of our school and it is enjoyed by all.

Art Club



The motto of the Art Club is, "Just Fun".

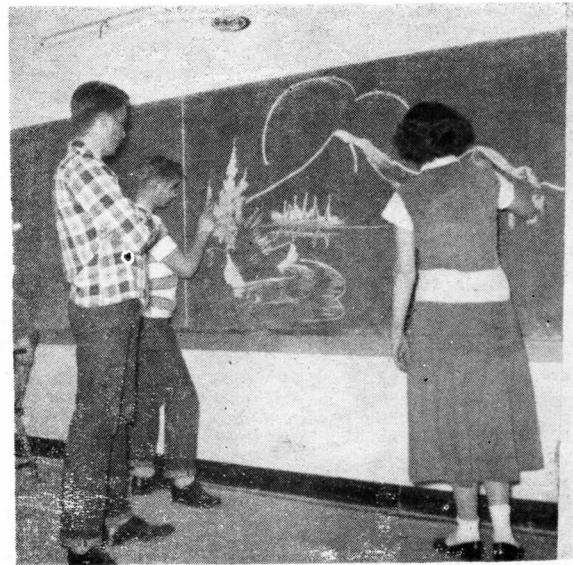
We aim to enjoy drawing, painting and sketching without any worry about perfection of our work; also to learn to recognize beauty in every line, view, object or color.

The sixteen members of this club have made drawings of animals, scenery and people. The most enjoyable meeting was when David Lidbury posed for us and we tried to make a picture that resembled him. The members have made silhouettes in black and white, textile painting, and posters. We rent

Art books from the library at Regina.

The President is Sheldon Perry, Vice-President, Lynn Anderson and the Secretary is Joyce Gilpin.

Because this is our first year, we do not have the equipment we would like to have, but next year we plan to have much more.



Melody Club



The Melody Club, which meets at least twice a month on Tuesday evening at 8:30 is sponsored by Mr. Peterson.

The purpose of the club is to learn to enjoy and appreciate good music. We have enjoyed listening to the Micado Opera and parts of



the H.M.S. Pinafore Opera.

If you are interested in music, won't you come and enter our "World of Enchantment"?

Literary Club



The Literary Club meets at least once a month on Thursday evening at 8:30, at Miss Torkelson's home.

Our officers are: Miss Torkelson, Sponsor; David Olson, President; Grace Ross, Secretary. We have twenty-eight members, who meet quite regularly.

After reading part of the interesting mystery, "Thirty-nine Steps" Miss Torkelson serves candy or popcorn, which everyone enjoys immensely.

Anyone who likes books would enjoy a relaxing evening with the Literary Club.

Debating Club



This club encourages public speaking. It is sponsored by Brother Don Perry. The president is Walter Straker, and the Secretary is David Lidbury.

We try to help one another in this club to be better public speakers. The debates themselves train us to "think on our feet" and over-

come stage fright. It also teaches us to analyze problems.

At the meetings we have impromptu speeches, impromptu debates, planned debates, and sometimes oral reading.

If who are interested in debating or public speaking you will find this club very helpful.

pride. These all may lead to divorce.

PROFIT OF GODLINESS

Godliness is a deep reverential respect for God, the church, and holy living. Godliness is profitable for all things, having the promise of the life which is to come. I Tim. 4:8.

Each evening Brother Stevens presented excellent sermons, that were encouraging and helpful to all of us, young and old.

During the course of these evening services three young people obeyed their Lord in baptism.

There were many visitors present for the evening meetings as well as brethren from other congregations.

We hope to have the pleasure of laboring with Brother Stevens again.

Trumpet Report

In preceding years, the Trumpet staff has endeavored to print nine issues of the paper each year, but, with many other activities, it was found to be too large a task. Therefore, the numbers of issues to be printed each year, has been reduced to six. This year, due to the excellent co-operation of the reporters, printers and other staff members the first three issues have been published on time and Carole, our circulation manager has sold almost every paper.

The Trumpet contains news of visitors, parties, sports, the Lecture ship and many other things. Each copy costs only ten cents and a yearly subscription of fifty cents. Why not subscribe now for the 1953-1954 issues.

The Trumpet staff is as follows:
Editor — Shirley Lewis, Assistant Editor — Verna Floyd, News Editor — Raymond Orr, Social Editor — Mavis Bailey, Sports Editor — Irvine Johnson, Proof Reader — David Olson, Artists — Lynn Anderson, and Ruthanne Williams, Humorist — Bob Lewis, Circulation Manager — Carole Krogsgaard, Typists — Alice Orr, Verna Floyd, Shirley Lewis, Printers — Bernard Straker, Sheldon Perry, David Seibel.

* * *
(Compliments are like perfume; to be inhaled, not swallowed.



PICTURED ABOVE IS AN INFORMAL GATHERING OF THE LITERARY CLUB IN THE LIVING ROOM OF THE GIRLS' DORM.

Why Keep A Good Thing To Yourself?

Order extra copies of the NORTHERN LIGHTS. Your friends would appreciate having one as much as you do.

The price is only \$.60 each.

We need your orders NOW!!

Calendar

You may not think so, but we do have time off from our school work for some recreation. We have various types of parties throughout the year which are put on by our Home Economics students as one of their yearly projects.

Following is a list of the parties.

September	Get Acquainted Party
October	Weiner Roast Initiation Party Halloween Party
November	Sadie Hawkins Party
December	End of Year Program
January	Hard Times Party
February	Drama Contest
March	St. Patricks Supper Graduation Banquet
April	Pajama Party
May	Young Peoples Weekend
June	Formal Tea For Graduates Farewell Banquet

Oratorical Contest

The oratorical contest still remains one of the main highlights of our school year. Sometimes it is looked to with an uneasy, frightened attitude. Others look forward to it with enjoyment and with a spirit of competition.

No matter how much we dread speaking before an audience, we all realize how important the oratorical contests are on our path of leadership. Also we have noted how educational are these speeches besides being enjoyable to listen to.

This year the winning four from the two groups were: Grade eleven and twelve—Alice Orr, who came first with her talk on "Saskatchewan". John Bailey who spoke on "Education", David Lidbury third with the "Common Cold", Shirley Lewis fourth with her speech on "Africa's Racial Question."

In the grades nine and ten: Mavis Bailey took first place with her

topic of "Let's Act Now." Reta Lewis took the honors of second place with her "Personality," Joyce Gilpen was third, speaking on "Prayer", Jean Perry took the fourth honour with her speech on "Don't Blame Your Parents".

The students did very well with the varied subjects. Of course every one could not be first. These four were our judges: Mr. Greaves, and Mr. Mc Murty of the town of Radville, and Mr. and Mrs. Don Perry of R.C.C. The judges are to be commended for the fine way they handled a very difficult job.

At the local contest up town John Bailey took first prize, Alice Orr claimed third in Group six. Mavis Bailey was third and Reta Lewis was fourth in group five.

The Unit Contest was held in Ceylon. A large crowd of supporters came to hear and encourage their speakers. R.C.C. was there to give all the support we could to our speaker, John Bailey. John was third.

Lectureship

Leona Start

Another year has passed; another lectureship has also passed. Our November lectureship was found beneficial, edifying and interesting to each individual who had the pleasure of hearing Brother Texas Stevens.

Brother Stevens, an accomplished speaker was an inspiration and example for us all. His understanding and love of people made him a lasting friend to everyone.

We enjoyed the change from the usual routine followed in other lectureships. In the preceding years there has always been a variety of speakers. Also in other years there has been two lectures each day.

The schedule followed this year was:

9:00-10:00 Singing class Grade 9 and 10.
10:00-11:00 Lecture
11:00-12:00 Singing class Grade 11 and 12
1:00-1:30 Boys song leading class
3:00-4:00 Chorus rehearsal.

The lectures began on Wednesday, November 5.

The first lecture was: "What Have You In Your Hand?" He related how we are to use the talents, time good health, voice and money to the extension of the

kingdom. Brother Stevens used the following examples: (1) Moses and his rod, (2) David with his sling and five stones, (3) Widow and two mites.

The second lecture was "Open Your Eyes".

We should open our eyes to nature to reveal to ourselves God's handiwork and majestic power; open our eyes to our fellowman; open our eyes to ourselves.

The third lecture "Study to show thyself approved". "Give diligence to present thyself approved unto God, a workman that needeth not to be ashamed, handling aright the word of truth." (II Timothy 2:15).

The fourth lecture "Preparing For Sin".

"Let him that thinketh he standeth, take heed lest he fall".

We have certain ways which are preparing us for sin, a few of which are:

1. Not being diligent in God's service.
2. Constant association with evil companions.
3. Gradually becoming accustomed to evil.

The fifth lecture, "Present Your Body as a Living Sacrifice."

"I beseech you therefore, brethren, by the mercies of God, to present your bodies a living sacrifice, holy, acceptable to God, which is your spiritual service. Christ sacrificed His body for our souls, so we can try to pay back this price in service to Him. We can sacrifice our time, our money, and our work. Examples of people sacrificing their things to God: 1. Abraham going to sacrifice Isaac.

2. Hannah giving Samuel to God.

The sixth lecture "When I don't get my own way."

When we want our own way we should remember Jesus and say as He did, "not my will but thine be done." An example of some one who did not get his own way and profited by it, was Jonah, who wanted to run away from Nineveh. We are free to act as we like until our freedom in interfering with God's will or with the rights of someone else.

SACREDNESS OF MARRIAGE

It is better not to marry if you can serve the Lord better not being married. I Corinthians 7:8-9.

Obligations of marriage: 1. Union broken only by death or fornication. Many marriages are broken up by movies, dances, and getting married merely for comfort or

*Continued on page
opposite this one*

Last Will And Testament

WALTER STRAKER— Walter wills his hockey sticks to the ninth graders who broke them, the kitchen pump to a well that has more water, his ability to grow tall to Caville Pritchard but his ability to tease he would like to keep.

LEONA START— Leona would like to will her magnificent typing ability to Grace Ross and her ability to play basketball to Jimmy Williams. After careful consideration Leona decided that she would will her skating ability to Donni but her ability to flirt she feels she must take along as she may need it in the future.

DAVID OLSON— David wills his exceptional ability to play hopscotch to Mr. Peterson, his beloved French books to the Library as a memorial of 1953, and his job of emptying the garbage to Bernhard.

ESTHER PERRY— Esther wills her ability to iron shirts and press the boys' pants to Lavina Ann and her ability to do dissecting assignments in biology to Lillian. Esther would also like to will her luck to hear Carole's secrets told in her sleep to Carole's next year room mate. Esther thinks her ability to get up early in the mornings should tag along with her.

DAVID LIDBURY— David bequeaths his dramatic ability to any one interested in taking his place, his excess fat to little Bobby Lewis, and his ability to do chemistry and spelling to Lynn but his ability to cook and sew he wishes to keep to brighten his bachelor days.

ALICE ORR— Alice wills her ironing board to the last minute ironers, and her helpful ability to play "Hide-and-seek" to the R. C. C. supervisors. She would like to keep her appreciation of Colorado for a pleasant memory of 1952-1953.

JOHN BAILEY— John wills his ability to make jokes to the humorist editor of the Trumpet next year. His short legs he would like to will to anyone interested in participating in the half-mile race. John's interest in school is for anyone in the same predicament as he is, but his ability to set type must go with him just in case he happens to own a print shop.

SHIRLEY LEWIS— Shirley has a pair of slipper socks she would like to will to anyone who would like to walk quietly after 10:30 at night. Her "Trumpet" editorship she feels

would be an asset to Robert Olson. Shirley wills her alarm clock to a sound sleeper, could it be Carole?

VERNA FLOYD— Verna wills her coffee to any other ardent coffee fan at R.C.C., all the boxes of Kleenex she bought, to the girls who helped themselves, and her flashlight to the girls' dormitory. Verna wishes to keep her drivers license.

IRVINE JOHNSON— Irvine bequeaths his overshoes to Donald MacLeod. He would also like to will the extra half-hour study period Thursday night to next years graduates, and to anyone else who would rather do some thing else beside detention. Irvine would like to will his ability to solve Algebra questions to anyone who has a dislike for Algebra, but he would like to take his long wavy hair along with him.

SHINING PROOF

How can we say, "There is no God,"
when the robin trills his strain,
When the raindrops beat
Their tiny feet
Upon the window pane.

How can we say, "There is no God,"
when the turbulent waters roar
From the glistening snow
To the rocks below
And then are heard no more.

How can we say, "There is no God,"
when in a leafy room,
The songs of birds
With their magic words
Erase all thoughts of gloom.

We cannot say, "There is no God,"
as we watch the snowflakes sift,
To cover the land
With a feathery hand
To make the grey clouds lift.

There is a God! We cannot doubt;
we see Him everywhere—
In H's lakes, in His trees,
In H's larks, in His breeze,
In all things, God is there.

—Shirley Lewis

Students Assembly

The purpose of the Students Assembly is to direct the sports and social activities of the school.

The students assembly meets the first Friday of every month at 3:30 p.m.

The membership fee for the

students assembly is \$1.50. This money is divided among the clubs, sports committee and the banquet.

The most notable accomplishment of the students assembly this year is the organization of a library.

Scraps From Here And There

1. Students do all the janitor work around R.C.C. Here Carole Krosgaard gives the hall a thorough sweeping before class time.

2. David and his dog ready to go to school. David's dog has become quite a pet since coming with the Williams family from Colorado.

3. This is a distant picture of R.C.C. on parade at the local Field Meet held in Radville. At this meet we compete against several other schools. Notice our cheer leader in front of the procession.

4. A wedding picture of Paul Tromburg and Marlene Wicks. They won't appreciate being on the scrap page. Both of them are former students of R.C.C. and reside in Radville.

5. A snap of a picnic supper put on last June in the Perrys' front yard by one of last year's students. Everyone enjoy this type of outdoor gatherings.

6. Margaret Anderson, youngest daughter of Brother and Sister Anderson.

7. David Williams, youngest son of Sister Williams.

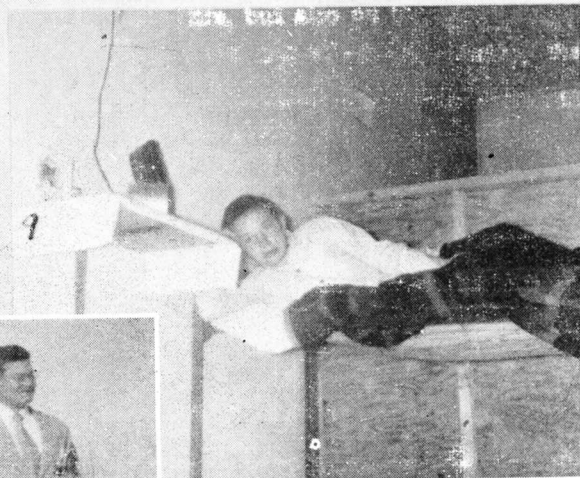
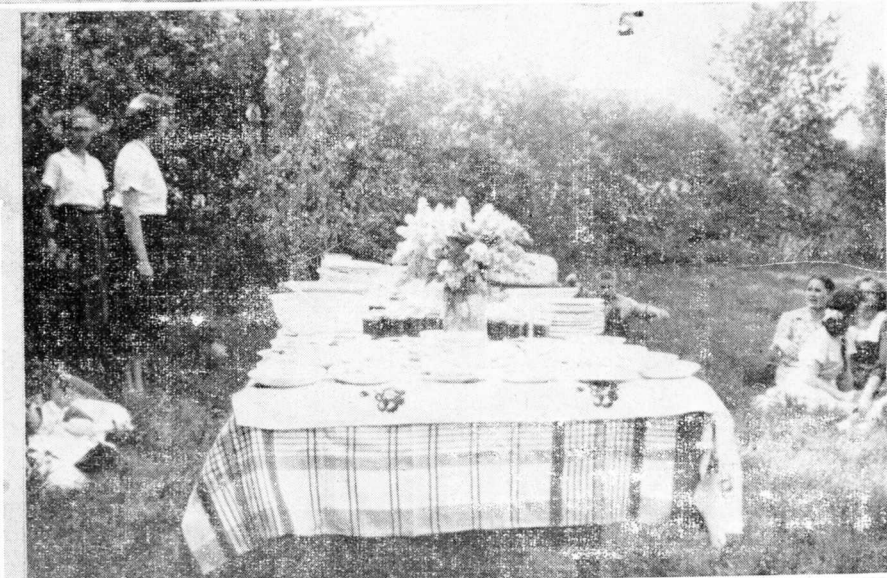
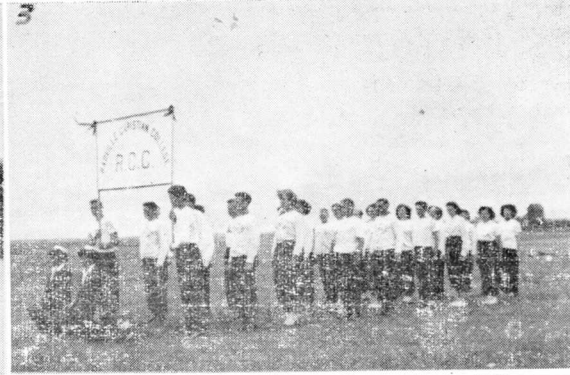
8. Loretta Williams, youngest daughter of Sister Williams.

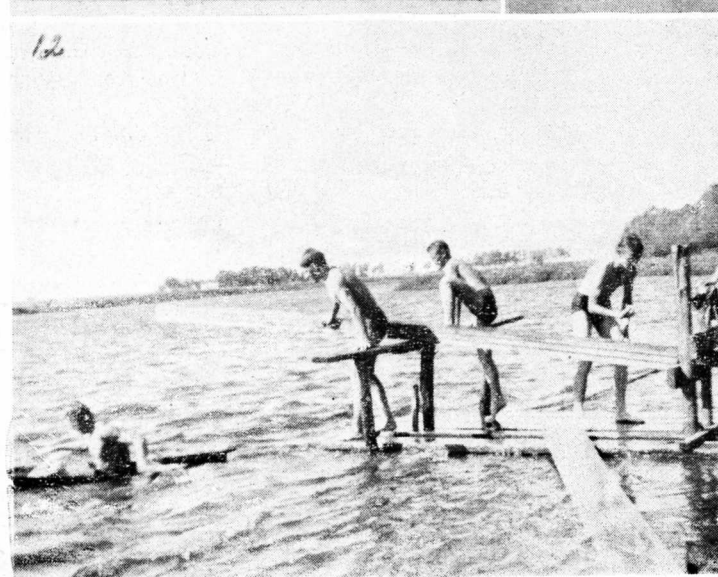
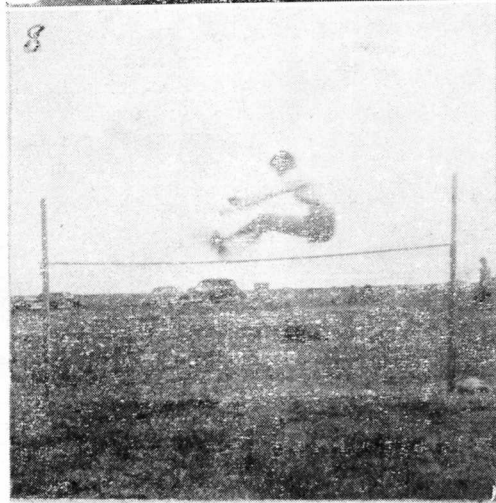
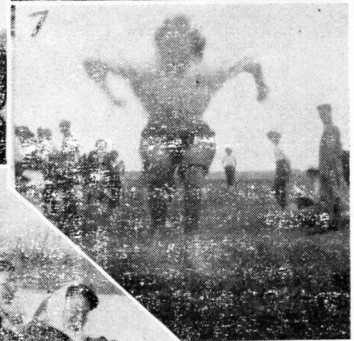
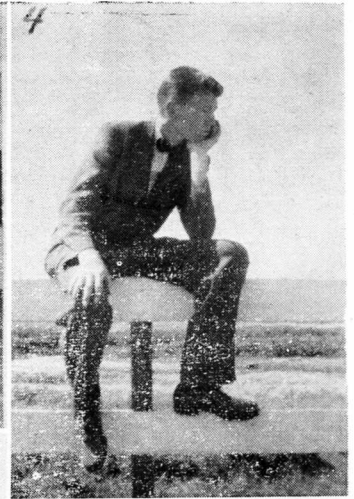
9. Love not sleep, lest thou come to poverty. Can that music ever be soothing.

10. Poor Brother Anderson gets shown the door to the boys' dormitory.

11. A snap of Brother Stevens, who was with us for our singing school in November.

12. Sister Williams and one of the students (Alice Orr) seem to be enjoying a friendly game of hopscotch, while Chris poses as an interested onlooker.







One of the supervisors to Jim—"Do you know much about paddling a canoe?"

Jim—"I don't know much about paddling, but I can sure handle an 'Orr'".

Remember

—When Sister Williams cornered that mouse in the onions and Bro. Anderson came running to the scene with hammer. The poor little mouse could have gotten away if he had not been crying so much.

—The night, after the lights were out, when yours truly jumped for the top bunk from the partition and missed. I still think it could happen to anyone.

—The night when one of Kay's minnows was missing from the fish bowl. (I wonder who could have eaten it.)

—Walter brushing his teeth in bed every night at twenty minutes to eleven.

—The wonderful short-wave register between Jim's bed and the boys supervisor's room.

—The unsuccessful attempts to hide in the living room, after nine p.m.

—Lynn and the broken pillow, also the look on his face, plus his hasty departure, as Sister Williams appeared on the scene.

—The Bible students taking their turns in getting up to close the door after each girl (hurriedly) left the hall.

—Chris finding his tube of tooth paste looking like a salt shaker. (full of holes)

—The loud scream heard in the girls' dorm when something made a noise outside the window. I wonder what?

—David Lidbury out driving in the moonlight one night, and enjoying

it, until that patch of ice and that great big tree, got right in the centre of the road.

—When water came from an upstairs window, through the porch roof, at the most inconvenient time.

—Remember the night Donna and Rash had harsh words.

Wanted

—A golf Course—anyone wishing to make one apply to the boys. It is urgently needed as the hall in the boys' dorm is a little too small for efficiency.

—A noise reducer—apply to the supervisors (and Mr. Peterson).

—A new kind of a laugh—apply to Donald MacLeod.

—Longer sleeping hours and more time to talk after lights are out—anyone knowing how to arrange a simple system like this please talk it over with our supervisors as soon as possible.

Lost

—Two boys have lost two waves in a barber shop up town. Anyone finding please do not return as there are two girls here that are trying to forget those two beautiful waves.

Imagine

—The boys' supervisor letting Lynn sleep in during breakfast, even for one morning.

—Alice with hair too short to curl.

—Jim speaking before an audience of one thousand.

—David Lidbury trying to get a wave in his hair.

—Chris as a full time song leader.

—Donald MacLeod combing his hair before breakfast (or after).

—Bob Lewis, tall, slim, and with a deep voice.

—Any of the students asking for a spanking on their birthday.

—Mr. Peterson teaching just one

class without having to tell some one to settle down to their studies.

—Grade eleven and twelve students with a determined ambition to all become English teachers.

Scrap Pictures

1. "Just a song at twilight" is the theme of this snap from one of the rooms in the girls' dormitory. Strange sounds like this were never heard at home.

2. When you and I were young". Bernard and Lynn.

3. Whoever would have dreamed that our graduates would end up playing hop-scotch, and especially the boys. Three guesses as to whom it might be.

4. "Can this hitch-hiking ever get horrible at times. I've been sitting here for two hours, and a thousand cars have gone by, but do you think one of them would stop and pick me up?" (Poor Walter, maybe it was his travelling companion who gave him the bad luck).

5. Snap of Margaret Anderson on the way home from school.

6. A friendly pose by Mavis, Grace and Elaine.

7. Esther coming in for a landing at the Unit field meet at Ceylon.

8. Walter clearing the old high jump at Ceylon, too.

9. Loretta Williams as she too makes her way home from school.

10. Only going for a sleigh ride. Any harm in that?

11. A snap of the boys playing hockey on the river.

12. How cooling that water can be on a hot summer day. Here the boys dip in and out from the boys' diving board.

13. Listen you! From now on keep out of that kitchen.

14. "Time to get back to school again at R.C.C. I hope travelling is better than it is sometimes" (Carole Krogsgaard)



Hockey activities became more weather prevented a regular schedule of practise. Soft skating season this year.

Sports

Although our studies occupy most of our time, we students find time to participate in several active sports. These sports are beneficial not only as physical exercise but as a relaxation from study.

During the fall the boys main activity and conversation was that of foot ball. Don Haven was chosen as team captain and a line-up was soon practising. R.C.C. played several games against the Radville teams and one game against the Bengough team. R.C.C. won two out of the four games. The girls were more interested in softball which provided most of their physical exercise until the cold weather set in.

After the wintry winds began to blow we laid away the softball and began practising basketball. Jimmy Williams was chosen captain of the boys' team. After sometime the boys secured a ball game against the Radville team. The boys lost their first game, giving the girls encouragement that maybe they could do better than the boys and win a game against the town girls. Jimmy Williams is coach, while Twyla, his sister is the captain. After a few practises the girls played a game against the Radville girls and came through flying colours. Since that time there have

been a number of games of both boys and girls in the court up town. Both teams reports but one loss to their numerous wins. As an all around winter sport, basketball has been the fad.

The boys have practised some hockey this winter, but at time of writing have only been able to get three games, two of which they won. The boys bought new hockey outfits in green and white, but were unable to make much use of them. Ellis Krogsgaard is coaching the hockey team again this year. Bernard Straker, captain of the team does a very good job of managing his team.

With all of the spring weather we are having this year it will not be long until we shall be practising for our field meets and for soft ball. Plans have been made for both girls and boys teams. Carole Krogsgaard was chosen as captain of the girl's team again this year. The girls are determined to be more successful than they were in their games last year. The boys' softball captain has not yet been chosen. The boys want to make their team even better than it was last year.

Plans have been started in preparing for the annual field meets.

R.C.C. is planning to use all its talent in the athletic line to bring back those red ribbons, and R.C.C. is going to make a definite effort to participate in the semi-provincial meet.

FLASH! ; EXTRA — EXTRA

On March 14, the R.C.C. boys participated in a hockey tournament at Ceylon. R.C.C. played their first game against Ogema and won the game giving them second place in the tournament. Then our boys played against Ceylon Jets, to decide who would take first position. Our boys claimed first place in the tournament.

Both were fast clean games. Our boys were extremely tired, but happy over their victory.

SCHOOL SONG

(To the tune of "It's a Long Way To Tipperary")

So it's hats off to R.C.C. boys
It's the best school in the land.
Where the students work together
By lending a helpful hand.
Where there's laughter and there's music,
Games galore, that we can play
So it's three cheer for R.C.C. boys
It's the best school we all say.

SCHOOL YELLS

(Cheer Leaders: Reta Lewis, Jean Perry, Orville Pritchard, and Raymond Orr).

S—U—C—E—S—S

That's the way you spell success
And who should have it? Well I guess,

The College! The College!
Yes! Yes! Yes!

We've got the T—E—A—M,
That's on the B—E—A—M
We've got the team
That's on the beam
With the rhythm and the drive,
R. C. C. will take them alive.

We've got the coach,
We've got the team,
We've got the pep,
We've got the steam,
Coach, team, pep, steam,
Fifteen cheers for our team,
Rah, rah, rah, rah, rah,
Rah, rah, rah, rah, rah,
Rah, rah, rah, rah, rah,
HURRAH

We've got the go,
We've got the get,
We've got the gang,
That's got the pep,
Go, get, gang, pep.
The college, the college,
YES YOU BET

The Poet's Corner

HOW THE "NORTHERN LIGHTS" WERE MADE

The poets they rhymed,
For words they did glean;
But still, this our year book,
Was only a dream

Our writers they wrote,
Line upon line,
They all had to hurry
Or we'd not be on time.

The photographer took pictures,
Not three or not four;
He took them by dozens,
And then took some more.

He took them by day,
And he took them by night,
The way some of them looked,
To THEM was a fright.

They went to the engravers,
The cuts for to make,
He kept them so long
We thought we were late.

The linotype gassed,
It coughed and it fumed,
Our eyes they ran water
Till we thought we were doomed.

We ran it till seven,
We ran it till eight;
Yes, we ran it at night
For we thought we were late.

The linotype moulded,
Line upon line,
And still we were running
At quarter past nine.

The letters they jammed,
The O and the N,
So still we were running
At quarter past ten.

We're running at eleven,
We can scarce see a word;
We're tired and we're sleepy
Our eyes, they are blurred.

The pictures they come,
The composer now works,
And into the press,
They go with a jerk.

The students come over
To help with the work,
They put in their time,
Not one is a shirk.

We are looking for errors,
We LOOK and we LOOK;

For if they get by,
They SURE spoil our book.

The press now runs,
We run it with glee,
To get through in time,
We'll run it till three.

If this you are reading,
You'll know we are through,
And so now dear friends
We bid you adieu.

LOVE

God who lives in heaven above
Said unto you and me
Love is the greatest gift to man
The world can ever see.

We know that Faith is the substance
Of all good things hoped for
This faith we must keep within
Our hearts for evermore.

Hope is the helmet of salvation
That gives eternal life.
This hope within the heart of man
O'ercomes all sin and strife.

But love is greater than these:
Through love God gave His Son;
Through love that Son died on the cross
That we might all be one.

—Twyla Williams

SMILING

When everything goes wrong,
And your heart's without a song;
To brighten up the day,
And make another gay—
Try smiling.

When you have a lot of work,
And all duties you'd like to shirk,
And the weather is bad,
And you're feeling sad—
Try smiling.

Smile at people that you meet,
While you're walking down the street,
Though heavy be your heart,
True friendship you may start—
By smiling.

Smile no matter how you feel,
Then you'll know God's love is real,
Even though life's tempests roll,

You may even save a soul —
By smiling.

Mavis Bailey

SUNSET

As the gold of the sun slowly dips
Into the quiet of the dusky west,
The floating day calmly slips
Into realms of long awaited rest.

The vision of the neighboring hills
Silhouetted against the rose-tinted west,
Into our lowly being fills
A picture of God's nature at its best.

The feathery friends of man are heard
Warbling their songs in pride and ecstasy,
Filling the wondering soul of purpose blurred
With a vision of God's power and majesty.

—Leona Start

MEDITATION

Hark, a surge of throbbing music,
Then soft melody and fair
Which can touch the deepest fibres,
As it floats upon the air.

When I behold a spray of blossoms
I would often wish to close
My eyes to the gaudy poppy,
And admire the quiet rose.

In the clamour of the noontide,
Oft my mind will steal away
Till I dwell in tinted twilight
At the closing of the day.

From the thrill of worldly pleasure
And a crooked path of sin,
Can we aught but turn to Jesus
As He bids us follow Him.

—Lynn Anderson

It is very hard on a man's character
to give away something that
should have been thrown away.

Nothing so much increases one's
reverence for others as a great
sorrow to oneself.

He who accepts all the "hear
say" goods offered him, will always
have a supply of stuff on hand.

—Charity begins at home but does
not stay there.

Be Perfect

Sheldon Perry

AT the beginning we would like to know the meaning of "perfect". The dictionary says that to be without defect or to be faultless is being perfect.

In Psalms 119:1 we read: "Blessed are they that are perfect in the way, who walk in the law of Jehovah." When we hear this we say, "How can I walk in the perfect law of God?" Let us turn our Bibles to Romans 12:2. We read, "And be not fashioned according to this world: but be ye transformed by the renewing of your mind, that ye may prove what is the good and acceptable and perfect will of God."

One way of learning is by asking questions and so we ask: "With what things should I renew my mind?" We should renew our mind in the fruit of the Spirit. In Galatians

5:22,23 we read: "But the fruit of the Spirit is love, joy, peace along suffering, kindness, goodness, faithfulness, meekness, self-control against such there is no law."

When should we consider ourselves perfect? When worldly lusts and earthly pleasures have been put away we might consider ourselves perfect. James 3:2 says, "For in many things we all stumble. If any stumbleth not in word, the same is a perfect man, able to bridle the whole body also."

Turning back a chapter in the book of James we read, "Thou seest that faith wrought with his works, and by works was faith made perfect." Therefore, we say that we can be made perfect by daily practise of the will of God.

The Christian Life

Ruthanne Williams

"When a task is once begun never leave it till you're done. Be the labour great or small, do it well or not at all." Let this be our motto in the Christian life.

WHEN A TASK IS ONCE BEGUN

When once we begin to live the life our Master has sacrificed His body for, let us always stick to the task and never once stop to rest. The Christian life IS a task because we all find it difficult to follow the narrow path to heaven. We all have a tendency to stop and wander on the wide and easy road, the way of the world.

NEVER LEAVE IT TILL YOU ARE DONE

If a man who has a job leaves it before he is done, he will not receive pay for that job. So shall it

be in the last day to a man who has not finished his duties in the Christian life.

BE THE LABOUR GREAT OR SMALL

Every labour in the Christian life is a great one but some people will take a leading part in the work of the church. Surely, the ones who take a leading part have talents but the ones who are so-called "just church members" might have talents in different ways; such as, being able to visit and cheer the sick and needy. Everyone has different talents. No matter what your talents are, use them to the best of your ability to glorify God.

"Do it well or not at all."

Strive to do your job of living the Christian life well.

Preparedness

David Olson

Are we preparing ourselves for this life, and for the life to come? All through life we are preparing for something. Perhaps we are preparing for a race by running around the track a few times a day. If we were going to climb a moun-

tain, we would prepare ourselves with a rope, climbing boots, and other necessary articles. Now when we are young we must prepare ourselves for old age or take the chance of being a burden on someone else's shoulders. All these

are important, but above all we must prepare ourselves for death.

Do we need to fear death because we have not prepared for it? We all know the story of the rich man whose lands brought forth plentifully that he did not have enough room to store his grain. This man built greater barns. He stored up goods for his old age, but that night he died. As this man had not prepared himself for death, he would have to pay the price of eternal suffering.

Amos says, "Prepare to meet thy God", we will be rejected at the door of life, and sent to share eternal punishment with the rich man, if we do not prepare to meet death.

For all your days prepare,
And meet then ever alike:
When you are the anvil bear—
When you are the hammer, strike.

True Happiness

Donna Meneer

Different people have different ideas on how to obtain true happiness.

Some think that money can bring this blessing. Yet, others believe that earthly possessions can bestow it upon us. Neither of these can bring eternal and everlasting happiness!

Through hard work and toil on this earth, trying to win the souls of others, we have a great opportunity to obtain this eternal happiness.

There is no comparison between these two forms of happiness. The first will last for maybe twenty or thirty years, but the other, forever.

Matthew 19:24 states that it is easier for a camel to go through the eye of a needle, than for a rich man to enter the kingdom of heaven.

Where are you trying to find happiness?

Get On The Beam

John Bailey

When an airplane is flying from one port to another, the pilot can tell if he is on the right course, by seeing if he is on the radar beam.

The course we are to follow is clearly shown to us in God's Word. Just as the radar beam travels in straight lines, so God's Word dir-

ects us in a straight course. An airplane that is on the beam, does not get lost. When it is in trouble it can easily call for help. So it is with us, when we are "on the beam", we are not lost, and when trials and temptations come we can call and receive help easily.

Fellow traveller, if you are in doubt regarding your destination, let me suggest to "you, get on the beam". Your destination will be sure, your course straight, and the helping hand of God will always be near.

Our Greatest of All Friends

Esther Perry

Most of us have someone that we think of as a real friend, someone who understands us and is willing to make allowance for our faults and mistakes. This is someone on whom we can depend. We usually appreciate him for what he has done for us and return his goodness and thoughtfulness. Frequently our actions are influenced by that friend, and are careful not to displease him.

We have another friend that is deeper and always abiding. He understands us perfectly, better than we understand ourselves, and He is wise far beyond wisdom. He is forgiving and always makes allowances for our mistakes, if we try to do better. He has done more for us than can ever be repaid. Yet,

how much are we willing to do for Him? Do we care if He is displeased?

Do we treat Him like we do our friends? Many of us would not have many friends if we treated them like we do our greatest of all friends.

We respect and honor our friends but are we found among those who don't listen when someone is speaking to God in prayer? Are we among those who when God is speaking to us through His Word, would rather watch our neighbors? How do we treat our best of all friends? His life and wisdom are boundless. Remember He desires love and trust as much as any friend.

Opportunity

David Lidbury

If we were to have an opportunity to do something that would bring us honour and fame, would we make use of it? If it were not too difficult I think most of us would, because the result is for our own good, our own ego enhancement. What is done though about the opportunities we have to perform a good deed for someone else, or to enhance someone else's ego?

Many times when we have an opportunity to do a good deed or say a few words about Christ we think, "Oh it is just a little thing; it will not matter this time," but let us read in Matthew 10:42, "And whosoever shall give to drink unto one of these little ones a cup of cold water only, in the name of a disciple, verily I say unto you, he shall in no wise lose his reward."

We should never let an opening for good pass without an effort on our part to perform this good. The poet says, "I shall pass this way but once; therefore any good I can do any kindness I can show, let me

not defer it nor neglect it, for I shall not pass this way again."

While riding on a train or bus we may sit near a man that is interested in learning the truth. If we do not tell this man about Christ he may never learn. Working in a factory a Christian should be prominent among the other workers for his good language and a sense of responsibility toward his work. Matthew 5:16 says, "Even so let your light shine before men; that they may see your good works and glorify your Father who is in heaven."

As it is the small things in life that count, an act of kindness or an encouraging word: all of us whether young or old should take advantage of the many opportunities that arise along our pathway of life.

The good things that belong to prosperity are to be wished, but the good things that belong to adversity are to be admired.

Love

Edna Mann

I have often wondered if we realize how much it means to us. If there were no love in this world, do you think there would even be a world today? Our lives, every thing we do, and say, depend on the love we have for others. It was God's love for man that gave us the opportunity to have eternal life. John 3:16 says, "For God so loved the world that he gave his only begotten son that whosoever believeth on him should not perish but have eternal life."

Nearly all of us know how a great dictator once tried to make a superior race by raising children, giving them the best of everything but absolutely "No Love." In the end every one of the children died. This incident certainly shows us that we can not live with out love.

It may be our love for our fellow man that will take us to heaven. I Corinthians 13:2 says, "And if I have the gift of prophecy and know all mysteries and all knowledge; and if I have all faith so as to remove mountains but have not love I am nothing."

Do you not think that love is very important in life? Let us show our Christianity. would prosper not only in every day life, but also on the last day when we must face our God.

FROM HERE AND THERE

A friend knocks before she enters, not after she leaves.

* * *

—Temper is a good thing, therefore do not lose it.

* * *

Our actions are an index of our heart and our spirit is an index of our Christianity.

* * *

—Don't worry when you stumble; the worm is the only thing that can't fall down.

* * *

—The greatest undeveloped territory lies under our hats.

* * *

—Humility is that strange thing that the moment you think you have it you have lost it.

* * *

—Many a man who prides himself on being so level headed doesn't know how low the level is.

Students' Directory

Anderson, Robert Lynn
 Bailey, John Carlos
 Bailey, Mavis Beryl Frances
 Brown, Mary Eilleen
 Floyd, Verna Mae
 Gilpin, Myrtle Joyce
 Goud, Emerson
 Goudy, Catherine Mary Almira
 Haven, Donald Wesley
 Johnson, Irvine Victor
 Junkin, Rodger Malcom
 Krosgaard, Carole Martha
 Lewis, Reta Joyce
 Lewis, Robert Cyril
 Lewis, Shirley Darlene
 Lidbury, David Frank
 Mann, Edna Marjorie
 MacLeod, Donald Frank
 MacLeod, Lavina Ann
 McCormick, Christopher Vernon
 Meneer, Audrey Donna
 Mooney, Marlyn Carole
 Olson, David Richard
 Olson, Robert Clarence
 Orr, Alice Mary
 Orr, Raymond Charles Thomas
 Perry, Esther Eileen Arzetta
 Perry, Jean Faye
 Perry, Sheldon Austin
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 Ross, Lillian Lois
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 Start, Elaine Edna
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 Moose Jaw, Saskatchewan
 Estevan, Saskatchewan
 Estevan, Saskatchewan
 Helena, Montana
 Estevan, Saskatchewan
 Weyburn, Saskatchewan
 Creelman, Saskatchewan
 Livingston, Montana
 Livingston, Montana
 Livingston, Montana
 Stoney Beach, Saskatchewan
 Prince George, British Columbia
 Minton, Saskatchewan
 Minton, Saskatchewan
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